Jack Burby's

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

OWDY PODNER !



THE Greatest Show in the WORLD

THE 17TH ANNUAL

HELLDORADO

May 10th, 1951

(See Story Page 9)

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15¢

April 28, 1951

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

OPENING TUESDAY, MAY 1

CARL RAVAZZA

JOEY BISHOP

STUART MORGAN DANCERS

ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS

JACK CASSIDY, M. C.

CARLTON HAYES ORCHESTRA

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 2

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES

"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS

REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ

VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER

FBI, BY J. EDGAR HOOVER

THE OLD TIMER, BY CHUBBY

CHESS, BY FRED SOLY

THE WATCHBIRD, BY LADY MICHAEL

WHAT'S DOIN'? BY JOHNNY

TABLE HOPPING, By MARY JANE BULLOCK

JACK CORTEZ, Editor and Publisher

JOHNNY UHLMAN — GARY PICKARD
ADVERTISING

Subscriptions $5.00 per year

OFFICE OF PUBLICATION
1600 SOUTH MAIN ST.—PHONE 4922

Printer—Phone 4330

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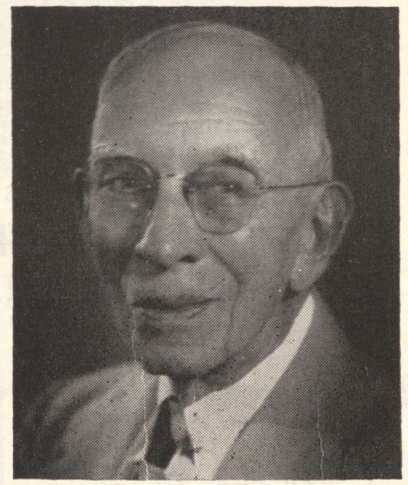
Jack Cortez'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 APRIL 28, 1951 NUMBER 2

OBSERVATIONS . . . by CHARLES P. "POP" SQUIRES



WILBUR CLARK

THE PARTY Tuesday evening at The Desert Inn commemorating the first anniversary of the opening of that great resort hotel, was an amazing personal tribute to Wilbur Clark, creator of the enterprise.

Some of us still remember the trials, tribulations and discouragement which at times threatened the success of the enterprise during the construction period, and we also remember the great courage with which Wilbur Clark met every emergency.

Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn has far more than fulfilled its early promise. It has created a new and astonishingly gay and beautiful design of desert resort, climaxing the movement started more than ten years ago by our friend Tom Hull when he built as Vegas' first great resort hotel, El Rancho Vegas.

So I am delighted to extend my personal congratulations to Mr. and Mrs. Wilbur Clark on the first birthday of their lovely Desert Inn.

ON YOUR MARK

Twenty years ago Las Vegas was in a stew over the prospects of getting a great dam built on the Colorado River. Last week I told some of the incidents which helped crystallize the somewhat hazy ideas of politicians, engineers, capitalists, promoters and community builders of the whole southwest, into more definite plans. The year 1920 saw the birth of the great enterprise, after something like twenty years of incubation. Out of the general idea that it was possible to build a dam in the Colorado River, the concrete plan was born. That was the conviction that if the undeveloped Southwest was to increase in population and wealth, water from the only remaining available source, the Colorado River, must be made available.

The floods, which already had practically destroyed the great and fertile Imperial Valley, must be prevented. Waters which a great dam would store, must be made available to the thousands of acres of desert waste lands. The great cities of the Southwest must bring water for domestic use from the storage if they were to prosper. Power from the dam must be transmitted hundreds of miles to turn a million wheels of new industry. All the elements were ready to be utilized—the great problem was: "Who will provide the many millions of dollars and the engineering skill, and combine them to do the great job?"

After several preliminary meetings with officials of Los Angeles City and the Imperial Valley, the Southern California Edison Company came forward with a proposal to do the job at

(Continued on page 33)

NOW . . . "THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA" OPENING WEDNESDAY, MAY 2

EDDIE SMITH TRIO
TAPS HARRIS
Extra Added Attraction
JIMMY KENNEDY



RICHIE BROTHERS and LUCILLE
Extra Added Attraction
JIMMY KENNEDY

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JACK COON ON TRUMPET

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STARTS SATURDAY
"UP FRONT"
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"Al Jennings of Oklahoma"
Starring Dan Duryea, Gale Storm
"RHYTHM INN"
With Jane Frazee, Kirby Grant

HUNTRIDGE PHONE 86
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"RAWHIDE"
With
Tyrone Power, Susan Hayward
"HIT PARADE OF 1951"
With John Carrol, Marie McDonald

VERSE . . .

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



THE FOOTPRINTERS

If a footprint printers foot has made
Footprints in the sand a guiding aid,
Every print thereafter should be laid
So distinctly they will never fade.

Let fleet feet track tracks once portrayed
And keep pace with footprints tried and staid.
Prints where God and righteousness prevade
Will leave footprints in their grand parade.

HOME

Home's where your loved ones
Wait you night and day.
Home is where your dreams are
When you're miles away.

THE EVENING STAR

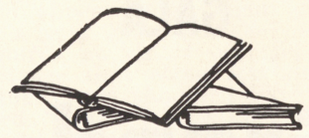
Sunset; the evening star
I see you from afar
Please leave your gates ajar
For wings will lift me far.

DIVORCED

Alas! I have changed marriage
In my house;
Divorced gambling
And taken verse to spouse.

HOPELESS

Barren is the stem to life's flower
When man with each weary hour
Lets his dreams and hopes turn sour
With no thought of gain or power.



Al Cooper's

Polynesia

VERY,

VERY,

SOON!

Serving the Finest in

Tropical Foods



WATCH FOR

GALA

Grand Opening!

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

Hey, there, Podner! Helldorado's a-coming! Yes, although there are still two weeks to go before the 17th annual Helldorado gets underway, all Las Vegas is feeling the anticipation and excitement that go with beards, boots and bonnets. We all enjoy this yearly return to Western fun and spirit which our town has never lost. From all over the nation thousands of folks will come to Las Vegas to join in the festivities and the hospitality of the Old West will welcome them with a warm handshake and an easy-going "Howdy Podner!" Local barbers may find this a slack period for them, but carpenters, both professional and amateur, are as busy as bees preparing the lavish and gigantic floats which are to represent hotels, clubs and businesses. A rip-roaring parade leads the way to one of the finest and most complete rodeos in the entire nation. All in all, it's the Greatest Western Show in the World . . . and Fabulous Las Vegas is the proud host!

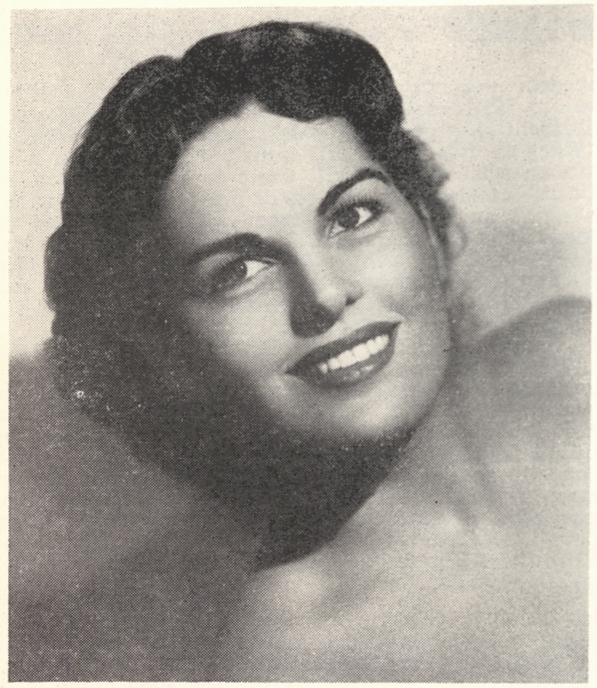
Everything and anything can happen, and . . . generally does, in Fabulous Las Vegas. For example, Herman "Cork" Bryant, Jr., millionaire party-thrower of our town, decided to toss his hat into the Presidential ring. Present campaigning consists of Indiana (his home state), New York and Illinois. Before Cork left on this oh-so-merry jaunt, his parting words were: "You're probably saying good-bye to the next president of the United States!" We like Cork. He's a good-natured, easy-going guy. We sincerely hope he realizes what he's doing. This undertaking of his, is a most expensive adventure for Mr. Bryant. But, hope he realizes it's a very sensitive subject to all Americans. Cork always spoke of being president and his friends often kidded him about it. No one realized that this idea was a serious subject to Mr. Bryant. Well, he's started the ball rolling and is on his way campaigning like mad! So . . . what's the use?

