Jack Curtis'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER !



CONTRIBUTE TO THE 1951 AMERICAN RED CROSS

(Story on Page 9)

DESIGNS-UNLIMITED

©

15¢

March 17, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM



ETHEL SMTH

World's Greatest Rhythm Organist

DAVE BERRY

Humor of the Continents

JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS

N. Y.'s Most Beautiful Girls

TED FIO RITO
AND HIS ORCHESTRA

Held Over by Popular Demand

Never a Cover or Minimum

Call 1300 for Reservations

Show Times: 8:30 P.M., 11:30 P.M.

Hotel *El RANCHO VEGAS*

"Stop at the Sign of the Windmill"

NOW IN THE RAMONA ROOM!

TV'S FAVORITE SON

Morey Amsterdam

EXTRA ADDED ATTRACTION

"Miss Music"

TERESA BREWER

JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS

No Cover — No Minimum

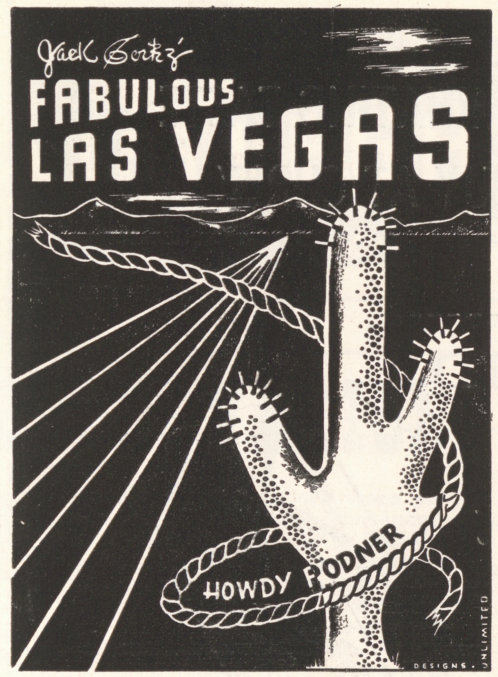
Hotel Last Frontier

FOR RESERVATIONS PHONE 1800

SHOW TIMES 8:30 11:30

AL DONAHUE AND HIS ORCHESTRA

DON BAKER "KING OF THE HAMMOND ORGAN" for Intermission Music



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 2, NO. 48

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES

"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ

DEAR MOM, BY MARDIE

CHUCK AND FLUFF IN PARIS

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER

FBI, BY J. EDGAR HOOVER

THE WATCHBIRDS

THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

WHAT'S DOIN'?, BY JOHNNY

JACK CORTEZ, Editor and Publisher

JOHNNY UHLMAN, Advertising Manager

Subscriptions $5.00 per year

ART DEPARTMENT

LOUISE & IRV STONE — Designs Unlimited

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION

1600 SOUTH MAIN ST. — PHONE 4922

Printer—Phone 4330

COPYRIGHT, 1951, BY JACK CORTEZ

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.

LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE—The Silver Slipper Saloon is a Barbary Coast reproduction and features continuous entertainment throughout the evening. The Village itself is a replica of a real Frontier town.

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.

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

THE LaRUE—America's most beautiful restaurant. Exquisite casino. Dancing. Phone 6171.

GAMING CASINOS

BOULDER CLUB—Off Second on Fremont. Oldest club in Las Vegas. Phone 2866.

EL CORTEZ—Fremont at Sixth. In the midst of colorful surroundings.

CLOVER CLUB—Second and Fremont, known as "the Club with a heart in the heart of Las Vegas." Phone 4970.

ELWELL HOTEL—First and Carson streets. Gaming, cocktail lounge. Phone 4700.

GOLDEN NUGGET—Second and Fremont, known as the club reproduced from a famed Barbary Coast gambling halls. Phone 3244.

MONTE CARLO—Bets 10 cents and up. Craps, roulette, 21. 15 Fremont. Phone 2750.

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

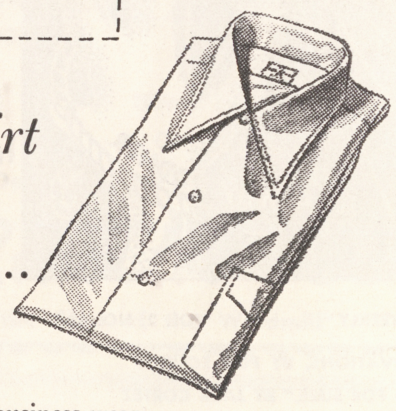
PIONEER CLUB—First and Fremont. Phone 583.

WESTERNER CLUB—Rustic casino, in western splendor. Fremont street's newest club. Phone 5612.

MEN OF DISCRIMINATING TASTE
CHOOSE TO BUY AT CHRIS'

TROY GUILD
SHIRTS

Here is a shirt that is really NEW...



THE TYLO

Designed as a shirt for business wear the Tylo collar has all the comfort of a sport shirt and it's convertible features permit it to be worn open at the neck. Men who seek unusual comfort in collar styling will insist upon adding this shirt to their wardrobe.

$5

Christensen's Men's Wear

316 FREMONT STREET PHONE 1001

SHOP 'TIL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

Jack Burtez'
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 2 MARCH 17, 1951 NUMBER 48

OBSERVATIONS . . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES

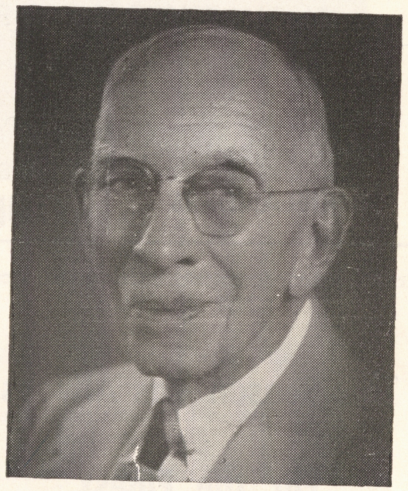
FORTY years ago we were engaged in the battle for incorporation of the city of Las Vegas so that we might issue bonds and build a sewer system. Even at that early date we realized that we had to build sewers or give Las Vegas up as a bad job.

Today, on a larger scale, we are in the same fix. Fine subdivisions have been built over with expensive mansions but no sewers. It has seemed to some of us old timers that the experience of 40 years ago should have meant something to these modern builders of Las Vegas, but no. Don't bother with sewers now! Let some future generation do that while we dodge the cost!

On July 8, 1911, the new city board held its first meeting after incorporation and one of the first actions taken by the board was to arrange for consultation with a sewer expert from California. At that same meeting Las Vegas City began her financial career when County Treasurer Ed W. Clark turned over to City Treasurer Ed W. Clark the sum of $1,848.60 which remained in the Las Vegas Town fund, and $705.25 in license fees for the quarter. So we at last felt quite independent and able to go ahead on our own, instead of being obliged to depend on the County Commissioners for everything we wanted.

At the meeting September 6, 1911, October 10, 1911 was set as the date for an election on the question of issuing $40,000 in sewer bonds.

Before that special bond election came around, we were confronted with two important incidents. The new school building on Fourth street between Bridger and Lewis streets was finally occupied by pupils and teachers after having lain idle for a whole year



because of a squabble between the contractor and the building inspector who represented the school district.

The other important incident which hurt us greatly was the strike of the 450 men working in the new railroad shops. That was the beginning of the long fight, the continuation of which finally resulting in the removal of the shops from Las Vegas to Los Angeles nearly ten years later.

So when that special bond election day rolled around, October 10, 1911, we found Las Vegas well agreed that we must do whatever was possible to put new life into the sick little city, and we voted on the $40,000 sewer bond election, 183 for the bonds; 11 against the bonds. Even the railroad company, whch already had displayed considerable opposition to anything which

(Continued on Page 31)

NOW!

"THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA"

"Mr. Show Business"

ARTHUR WALSH

AND COMPANY



COMING!

THREE LOOSE NUTS AND A BOLT

OPEN 12 NOON 'TIL ? ? ?

SHOW TIMES: 10:00 P. M.—1:00 A. M.—3:00 A. M.

CONTINUOUS DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT — 9 P. M. 'TIL ?

MIKE WERNER'S DIXIELANDERS

★

FOR FINE FOODS IT'S ALWAYS

CLUB BINGO

MIDNITE BREAKFAST

12 'til 5:00 a. m.

49c to $1.00

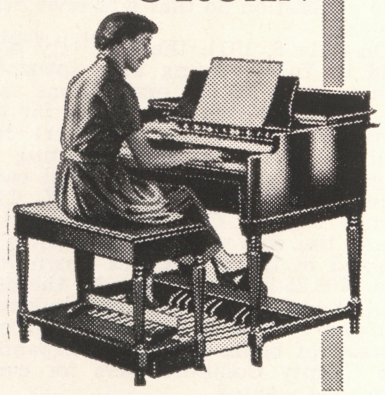
This Season — as Always

For the Finest in Women's Fashions It's

Florence Richards Magicscope

600 SOUTH FIFTH STREET

HAMMOND ORGAN



Come in, SEE IT, HEAR IT . . . better yet, SPEND AN HOUR with it yourself.

Four models from which to choose, starting at **$1285** f. o. b. factory

GAREHIME MUSIC CO.

115 NORTH THIRD STREET PHONE 485

VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



THOUGHTS OF A CHORUS GIRL

Fifth Season

Isn't it strange
How fashions change.
Even dancers fade,
Comes a younger maid.

Did I start this career too late?
I wonder what's to be my fate?
Shall I be the talk of the town,
Or get married and settle down?

This face and curves of mine
Should hold most any line.
So why should I complain?
I'm still the best I feign.

I watch the curtain rise and fall
Imagining I'm tops of all,
While the other girls seem to know
Their careers shorten with each show.

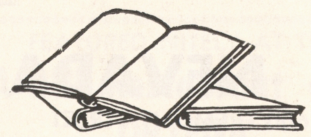
SHACKLED BY LOVE

I'm shackled, and pleased to be.
I would be sad, if I were free.

