Jack Bortz'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

OWDY PODNER !



Photo by Zinn Arthur

★

MEET

ESSIE UHLIN

Cocktail Waitress

(Story on Page 9)

★

15c

July 7, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM



THE INCOMPARABLE

HILDEGARDE

WITH HER OWN SUPERB ORCHESTRA
UNDER THE DIRECTION OF

ROBERT NORRIS

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MARTIN DENNY



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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 12

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES
"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ
HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS
REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, BY JACK CORTEZ
CHESS, BY FRED SOLY
THE WATCHBIRD, BY LADY MICHAEL
WHAT'S DOIN'? BY JOHNNY
TABLE HOPPING, By MARY JANE BULLOCK
LAKE TAHOE, By HARRIET RESNIK

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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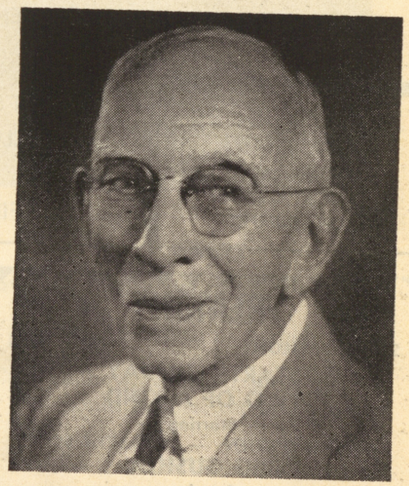
SHOP 'TILL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

Jack Burke's
FABULOUS
LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 JULY 7, 1951 NUMBER 15

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

VEGAS FIRST CELEBRATION



ON JUNE 11 and 12, 1855, the party of thirty devout Mormons sent out by that great leader, Brigham Young, with orders to establish a Mission of the Church at the springs called Las Vegas, were resting and enjoying the waters of the Moapa River. They had been on the way since Thursday, May 10, following the faint trail left in 1844 by General John C. Fremont and Kit Carson, which had been marked a little bit plainer by the caravans led by Capt. Jefferson Hunt, when, during the '40s, the Mormons were arranging to buy the Lugo Ranch and establish the Mormon Mission at San Bernardino, California.

Each of the thirty men in this Las Vegas party had been required to provide his own outfit, including food, wagons and the stock, horses, mules and oxen, to pull them. Less courageous and devout men would have turned and made their way back to the comparative security and comfort of Great Salt Lake City. Not so with the Las Vegas party under leadership of President William Bringhurst.

They knew, from reports made by some of those who had passed this way in previous years, that between the Muddy River and Las Vegas there were fifty-two miles of rugged, desolate and hot country in which there was no water. So the party was divided into two parts, the written daily account of the journey stating:

"June 13, President William Bringhurst and about half the company with the strongest team, started to cross the desert, 52 miles in which there was no water."

This first company "took all the water they could in their kegs and barrels for the purpose of watering their cattle on the way; which promised great benefit to them."

This party traveled all day Wednesday, all that night and until half past three o'clock in the afternoon of Thursday, June 14, 1855, when they reached Las Vegas. In the written report we are told:

"Their teams and some of their wagons were pretty well used up. The next day they sent a team and wagon loaded with water back to meet the remainder of the company on the desert. They met them back about twenty miles and distributed their load, which revived the drooping spirits of both men and teams. About sundown eleven yoke of oxen started back to meet the brethren and assist them into camp, which was very timely as some of the teams were about tired out. At twelve o'clock at night all the teams had gotten in except Brother William Vance's,

(Continued on page 32)

NOW . . .

9 P. M.
"WOO-WOO" STEVENS

10 P. M.
THE SKYLARKS
WINONA SMITH

11:30 P. M.
"WOO-WOO" STEVENS

STARTING JULY 4th
NEW POLICY

FIVE – 5 – FIVE
SHOWS NIGHTLY
AT THE
Club Bingo

NOW . .

1 A. M.
THE SKYLARKS
WINONA SMITH

3 A. M.
THE SKYLARKS
WINONA SMITH
"WOO-WOO" STEVENS

CONTINUOUS DANCING AND ENTERTAINMENT FROM 8:30 P. M. UNTIL?

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FEATURING
JACK COON
ON TRUMPET

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1:00 and 3:00 a. m.