WE'RE inclined to believe that there's something magical in the smile of beauteous BEVERLY RICHARDS, former LaRue and Thunderbird singing starlet. In just a few weeks, Beverly has made dozens of good friends and has won the hearts of hundreds of audiences here in Las Vegas. Her rich voice will certainly be missed by all lovers of music and beauty. For obvious reasons, we have a hunch that charming Beverly will be back in the not-too-distant future, no longer singing in production numbers, but a stellar attraction in her own right! . . . Seems like it took one of the strongest wind storms of the season, but it finally happened! BENNY GOFFSTEIN became a very proud father Monday, the 23rd of April, at 6:39 p.m. The Flamingo executive had us all holding our breath these past two weeks, but now we can all relax and congratulate mother, JOYCE, and proud poppa, BENNY, on the arrival of their heiress, named MARY BENITA. Miss Goffstein, new head of the household, weighed in at 6 pounds, 6 ounces.

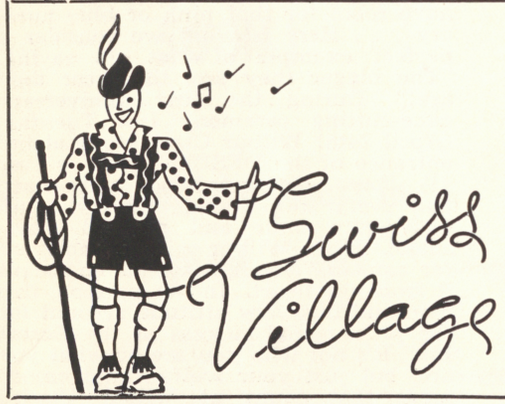
While on the subject of congratulations, we offer belated greetings to GENE and LES RIGNEY, who celebrated their first year of marriage April 19th. Gene is the chief hostess at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS and Les is a dealer at the BOULDER CLUB . . . We're saving up a new bouquet of good wishes for CYNTHIA and BILL SCHUMACHER, who're expecting a boy (Bill says) within the next six weeks. Bill, Mural Room bartender at the Flamingo, and Cynthia, the former Miss Wills of the Dansations, move into their new home in the Paradise Tract this week, where they'll have room for that pink or blue nursery . . . Here is what we consider a perfect example of that old saying, "The bigger they are, the nicer they are!" During the first anniversary cake-cutting ceremony last Tuesday, (April 24th) Wilbur Clark stood at the entrance of the DESERT INN for over 1½ hours, shaking hands with each and every well-wisher and giving all a friendly smile and grateful handshake. When Wilbur said, "Thank you for coming," you knew that he meant it from the heart. In our opinion, this man and this very attitude account for the phenomenal success of the Desert Inn. It's not who you are or what you are, but just your welfare and enjoyment that count at Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn!

Seldom do we witness the thrill of a voice such as that possessed by JOHN CARROLL, currently starring at the Flamingo Hotel. Although John has been appearing on night club stages for a very short time he has already acquired an air of intimacy with his audience that some acts never find. Actually, we shouldn't have used the word "acquired," as this trait is in reality a gift. Such a gift is John's. Put another six or eight months of experience behind him and we predict that he will become one of the out-

(Continued on Page 15)



TO THE LaRUE,
THE THUNDERBIRD,
and All of Las Vegas
My Thanks
FOR
Many New Friends
and Wonderful
Audiences
Gratefully,
Beverly Richards



SWISS VEAL SAUTE
(WINE MUSHROOM SAUCE)
SWISS VILLAGE
CHICKEN POT PIE
(BUTTERCRUST)
COUNTRY STYLE
FRIED SPRING CHICKEN
(PAN-FRIED IN BUTTER)
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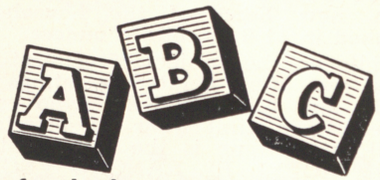


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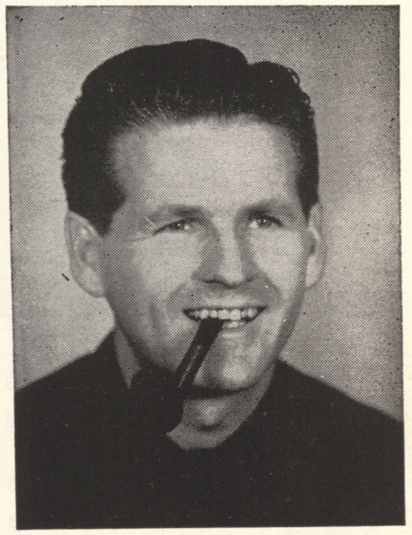
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10 EAST CHARLESTON BLVD.
Harry Basler, Prop. Ph. 4875

WHAT'S DOIN'?

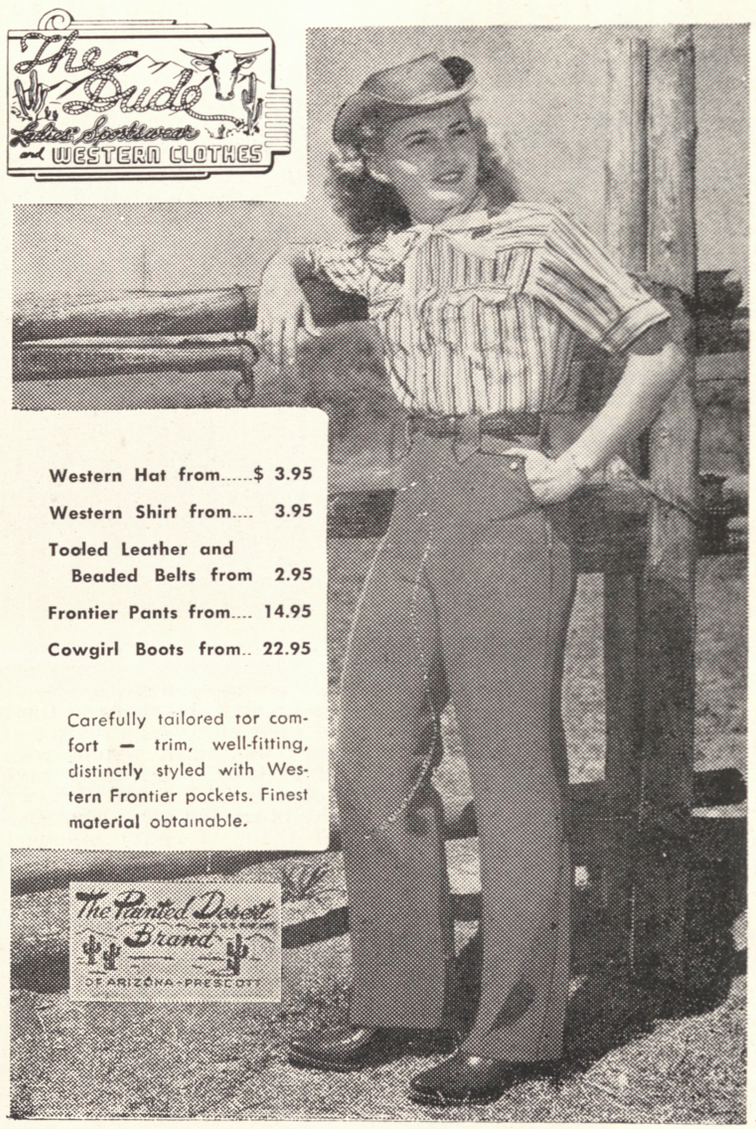
. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN



DID YOU ever see such a fine flourish of facial foliage in all your life such as are being flaunted by the beard-bearing boys in our clubs and on our streets nowadays? I was gonna grow one this year myself but when it got out to the seein' stage it took on the resemblance of an amateur's map of the planet Mars, and I changed my mind. I usually wind up with a bunch of barbs on my upper lip that I shyly refer to as a mustache, and said upper lip is about as attractive as that of a wild boar. I admire these men who do fall right into the spirit of Helldorado and vie so valiantly for the honor of having the best beard of the bunch. I often wonder if some of 'em don't fertilize that fuzz with a polluted potion of Vigoro squeezin's!