UNTIL I DIE

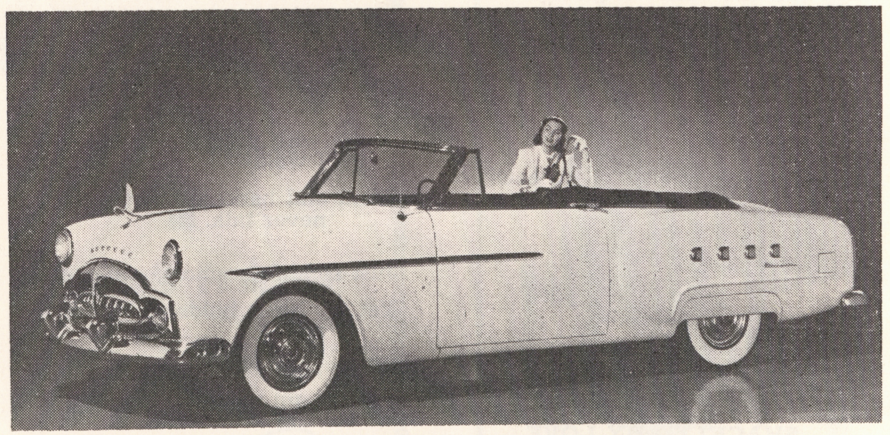
When I am bored with idle chatter
And wish to avoid noise and clatter,
Alone with you in my thoughts I walk
Hand and hand although we never talk.

Just stolen romances, you see,
Yet my heart holds you close to me
While stars so friendly in the sky
Tell me I'll love you till I die.



The Most Beautiful Car Made

PACKARD '51 Convertible



NEVADA MOTORS, Inc.

1600 FREMONT STREET PHONE 3477

W. R. (BILL) KRUSE (OWNER)

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

Whether you are 9 or 90, you certainly recognize the international symbol of brotherhood and compassion on our cover, the RED CROSS, which tells us that the 1951 AMERICAN RED CROSS drive is now on! Americans who need help and Americans who want to help are brought together through this great organization. Standing ready with aid in personal tragedy or national disaster is the daily Red Cross task . . . the task in which all may help with their time or money so that the work of mercy may never end. Make plans to support your Red Cross which asks for financial aid just once a year, and works untiringly 365 days a year to aid your neighbor. Wear a Red Cross pin and remind others to give from the heart!

SINCE the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS started serving those free breakfasts from 3:30 a. m. the CHUCK WAGON ROOM has once again become the meeting "owl" spot for the Rounders. Any morning from that time on, you'll find the place loaded with lots of people you know and many you'd like to meet. Chances are you will!

IDA MERCER, very blonderful and oh, so popular, although just a week in town, will soon start totin' the tray at the HOTEL THUNDERBIRD, as a cocktail waitress. It'll be a pleasure to see this gal in one of those Indian outfits. Why? Well, the things she can do for any uniform is nobody's business! . . . AL "BEACHCOMBER" COOPER is offering our Poet Laureate some competition with his poem titled, "Lament of a Tahitian Cowboy."

"I'm a frustrated Tahitian cowboy
A'ridin' the range every night.
The Vahines are thick as cactus,
But there's never a dogie in sight.

Oh, I want to be just like Gene Autry
With bright shiny saddle and spurs.
But all I can find to round up
Arr bee-OO-ti-ful brown-skinned girls."

Well, Al and his partner, EDDIE SHANE, may call themselves a couple of lamenting cowboys, but we guarantee that their opening in the near future will surpass anything seen in this town yet . . . We're happy for WALTER A. MILLER, the managing steward for JULES HOLSTEIN at the SILVER SLIPPER RESTAURANT. In town almost four years, Walter finally received this break. He knows this difficult business from A to Z and can boast of operating successful establishments on the East Coast for 43 years. It was approximately 40 years ago when Walt and Holstein worked together. They hadn't seen each other for quite a number of years and renewed their friendship when they met here . . . Last time we saw BETTE LYNN, charming JOSEPHINE EARL girl, she was mighty worried about her 2½-year-old son, BRUCE, staying with Grandma in L. A. and confined to his bed with a 103 degree fever! Bette tried to leave here in order to be with her son, but was detained by friends who convinced her that Grandma knows best. A couple of hours later, another phone call and Ma learned that Bruce licked the virus bug and is well on the road to recovery. Master Bruce is the one responsible for that big smile seen once again on his mother's beautiful face . . . ARTHUR ROZEN, former casino owner and popular man-abount-town, has added another capable salesman to the staff of his used car lot at Bonanza and Main. If you're in the market, CHUCK LUFTIG is the person we're talking about and a nice guy to do business with . . . What's wrong with all the "10 percenters" of here, there and everywhere? How come POLA VAN ESSA, that beautiful voiced soprano hasn't been signed by some theatrical agent or agency? She is a sure "find" for musical comedy parts . . . JERRY COLLINS, 'soft-brained' member of the hilarious comedy team DANE AND COLLINS, recently starred at the CLUB BINGO, told us before he left town for Jackie Berg's in Hollywood that he has discovered a way to make a million—**IF** he could invent a salve to soothe the numb bottoms of all the tango players who sit by the hour and very often, day, surrounded by dozens of cards, his fortune would be assured. Jerry knows whereof he speaks, for he spent most of his off-stage moments in the bingo parlor, and is most conspicuous by his absence since he left . . . Our nomination for the happiest, goluckiest guy in town is DICK SHERIDAN, dealer and part-owner of the race

(Continued on Page 33)

FEATURED NITELY AT THE

LA RUE Restaurant Hiway 91

ORTEGA

HIS PIANO AND ORCHESTRA

★ AL NISSELL'S ★

Ladies' Shoes and Sportswear

★ WHERE STARS MEET ★

—— THE STORE OF QUALITY . . .

—— WHERE BUDGET-WISE WOMEN GO . . .

—— TO DO THEIR SHOPPING . . .

AL NISSELL'S

LADIES' SHOES AND SPORTSWEAR

313 FREMONT PHONE 2916

SWISS VILLAGE RESTAURANT



SWISS VEAL SAUTE

Wine-Mushroom Sauce

SWISS VILLAGE

CHICKEN POT PIE

(BUTTERCRUST)

COUNTRY STYLE

FRIED SPRING CHICKEN

(PAN-FRIED IN BUTTER)

Open 6:30 a. m. to 9:30 p. m.

BREAKFAST ALL DAY

116 NORTH FIFTH STREET

DUKE WILEY

AND THE

SHAMROCK HOTEL

PRESENTS

SAMMY WOLFE

AND HIS

COMEDY REVUE

●

★ PAUL GARNER

RADIO AND TV PIANIST

★ JOAN LARKIN

SONGSTRESS AND SUPERB DANCER

★ PENNY McGUIGGAN

DANCING COMEDIENNE

PLUS THE

SHAMROCK TRIO

●

SHOW TIMES

9:00 P. M and 2:30 A. M.

600 NORTH MAIN STREET

DEAR MOM . . .

. . . by MARDIE ROGERS

DEAR MOM: Despite the interruptions of a patient by the name of "Snooper," who is sick abed with virus (old fashioned flu to us), I am going to answer this letter to you if it kills me, and it probably will! Three times I've started this, only to be halted by shouts from the sick room informing me that a pillow has to be propped, the supply of orange juice is exhausted, a change of radio program is in order, or the time of day is being requested! Hup, two, three, four!

Now I know why Florence Nightengale went down in the annals of history. She administered a helping hand to many an ailing man. I'm only administering a helping hand to one man, and that's wearing out. (The hand I'm trying to write with too!)

The neighbors have been very sweet, dropping in from time to time, to inquire as to his welfare, and over tea and crumpets I have had many valuable home-made remedies passed on to me that the doctor never ordered.

Mom, have you ever heard of any of these? "Tie a bag of camphor and flaxseed around the patient's neck" or "Rub the chest thoroughly with a combination of pressed garlic and goose liver" or "Throw the ivy plants out of the house" or "Board the dog out for a few days—she may be carrying the germ."?

(Aside to you, Mom: The only thing this dog has ever carried is a greasy bone from the kitchen to the white chenille rugs in the living room.)

I haven't heard of them, either, but I shall try to keep an open mind to constructive suggestions, happy in the knowledge that they are all well meant. I shall draw the line, however, if out of nowhere a voodoo witch doctor suddenly appears bearing bottles of tribal cure-alls clearly labeled HADACOL!

Mayo Brothers was never like this! Right now the progress of science in this abode is at a standstill, so I shall make another attempt to carry on before they carry me out! Keep your fingers crossed.

Before I forget, Mom, do me a favor, will you? Please try to number the pages of your letter next time, so it won't get so complicated. I was reading your recipe for mocha cake (and making it at the same time) when all of a sudden I had Aunt Mayme's rheumatic symptoms and Cousin Albert's minutes of his last board meeting mixed in with it. The results were highly disappointing. It's fortunate for me that I didn't have company that day. The



dessert course could have annihilated several people. Oh, well, nothing ventured, nothing gained—that's what I always say!

I did throw all cautions to the wind and venture out a couple of nights last week, but the first bit of news I heard on my arrival at the Desert Inn was anything but good. Seems another accident has happened here on Highway 91, which makes about the fifth similar occurence during a short space of time, due not to the fault of driver or pedestrian but to the lack of sufficient illumination along the Strip from the Flamingo down to El Rancho Hotel.

Tommy Neary of the D. I. was in the center of the little group that had gathered, as such groups will after such an occurence, and was trying to put an answer to the queries of the people, as to why something hasn't been done about this situation. I didn't wait to hear his reply, but can imagine it might have been: "Just wait till Mr. Mayor gets here and something will be done about it, and fast!" (If anyone can get action in this town, Mr. Wilbur Clark can!) Nuff sed!

After leaving there my spirits were not any too high, but had promised to meet my friends, Ruth and Don Riblon (you've heard me speak of them), who are here visiting from Danbury, Conn. They've been here two weeks and figured they had exhausted the number of places to go, but thought I might still find a spot that they'd missed. I'll admit when they started rattling off the spots they'd been that I was stumped, till I happened to remember that it

(Continued on Page 30)



MANY THANKS
to the patrons and
management
of the very beautiful

LA RUE Restaurant

for a wonderful
engagement

POLA
VAN ESSA

P. S.: See you soon!

FREMONT

224 E. FREMONT — PHONE 3654

NOW PLAYING

FLYING MISSILE
with Glenn Ford—Viveca Lindfors

A YANK IN KOREA
with Lon McCallister

PALACE

210 SOUTH SECOND — PHONE 98

STARTS SUNDAY

STAGE TO TUCSON
Rod Cameron—Wayne Morris

REVENUE AGENT
Douglas Kennedy

HUNTRIDGE PHONE 86

SUNDAY—MONDAY—TUESDAY

OPERATION PACIFIC
John Wayne

MINIVER STORY
Greer Garson—Walter Pidgeon

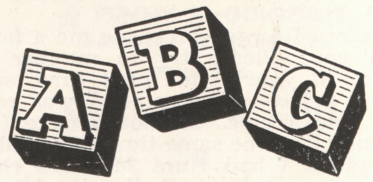


Your Friendly
LIQUOR STORE

FREE DELIVERY — PHONE 4342

FLOYD J. COPE — 827 SO. FIFTH ST.