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TWO OF A KIND
— Starring —
EDMUND O'BRIEN — LIZABETH SCOTT
BIG GUSHER
— Starring —
WAYNE MORRIS — PRESTON FOSTER

PALACE
210 SOUTH SECOND PHONE 98
STARTS SUNDAY
HOLLYWOOD STORY
— Starring —
RICHARD CONTE — JULIA ADAMS
ACCORDING TO MRS. HOYLE
— Starring —
SPRING BYINGTON—ANTHONY CARUSO

HUNTRIDGE PHONE 86
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Pa & Ma Kettle Back on the Farm
— Starring —
MARJORIE MAIN — PERCY McBRIDE
CAUSE FOR ALARM
— Starring —
LORETTA YOUNG — BARRY SULLIVAN



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VERSE

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS



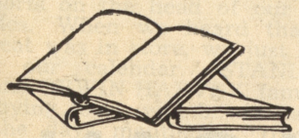
HAPPY TOWN

There's a town known as Happy Town
Where there's never a sigh or a frown
There you smile a smile for a smile
And your heart is gay all the while

Now Happy Town is not so new
It's just been overlooked by you
Happy Town with its pure air
Where life is sweet and always fair.

Never a thought of vicious schemes
Just a hamlet of ideal dreams
It will grow the flight of years
And lids will drip with happy tears.

For joys of Happy Town will bloom
Bringing the little town a boom
And happiness where hearts are light
Turns to a city overnight.



MY SAINT

Sweet are the odors, fine and faint
White shoulders, in a sachet quaint
Cupid's bow, touched with paint
She could be less, yet be a saint.

ANGUISH OF THE TEARLESS EYE

Let's try never to frown or sigh
But, wet your lashes, should you cry,
Torture stays with the eye that's dry,
Sunshine follows a rainy sky.

You may find more peace of mind
If you delay some things you say.

"So Happy" to Be Back Again at the

Hotel LAST FRONTIER



ESTELLE SLOAN

REPRESENTED BY WM. MORRIS AGENCY

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

The gal who appears on our front cover this week looks like a professional model, but isn't. She is lovely ESSIE UHLIN, cocktail waitress at the CLUB BINGO. In our opinion, Essie epitomizes the freshness and sincere qualities that make up our American Beauty. She is as sweet, wholesome, and unspoiled as her photogenic appearance implies. If Miss Uhlin's photo were entered in a nationwide search for the "Typical American Girl," we feel she would give the other gals a terrific amount of competition . . . and that's for sure.

We had a discussion with two of the working mothers in town and promised to send out an S.O.S. for them. There are quite a few gals here who are in the same predicament as these two. That is, they have young children whom they send to camp for one or two weeks during the summer, while they (the parents) work at their respective jobs. The camp these youngsters attend is the Y.M.C.A. camp at Mount Charleston. The two women we spoke with voiced no complaints about the camp. They were primarily interested in the method of transportation utilized to take their offsprings to and from the vacation ground. Seems the truck that is being used makes the journey a perilous one and is actually unsafe for the trips. In a town such as ours, there must be **someone** who has a truck that is usually idle on Saturdays. If you have such a vehicle, in good condition, why not do those kids a good turn and contact MR. McCULLOCH at the Y. The mothers of these children would have more restful thoughts and the kids would have a pleasanter journey. How about it? Is there a humanitarian in town who will lend his assistance? . . .

ESTELLE SLOAN, currently at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, received a surprise visit from her foster son, JAMES MANFRED, and his wife. Jim, a graduate lawyer of the University of Miami, heard so much about Las Vegas from his parents, he decided to make his home here. If he's as good a lawyer as "Mom" Sloan is a dancer, the lad must be a second Clarence Darrow. . . .

If you're trying to contact us on July 7th or 8th, better drop over to the DESERT INN pool because that's where we're going to be. Swimming is one of the sports on the head of our list of favorites. When we heard that a certain treat was in store, we just had to mark our calendar. STANLEY DRAKE and ORWIN HARVEY, famous comedy diving team, will be on hand, just on the days mentioned. If you want some fun, drop over and share an orangeade with us, while we watch the antics of these two funsters.