One thing I'm fully certain of, and that is this: if more of the members of the Elks Lodge themselves would practice what they preach and all grow beards for the occasion of one of the nation's most famous celebrations, HELLDORADO, which is their baby, then I'd be willing to wager that there would be twice as many males willing to go through the inconvenience of going through that "drives me crazy" stage. Until that day comes, we will all just be GOING to Helldorado instead of LIVING it . . . Like I always say: you can't afford to miss a single one of the jam sessions 'cause you can never tell when you're going to miss a wild set that will rock you back into your brogans. Take last Tuesday night at the regular session at the SHAMROCK HOTEL. Not much of anything happened until about 3½ or 4 ayem when "alhell" broke loose. DUKE WILEY was busier'n a maltese feline on a corrugated metal sky-piece!! All of a sudden there was LIBERACE (Frontier), COOPER SISTERS (Silver Slipper Saloon), PAT WINTERS (also S. S. S.), DENNY BECKNER (Flamingo), BILL McDOUGALD & TRIO (Desert Inn), ROY HUMPHRIES (Golden Nugget Saloon) and some of the old stand-bys like Lucky Henry, "V. J.," Mickey Kaufmann, Bess Heller, and others too numerous to mention. By the time I left, the mountains to the east had become a back-drop for the sun and the SHILLALAH ROOM was still jumpin'. Here is truly a room where you can take down your tresses and RELAX!! . . . Keep you eye on the SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB for the next few weeks 'cause when the things come to pass that SAM STEARNS was telling me about, they are going to have a nice little lounge and club room there in the back spaces of their club. As a matter of fact, there isn't too much wrong with the place right now! Appearing nightly in the room is CLEO BROWN who can sing the blues and blow boogie with the best of them. I could tell you what the owners plan to do but I'd rather you watch and see for yourself what takes place with that race room when twilight comes and the night-lifers begin night-lifing!! . . . It had been quite a few years since I heard JOHN CARROLL sing until the opening night of his present e ngagement at the Flamingo Hotel on our fabulous strip. I liked his voice then and, in my estimation, he is singing better now than he has ever sung before. He has volume, breath control, placement and he LIVES the song he is singing. John looks good on the stage and has an air of humble appreciation for the applause he receives from the audience. Add all of the preceding qualifications for any act to become a success and you have John Carroll, a singer of songs who, with the right kind of breaks should sky-rocket right to the top of the pack of night club or any other field of entertainers . . . Two more "furriners" have gotten a mouthfull of desert dust and are here to stay. I'd like you to stop into TOP-

(Continued on page 23)



Western Hat from.....$ 3.95
Western Shirt from.... 3.95
Tooled Leather and Beaded Belts from 2.95
Frontier Pants from.... 14.95
Cowgirl Boots from.. 22.95

Carefully tailored for comfort — trim, well-fitting, distinctly styled with Western Frontier pockets. Finest material obtainable.

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Plaid Skirts from.....$3.95
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Western Jeans from.....$3.95

THE DUDE

723 FREMONT PHONE 327

THE OLD-TIMER

. . . by CHUBBY



Working in pictures
Makes me fair game for
The question,
"How does one get into
"Pictures?"
Now if I was asked
How I got in I could
Answer, but how
Anyone else could make
It, I am somewhat at
A loss for a
Solution.
I was practically raised
In the theater.
Father carried me
Across the stage of
A Keith-Albey Theater
At the ripe old age of
Three weeks
So he could forever
After brag
That his son was
The youngest to
Take a bow.
Perhaps you have
Heard the expression
"Raised in a
"Theatrical trunk."
That is about what
Happened to me.
I don't remember it
But I'm told that
My father took the
Pins out of the
Hinges from a
"Camel-Back Trunk,"
Turned the top upside
Down, and that was the
Cradle in which
I was rocked.
Training started early
And as soon as I was
Able to walk,
Before the show doors
Opened each day
Rehearsals started.
(For at least an hour
A chair was placed
On stage, the approximate
Distance from the wings
That I could navigate.
Then I was placed by
The chair and someone
In the wings would
Hold out their arms
And I would try to walk
To them.
Foot by foot the
Distance was increased
Until I could walk
Completely across,
Entering from one side,
And exiting on the other.
From that day on
I "was with it."

My costume was tailored
Exactly like my Dad's.
Tuxedo, patent-leather shoes,
Even the red wig.
My first chore was just to
Walk across the stage.
As I grew older, things
Were added.
Now a time step,
Then a short tap routine,
Then a poem.
After that, a chorus
In one of Dad's songs.
One day, out of a
Clear sky, I parrot-
Like repeated an off-
Stage comment.
"Why don't you give
"Me more to do in our
"Act, Dad? You know I'm
"The best thing in it."
It "broke" Dad up
And he really laughed.
(I was about 6.)
It also earned
Me a tanning for
Being disrespectful to
My elders, but I
Did get some jokes
To pull on Dad.
And when he thought I
Wasn't listening, I heard
Him bragging
About the incident to
The other actors.
Dad was a firm believer
In education, so I not
Only had to play three
Shows a day, but I had
To study five hours besides.

(Continued on page 28)

(PAID POLITICAL ADVERTISING)

VOTE FOR

Bob Peccole

CITY COMMISSIONER

FIRST CLASS

A RESIDENT IN LAS VEGAS FOR 21 YEARS

A TOP GUY . . .

FOR A FIRST CLASS JOB!!



★ NIGHTLY ★

AT

America's Most Beautiful Restaurant

La Rue

★ ★ ★

ORTEGA

"The Laureate of the Piano"

AND HIS

ORCHESTRA

ON HIGHWAY '91'

Phone 6171 for Reservations

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

standing vocal attractions of the present field of night club entertainers.

About six months ago, MRS. TED STOCKING came to our town to join her husband, ROBERT, who had just been appointed general manager of the Desert Inn. Her first few weeks were trying ones because Mrs. S. couldn't resist the slot machines. Each and every day she'd pay her "dues" at all the clubs. Finally there came the awakening, and Ted decided to do something about it. Very determined, she now takes whatever nickels she has in her purse and saves them. To date Mrs. Stocking has $95 and can't believe her system is so profitable. Hubby Robert may follow suit. You see, he plays the quarter machines, and if Mrs. S. can save $95 in nickels, he should do much better. We'll be interested in a report, Mr. Stocking! . . . Well, another confirmed bachelor who swore up and down he was not susceptible to feminine wiles, has finally found himself roped and tied by a member of the weaker sex. BOB DAVISON, former owner of the American Air Taxi, wed very lovely PAT KING, model and amateur actress of our town, at the home of his mother in San Bernardino, California. Miss King's parents are owners of the Nevada Auto Courts on South Fifth street. To Pat and Bob, congratulations and the very best of luck! . . . A hearty hello and welcome to TOM McGINTY and MOE DALITZ. We sincerely hope that both remain in our midst for a while. It's always a great pleasure to talk to these men, two of the nicest and humblest gentlemen in town! . . . Here's more proof that Las Vegas is the land of opportunity which beckons the wise business man! Last year DOROTHY and HOWARD CAHOON came to our town from Salt Lake City to manage the Motor Vu Theater on Highway 91. During those four or five months, the Cahoons decided to come back again sometime, only this time it would be for good! This year they purchased the Motor Vu Outdoor Theater from their former bosses, Associated Amusements. It's certainly a great pleasure to see the Cahoons' dreams come true! . . . HENRY HOYT, a trumpet player, arrived in Las Vegas about a year and a half ago, with the Ted Lewis organization! At the end of that engagement, Henry remained and decided he'd traveled the entertainment road long enough. It was time to settle! He received work with various musical aggregations, sent for his family, and is now in the process of purchasing a home. A couple of weeks ago, Mr. Hoyt formed his own 10-piece orchestra, which consists of some of the finest music men in the country! They were members of such top bands as Harry James, Henry Busse, Nick Stuart and others of such high calibre. Like Henry, these men thought so highly of Las Vegas that they too remained. We heard this new orchestra rehearse a few days ago and they sure play some sweet music. This item may appear to be a plug for them. Well, you're right . . . it is! And we'd like to add: If there is someone or any organization in town in need of an ork to supply music for a dance or affair, please contact "Lucky" HENRY HOYT and his ORCHESTRA, 11 guys who ask for your help to get them started . . . Congratulations to JACK STAFFORD who succeeded SONNY MOORE as bar manager of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, and to HARRY BROWN, new bar manager at the LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE. By the way, MRS. STAFFORD has reservations in the maternity ward for June! . . . We're all going to miss blonde and beautiful LEE COOPER, Flamingo Casino Cocktail waitress, for the next couple of weeks. The former show girl and still tops in our books, is off to New York with the Variety Club delegates who will represent Las Vegas Tent 39. We're a bit envious, and wish we could go, for the agenda holds a list of planned entertainment that is really sensational! (Thinking out loud.) Now that Chief Barker Benny Goffstein is a new father, we wonder if he'll be able to get away . . . We know that when AL COOPER'S POLYNESIA opens, it will become a favorite rendezvous for rounders. Owners Al Cooper and EDDIE SHANE will do everything in their power to make home-towners enjoy their evenings in this comfortable

(Continued on page 25)



RAILROAD PASS CASINO

"On Your Way to Boulder Dam"

CHEF ROM IS BACK

HICKORY BARBECUED RIBS

Original Chuck Wagon

Serving from 10 a. m. to 2 a. m.