FREE PICK-UP AND DELIVERY



for the best in Dry Cleaning
10 EAST CHARLESTON BLVD.
Harry Basler, Prop. — Ph. 4875

On the Scene

Once again we are going to climb on the safety bandwagon, which we believe is a most important problem confronting us today. We've written about this subject many times, but we just can't help repeating it until something is done, and hope it happens real soon!

This week four tourists were crossing over from the DESERT INN to the LAST FRONTIER. Two of them were indeed very fortunate, because they made this perilous crossing. The other two must have thought themselves safe on the white-painted crosswalk and also misjudged the speed of the oncoming car. They just didn't realize that the white zone is difficult for the driver to see, and in many cases, the driver's attention is attracted by the magnificent lighting of our hotels. These two joy-seekers visiting our town, are now in the hospital in a very critical condition!

What we'd like to know is: When are the State Safety Commissioners going to realize that Las Vegas is no longer a one-horse town? On a Friday, Saturday, or Sunday night, there is almost as much traffic on the strip as there is in any large city 10 times the size of our town.

We would like to offer this second suggestion which could be put into effect now and continued until the state decides to do something and install automatic traffic signals for this very dark and "murderous" highway. How about each one of our five strip hotels hiring a deputy sheriff who would be on duty in front of the hotel during the period of heavy traffic? . . . from about 7:00 in the evening until 2:30 or 3:00 in the morning? This deputy should be equipped with a red signal flashlight and his duty would be to direct traffic. He could solve our three biggest headaches. No. 1: Definitely slow down speeding drivers! No. 2: Warn and advise the pedestrians about the dangers of strolling the highway. And No. 3: The deputy could stop the oncoming traffic if necessary and allow safe crossings for pedestrians. Such precautionary measures would prevent these accidents which are now a blot to our town's record. This move could and would create lots of good will. Tourists would remember and talk about the fine personal service they receive . . . even when strolling.

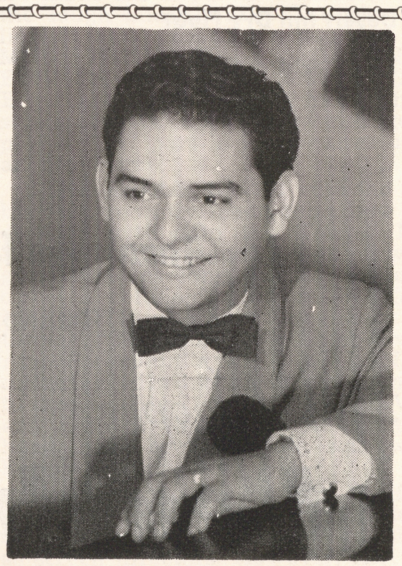
"A lighted and safe highway will definitely brighten the future of Fabulous Las Vegas" . . . and that's for sure!

NOW . . .

ORTEGA

HIS PIANO
AND ORCHESTRA

AT



"AMERICA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL RESTAURANT"

HIGHWAY 91 — *La Rue* — PHONE 6171

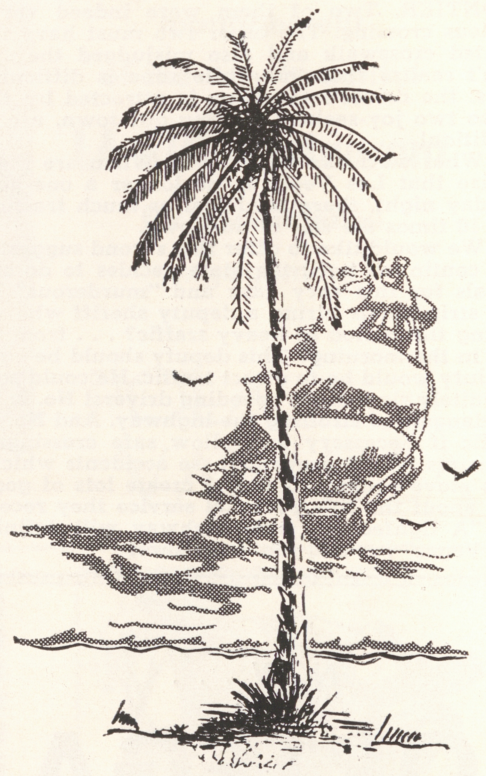
In approximately 2 more weeks . . . we will delight your palate with such exotic potions as . . .

Dalagang Bukid

Subic Bay

Zamboanga 151 Swizzle

Tempestuous Siren, etc.



PLUS SOME NEW ONES . . .

Flamingo Pi Yi

Rancho Vegas Road Cocktail

Last Frontier Never Say Die

Desert Inn Dry Float

Thunderbird Gold

Thank you for your patience!

GRAND OPENING OF

Al Cooper's

Beachcomber

WILL BE REAL SOON!

Serving Food Delicacies of the Tropic Isles

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS . . . by MARTIN LEWIS

HOLLYWOOD actors are a strange lot. They struggle and starve for success, finally attain it, then want to trade their dressing rooms for megaphones—their make-up kits for directors' chairs.

Lean and lucky MONTGOMERY CLIFT is the latest screen star to reveal that he wants to become a motion picture director one day in the not too distant future.

"It must be very exciting to have the entire responsibility for a picture," Clift remarked on the set of George Stevens' "A Place in the Sun," "I'd like to try it. I'd like the challenge whether the film was a hit or a flop."

Clift is a serious young man who analyzes his profession objectively. He admits he enjoys acting. He started his career at the age of 14, and he's been at it ever since.

"But let's face it," says Monty, "there are just so many things one can do as an actor. Sooner or later you've done them all, and then a role is a repetition; and an actor is inevitably limited in scope to his own performance. I'd like the variety and overall responsibility offered a director."

Regardless of this ambition, Clift doesn't attempt to horn in on the director when he's working in a film. He has a great admiration for the men who have piloted him in his five pictures, and he takes direction easily and attentively. He works well with George Stevens, who both directed and produced "A Place in the Sun," in which MONTY, ELIZABETH TAYLOR and SHELLEY WINTERS are starred. Incidentally, Stevens himself was once an actor. He started on the stage when he was 5, came to Hollywood as a young man, but found his acting roles were few and small. So he switched to production, was a gag man, assistant cameraman, top cinematographer and finally found fame as director.

Of course, there have been many actors who have moved from in front to behind the camera—and for various reasons. Leslie Fenton, once a well-known character actor, said he made the switch to "escape from a goldfish bowl."

"I was never a prominent star," he explained, "but I was well enough known that I was recognized almost every place I went and had no private life when I went out in public. Now I can go into a restaurant or some similar public place and still have some privacy."



Richard Haydn, who piloted BING CROSBY and NANCY OLSON through Paramount's "Mr. Music," was a top character actor only a short time ago. He made his debut as a director with the laugh-smash, "Miss Tatlock's Millions," and recently completed the MONA FREEMAN-BILLY DE WOLFE-EDWARD ARNOLD comedy, "Dear Brat." Haydn admits that he still has a streak of ham, and always manages to play a "bit" part in his pictures under another name.

GENE KELLY, the lad with the nimble feet, recently made a bit bow as a director with "On the Town." LEW AYRES has just signed a contract which gives him his long desired chance to direct a celluloid product. BURGESS MEREDITH piloted a prominent cast through "The Man on the Eiffel Tower." And Paramount's RAY MILLAND is dickering with his studio for a chance to direct a film. LAURENCE OLIVIER and ORSON WELLES, on the other hand, have been director, star, what-have-you all at once.

For one reason or another, the feminine stars don't seem to be interested in chucking stardom in favor of billing as screen directors. However, IDA LUPINO is the exception. She has three pictures to her credit. And CLAUDETTE COLBERT swears she'll be behind a megaphone next year.

Yes, Hollywood stars are a strange lot—no longer are they satisfied with stardom. These days, they want to sit in the directors' chairs, too.

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Curtis

El Rancho Vegas

Show Presented March 14 to March 27

It is indeed wonderful to see the "Empress of the Hammond Organ" back in Las Vegas again, lovely, petite ETHEL SMITH, starring in the new ROUND-UP show. This exciting musician is considered the world's greatest female console artist. Her many concert performances and outstanding hit records such as "TICO-TICO," have brought Miss Smith world-wide fame. She is a versatile performer with a most winning personality and many adept variations of organ stylings delighted opening night audiences. We must admit, however, that we were really dazzled by Ethel's authentic renditions of Latin American melodies, which she does to perfection. How two hands and two feet can move so fast and accurately will always remain a mystery to us, but however she does it, the result is most wonderful to listen to time and time again. Welcome back to Las Vegas, "Empress" Ethel Smith . . . Dave Barry returns to town with the humor of two continents in his fast and cleverly amusing stories. Dave is one of the funniest of current rib-ticklers and should be due for star-billing- very soon. His gag-loaded routines are new and delivered in a skilled and most pleasing manner . . . The JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS flood the stage with sparkling new routines in a gorgeous

(Continued on Page 31)

LAST FRONTIER

Show Presented March 9 to March 23

Laugh artist MOREY AMSTERDAM, star of the new RAMONA ROOM Show, has geared his act to the speed of the jet age. TV's favorite son, Morey draws upon his decades of experience in the show world to pepper his laughing audiences with one of the fastest and funniest successions of gags we've ever enjoyed. Morey is a master of the ad-lib and delivers almost an entirely new routine at each show, depending on the

(Continued on Page 31)

Flamingo

Show Presented March 8 to March 21

The new show in the FLAMINGO ROOM stars America's newest singing sensation, DON CORNELL. The handsome baritone, who got his start providing the vocals for the Swing and Sway music of Sammy Kaye, proved himself to be a finished performer with a rich and highly moving voice. Audiences all agree that Don Cornell is well qualified to take his place among other former band vocalists, such as Sinatra, Como, Haymes and many others. Don sings a variety of tunes which please everyone, whether young or old, man or woman. This talented young man possesses a terrific voice which is certain to carry him to the top, on the radio and stage, as it has already done in the field of recordings. For those of you whose memory goes back far enough, we could compare Don's warm voice and style to the late Russ Columbo, who had hearts fluttering in every one of the "48." Although this is Mr. Cornell's