Housing shortage in town? You bet! One of the most pressing problems is to locate sufficient homes and apartments for the expected influx of 3000 families that are due to arrive by January, 1952, to begin work at the BASIC MAGNESIUM. Between these families and the men stationed at NELLIS AIR BASE, there is a definite necessity for more residences. Lucky landlords and motel owners!

It can and **did** happen! A dream actually materialized. A young man (delicatessen operator by trade) worked at the CLUB BINGO as a bingo dealer. On Sunday (July 1) he decided two jobs were one too many and handed in his resignation. When he went to sleep that same evening, he dreamed he had won the top money that was available to a player who covered a complete card within 55 called numbers. So, naturally being curious about the plausibility of slumber movies, he hied himself off to his former place of business and busily engaged himself as a customer. Yep! You're so right! He won the bonanza, smack on the 55th number, the limit. You can safely wager that PHIL COPLEY is a confirmed believer in dreams, as of now. . . .

You've probably seen the picture of CASANOVA and his bride on another page in this issue, but, wait until you see "Cas" ("21" dealer at EL RANCHO, graveyard shift). Married only one week, the lad is a changed man already. MEEK AS A LAMB. Believe it or not, his lovely bride, JOAN DEMMER, of San Bernardino, goes to his place of business daily, takes his pay envelope, and returns exactly $1.00 for his spending money. Looks like his nickname is due for a change. . . .

TRUMAN HINKLE, Lt. Commander in the Naval Reserve, is back in town, looking like a million, after two weeks of training. He and ED JANSEN are co-owners of Radio Station KRAM. . . .

All of Las Vegas will receive a pleasant surprise when BENNY BINION opens the HORSESHOE GAMBLING HALL and SALOON, downtown. The spot will be very elegant, with wall to wall carpeting. From what we saw, it will look like a miniature Desert Inn. . . .

BILL COOPER, relief manager of all the bingo parlors in town, is one of

(Continued on page 27)

Art Rozen and Murry Nort

DEALERS IN FINE USED CARS

909 South 5th Street

LAS VEGAS WHOLESALERS

WE WILL PAY YOU MORE CASH

FOR YOUR CAR

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This Season — as Always

For the Finest

in

Women's Fashions

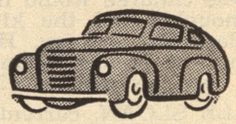
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TRIM & AUTO GLASS

"Seat Cover Experts"

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Boulder

RACE BOOK

★

PHONE 2182

THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE
(LADY MICHAEL)

THE MOST THRILLING opening in ages was when the enchanting LENA HORNE had them "hanging from the rafters" at EDDY SAHATI'S State Line Country Club, and screaming for encore after encore, to which the gracious Lena obliged her enthusiastic friends.

HER big surprise of the evening was when "DADDY" (husband LENNY HAYTON to you) arrived unexpectedly and bought her the most magificent diamond earrings for her birthday, which was June 30. A party was given for her at the Cal-Neva by song writers JOHNNY BURKE and JIMMY VAN HUESEN, which lasted far into the wee small a. m. . . . Incidentally, Lena packs five of her own musicians, and these plus EDDY FITZPATRICK and his 12 "cats," really rock the south side of the lake . . .

Attention, all you Las Vegas sports enthusiasts: LARRY KAUFMAN and JOE HEILIGERS are promoting a women's softball game at Cashman Field in Vegas July 15 (Sunday) at 8:15 p. m. between two world championship teams. These are the A-1 Queens and the Lettuce Gems, both of Phoenix, Ariz. The contest will be under the auspices of the Junior Buckaroos and the West Side Recreation Center. So, come one, come all and make this affair the smash success that it deserves.

LEO MARHALLER'S (WHITE-HOUSE by the lake) has a most interesting maitre d' this season. Attractive, an Irish actor of the English school and a man of many parts, he was badly battered in World War II and came to Tahoe for a bit of health and decided to remain as maitre d'. Everything he does is with an ease and charm that bespeaks the name AHEARN in the cinema worlds of England and America. His brother's name is BRIAN—of the same sur-name . . . And, speaking of handsome people with famous brothers, JIM STACK, who is so ummnn he makes women swoon when he enters a room, has a little brother named BOB who is doing very well in pictures. . . .