NO TAX AT ANY TIME

The Story of the FBI

. . by J. EDGAR HOOVER
CHIEF OF THE BUREAU

POSITIVE IDENTIFICATION

AMONG the bureau's specialized services in Washington is the national fingerprint exchange. The Identification Division contains over 111,000,000 sets of fingerprints—the largest collection in the world. Millions of these prints are from the armed services.

In the recent war the number of unknown dead" among our front line soldiers was greatly reduced because every man and woman in the army, navy, marine corps and coast guard was on record with the FBI. Several million fingerprints have also been sent in by civilians for their individual protection and security.

In a section by itself are the fingerprints of lawbreakers; arrest records on more than seven and one-half million persons — one of every 19 in the United States. Hundreds of wanted criminals are identified monthly as their fingerprints are checked through the files.

This identification clearing house serves police agencies throughout the country. Incoming records arrive at the rate of approximately 15,000 per day. Nearly 70 per cent of the prints received from police agencies are identified with previous records.

Criminals who a few years ago fled from state to state to escape detection now find themselves identified regardless of where they are arrested. And any police agencies listing a criminal as "wanted" are immediately notified when the fugitive is located. Several hundred fugivities are identified in this manner each month.

Since fingerprints offer the only know means of positive identification, the value of this collection to the American people is beyond calculation! It frequently is responsible for the identification of amnesia and accident victims. Its files contain many touching stories on broken family circles which have been mended through the assistance of fingerprint records.

Not long ago the FBI received from a West Coast mother a copy of prints made of her son's fingers when he was THREE YEARS OLD! She wrote that family troubles had forced a separation long ago, and she wanted help in locating the child she had not seen for 17 years.

The baby prints were matched quickly with those of a fine young American in the armed services. His name had been changed, but the pattern of the fingerprints was the same! A family reunion was made possible!

A soldier bound for overseas duty found his long missing father within a few hours after turning to the FBI for aid! Another man had gone for years without knowing his real identity because of loss of memoyr .The FBI filled in the gap from its fingerprint files.

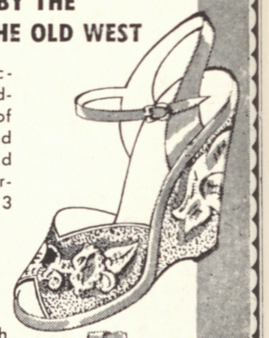
"VAQUERO"

STYLED BY illing OF CALIFORNIA

HAND-CARVED BY THE COWBOYS OF THE OLD WEST

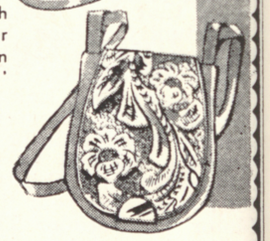
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Matching bag with adjustable shoulder strap in the tradition of the "Pony Express" pouch.

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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS

. . . by MARTIN LEWIS

EMMETT KELLY, America's best-known circus clown, is set to share top honors with Hollywood's JAMES STEWART in Cecil B. DeMille's new Technicolor spectacle, "The Greatest Show on Earth." Both men will portray clowns in this film, which dips into the lives, loves, hates and tragedies of circus performers.

Kelly will bring his unique characterization of a sad-faced hobo clown to the motion picture screen. Unlike most clowns who shout, run, jump, set off explosions and hit each other mercilessly, his act highlights a quiet, restrained aloofness, and finds him dresseed in a bashed derby, flopping shoes and an oversized black coat.

JAMES STEWART, who masquerades as a clown to conceal his identity as a fugitive, is slated to play many key scenes with Kelly, and will hold forth in a similar manner with traditional "balloon" nose, oversize shoes, and gay pantaloons . . . Other headliners in DeMille's "Greatest Show on Earth," are BETTY HUTTON, CORNELL WILDE, DOROTHY LAMOUR, CHARLETON HESTON, GLORIA GRAHAME and LYLE BETTGER.

FACTS ABOUT FILMS

Here are more facts about film favorites and their upcoming pictures:

BING CROSBY adopts two French war orphans in his latest movie, "Here Comes the Groom," then he has to find himself a bride in order to keep the tots . . . ALAN LADD solves two murders and prevents a third in his role as a United States postal inspector in "Appointment With Danger" . . . LAURENCE OLIVIER portrays a middle-aged man who falls in love with a young girl in William Wyler's "Carrie." But who can blame him when the lass in question is exquisite JENNIFER JONES! . . . HELEN HAYES is slated to give out with a song in "My Son John," her first film in sixteen years. She'll croon an old nursery-rhyme-lullaby . . .

While it's true that BOB HOPE is the star of Paramount's current comedy, "The Lemon Drop Kid," old Ski-Nose wasn't the only comedian on the set during the filming of the picture.

One day golf champ Ben Hogan dropped by the movie set to chat with HOPE and Director Sidney Lanfield. Naturally, the conversation turned to golf, and Ben began to explain his theory of the golf swing via diagrams and drawings. In the midst of the impromptu lecture, Assistant Director



Eddie Salven whispered to HOPE:

"Don't pay any attention to this guy, BOB. He doesn't know what he's talking about."

Not realizing that he was being ribbed, BOB turned to Eddie and cried:

"Man, are you crazy? This fellow has won practically every major golf tournament in the world — including the National Open and the PGA."

Then, with a straight face, Salven observed:

"Ah, he's just lucky!"

HE HASN'T SCRATCHED YET!

Movie workers have used more bandages and adhesive taps on a current Paramount comedy than on any other film since Doctor Kildare gave up his medical practice.

The comedy is "Rhubarb," H. Allen Smith's hilarious story about a pussy cat bequeathed several million dollars. Numerous leading roles in the comedy are played by cats, and before the picture was completed RAY MILLAND, JAN STERLING, and virtually every member of the "Rhubarb" cast, had been clawed painfully by the felines. Only one cat behaved himself, and MILLAND has a name for him.

"We call him Bon Ami, cracked RAY. "After all, he hasn't scratched yet!"

DOTS AND DATA . . .

Although Hollywood is known for doing things the hard way, movie-makers often employ a simple method to recreate the impossible. For instance, when four scenes in the Pine-Thomas adventure film, "Tripoli," called for the kind of food which was served to the

(Continued on page 29)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Burby

Flamingo

April 15 through May 2

THE FLAMINGO ROOM patrons are being treated to an enjoyable presentation starring JOHN CARROLL, famous screen star. Most of us have seen Mr. Carroll in his various screen portrayals. Although we were given to understand that he has sung in pictures, we never actually heard him. However, we were extremely amazed when we did hear his superb baritone. This handsome star is filled with marvelous stage personality and a voice that is well-trained and prepared to capture every listener. John can vocalize in many languages and sells each song by adapting himself to the mood it calls for . . . Co-starring on the same bill are the BORRAH MINEVITCH HARMONICA RASCALS, featuring the "pixie-like" antics of JOHNNY PULEO. As usual, Johnny and boys keep the onlookers happy with their delightful comedy and do it all with lots of music . . . TED AND PHYLLIS RODRIGUEZ are a suave dance team that presents smooth routines. Their performance is flawless and perfectly executed . . . Denny Beckner and his "Comfort, Texas" Orchestra cut a good show and play danceable "Happy Time" rhythms for the crowds. Lovely BETSY ROSS is featured on the vocals.