(Continued on Page 26)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

Show Presented March 20 to April 16 (Not a Review)

Always seeking something unique and different in the way of entertainment, the PAINTED DESERT ROOM has come up with another first which looks like another success, TOM BALL'S "CHINA DOLL REVUE." The lavish all-Chinese show of more than 35 people features such famous acts as MING and LING, "The Chinese Hill Billies;" the spectacular ASIA BOYS; the FOUR LAI FOUNS; BEATRICE FUNG OYE; MYRA KIM; RHENI LEE; KEM YEN SOC; RUTH CHIO; THE CANTON BROTHERS, and many other great Oriental acts. And of course, the show features the all-Chinese chorus, the famous "CHINA DOLLS," from which the show derived its name and vaulted to success on Broadway. Dances in the show are staged by the noted choreographer, TED CAPPY, while the

(Continued on Page 26)

Thunderbird

Show Presented March 15 to March 28 (Not a Review)

Charmin' KAY ARMEN, lovely singing star of radio, stage and records, headlines the new NAVAJO ROOM show. Called the closest thing in a female voice to Bing Crosby, Miss Armen possesses a voice that is soothing and exciting at the same time, and it is highly versatile. Whether you like your vocals red-hot or bluesy, emotional as an operatic aria or simple as a nursery rhyme, Kay is the girl for you. Radio and television have found this out, for she has been chosen to star vocally on "Stop the Music," and with such outstanding entertainers as Milton Berle, Danny Thomas, Frank Sinatra, and many others. When you see and hear her, we know you'll agree that Charmin' Kay Armen is tops! . . . Co-starred are those three flaming youths, THE REDHEADS. The popular carrottops were boosted up the ladder of success by an outstanding previous engagement at the Thunderbird and they are back with an entire new offering composed of special material written and tailored expressly for them.

(Continued on Page 31)

CLUB BINGO

Show Presented March 11

What kind of stage entertainment do you like . . . songs, rapid-fire gags, rubber-faced comedians, ventriloquists, a touch of burlesque complete with candy-pushers, strippers, and dancing girls? BONANZA ROOM patrons are enjoying them all in one laugh-loaded, streamlined act now that Mr. Show Business, ARTHUR WALSH, is back at the BINGO. Arthur is without a doubt one of the funniest and most all-around comedians in the business today. He is a refreshing performer whose versatile talent belies his youth, but he'd have to be young to supply the tremendous energy and enthusiasm that he puts into his wealth of material. Arthur Walsh does the work of four or five entertainers, and you will have five or



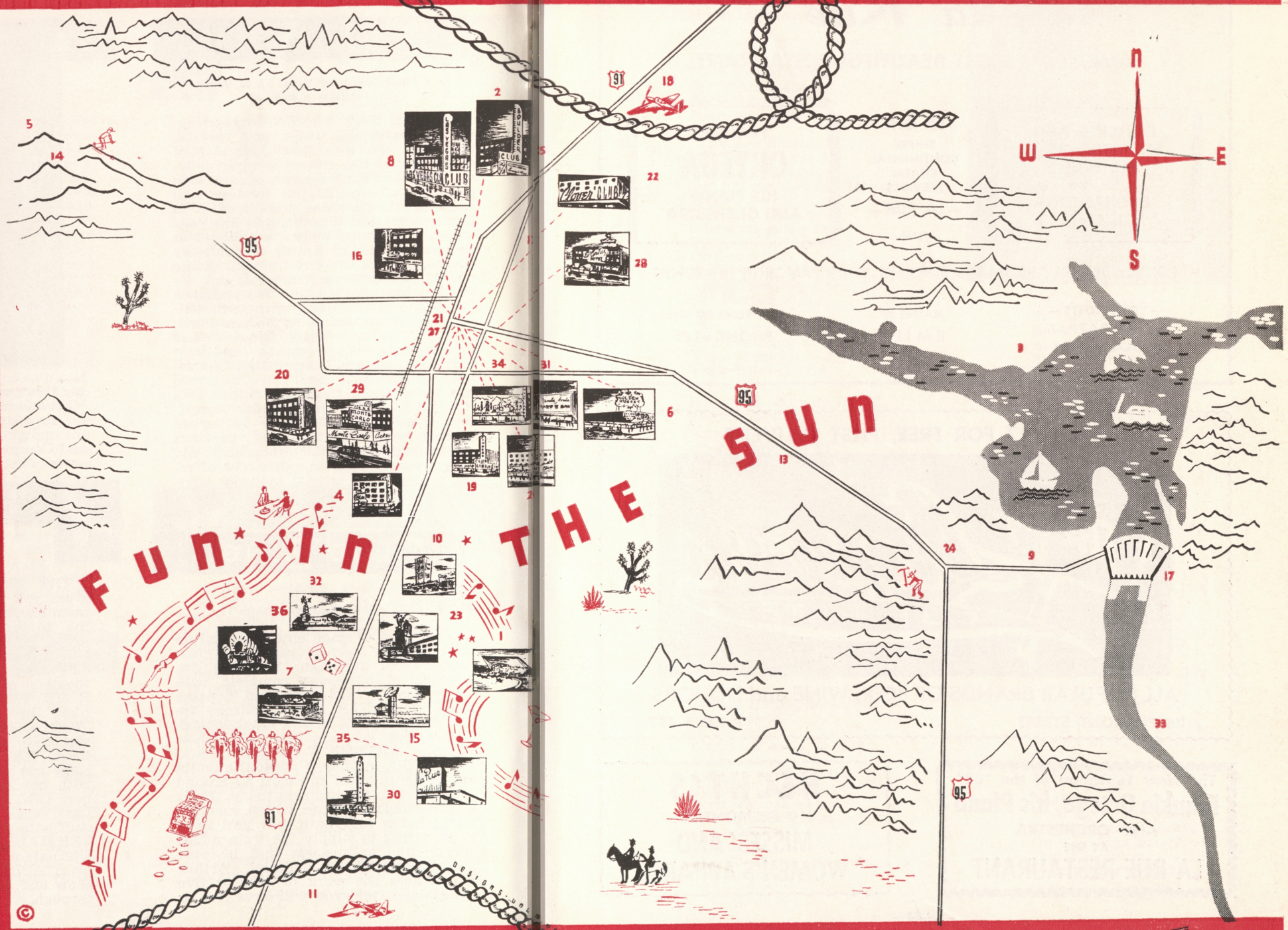
ten times as much fun . . . MIKE WERNER and his DIXIELANDERS stand by for dancing with lots of bounce after the delightful debris of Arthur Walsh and Company is swept up and laughing patrons get their breath back.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

THE SILVER SLIPPER SALOON gives you a full evening of entertainment starting at 7:00 p. m., and continuing 'til the early bright hours of 5:30 a. m. HANK HENRY, JO ANN MALONE, and the CAVANAUGH QUARTET take you back to the burlesque theaters of the gay '90s, newcomer RUTH PETTY warbles old favorites like "Bird in a Gilded Cage," WOO WOO STEVENS unlimbers his banjo and voice to the delight of Slipper patrons, PAT MICHAELS is a picture right out of the Barbary Coast days with her torchy tunes from atop the bar, DOC STARR and DALE KERR, Las Vegas favorites, do their bright stuff with piano and song, pianists BUSTER HALLET and GEORGE REDMAN alternate with BERNIE BILLINGS and his STATION HOUSE BOYS to provide show and dance music the whole night through.

LAS VEGAS • NEVADA

9 • BOULDER CITY
20 • SAL SAGEV HOTEL
26 • FRONTIER CLUB
10 • CLUB BINGO
33 • COLORADO RIVER
7 • HOTEL LAST FRONTIER
24 • RAILROAD PASS
21 • UNION PACIFIC R.R. STATION
15 • WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN
14 • MT. CHARLESTON LODGE
12 • ELKS STADIUM
22 • CLOVER CLUB
23 • THUNDERBIRD HOTEL
34 • THE WESTERNER CLUB
6 • GOLDEN NUGGET
31 • SANTA ANITA CLUB
3 • LAKE MEAD
28 • EL CORTEZ HOTEL
11 • McCARRAN AIRPORT
35 • LA RUE RESTAURANT
2 • BOULDER CLUB
27 • GREYHOUND BUS TERM.
8 • LAS VEGAS CLUB
16 • OVERLAND HOTEL
29 • MONTE CARLO CLUB
32 • EL RANCHO VEGAS HOTEL
4 • HOTEL ELWELL
19 • PIONEER CLUB
25 • NORTH LAS VEGAS
13 • HENDERSON
30 • FLAMINGO HOTEL



1 • LAS VEGAS PARK RACE TRACK
17 • HOOVER DAM
18 • NELLIS AIR FORCE BASE
5 • CHARLESTON PEAK
LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE

FOR SUPERB FOOD AT SENSIBLE PRICES IT'S THE

La Rue

AMERICA'S MOST BEAUTIFUL RESTAURANT

DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT ALL NIGHT to the ENCHANTING MUSIC of . . .

— LA RUE —
WHERE CONTINENTAL CHARM PREVAILS
— LA RUE —
—PLUS—

FRANKIE
ORTEGA
HIS PIANO AND ORCHESTRA

LOVELY **BEVERLY RICHARDS** SINGING YOUR FAVORITE HIT TUNES

— YOUR HOSTS —
STEVE PAPPAS
NOLA HAHN

MAITRE D'
EMILE

FOR RESERVATIONS
PHONE 6171

CALL 117 FOR FREE, FAST DELIVERY

Thrifty Liquors
CUT RATE

ALL POPULAR BRANDS OF BEER, WINE and LIQUORS

28 FREMONT STREET PHONE 117

The New Sensation of the "88"
Frankie Ortega, his Piano
AND ORCHESTRA
AT THE
LA RUE RESTAURANT

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

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY



Last night I
Baby sat.
Maw wanted to
Go to the movies, so
I sez,
"Go ahead. I'll mind the
Baby."
Maw looked at me
For a minute,
Sorta weighing the
Issue and then
Sez,
"Think you could?"
"Of course," sez I.
"Ain't I watched you
For a week now? Nothing
To it."
She did a little more
Silent weighing and
Then decided I would
Do as a sitter.
She got her face on
And dressed up. Then
She started giving
Instructions.
They were too many
So I made her
Write them in
Their rotation, i. e.