DOC and DALE are back at Sky Harbor (their seocnd season). Doc, who out-FRANKIE LAINES Frankie Laine, was last seen at the Silver Slipper in Vegas . . . HARRY JAMES will be at the Bal Bijou with his famous trumpet and BETTY GRABLE. . . . PAUL RENALDI'S DIXIE SHOWBOAT will be afloat for moonlight cruises on Lake Tahoe July 3. The showboat, which is an authentic Mississippi paddlewheel



type, will feature a Dixie land jazz band . . . dining and dancing and gaming on the water under the stars. . . .

PASSING VISITORS: Mr. and Mrs. HAL PERRY. He's the Great Gildersleeve of radio fame, and Mrs. Perry is GLORIA HOLLIDAY of the Lux Radio Theatre. . . . JIMMY LLOYD of the Golden Hotel in Reno. . . . Mr. and Mrs. FRANK FLINT of Sacramento at Homewood Resort. He's veep of the Bank of California in the valley city. . . . Mr. and Mrs. JIM McCABE. He's the owner of the Golden Hotel in Reno, and Mrs. McCabe is the former CORA SUE COLLINS of the cinema. Congratulations are in order to Cora who just gave birth to a nine pound baby girl. . . .

PAT KNIGHT is expected at the Lake any day now to start divorce proceedings against CORNELL WILDE. She will have custody of their daughter, Wendy, their Bel Air home and their two poodles. Cornell isn't answering any questions about future plans with JEAN WALLACE. . . . UNCLE LENNY GOLDSTEIN. of Universal, does go out night clubbing occasionally. He was seen ringsiding at Mocambo last week with ANN SHERIDAN, TOM NEAL and ZACHARY SCOTT. . . . Poor EUGENE BAXTER got both his hands burned when a shell exploded during the filming of his latest pic for Warners. Eugene is the former GENE WESSON of the Flamingo. . . .

A La Horne's opening, GRACIE HAYES was the guest of the WIERMANS, who have the Stork Club in

(Continued on Page 31)

THANK YOU LAS VEGAS!

FOR MAKING THE

"Merry Widow Revue"

A ROUSING SUCCESS

★ ★ ★

GOODBYE TO WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN
AND
THANK YOU FOR A MEMORABLE ENGAGEMENT

"SO LONG, PARDNERS"

★ ★ ★

NEXT STOP VANCOUVER, B. C. JULY 16th
THEN TO RENO, NEVADA AUGUST 16th

★

A

JESS KIMMEL

PRODUCTION

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

I HAD a very quiet Fourth of July! I can remember some years back when I was a little children and the Fourth wasn't a FOURTH unless I had spent the entire day running to my Mom and Dad for more money to buy more fireworks. And in those days four-bits bought an awful lot of explosives. Then while the supply lasted, my playmates and I would bombard one another with lighted firecrackers and those little round "grenades" about the size of a good jaw-breaker that were filled with small rocks which acted as shrapnel when the missile was thrown against a wall or the sidewalk. Rocks which invariably wound up wounding some innocent civilian. Then, too, I was the inquisitive type who couldn't wait to find out why the "big one" I'd put under the can hadn't gone off yet. Many is the time I lifted the can only to find that the sleeper was waiting for me to do just that. I'd lift the can and the blast would lift both of us. No one could tell me how to hold a big Roman candle, either. I had to learn the hard way! After the time the last fireball came out the back end of the stick and settled cozily in the palm of my meat hook, I learned to hold those colorful candles in the middle and to one side of me. . . . Yes, those were the days when every kid experienced the thrill of setting off explosives as they played war games.

Nowadays most of those same kids have experienced the chill of doing the same thing only they weren't playing. Too many are still at it. Consider yourself most fortunate that the Lord has allowed you to be able to be here to read this as I consider myself among the fortunate to be here to take part in the commemoration of the 175th anniversary of the signing of the Declaration of Independance. Too many of us have forgotten the meaning of that important day. We not only accept the freedom it brought about; we **expect** it! . . . Last Monday and Tuesday the "Herman herd" was here and if you missed the double date at the Silver Slipper ballroom it couldn't be anything but your own fault. WOODY HERMAN and his band took over the podium for those two nights and most of the crowd just stood and watched as this youthful fifteen-man aggregation went through one of the best books in the country. This was the first attempt on the part of the Last Frontier to bring name bands into the room for one or two nighters and for an unedu-