LAST FRONTIER

April 20 through May 4

Never have we found it so difficult to describe an artist and his performance as we do when we try to capture in words the "magic" of LIBERACE and his priceless piano playing in the RAMONA ROOM. This young and handsome genius, voted America's No. 1 musician, twice commanded to perform for the President of the United States, and recently named by New York critics "The Chopin of Television," is truly one of the greatest artist of our day. His magnificent styling and vocalizing of every type of tune are so superb

(Continued on page 31)

El Rancho Vegas

April 25 through May 8

JOE E. LEWIS, acknowledged as the "daddy of all night club entertainers," headlines the current ROUND UP ROOM show. With his "Can't Do Without" AUSTIN MACK at the piano, this inimitable comedian introduces many songs and gags which audiences all over the nation have come to love and look forward to. If you have had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Lewis before, you know just how wide he can split your sides. And believe it or not, each encore is funnier than the one before. There are no inhibitions in his intimate and personal style of comedy, and his easy-going "Voom Voom" will always be the Joe E. Lewis trademark. Here is a comedian who does not demand attention, he commands it every moment he is on the stage. Our advice to you: Do

(Continued on page 31)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

May 1 to May 14
(Not a review)

CARL RAVAZZA, sparkling personality of stage, screen and radio, headlines the PAINTED DESERT ROOM show which begins Tuesday. Carl, always a great favorite in Las Vegas, needs no introduction from us. His highly successful past performances speak for themselves. The appealing quality of his voice superbly blends music both nostalgic and modern. Be sure to make a date for Tuesday to meet, hear and see Carl Ravazza and his Calypso friend, "Leetle Pedro" . . . This double bill brings back JOEY BISHOP, "the unhappy humorist." Here is an adlib comedian whose wit is sharp, fast and funny. Bishop fans here especially remember his hilarious frustration skit. Although Joey always seems unhappy himself, his distinct style brings laughs aplenty to delighted audiences. When Joey Bishop enters from the wings, it is the signal to alert your senses of humor for a real treat. . . . For an exciting visit to the cellar bistros of the Paris underworld, we

ive you the STUART MORGAN DANCERS, well-known Apache group. They make this rough-house dancing look like fun, but we don't recommend trying it on your best girl. However, you will enjoy completely this breath-taking choreography . . . The lovely HARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS are again so beautifully costumed, that you won't know whether to look at the girl or the costume. As the saying goes, this should be your biggest problem! . . . CARLTON HAYES batons his usual suave orchestrations for the show and patron dancipation.

Thunderbird

April 26 through May 9
(Not a review)

All new personalities are featured in the miniature musical revue of the Navajo Room. After scoring great triumphs throughout the entire East, MIMI BENZELL, the most beautiful lady in opera today, now makes her initial Western engagement. Miss Benzell is a lyric coloratura soprano of the Metropolitan Opera Association and has proven her versatility singing for society and cafe audiences. You are assured of a treat, for Miss Benzell is lovely to look at and delightful to hear. . . . As an extra added attraction, the Thunderbird presents FRANK PAYNE, super mimic master, and a delightfully fresh humorist . . . Monsieur ROBERT MONNET is your singing m.c. who brings on the versatile KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS, featuring JOY WALKER and CHRISTINA CARSON, in entirely new creations of music, costume and dance . . . AL JAHNS and his Music That Charms make easy listening and dancing.

CLUB BINGO

Currently featured is the EDDIE SMITH TRIO, consisting of Eddie Smith, Jimmy Miller, and Leon Mason. The boys present songs and instrumental numbers interspersed with original parodies, some of them blushingly frank . . . As his name implies,



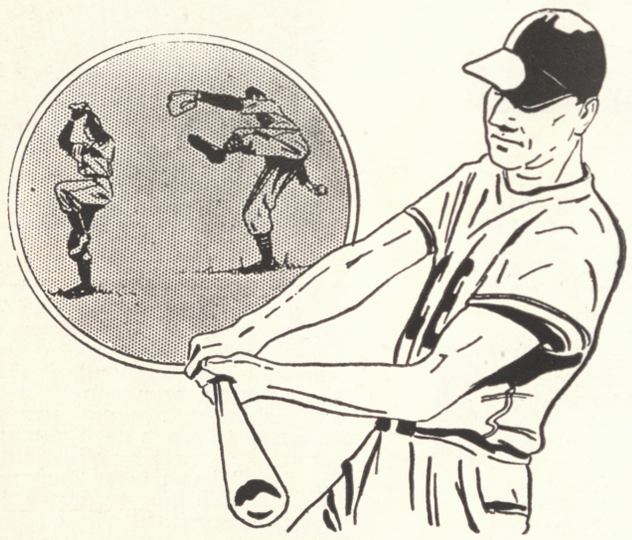
TAPS HARRIS twirls his toes in soft shoe and tap routines . . . As an extra added attraction, the BONANZA ROOM returns a great Las Vegas favorite, JIMMY KENNEDY, one of the best of "knocked-out" entertainers. This "mad man of mirth and melody" is hilarious and his antics are guaranteed unconditionally to reach each and every funnybone . . . MIKE WERNER and his "big-little" band offer backing for the show and continue to please the dance-happy patrons till dawn . . . JACK COON and his excellent trumpeteering are featured in practically all the numbers.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

OLD TIME MELODRAMAS are back in three gripping performances nightly: "Murder in the Red Barn," "Who Stole My Olive?" and "The Olio." It is thrilling drama like this that lured Grandpa away from the farm. Patrons are invited to boo and hiss, but please, don't throw anything! . . . PAT WINTERS and her Can-Can Girls bring Gay Paree in all its glory to the West . . . GEORGE REDMAN is the accompanist for the show, who makes the ordinary "88" sound almost like a complete ork, sans brass.

HOTEL El Rancho Vegas

SPORTS BOOK



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WE ARE NOW OFFERING EASTERN STYLE QUOTATIONS
ON COAST LEAGUE BASEBALL AS WELL
AS MAJOR LEAGUES

TABLE HOPPING

. . . By MARY JANE BULLOCK

WELL, I can say "I've been there!" After dinner one night last week, some friends and myself were having a drink and casual chat, discussing politics, weather, people, etc. HERMAN BRYANT, "Cork" to us, brought up his favorite subject—to be President of the United States. As usual, we laughed and ribbed him. The next day, BOMBSHELL! It's on the air, it's in the papers! "CORK" simply says: "I told you so—I'm not kidding!"

The states selected, at present, are Indiana ("Cork's" home), Pennsylvania, New York and Illinois . . . Friday night I saw "CORK" and his friends off for the trip East. They will take in the KENTUCKY DERBY (as "CORK" has entered two of his own horses in the race) and as the train pulled out, "Cork's" last words were: "You're probably saying good-bye to the next President!" . . . We like "CORK"—we hope he knows what he is doing, that he "is not kidding." In addition to being a very expensive adventure to MR. BRYANT, it is a very serious subject to us fellow Americans, to be President—it is **no joke** with us!

Got a taste for fried chicken the other night, and when I think of fried chicken I think of the GREEN SHACK. You heard about their fire last week? It didn't burn to the ground, as was heard. It did burn the back end out, though. Cause was faulty wiring. You have heard of a cook getting up to start a fire? Well, their cook got up so fast, when she heard the place was on fire, she stumbled and broke her leg! Said she knew she "went against the grain," —her job was to start a fire, not put it out!! Business is going on, same as before, with JIMMIE JONES (owner) there with her pleasant smile to greet you. JIMMIE never changes . . . speaking of changes . . . "HONEST" BROWN, the bartender, finally decided to be a "family man," yep, he "up and got himself married!" Didn't change the girl's name though, she was HELEN BROWN before!

LOUIS SALDINO and THUNDERBIRD, may I publicly thank you for the lovely cake and birthday party-dinner you served me last week? It was truly worth being a year older for! When it comes to cake-baking, Chef Jack Collins is in a class by himself.

Was so pleased to see one of my dresses on the petite little MRS. JOHNNY HARRELL. JOHNNY had a night off, from the path he treads in



the pit at HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, so he took TERRY to see BLACKSTONE at the DESERT INN. Watch it, you two, that holding hands is a dead give-away for happiness!