Step No. 1.
Baby will wake up for
Feeding at 8:30.

Step No. 2.
Heat formula to 98°.
Step No. 3.
Change diaper while
Formula is heating.
Step No. 4.
Give half of formula, then
Burp (the baby).
Step No. 5.
Give remainder of formula.
Burp again (still the baby).
Step No. 6.
Put baby back in crib.
Should immediately go
To sleep.
Step No. 7.
If she don't, sing to her
And shake the crib
A little.

Sounds simple, doesn't it?
Here is how
It worked.
Half hour early, at 8:00
Baby woke up.
I sort of expected that
Because I figured
Maw was asking too
Much for a three-month
Old baby to
Tell time.
This threw my schedule
Clear out of
"Kilter."

I tried to explain
To the baby to go
Back to sleep for
Another half hour.
She wasn't interested
In sleep.
Just wanted to exercise
Her lungs.
In desperation I jumped
Down the list to
"Step No. 7."
I sang.
No soap.
I sang real loud.
The lady next door
Came over to see
What was wrong and
Did I need any help.
I wasn't going to
Let a little job
Of baby-sitting get me, so
I said "No, thanks."
By this time it was
8:25.
I started the formula
Heating and
Prepared to tackle the
Diaper change.
I got the old one
Off easy.
Then I ran into trouble
Trying to put the new
One on.
Baby decided to shadow-
Ride a bicycle at
That moment.
Ever try to put those
Three-cornered shorts
On a kicking baby?
Try it sometime.
I got that whipped

(Continued on Page 30)

Have Some Fun and Play
the Game Everybody
Is Talking About . . .



"QUINELLA"

AT ALL

MAJOR RACE TRACKS

$2.00 WILL WIN ?

DAILY AT THE

CLOVER CLUB

SAMMY COHEN, OPERATOR

2nd and FREMONT FORMERLY ELDORADO

DIRECT WIRE SERVICE FROM ALL TRACKS

Bets Accepted — 50c and Up

RELAX AND ENJOY THE PLEASANT SURROUNDINGS
OUR ROOM OFFERS . . . ONE OF THE MOST COMFORTABLE
IN TOWN

WATCHBIRDS

. . . by MICHAEL NEALE
(LADY MICHAEL)

WE don't usually get on our brooms and shout about above the housetops about things that annoy us BUT the third tragic accident in a year which resulted in death number 2 on Highway 91 happened last Sunday night and gives us the horrors to think about it. Careless driving and driving while drunk may be major faults but in our humble opinion more traffic lights, adequate street lights plus patrolling the highway with heavy fines for speeders may eliminate accident number 4. P. S. So where are the long promised sidewalks???? . . .

And on the brighter side we have this little story that ROGER RAY tells about himself. Roger's first "big time" job was when he was booked into the Blue Room at the Hotel Roosevelt in New Orleans as an accomplished Marimbist. He rehearsed like mad to have his act just right but when his boss found out he did comedy with it, he fired him on the spot but allowed him to go on for the opening show. Roger was such a hilarious success that night he finished out his two-week booking to S.R.O. crowds and was held over for two more, so to those of you who prefer to sit down while watching Roger's antics rush to the phone and make your reservations with JACK DENISON at the HOTEL FLAMINGO . . .

CUTEST COOSOME TWOSOME: Joe Bock (he's the efficiency expert at the D. I.) and Johnny Peterson (hostess at the Silver Slipper).

All heads turned and gambling practically ceased for a moment when JERRY JARRETT walked into the EL RANCHO VEGAS with two luscious blondes who turned out to be RUTHIE CLAIRE of the Flamingo and MARY MULLEN, a newcomer to the JOSEPHINE EARL line . . . Happy March 17th to JEFF DANE, we mean Birthday not Saint Patsday, sillies. Sorry we can't make your opening March 19th at BILLY GRAY'S in L. A., but will see you there after we close here. You'll be there for six weeks, RIGHT? . . .

Delightful GLORIA DE HAVEN has taken up naughty NICKY HILTON'S time where LIZ TAYLOR left off, and Liz returned warm bon voyage kisses to TED BRISKIN at the cold Chicago airport en route to N. Y. (Wonder who's kissin' BETTY HUTTON now?) . . . JEANNE CAGNEY, sister of tough guy JAMES (of the same name), won an easy divorce from ROSS LATTIMORE, actor and commercial photographer, if that's of any interest to anyone (which



we doubt very much). Actress KAY BUCKLEY is suing her husband, J. ARTHUR WARNER, for a million and a half $$$'s. Good GAD! Good luck, dearie! Good night, J. Arthur!!! . . .

PAT PATRICK, who opened the D. I. with the EDGAR BERGEN show was here to paint the town a glowing pink after a long stint of army shows . . . And LAURA GUNNAL, once a BILLY ROSE long-stemmed beauty, slipped away from her acting chores at 20th Century to paint our town long-stemmed-rose red . . . PAT O'BRIEN writes us from N. Y. that the flu has him bedridden and he could think of nothing finer than to recuperate in the Las Vegas sunshine. Come on out, Pat, the weather's fine . . .

GOLDEN THROAT DEPT.: CLARK DENNIS at the Thunderbird . . . DON CORNELL at the Flamingo . . . We hear that VIC DAMONE'S biggest "scare" in Hollywood was when he gave his first screen kiss to JANE POWELL. Aw, shucks, Vic, we can't quite believe that.

TED FIO RITO tells us that NITA

(Continued on page 32)

DON'T MISS
ORTEGA
HIS PIANO and ORK
AT THE
LA RUE RESTAURANT



"I CAN'T GIVE YOU

WONDERFUL

HOTEL LAST FRONTIER

AUDIENCES

ANYTHING BUT LOVE"

— AND —

"MUSIC,

MUSIC,

MUSIC"

TERESA BREWER

This Pleasureable Footwear fashioned by the famous

Tweedie Top-Line Method

Beautiful Selection of Spring colors and styles

★

Handbags to match



for beautiful apparel and footwear . . . it's

Co-Ed SHOP

4th & Fremont

LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

JULES RESTAURANT

(SILVER SLIPPER)

LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE

HIWAY 91

"Fabulous Las Vegas"

MAILED EACH AND EVERY WEEK TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

WHAT'S DOIN'? . . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

I WOULDN'T really like to say, but I think the fever I've got these days isn't only the "hay" variety, but is intermingled here and there with a little of the "spring" type. Leastwise, it seems that day after day I'm having the same trouble in getting my "you-know-what" off of my easiest chair to get anything done. If dog food could do for me what it does for the "Kid" (my dog) I'd seriously consider changing my diet as of my next meal. I think she gets just a bit disgusted with me from time to time because I don't get out and cut a few capers with her more frequently. 'Course, she's reached the ripe old age of 3 months this St. Patrick's Day and I'm gettin' to be an old man.

Another sure sign of spring, along with my personal preference toward a prone position, and the budding of the trees here 'bouts, is the fact that the local professional baseball team is beginning to take shape and cock an eye in the general direction of the coveted cup. The boys are going into spring training within the next few weeks and the season will officially be under the way come April 10, according to JIM DESKIN, business manager of the club. Jim has a campaign under way for the selection of "Miss Wrangler of 1951" to be chosen by the ballot system; these ballots to be made available at the main gate of the local ball park. The contest is open to all local fountains of femininity between the ages of 16 and 25 years of age, with the outstanding item on the list of prizes being a beautiful sports outfit donated by the Craner sisters of the DUDE SHOP on Fremont street. Entrants are requested to have full length photos of themselves in the association offices by the night of April 9th. The enthusiasm of the localites attending the opening of the association offices this past week was very gratifying and the season tickets are beginning to move at an unexpected pace. To obtain your ticket you have but to drop by the offices at 120 North Third street and do your part toward the advancement of the Wranglers ball club . . . I was rounding the corner of Fourth and Fremont the other day and noticed Don hard at work trimming the windows of his CO-ED SHOP, and on this occasion the main item being put on display was milady's footwear. Naturally, I stopped to chew the fat for a bit and he was telling me that he had just received his new stock of spring styles and colors. Also that this year they were exceptionally attractive. This he didn't need to tell me as I could see the fact for myself. Outstanding among the spring styles is the Tweedie line which has proved itself in the past, as to quality, through its outstanding dependable service. Further proof of the popularity of the CO-ED SHOP was made evident to me, as I stood talking to Don, when I noticed that within the few moments that I was there, no less than a half dozen young ladies who work in the clubs and hotels around town had gone into the shop and emerged in a short time with their purchase; proving that they knew that what they were after was to be found at the Co-ed . . . Have you tried QUINELLA betting yet? It's really catching on like wildfire at the CLOVER CLUB Race Book. Ya know how it works? The house picks one particular race each day and **you** pick any two horses to either run 1 and 2, or 2 and 1, and wager your $2.00. You can buy as many $2.00 tickets as you like. If your horses win you split the pot with other winners or if you are



(Continued on Page 27)

FOR REQUESTFULLY YOURS . . IT'S

ORTEGA and His Piano

AT THE BEAUTIFUL

LA RUE RESTAURANT

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 16)

first Las Vegas engagement, we are certain that localites and visitors both will take him to their hearts, and bring him back for many more successes . . . The Jolly Roger of Comedy, ROGER RAY, brings his intimate and hilarious clowning back to town, and the audiences sure give him a big welcome. Within a few moments, Roger gets to be a personal friend of everyone in the Flamingo Room, and makes each person feel just as much at home as he would in his own living room. Unfortunately, not many of us are privileged to have such a witty and clever comedian as a guest in our homes. His matter-of-fact presentation of excellent material is most becoming and very funny. One of his most enjoyable encores is a commercial for "Guzzler's Gin" . . . "Ish really delishush shtuff," Roger says . . . An excellent dance team, DRESDEN and CABOT, present highly imaginative routines which show off brilliantly their specialty, which are spins and turns done in precision fashion. This couple has talent, flair, and are welcome additions to a most enjoyable show. Dresden and Cabot have come to our town from the Ambassador Hotel in Los Angeles, where they also appeared with Don Cornell in a recent and highly successful engagement . . . JOSEPHINE EARL again presents her dancing starlets in delightful costumes whose brilliant colors and design set off all-new routines. These lovely ladies are really on their toes . . . Regular patrons are happy to see and hear handsome BILL CLIFFORD back on the bandstand with lovely vocalist, MARY MARSHALL, and his smooth aggregation, after an absence of two weeks. They show that they have not lost their touch in providing a mellow musical background for the show and patron dancing.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 16)

daring and picturesque costumes worn by the Oriental beauties were designed by the famous MADAM BERTHE, who is also responsible for the gowns of Lou Walter's LATIN QUARTER REVUE, which preceded Tom Ball's exotic musical . . . CARLTON HAYES will be welcomed back to the bandstand as he again picks up his capable baton to conduct the "China Doll Revue" score . . . Lou Walter's famous New York Latin Quarter Revue, "PLEASURE BOUND," with FRANK LIBUSE, MARGOT BRANDER, ERNESTINE MERCER, THE FOUR HURRICANES, THE KANAZAWA TRIO, PIROSKA, RALPH YOUNG, TONI CARROLL, and the famous Latin Quarter beauties, who have been enjoying a successful month's run at this hotel. conclude their engagement Monday night, March 19th.