cated public in this field, the turn-out was very appreciable. With what the management must have learned from this engagement the next affair of this sort should be a rousing and resounding success. Bouquets to HERB McDONALD for the job he is doing in the Last Frontier Village. Personally, I'm looking forward to the next date here for a name band. . . . Was ambling past ARDEN'S DRESS SHOP on East Fremont the day of the Fourth when I noticed some activity inside which turned out to be PHIL INSKEEP, the manager, and my old friend MOE STUTZ, taking an inventory. Right away I felt better about having to work on the holiday. I was only having to get this magazine to bed and here were these guys having to take **inventory!!** Phil was telling me the other day that this town isn't like any town in which he ever operated a store of any kind. He's used to big cities with a lot of foot traffic and where you almost have to drag the customers in off of the streets. Here he looks outside and can't see many people and yet he is doing more business with

(Continued on page 34)

CUSTOM MADE-HAND CARVED
BELTS—HANDBAGS—WALLETS

THE LEATHER SHOP

116 NORTH FIRST STREET

FRED KREMM HAROLD SOUDER



DOWNTOWN

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JAY'S JEWELRY & LOAN CO.

ACROSS THE STREET FROM THE FAMOUS PIONEER CLUB

GUARANTEED WATCH REPAIRING

JOE "G. I." COPELAND

26 FREMONT STREET
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

Wes'

PHONE 3121

Bond Street

IMPORTERS OF WEARABLES FOR MEN

9 FREMONT STREET

LAKE TAHOE . . .

By HARRIET RESNIK

I LIVE in California and work in Nevada . . . amazing but true. The dividing line is in the middle of the Cal-Neva Lodge . . . The dining room is in California and naturally the gaming is in Nevada. Still have to pay the sales tax, though . . . the shopping district is in California. What luck!

I took a ride around the lake last week in a Chris-Craft and didn't realize it was so round. Seventy-four miles of gorgeous scenery. Pine trees, snow-capped mountains and fleeing deer. The depth of the lake has not, as yet, been discovered.

Jerry Rothman, very capable Maitre D', went fishing the other day and fell out of the boat. Take care the next time . . . we'd hate to lose you. Did you catch any fish? . . . it shouldn't be a total loss.

Harry Richman called up last night and informed us my dog is very spoiled . . . truer words were never spoken. . . . Be a good boy, Rippey, and don't give your adopted master any trouble. Cal-Vada is presenting Hadda Brooks and Joe Cappo. First time I have seen Miss Brooks but have heard many of her fine recordings. A terrific show . . . a must on everyone's list out here.

Norman Thelen, manager of the horse book at the Cal-Neva, knows the business inside and out. . . . a fine fellow and is liked by all who know him. Norman is ably assisted by Billie Parker, wife of Ducky . . . pit boss at the same club.

The White House, a truly fine eating spot—the food is tasty and delicious. Did you know Brian Ahearn's brother Pat is the maitre d' at the establishment?

Spotted Louie Mack and his very charming wife having breakfast at the Cal-Neva. They just arrived in town—so good to see you and I hope you enjoy your stay. All the Macks—a wonderful family!

Headlining the show at the Cal-Neva Lodge are Peter Lind Hayes and Mary Healey. The room is filled to capacity every performance and a lovable lady, who is applauding along with the rest of us, is the one and only Grace Hayes, mother of Peter.

Many of Garwood Van's friends in Las Vegas will be interested to know he and his high class orchestra are here for the duration of the season, playing nightly at the Cal-Vada. Garwood always made a terrific hit at the Flamingo Hotel.

Just talked to Jimmy Hume of the North Shore Club and he informed me that Bucky Harris is out of the hospital but still a very sick man. Your partners and friends miss you terribly, Bucky, and are praying for a speedy recovery.

Connie Barleau and Grace Frankel, excellent singing and piano duet, hold the attention of the crowds at the Fortune Bar of Cal-Neva each night.

The Stateline Country Club, on the south side of the lake, is featuring the very talented Lena Horne. There is no singer I can think of who can sing the blues like Lena.

The North Shore Club is offering all-star entertainment by the Tune Mixers and the sophisticated piano playing of Bob Durwood, a friendly atmosphere for which the North Shore is famous.

Hope you had a pleasant Fourth of July and until next week . . . keep happy!