Leaving the dining room of the DESERT INN, I couldn't help but follow the eyes of the women in front of me, you guessed it, PETE BRADY! Hate to spoil the "fun of the Tourist," or I'd tell them: Nix, girls—lose your heads, lose your money, but tish, tish, that charming MR. BRADY is in love with not one, but three ladies! VERA would be sufficient competition . . . but oh, those other two (aged two and five)! Gals, you haven't got a chance!

"Hot diggadee!" Have you seen the new "HOWDY PODNER" SIGN on the PIONEER CLUB downtown? No one out-does TUTOR SCHERER. do they? That goes for his publicity, his originality, his poetry, and his ever-lasting youth! Isn't he a terrific ad for, for —whatever pills he takes? Oh, oh, fellows, narry a word, just you find out the name of those pills. Wouldn't you like to "go his pace" when you're his age? To work so hard, to have continuous fun, to keep such late hours—he "ices the cake!"

My having been in Las Vegas for lo these many years, had falsely led me to believe that I had seen all there was to see in the way of all phases of entertainment. However, I once again have felt that spine-tingling thrill of seeing and hearing a newcomer to the realm of night club entertaining. When I listened to JOHN CARROLL singing one of my old favorites, "Cheri," I fairly melted away to a little old nothing. They tell me that John has just

(Continued on page 27)



Hello, Las Vegas!

Just Called Up to Say . . .

GOODBYE!

and Thanks

for Being So Wonderful!

See You in August!

Audrey and Blanche

COOPER SISTERS

CONTINUED SUCCESS TO A GREAT HOTEL

WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN

FROM

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BELATED ANNIVERSARY GREETINGS TO

WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN

FROM

THEATRICAL STAGE EMPLOYEES and MOTION PICTURE MACHINE OPERATORS

THE OLD TIMER:

(Continued from page 13)

(There were no child-labor
(Laws at that time.)
After the folks quit the
Stage, I kept on. When
I was "between shows"
(Theatrical for "no job,
(And broke")
I would take any kind
Of a job I could get.
Bellhop, plumber's helper,
(Digging ditches), radio,
Ice man, newspaperman,
Boxer, race-car driver,
Meat cutter, and other
Lines of endeavor
Too numerous to mention.
I never set the
World afire in any of
Them.
Then one day, after I
Had given up the
Theater and decided
To settle down
To being the "Old Timer"
On the radio at night,
And a good police officer
During the day,
I was called to Hollywood
To test for a part
In a picture.
That did it!
I got the part,
Then others.
Now I'm back in the
Profession.
Gone is the "Old Timer"
From radio,
Except at Red Cross time.
The Police Dept. is
Doing fine without me
(Even better, according to
(Some of the fellows
(I worked with.)
The moral of this is,
If you want to get into
Moving pictures,
One way is to
Be raised on the stage,
And then wait until
You are middle-aged
To be discovered.
(Simple, isn't it?)

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

PER'S KITCHEN on South Fifth Street (across from the grade school) and welcome these new-comers to Vegas. They are GUS and VIRGIE HIBBARD from Salt Lake City who recently took over the eatery. I could have said "of" Salt Lake City but I think that "from" is better because they're here to STAY. Gus and Virgie plan to specialize some of the best "like home" style food you will find anywhere else in town. With Gus in the kitchen will be MRS. RILEY. One look at her and you'll know what I meant when I made the reference to "like home" style food. They plan to be open from six ayem until eleven peeyem. Go give 'em a go, willya? . . . If you would like to be really rocked to the rafters with round-house rhythm, make certain that you are one of the mob at the Saturday night sessions held in the Elks Lodge on the Westside. Here is a little room that is literally loaded with atmosphere. That same atmosphere is loaded into the way the men of music let go with all inhibitions and blow as they've never blown before. If you have an ounce of rhythm in your make-up I defy you to sit still for very long at a time . . . Opening this week-end will be the new LEED'S SHOE STORE in the 500 block on East Fremont street. Leed's line of foot-wear is mostly in the popular price field but they also have on hand most anything your little old heart will desire in the way of latest fashions in ANY price field. One more business will be established toward building a bigger Las Vegas. Next door to Leed's is ARDEN'S where milady will be able to find the dress of her choice for any and all occasions. According to Mr. FRANK TANNENBAUM they should be open and ready for your inspection by next week-end. Filling MATT HOWARD'S APACHE BAR nightly with organ melodies and customers is KIM KIMMEL who has come to us just recently from San Francisco (not 'Frisco). Kim has worked the clubs and night spots around S.F. for quite a long time and prior to coming to Vegas had just returned from a two-year run in Hawaii. Matt and Pat got a tough break here at the Apache Bar when the Clover Club closed its doors some time ago, but they enjoy such a host of friends that they are still doing a wonderful business regardless of the silent spaces next door. . . . While we're talking about the Clover Club we couldn't go on our way without reminding all of you that the CLOVER CLUB RACE BOOK is also operating every day and building into a bigger business all the time under the guiding hand of SAMMY COHEN, who introduced the popular game of "QUINELLA" to Las Vegas pony-parlayers a few weeks ago. The great thing about Quinella is that when you win at it you always win a lot more than you would have if you had put a **parlay** on the same two nags. If it's possible that you haven't become acquainted with the details of the game as yet, I'd suggest you drop into the

(Continued on page 27)

FUN FOR THE ENTIRE FAMILY

Spring Carnival

SUNDAY, APRIL 29th

11:00 A. M. 'TIL ??

ST. JOSEPH SCHOOL

13th and BRIDGER STREETS

FREE ADMISSION

This Space Purchased by Mr. Cork Bryant

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 15)

and newest of strip spots. It'll be your Hawaiian home away from home! . . . Apologies to JOE CANINO, pit boss at the Desert Inn, for our mis-spelling his name in last week's issue. Although incorrect, Joe, we're sure everyone knew who we were referring to . . . SANFORD ADLER, owner of the CAL-NEVA LODGE at Lake Tahoe, the CAL-NEVA CLUB in Reno, and the ADLER ENTERPRISES in Los Angeles, is making big plans for a gigantic wedding celebration for his daughter. After this, Sanford's big ambition will be to become a grandfather . . . The humorous incident we ran into this past weekend, happened at the CLUB BINGO. We overheard a middle-aged woman, dressed in an old-time Western gingham dress, pantalettes, and bonnet, telling the tango dealers that she received an invitation from President Truman to meet General MacArthur in Washington. **But,** she couldn't accept the generous offer, because her womanly intuition told her she will win this week's free play at bingo any day now, and wouldn't want to miss the chance. Oh yes, she was very serious! . . . FRED SOLY, general manager of the MONTE CARLO CLUB, is so proud of his taste in beautiful employees, that he has chosen Helldorado float queens from his own staff instead of bringing in outsiders. THELMA KOURY will reign over an Easter motif float with JEAN ACORD, DOREEN MARRIAN and TERRY BELL as ladies-in-waiting . . . all of them employed at the Monte Carlo! . . . Hundreds of people have complimented FRANK BURKE on his skillful management of the restaurant and BONANZA ROOM at the Club Bingo, but Frank is most proud of his son, Captain FRANK BURKE, JR. The Captain, a great aviator and soldier who flew 88 missions in World War II, was called back from the reserve lists and is now taking a refresher course for B-36 jet bombers at Ellington Field in Houston, Texas. Capt. Burke is the type of officer who makes the uniform of the U. S. Air Force an honor to wear! . . . ANTHONY SEMONELLA and CECIL LYNCH are vacationing in town for a few days while awaiting the completion of their new CLUB CHINO, in Chino, California. On its grand opening, May 4th, it will be one of California's finest, featuring SKILLO, better know as "Bingo the way you like it!" . . . GEORGE and DOROTHY REDMAN are building an all-electric kitchen in their Hollywood home on Dorothy's bingo winnings alone. Now every morning before the toast and coffee, the Redmans say "Thank you, Mr. Prell!" George is that likeable and talented pianist at the SILVER SLIPPER . . . BUCK NEWSOME of Station KENO, has put in an order with the stork for a baby brother playmate for his little daughter. Wife, SYLVIA, is expecting next week, and isn't committing herself . . . Since BOB PECCOLE, pit boss at the WESTERNER CLUB, left about six weeks ago, we'd venture that over 6000 people who regularly frequent the club have asked about him. It appears that Mr. Peccole has more pals than "Carter has pills!" . . . The Hotel Last Frontier has chosen PHYLLIS RIZZO to be queen of their Helldorado float. Phyllis, luscious Latin beauty who graduates from high school in May, is daughter of PHIL RIZZO, owner and host of the newest Italian restaurant in town, RIZZO'S, 1735 South Fifth. We've tried Phil's spaghetti and meat sauce and must give a hearty second to their slogan: "Our spaghetti is more than a meal, it's a work of art!" . . . LOU "BIRDIE" DAVIS, car-hop at SILL'S DRIVE-IN, totes a tray with more personality than we've seen in years of drive-in snacks. She acts as though her job was a great pleasure. How's the nest coming along, Lou? . . . If a certain hearing, scheduled for May 16th, is brought to light, we predict fireworks that will almost equal some of those atom bomb experiments held in our town a short while ago. We hope that the two parties concerned settle their differences peaceably. If not, there will be more harm than good . . . Everyone in Las Vegas is eching the words of WALTER SCHROEDER, president of the SCHROEDER HOTELS, who said "LIBERACE is the greatest pianist in the United States!" No doubt about it, the guy is really great! . . . BUCKY HARRIS, owner of the popular North Shore Club at Lake Tahoe, stopped in town to visit with his good friend, BALLARD BARRON, at the Hotel Last Frontier, and also informed us that he is on his way to the lake to get his club in readiness for a big June 15th opening . . . ADOLPH SCHUMAN, president of the LILLI ANN corporation, brought an entire entourage of beautiful models with him when he staged his advance fall fashion show at the Flamingo. But when he saw the lovely brunette beauty of cocktail waitress, SALLY LeMASTERS, he chose her immediately to join the poolside fashion parade. We're all proud to hear that Sally stole the show! . . . Special wire from JIMMY WAKELY informs us that his trip to New York was a big success and most enjoyable. He guest-