"VAQUERO"

STYLED BY illing OF CALIFORNIA

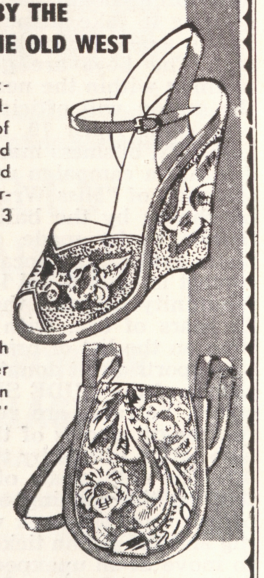
HAND-CARVED BY THE COWBOYS OF THE OLD WEST

Not tooled but actually custom, hand-carved by masters of the art in Nevada and Old Arizona. Full kid leather lined for perfect fit . . . in sizes 3 to 9, AAAA to B.

$16.95

Matching bag with adjustable shoulder strap in the tradition of the "Pony Express" pouch.

$16.95
Plus Tax



Mail orders courteously invited . . . just send us your regular shoe size and add 20% to the bag price for federal tax . . . can be ordered separately, or as a set.

Jonbachs
306 FREMONT
Las Vegas, Nevada

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from Page 25)

the only winner you get the entire pot. If there are no winners the pot is carried over to the next day. So far, the daily winners have received double, triple and more than they would have received had they played the same horses as a regular parlay. I'd say it's a pretty good deal, myself! How 'bout you? If you don't quite get the idea as yet, I'd suggest you go in and let SAMMY COHEN or DAVE GROSS or SAMMY LICHTER explain it to you further. Yes, Sammy Lichter is back on the job after his recent illness and it's mighty good to see him back in the swing of things . . . There was an exceptionally good crowd at the jam session last Tuesday night at the SHAMROCK HOTEL, and too, there was some exceptionally fine interpretations of the stock jam tunes by some of the bandmen currently in our town. There was some outstanding vibes by FREDDIE HODGES for the first time at these sessions. I got my weekly kicks listening to GLENN BLAIR on alto. He not only hears fine things but is capable of the technique to interpret them. At the piano for a set was BARNEY (Bill Clifford) who did a bit of outstanding open-chord work, and for good, steady background drumming I like "V J" (Al Donahue). Starting last Thursday, DUKE WILEY is presenting SAMMY WOLFE and his Comedy Revue. At this writing I haven't seen the show so I hesitate to comment, but according to Duke it is a show well worth your while to see. Show times are 9:00 p. m. and 2:30 a. m. for the benefit of us rounders . . . The next time you're looking at the menu of the SWISS VILLAGE RESTAURANT I'd suggest you halt your perusal at the chicekn pot pie. I did and I'll do it again. The meat in the filling isn't just the scraps which you'll often find, but the meat of the whole chicken, and the dish is topped with a paddie of the finest buttercrust I've had in some time. Bud Gale was telling me he has gotten a lot of complimentary satisfaction out of the fact that he has never seen anyone leave as much as one bite in the bowl of an order of chicken pot pie . . . Held over for another four weeks is JOE WOLVERTON and his DOGPATCH COUNTY BAND, featuring POLLY POSSUM, in the Golden Nugget Saloon, and it is easily understandable. This lively group has been packing them in every night since they opened. The current flu bug got to Polly and Lillie, forcing them to take a night off last week but, "bug or no," they're going full blast every night now. Also a popular and steady attraction at this spot is the fine foursome known as the GOLDENAIRES who almost find it imposible to fulfill all the requests they are getting each night. NOT through incapability but through lack of time. Late afternoon and early evening piano stylings are brought to you by MARIANTHA LOMBARDO (some pleople call her Kay) and she possesses a style that belies her femininity. In other words she plays as few women are capable of playing . . . Here's an item brought to my attention that set me to thinking. It's surprising how few donors there are in our community of RH negative type O blood. That is to say, KNOWN possessors of this rare type of blood. As you well know, different types of blood do not mix except this rare RH-O which will mix with any type, and which has saved innumerable lives where an immediate transfusion is necessary .This condition was made known to me by a very good friend of mine who asked that his name not be used, and who has this type of blood. He is constantly being called upon to give blood but, how much can one person give? I have no doubts in my mind that there are many in this city and surrounding communities who are unwittingly possessors of this type and for a very small portion of their time could be the saviour of many lives. You need but to go to one of the hospitals for typing to determine your particular type which, incidentally, might save your own life through your knowledge of the fact. Is it worth your time? . . . A slightly belated birthday greeting to a little gal I've known for a long time and who is married to one of the greatest guys I know. A happy birthday to BETTY BRAND who celebrated her "double saw-buck, fin and a deuce" birthday last Tuesday, the 13th of March. I used to dance a lot with Betty back during the war days when she was one of the Dorothy Dorben Dancers . . . No wonder the Kid is sitting here giving me a dirty look . . . we ain't et since early this morning! So if you'll excuse me I'll fix up a bit . . . I wonder how that dog food would taste! SMELLS good enough! Naw, I'd better stick to my Ritz crackers and peanut butter for a while . . . See ya here and there.

—JOHNNY.

'TUTOR'S DON'TS'

Don't Hold Las Vegas Short
Don't Worry — Watch Us Grow



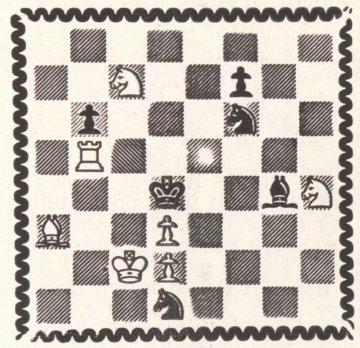
DOWNTOWN

CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 92

Black 6



White 7

White mates in ?

Solution to problem No. 91: B-N6.

Everything seems to be ready for the 1951 Nevada Chess Tournament. Within a few days we will know if the actual champ, my good friend Maurice Gedance had retained the crown of lost it to one of the strong challengers.

The prizes, that will be given on Easter Sunday to the winners, are: For the Nevada champion, the trophy donated by Ray Killian of Fallon, Nevada, that will be kept permanently by whoever wins it three times. Maurice Gedance borrowed it last year and if he plays as good as he did then, he might borrow it again. First prize donated by the Monte Carlo Club is a beautiful metal chess set in gold and silver; the winner also will receive permanently a pretty trophy donated by Mayor E. W. Cragin. Second prizes are: A chess clock donated by the official Poet Laureate of Nevada, Tutor Scherer, and a trophy given by Mr. Hermann Dittman of Salt Lake City. The third prizes consist of a master wooden chess set given by Ronzone's of Las Vegas, and a trophy donated by Young Electric Sign Co. Fourth and fifth prizes are two chess sets and two chess books donated by Von Toble Lumber Co., Matt Howard Pat Clark and the Dude Shop. The brilliancy prize that will be given to the player that plays the most brilliant game is a three-piece pen and pencil set donated by M. W. Davis Jewelry.



All these prizes are on display in one of the windows at Ronzone's. The visiting wives will be presented with demitasse spoons bearing the name of "Las Vegas, Nevada," with a mule or a miner in miniature at the end of the handle.

The banquet that will take place at the Last Frontier Hotel has been sponsored by the Golden Nugget and the Monte Carlo Club, jointly.

Players who have not registered to participate in this Tournament, have until 4 p. m., Wednesday, the 21st. I can be contacted at the Monte Carlo Club.

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

THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from Page 21)

Imitating those
Bathing shorts the girls
Wore last summer.
I tied the diaper
On each side the
Same way they did.
Look, Maw, No pins.
Then I went to Step No. 4.
Everything went fine
Until I put her across
My shoulder to burp.
Well, the shirt was ready
For the laundry anyway.
Then Step No. 5.
Same deal.
Step No. 6 okay except
Maw should have read
It to the baby for
She acted as if
She never heard of
The word "sleep."
Step No. 7.
I sang and shook the crib.
Then I
Shook the crib and sang.
Even the dogs left
The room.
Baby would quiet down.
I'd stop.
Baby'd start.
I'd shake, Baby'd stop.
When Maw came home
I was asleep on
The davenport with
My hand still on
The Crib.
The baby?
Fine, wide awake,
Covers all kicked off,
Cooing at the top
Of her voice
While she
Shadow-rode a bicycle.

DEAR MOM:

(Continued from Page 11)

was Tuesday, and there was bound to be a "jam session" at the Shamrock Hotel, so I suggested that to them.

Don and Ruth are good sports on the 60 year-youngish side, but I could tell by the glances that passed between them that they were wondering where I could possibly be taking them at one ayem to watch someone "putting up preserves." (Remember when you thought that's what jam sessions meant?) They, like you, are not "squares" by any means, but just had not been initiated to that sort of a really good time. It didn't take them long to catch on, though. I introduced them to the "Barbee Boppers," and they really made them feel at home.

Juanita Burke came over to the table to tell them a couple of nice, yet naughty stories to take back to Danbury with them, and after "Duke" Wiley personally served them spaghetti, it was just too too much! Guess this all put the final touch to the last night of their stay in Las Vegas and will probably garner many new recruits from Connecticut. Hope they come back soon.