'TUTOR PREDICTS'

100,000 POPULATION
IN LAS VEGAS BY 1954

DON'T WORRY—WATCH US GROW

HECHT'S

419 FREMONT ST.

MISSES' AND
WOMEN'S APPAREL

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Burby

Flamingo

June 28 Through July 11

Everyone who has seen this show cannot find enough adjectives to explain how much they thought of that "Madcap Miss of Comedy," MARTHA RAYE. This star of stage, screen and radio is a sensational ad-libber who doesn't allow any pauses for boredom. But, who would want to have his attention diverted when this riotous comedienne is on stage? Even when she directs her remarks to selected "scapegoats" in the audience, everyone loves it. Besides her talent for comedy, Miss Raye has a terrific manner of song delivery. What a gal! . . . The famous BEN YOST ROYAL GUARDS team up with Miss Raye in a hilarious version of "The Soldier's Song." Their presentation defies the spectators to keep straight faces . . . can't be done. The boys appear in brilliant costumes that are only matched by their harmonious blending of Broadway musical melodies, a real eye and ear treat . . . The MERRIEL ABBOTT DANCERS combine beauty and grace with rhythmic routines to offer sparkling entertainment. . . . DENNY BECKNER and his orchestra cut a good background for the show and CHUY REYES keeps the MURAL ROOM jumpin' with his piano and orchestra. . . .

LAST FRONTIER

June 29 Through July 13

"America's Favorites," THE THREE SUNS made their initial bow in Las Vegas to a tremendous ovation from RAMONA ROOM habitues. Those among us who never saw ARTIE DUNN, AL NEVINS and MORTY NEVINS in action, now know why these three men are such musical sensations, with nation wide fame in their grasp. The boys have such a unique method of music making. Their inimitable touch makes a ballad (via accordion, Hammond organ, and steel guitar) sound like music from the blue

(Continued on Page 29)

El Rancho Vegas

July 4 Through July 17

There are some entertainers in the show world who are as famous as the "Incomparable" HILDEGARDE, currently starring in the ROUND-UP ROOM—but—to our knowledge, no one is greater than this superb artist! To write a review about this effervescent chanteuse and her performance is an almost impossible task. It's like asking a person to describe an old master's painting, for which words are inadequate. The same applies to Hildegarde, one of the greatest and most sparkling personalities we've seen on any stage. A one-woman-show, "Hildy" had the audience spellbound with her magnificent presentation. From the moment she sets foot on stage, you're completely oblivious to your surroundings and all eyes are focused upon her

(Continued on Page 29)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT IN

July 10 Through July 23
(Not a Review)

Looks like the patrons of the CACTUS ROOM are really in for a treat with the new entertainment-packed bill, starring JACK CARTER, the popular stage and television comedian. We enjoyed many laughs, watching Jack and his rapid-fire comedy on the stage of New York's Capitol Theater and also in the Broadway hit, "Call Me Mister." By comparison to some troupers, this funster hasn't been in the business too long. However, he has worked steadily and cinched his success by stepping in as a substitute for Milton Berle on the Texaco Star Theater Television Show. If you ever watched T.V. you probably saw Jack on the "American Minstrels" or "Saturday Night Revue" programs. Here's one comedian who will keep you happy with his impressions and antics. Don't miss him. . . On the same bill is that special added attraction of all attractions, PEARL BAILEY. Miss Bailey is a great favorite in town and has been brought back

(Continued on page 29)

Thunderbird

July 5 Through July 15
(Not a Review)

Well, you've seen them on the screen, heard them on the radio, and via recordings, now you can see them in person while you listen to "THE SONS OF THE PIONEERS." These boys are now starring in the current show in the NAVAJO ROOM. They are stars of stage, screen, and radio and are making their first appearance in town for a limited engagement. They will only spend ten days in our midst before they return to fulfill commitments in Hollywood. The Sons of the Pioneers introduced the popular tune, "Cool Water." You've heard that and it should best exemplify what we are trying to say about these talented singers. They are really great . . . On the same bill is VIRGINIA LEE, a gal personified with "elegant humor." Unfortunately we've never seen her in action, but, according to the advance notices, Miss Lee is a terrific entertainer . . . As usual, the KATHRYN DUFFY DANSA-