(Continued on page 29)

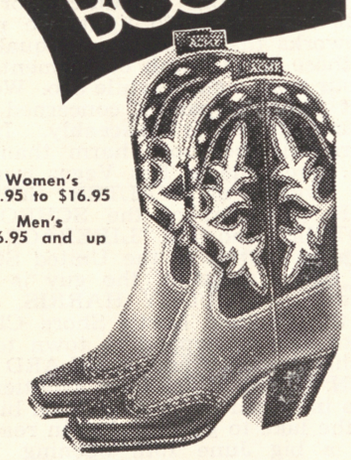
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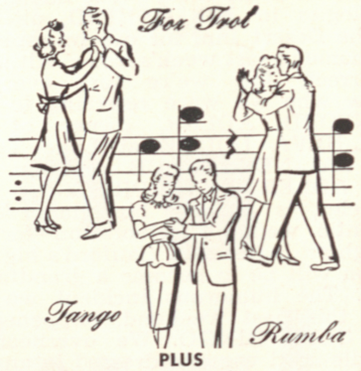
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"Fabulous Las Vegas"

MAILED EACH AND EVERY WEEK TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

TABLE HOPPING:

(Continued from page 21)

egun this night club work and if veryone else felt the way I did, there an be no doubt that he will one day e one of the top attractions in this ountry's crowded field of entertainnent.

Have you seen the "latest fashion" in ttire for cocktail waitresses? No, hen you haven't been to the CLUB BINGO! GAYLE. MOLLY and EGGY are sporting blue-jeans and laid shirts, plus sneakers! For HELLORADO - TIME, they couldn't be marter! Look comfortable, too! MILTON PRELL and FRANK SCHIVO are good "bosses," so the girls say. They et them make most all their decisions s to hours, uniforms, stations, etc., which explains why those girls have been there so long—they're happy in heir work!

This isn't June, but Cupid seems to e at work, anyway! BERTHA McCONNELL, owner and manager of BERTHA'S, did it! To whom? To MR. ROY QUENZER, who also owns and operates his own business! He has the SWISS ARTS PASTRY SHOP in the FOOD CENTER MARKET at Eighth and Fremont. They were married in Reno, April 20th. Congratulations, you lovely people, "MAY ALL YOUR TOMORROWS BE AS HAPPY AS YOUR TODAYS."

And here's another one . . . know VIC SARE? One of the stock-holders at the THUNDERBIRD? Sure you do, everyone knows VIC . . . the guy who has the most fun, when in 'Vegas. Well, it's his daughter—and she is lovely (Got a mighty handsome man, too)! She is now to be known as MRS. FREDERICK L. DAHMS. They were guests of MARTY and JUDY HICKS at the VILLA VENICE Tuesday night, guess they really "did the town"—at least JUDY didn't feel too active Wednesday! The DAHMS are honeymooning at the THUNDERBIRD, but of course, didn't I say her ol' man was one of the owners! That "HAPPY TOMORROWS—LIKE TODAYS" toast go for you two, also!

You know, one of the reasons I like writing my column, is occasionally JACK CORTEZ, my editor and "SIR BOSS," permits me to plug my own shop, MARY JANE'S, 121 North Third street, phone 4681. May I do just that, here and now. We are open for business to all you ladies, to alter, to redesign, or to make anything you desire, from "PLAY CLOTHES TO FORMALS" . . . and we need the business! Thank you . . . now . . . back to my TABLE HOPPING.

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 23)

club and get a run-down on the set-up . . . WOWIE! . . . My belt buckle was really bucking a bulging bay window the other night after I polished off a few extra helpings of CHEF ROM's original CHUCK WAGON DINNER at RAILROAD PASS CASINO out on the Boulder Highway. I say "out on the Boulder Highway," and right away I can just hear those not in the know saying: "That's too far away." Well, actually it's only **twenty minutes** from downtown Vegas. That's no jog at all when you consider what you get when you get there. Another thing that will floor you is the reasonable prices that you will find as you pick up the inevitable check. There is NO TAX at ANY TIME at the Railroad Pass. If you've been fishing you can take your catch in to Rom and he will prepare them for you just the way you would like to have them. Then, when you leave, inquire about taking home a loaf of Chef Rom's bread. While you are there I know you will meet JACK, PHLETE and JONESY, who operate the business because these three fellows are always on the spot to see that you get everything just the way you want it . . . In the hand-shake department we wish to offer congratulations to TONY CANINO, who deals the wheel at the Desert Inn. I ran into Tony at the session over at the Shamrock and he was celebrating his birthday almost as well as I do my own and . . . my friend . . . I **celebrate!** The best of everything for many years, Tony . . . And that about ties a can to the column for this week, kids, so if you've nothing better to do about this time again next week (and there **must** be!) turn to about this same spot in the mag, and we'll see if we can pick a winner at the derby. Most of the time I couldn't pick an apple from a low limb but I've got an in with a hay-burner friend of mine at the track. . . . See you then . . . JOHNNY.

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DOWNTOWN

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 25)