Well, the alarm went off just now, reminding me that it's pill time. That's just one of the few household hints I have for you. You can also set the alarm clock to warn you when your favorite radio program comes on, or when you should look at your cake in the oven, or even to make a telephone call. It's a big help. You also told me that you were having trouble with silver fish. They're such crafty little varmints and can do so much damage in a hurry that it's pathetic, but you might try sprinkling your shelves and drawers with a little cinnamon. It's not part of their diet, I guess. As for your wall discoloring around the gas stove, try putting a little steel wool, loosely matted, in the open vent—it ought to do the trick.

And if you have any more trouble coaxing Jeanie to have her hair shampooed, try putting a little cold cream or vaseline around the area of her eyes —that way the soap can't get in, and she'll love it.

Could ramble on like this for hours but "chow time" approaches for the patient, so I must hie myself to the kitchen (after donning my white mask, of course) and prepare a well balanced sick room luncheon, consisting of two tired poached eggs and a bit of milk toast. Ugh! Can't wait till we get back to the steak and potatoes routine—then I know I'll be off duty. Don't bother to send a "get-well" card. He just discovered that I used today's comic section to line the garbage pail and he's screaming his blooming head off, so he'll be well by the time you get this.

Tell you what! Send one to me, instead. I'll be needing it. Love, ME.

SUBSCRIBE NOW TO
"FABULOUS LAS VEGAS"
MAILED WEEKLY TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS
$5.00 PER YEAR

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 5)

would raise taxes, joined with us in favor of the bonds.

So we went ahead quite feverishly with our sewer plans, realizing that the expenditure of $40,000 for sewers or anything else just at that time would be a great help to the men who were on strike and to the merchants who were suffering from loss of business and lack of money to operate on.

One other thing contributing to our distress was the delay in completion of the Moapa Valley branch of our railroad. The company had planned to have it in operation in time for shipment of the valley's cantaloupe crop. The farmers in the valley had all planted great crops and put up packing sheds and expected to make money, but delay in getting the railroad into operation left about two hundred carloads of fine melons rotting in the fields and everybody was glum about that. The new Moapa Valley railroad wa sfinally completed the next June.

We had voted $40,000 in sewer bonds, anyhow, and surely that would pull us through all our troubles. But another slap in the face was the refusal of the firm which had proposed to sell the bonds, to do so, because of some real or imaginary legal defect.

The city finally made a contract with the American Light & Water Company to build the system and take the bonds. To make a too-long story a bit shorter, it was not until early in 1913 that the system was so far completed as to be put to use.

There is quite a difference between conditions 40 years ago and today. Then we had little or no money and were constantly confronted with the problem of making something out of nothing.

Today there is plenty of money to do the things necessary to build a city and it seems reasonable that those who are paying fancy prices for "Estate" homes and mansions should require that the necessities for proper living should be provided. Somebody has to do it. Seems to me that it is a big mistake to expect to get along without a sewer system, a water system, power lines and telephones.

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from Page 17)

These lads put vim, verve, and vitality into their excellent music, satirical songs and impressions . . . The famous KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS have designed a miniature musical elaborately costumed in Easter colors and featuring Prima Ballerina CHRISTINA CARSON and SHERI SCOTT and JOY WALKER . . . BARNEY RAWLINGS, your singing master of ceremonies, joins voices with lovely BEVERLY RICHARDS in Sigmund Romberg numbers, accompanied by AL JAHNS and his orchestra.

EL RANCHO VEGAS

(Continued from Page 16)

rainbow of colors. Take that case of sore eyes to the Round-Up Room, for these cuties are good for what ails you . . . TED FIO RITO suavely directs a beautiful background of music for the show and for patron dancing .. . We'd also like to add a welcome to JACK SCHOLL who has brought his GYPSY ENSEMBLE to a new engagement which we know will be great success.

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 16)

situation and the audience. Producer, song writer, and musician, Amsterdam is a comedian in the true sense of the word, for he can see and describe most adeptly the humorous heart of everything and everyone. To an already impressive list of song hits, Morey has added the outstanding number from Broadway's top musical, "SUE ME" from "Guys and Dolls." If you're feeling very strong, see Morey Amsterdam in the Ramona Room, for he'll weaken you with laughter . . . Extra added attraction TERESA BREWER is all of that. She is a pert and very talented young singer whose rich and bountiful voice will capture your hearts just as her charming, fresh good looks and personality delight your eyes. Great things were forecast for Miss Brewer just a short while ago, and she has fulfilled them all with her personal appearance successes and over-the-million recording hits. "MUSIC, MUSIC, MUSIC," is her London disc that skyrocketed to fame, and it's an excellent theme song for Miss Brewer herself, for she puts every talented ounce of her lovely self into her music . . . The JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS offer seasonal choreography in a green-costumed Irish reel and jig, featuring lovely DOLORES FRAZZINI . . . AL DONAHUE is still your able master of music while DON BAKER manipulates a mellow organ for intermission entertainment.

WATCHBIRDS:

(Continued from Page 22)

BIEBER tripped over a light fantastic and sprained her little ankle and will be out of the show for a week. Get well fast, darling . .. When the JUNE TAYLOR line opens at the El Rancho March 14th, two of our very dear friends will make their Las Vegas debut. They are the ever-so-beautiful CHARLOTTE and JANE BERGMEIER. Welcome to the west, pets . . . Tah everso GUY LANDIS for singing "There Goes My Heart," it was real dreamy . . .

GALE CIRCLE and ESSIE ULIN, the lovely blonde cocktail waitresses at the CLUB BINGO, told us that "sixth" is the hardest word to pronounce in the English language—unless you sound like you're hissing a villain you can't pronounce it correctly, and after any number of vodka and juices you can't prounonce it at all! ME? REAHLLY, DAHLINGS!!! . . .

ON THE SPOT NEWS: Who has a $1500 temper? The pain is shattering!!!

MISCELLANY: BABS HUTTON is creating a BABS HUTTON foundation to leave her zillions to charity and not to the string of husbands of BABS HUTTON . . . LOOK ALIKES: CY POLLACK and MILTON SYDE . . . STAN ROSS and SOL KLINEMAN (Sol, to those who are unenlightened, is our darling waiter at the El Rancho chuck wagon) . . . TED MOSSMAN'S newest song, "6 P. M.," is destined for the same spot on the hit parade that "'Til the End of Time" formerly possessed . . .

LIEUT. BARNEY RAWLINGS was granted permission to do one more show at the Thunderbird before calling Nellis Air Base "home." BEVERLY RICHARDS, former LaRue chanteuse, becomes the new femcee.

Dear BOSS: In an exclusive interview with ALLARD ROEN, he told us (and we quote) that the bright glint in his eye has nothing to do with love at all—but is the gleam from the new eye wash he's been using . . . Proud Papa DAVE GROSS showed us pictures of his daughter TWO, who is a miniature of his wife, BERNIE. Two's full name is BRUNETTA TWO because she is the second brunette in the family. Cute, HUH? . . . Speaking of little dolls, our constant backstage visitor is ANNETTE KOLOD, four-year-old daughter of RUBY KOLOD of the D. I. casino. Annette has watched the show so often from the wings that if any of the regular dancers is suddenly taken with the vapors, we're sure Annette can jump into the show. (And a very welcome addition, too . . .)

Very few of the D. I. darlings can cook (after all, their claim to fame is beauty to feed the soul) but most of the men are past masters in the culinary field, f'rinstance—JOHN DAHLE's deviled eggs are out of this world. PIROSKA (he'd kill us if we called him FERRENCE) bakes the finest Hungarian sugar cookies outside of Hungary. ROGER BOUILLON, of the four Hurricanes, can whip up a mean souffle with a real French accent. JIMMIE KANAZAWA cooks butterfly shrimps and sukiyaki better than most professional chefs—and RALPH YOUNG can boil water without burning it! Our troupe will never starve to death . . . WE HOPE!

JONI TAPPS of Columbia Pictures caught the D. I. show last Saturday and told us he would use several of our production numbers in the new MICKEY ROONEY film. Goody,we always wanted to be in pictures! We all like to be up at six a. m. . . . Huh?

TAH EVERSO DEPT: To VIRGINIA BADHAN, who helps keep our costumes in the condition you like to see them in. Under Virginia's expert touch, my whole last year's wardrobe looks brand new, and I am still beaming from all the lovely compliments. Some of Virginia's OTHER famous clients are CONNEE BOSWELL, MRS. SAM TUCKER, TONI CLARK and GYPSY ROSE LEE's on-and-off stage wardrobe! Call 2658 for your clothes problems . . . A real great big tah everso and a hug around the neck to BETSY ROSS, MERRITTA MOORE, RITA POWERS, RANDY ROBSON and JOAN MICHAELS for the truly equisite beaded evening bag for mah 21-plus birthday . . .

P. S.—Billy Williams: About your necktie!!!

FOR RELIABILITY AND THE FINEST IN BUYS

GERALD WYNESS

WYNESS REALTY CO.

COL. CLARK COLEMAN

"List with Us and Start Packing"