starred the Milton Berle television show, Tuesday, April 24th, and met lots of old friends . . . A warm welcome to two lovely hostesses who have just returned to our town: MARGARET WILLIAMS, whose beauty and charm graces the TERRACE ROOM of the El Rancho, and MARGE SESSIONS, who makes dining so much more enjoyable in the RAMONA ROOM of the Hotel Last Frontier. Marge visited her folks and vacationed for two weeks in her home town, Hollywood, Florida. Tell us, Marge, which has the better weather, Florida or Las Vegas, and why is our town so sensational? . . . FONG FOO, expert in tropical foods who supervised the culinary departments of the original Don the Beachcomber Restaurants, has been brought all the way from Honolulu by Al Cooper, to take charge of the layout and construction of the Polynesia kitchens. In this way, authentic tropical taste creations will be assured. We've seen the menu, and our mouth is watering already! . . . JACK BENNY and MARY LIVINGSTONE are so very proud of their son-in-law to-be, VIC DAMONE, who enters the army shortly, and his plans to marry JUDY BENNY in two years. Which brings up the question, who is the secret hearthrob of GEORGE LIBERACE? We only know her first name, MARY, and she lives in Los Angeles. George just isn't telling! . . . DORIS RENIER, chief hostess in the Ramona Room at the Hotel Last Frontier, is really a most efficient person. We believe her crew of waitresses and busboys would. if necessary, climb the highest mountain and swim the deepest ocean for her. We agree, she's a great gal! And speaking of the Ramona Room, how about those life-like plastic plants in the copper wall pieces! They're more realistic than the breathing kind! And it's amazing to realize that most patrons don't discover that they are plastic! . . . One of the heartiest and most contagious laughs we've ever heard is owned by HARRIET RESNICK. We'd suggest that some of our town's sourpusses get next to Harriet. Maybe some of that radiant good humor would rub off on them. This young lady can enjoy a good chuckle almost until there are tears in her eyes, and every one of these chuckles comes right from the heart. Her uncle is CHARLIE RESNICK, co-owner of the Club Cal-Neva and Cal-Neva Lodge. By the way, Harriet refers to her car as her "Private Prowl Car." . . . Happy to learn that our good friends, TYRONE POWER, and his actress-wife, LINDA CHRISTIAN, return to the United States this month after a lengthy stay in merry old England. However, they will not make the return trip together. Mrs. Power, who has a late summer date with the stork, will make the trans-Atlantic crossing via boat, while Ty returns by airplane . . . THE COOPER SISTERS, who have just completed a very successful engagement at the Silver Slipper, went fishing over on Lake Mead and came back with lots of laryngitis and no fish. By the way, we learned that Blanche's favorite date in town is JACK ALLEY, who operates the poker games at the Westerner Club . . . Our sincerest congratulations and best wishes to blonderful BERTIE CHATTERTON, tango dealer at the GOLDEN NUGGET, who married PAT PEARSON, local personality, last week. All the luck in the world, fellas! . . . LEE McKEE and MURPH MURHPY of the LaRue Restaurant rented a house on Utah street and are now our neighbors. Welcome, gentlemen, be sure to stop in for a visit! And, say, the LaRue is really a high-class spot. They can boast of two lady shills, and both beautifully costumed in evening gowns! . . . After two and a half years of anxious waiting, we are tickeled pink to hear that HILDEGARDE, the one and only, will be in Las Vegas very soon and will appear at the Hotel El Rancho Vegas. A prediction: This top show-woman, whom we consider one of the greatest of female entertainers, will break every attendance record set in the Round-up Room since the opening of the El Rancho Vegas . . . and That's For Sure!

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS:

(Continued from page 17)

Pasha of Tripoli back in 1805, here's how the problem was solved. Co-stars John Paye, Maureen O'Hara and Howard Da Silva consumed authentic-looking food, which was a la American—sliced hot-dogs topped with a relish sauce and sprinkled with crushed peanuts!

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LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from page 16)

that we can't find enough adjectives to describe the musical spell he weaves over his audiences. His ability shows itself to be more astounding than ever. Whether it be extremist long-hair classics or swingy bop, he performs with the ease of a completely accomplished master. The enchanting and dramatic lighting effects are arranged by his skilled brother, GEORGE LIBERACE, who is musical director as well as violin accompanist for many numbers. Although the entire show was outstanding, we believe it was most impressive when "Lee" plays and sings "My Heart Cries for You" while George and his sweet violin fill the background with "I Love You Truly." Talk about effect! Wow! We must tip our hats to George who conceived and produced this masterpiece of music and showmanship. To the "fabulous" Liberaces, we also must add, your combination is appealing and most ingenious! We doubt very much if it will ever be equalled by anyone, anywhere, anytime! . . . Sharing the Ramona Room stage is YVETTE, so easy on the eyes, so delightful on the ears. This charming songstress carries a torrid torch song, then captures her audiences with a fast change of pace to light tunes and ballads . . . THE JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS present two imaginative routines utilizing the undulating charm of winsome MARGIE RYAN in a Hawaiian number, and the surprising talents of blonderful BETTY LONDON, vocalizing and dancing low-down bop. . . . AL DONAHUE and his orchestra surpass themselves in furnishing adept and danceable music before, during, and after the show.

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from page 16)

not miss this gentleman! He is wonderful! . . . The same show has brought to Las Vegas the internationally known Oriental dancer, MING CHU, who not too long ago was crowned "Miss China," while in Paris, France, where she was performing. She has danced all over the world, and to her cosmopolitan audiences she brings an exotic touch of the Far East. Her colorful choreography will transport you to far-off Cathay in a most exciting manner . . . "Boy Dancer and Captain" BUSTER BURNELL has again designed two excellent routines for himself and the JUNE TAYLOR DANCERS, all colorfully costumed and executed to the smooth rhythms of TED FIO RITO AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

the rate of ten million dollars a year —not less than fifty million dollars, to build the dam. A structure the size of Hoover Dam had not yet been visualized.

The proposal, made to Nevada's State Engineer James G. Scrugham, Ed Clark and myself, was approved by official Nevada. The Edison Company applied to the State of Nevada for a permit to build the dam and it was granted. Things surely looked good for Las Vegas.

But on August 4, 1921, the United States approved and sent to the President the bill authorizing a Colorado River Commission with each of the seven Colorado River basin states represented and a commissioner representing the Federal government, to act as chairman. The bill also authorized the seven states to enter into a compact for agreement upon their several interests in the waters of the Colorado.

Things now had reached such a state of combined encouragement and confusion and conflicting plans that the League of the Southwest was asked to call another meeting, which was held at The Mission Inn at Riverside, December 8, 9 and 10, 1921. That meeting was called and the details arranged by Arnold Kruckman, secretary of the League, and presided over by Rufus B. von KleinSmid, who then was President of the University of Arizona, but now President-Elect of University of Southern California.

Just here women's organizations came into the picture, this time in favor of the development of the Colorado River instead of being against it on the ground that a dam would obliterate the Grand Canyon as they feared a year before. Mrs. Roy W. Martin and Mrs. E. W. Griffith attended the conference, as representatives of the Mesquite Club. Mrs. C. P. Squires represented the Nevada Federation of Women's Clubs. E. W. Griffith, C. E. Pembroke, Ed Clark and Dr. Martin represented the Chamber of Commerce. Harley A. Harmon represented the board of Clark County commissioners, while State Engineer James G. Scrugham, Levi Syphus and C. P. Squires represented the State of Nevada. Mr. and Mrs. O. T. Johnson also attended.

This meeting was the most largely attended of the year and all the Colorado River states were represented as well as about every engineering organization in the west. However it broke up in a row because California, having an overwhelming majority of the League memberships, refused to allow the other states equal representation on the Committee on Resolutions.

On December 12, 1921, Secretary of the Interior Fall met with us at San Diego. The result of that meeting was that the Secretary quashed the idea of construction of the dam by private capital, declaring that it should be a federal enterprise.

Just at this time Herbert Hoover was approved by practically all the Colorado River basin states for appointment as Federal member and Chairman of the Colorado River Commission. Again we could see that our great enterprise was destined for long delay but nobody dreamed another ten years would roll their sluggish way through our lives before work would begin on the dam —fifteen long years before its completion.

But with the appointment by President Harding of Secretary of Commerce Hoover as the leading factor of the Colorado River Commission we were sure of early action on the Inter-State Compact, which all now conceded must be made before any steps toward building the dam could be taken.

I am recounting this dull history so that the people of Las Vegas may realize some of the troubles we "early worms" had.

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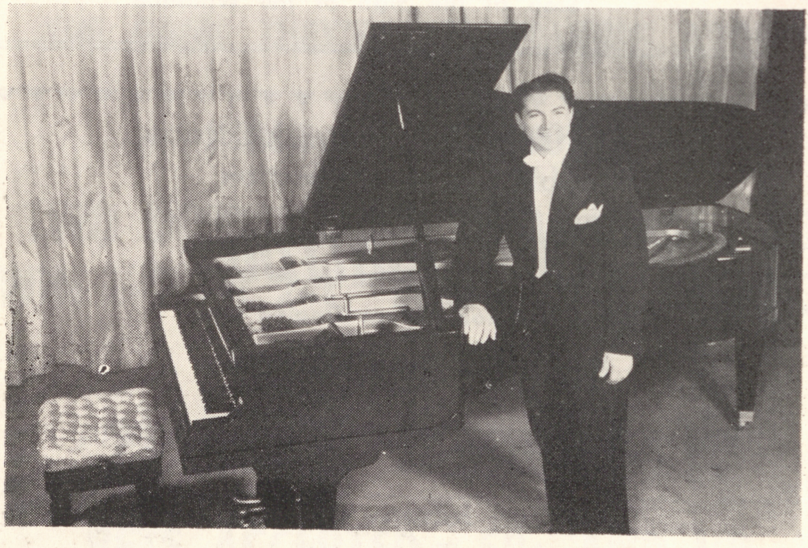
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