818 FREMONT STREET

PHONE 6222-6223 SUNDAY OR EVENING PHONE 750

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 9)

book at the BOULDER CLUB. Dick seems to have hit the right combination for a sunny disposition and bright outlook on life for just about every day in the week. How does he do it? . . . SOL KLEINMAN, the "personality kid" and chuck wagon waiter at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas, knew he was becoming a family man when he married lovely MARI, five months ago. Well, now his wish will be fulfilled even more so when Mrs. K. presents Sol with a "Bundle from Heaven" sometime in July . . . In a most fantastic and very funny ad lib show at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER last Saturday night, MOREY AMSTERDAM was being heckled by one of the male patrons. When Morey didn't get the point in the heckler's pointless and meaningless remarks, some one else in the audience tried to explain. Morey's witty retort was: "I've met many hecklers in my time, but this is the first I've seen who brought an interpreter along!" . . . Hearty welcome to EMILE, suave new maitre d' at the LaRUE who worked in that capacity in some very exclusive spots in Beverly Hills. Emile is well-known in Southern California and replaces maitre d' RICHARD HUBERT. . . . ELINORE GRAHAM, new employe, is proving to be an indispensable person in her job in the publicity department of the HOTEL FLAMINGO. We receive communiques from this charming woman practically two or three times a week and can attest to the high caliber of her work. Miss Graham is really on the ball, all the time . . . Thousands of servicemen were made very happy this week by the thoughtfulness of the management of WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN. Before leaving New York, the entire CHINA DOLL REVUE played for the GI's at Mitchell Field, New York and then Langley Field, Chicago. The company is scheduled to arrive in town sometime today (March 17) at McCarran Field, and be packed into waiting trucks, driven to the Nellis Air Force Base and present another two hour show. The three engagements were planned and played through the courtesy of the Desert Inn. All of Las Vegas can be very proud of the commendable gesture made by the hotel and their wonderful Oriental entertainers who open in the PAINTED DESERT ROOM next Tuesday, March 20 . . . FRED SOLY, general manager of the MONTE CARLO CLUB and Chess Tournament Director for Nevada, told us that the 1951 NEVADA STATE CHESS TOURNAMENT will take place in the ball room of the Silver Slipper from March 23 through March 25. MAYOR CRAGIN will officially open the contest Friday morning, and when it ends Sunday evening, GOVERNOR CHARLES RUSSELL will present prizes to the winners at a banquet given for the players in the Trophy Room of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. The Nevadan with the highest score will be declared the 1951 State Champion and the player of the State with the most points will be named the Nevada Open Champion and ready to meet all comers. Entrance fee for the seven-round tournament play is $5.00. If you're a chess player, you can register by contacting Fred Soly at the Monte Carlo Club. Good luck, contestants, and . . . "I believe it's your move!" . . . After four years absence, the ANDREW SISTERS, at long last, will be back in town and open next week at the Hotel Flamingo. JACK DENISON, the maitre d', and his crew of captains are certain to have their hands full accommodating the crowds . . . Lovely BEVERLY RICHARDS, singer of those warm and personal ballads at the LARUE, has been kept on indefinitely. In just a few weeks, this young charmer has won friends galore for herself and for the LaRue Restaurant . . . Cute and comely LORA WILSON, cocktail waitress at the Hotel Last Frontier, sure doesn't look much over 16, but believe-it-or-not, she is the mother of two children, 3½ years and 9 months. Must have been one of those mountain marriages we've heard about . . . GEORGE MELLON, representing a large Los Angeles outfit, MOBILE HOMES, tells us that something new and fabulous is now in the planning stage. His company took an option on the Roland Wiley property and are preparing to build these "up-like-a-flash homes." These new living units will be built on a production line basis and will incorporate all modern conveniences. Las Vegas has growing pains and it doesn't hurt a bit! . . . BELDON KATLEMAN is sure doing his all to improve the casino and the hotel in general, at his HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS. One of the newest changes is that line of ultra-modern slots which light up like the aurora borealis and brighten the whole gaming room. When some one hits a jackpot now, he'll really know it and so will everyone else in the place! . . . Last week pianist FRANKIE ORTEGA and his talented group of musicians packed their instruments in the MURAL ROOM of the Hotel Flamingo and moved to the El Rancho Vegas. This we'd call an admirable arrangement, which leaves everybody happy and also keeps two fine aggregations in town for the listening and dancing pleasure of Vegans and visitors alike . . . Any

(Continued on page 34)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 33)

day now, BENNY GOFFSTEIN will be walking the floor with a little heir or heiress. Lovely wife, JOYCE, says it will be two or three weeks at the most. In the meantime, Benny is practicing by walking around the Flamingo Hotel on pins and needles . . . . Which, by the way, reminds us that the JOHN LOCHHEAD'S baby is due any day now also! Father is the co-owner of the famous CLARK HOTEL in Los Angeles, and will be remembered by many natives as former manager of the Hotel El Rancho Vegas . . . We were sorry to see charming BEN MYERS limping around town this week. Ben, possessor of that voice with a smile that makes your WESTERN AIRLINES reservations for you in such a friendly fashion whether over the phone or in person, stepped off a wing ladder after gassing a plane and twisted his ankle. Ben says to all his many friends, "No flowers, please." . . . CONGRATULATIONS TO: BILLY WILKERSON, married March 8th to Mexican beauty, CHICI NOBLE, the de-lovely he was seen with all the time when visiting our town. Mr. Wilkerson was also a co-owner of the LaRue restaurant until three weeks ago. JOE SCHENCK was best man at the ceremony which, by the way, is Billy's sixth venture down that "familiar" aisle . . . TO: JOAN MALLORY, attractive JOSEPHINE EARL dancer, who celebrated her birthday March 11. Belated, but hearty, best wishes for many happy returns, Joan! . . . TO: Flamingo boss ELIAS ATOL, whose happy birthday was March 7 . . . TO: SHANNON KATHLEEN ORTEGA, surprised with a party for her first birthday last week. Her father is that wonderful pianist, FRANKIE ORTEGA, currently at the keyboard in the LaRue restaurant cocktail lounge. Frankie is considered one of the finest up and coming artists in the music field today . . . It's always a treat to see TOM GUERIN and his lovely wife in town, even if their visit was just for a few days.Tom was taking it easy after selling his BAL TABARIN night club last week to BIMBO, owner of the 365 CLUB in San Francisco. An admission he made some time ago, Tom is in love with our fabulous town, and his thoughts stay with us every time he leaves. So, don't be surprised if this club impresario opens a junior or a senior Bal Tabarin right here in Las Vegas, and soon! We watched him look at some spots on the strip, and he had that certain gleam in his eyes. Nuff said! . . . We are happy to learn that MRS. P. C. LEWIS, mother of the Flamingo Hotel's lovely MAXINE, is doing so well. The medics at the Clark County Hospital told us that she should be out real soon. All of us are looking forward to welcoming you back home, Mom, and happy to learn of your great progress. . . . We've never seen such a mob of sport enthusiasts as was in the CLOVER CLUB RACE BOOK last Saturday. While visiting SAMMY COHEN, the popular operator of the "book," he told us that "QUINELLA" paid off a pool of $529 on its second day. Fortunately, or unfortunately as the case may be, two favorite horses placed 1-2 and 23 lucky players divided the winnings, receiving $23 apiece. This new game seems to have caught on like wildfire and promises to be an outstanding feature for sports lovers who know their horses or who get their info from the feedbag . . . Special message to our TOURISTS: Please do not think that our men folk are unkempt or that they seek to deprive barbers of their sustenance. The reason you see so many men sporting that new crop of whiskers is: It's nearing HELLDORADO time and the season when barbers can almost take an enforced holiday. Helldorado, when fabulous and modern Las Vegas turns the clock and time back to the days of the wild and wooly West. Stick a round, folks. It's a lot of fun! Festivities start the second week in May. So make it a MUST on your list—and come back then. You'll have yourselves the time of your lives! . . . Aside to RENEE "SORUSH" HALLETT, the featured JEAN DEVLYN dancer at the Last Frontier: Get well, Honey, everyone misses you. You've been laid up over a week, and we're all counting on you to lick that bug real soon . . . Here's a thought to remember to those who send unsigned letters: "ONLY A COWARD HIDES BEHIND AN ANONYMOUS LETTER. TRUTH IS NEVER ANONYMOUS. LIES ALWAYS WILL BE!" . . . and that's for sure!

PHONE
911

IT'S MUCH LESS TO CALL
"911"
UNION CAB COMPANY
RIDE IN COMFORT . . . NO PARKING WORRIES . . .
. . . COMPLETE RELAXATION . . .

PHONE
911

NOW . . .
DON CORNELL
Rising New Singing Star
CABOT and DRESDEN
Dancing with a Flair
ROGER RAY
"The Jolly Roger"

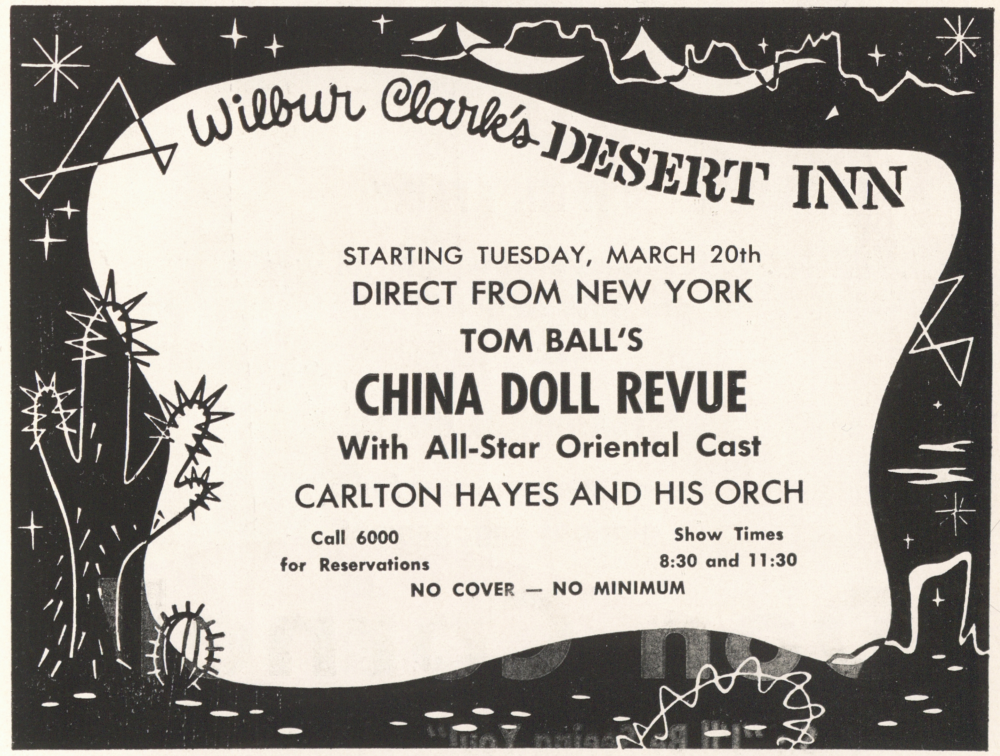
OPENING THURS., MARCH 15 . .
The ANDREW SISTERS
★ Patti, Maxine, LaVerne
Famous Singing Trio of Both Continents
BILLY RAVES
International Juggling Humorist

JOSEPHINE EARL DANCERS
BILL CLIFFORD AND HIS ORCHESTRA
IN THE MURAL ROOM — THE THREE MAJORS

Never a Cover or Minimum

THE Flamingo HOTEL

Showtimes 8:30 P. M. and 11:30 P. M.





"IT ISN'T FAIR"

. . . for these two wonderful weeks
to pass so quickly . . .

THANKS TO THE

FLAMINGO HOTEL

and their patrons for a
glorious engagement

Don Cornell

P. S.: "I'll Be Seeing You!"