(Continued on page 29)



CLUB BINGO

Fulfilling his promise to present a different policy to showgoers in the BONANZA ROOM, MILTON PRELL began his five-shows-a-night on July Fourth. There are three different acts that will alternate with one another, presenting a different performance at each show time. In this way, patrons may see one show after another, with varied entertainment . . . Because of his well-deserved popularity, WOO-WOO STEVENS is remaining in this club to keep his banjo strumming and the audience humming. If you've seen Mr. Stevens, you've enjoyed his "woo-woo" presentations . . . Another act for your enjoyment are the SKYLARKS. Here's a group of youngsters who really swing out to bring you happy music . . . Last, but not least, is WINONA SMITH, exotic dancer. As you know, it's quite difficult to describe this type of per-

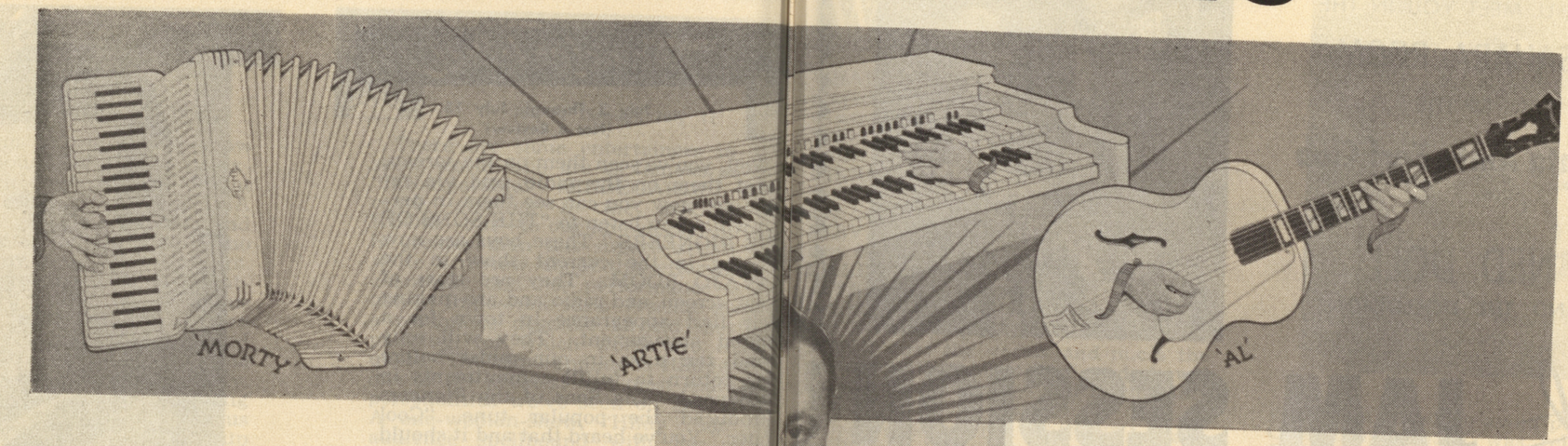
former. She is more appreciated when seen in person, rather than in print . . . MIKE WERNER and his ork supply the background for the show and dancing until dawn . . .

SILVER SLIPPER SALOO

(Not a Review)
Beginning July 6

There will be a lot of changes in the Silver Slipper, beginning July 6th. We cannot give you a report of the entertainment there, other than naming the acts, for the show opens, after our edition "goes to bed." . . . On the new bill will be LESSELLI'S MARIONETTES — THE MERCER BROTHERS — "HATS" PARKER — PATTY PARKER and the GAY '90 CHORUS GIRLS AND KEN CARD. Holdovers are "Hats" Parker, who does a good job as m.c. and act-heckler and the Mercer Brothers, whose dancing keeps you entertained. Miss Patty Parker is acknowledged as a good vocalist who is backed by the Gay '90 Chorus Girls. The show is backgrounded by GEORGE REDMAN on the piano — alternating with BUSTER HALLETT. ROY LAVANCE and ork and LEE and WHITEY handle the musical chores for patron enjoyment, during those brief intermissions.

THE THE SUNS





ARTIE DUNN

AL NEVINS

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TABLE HOPPING

. . . By MARY JANE BULLOCK

WHILE waiting for my plane — CANADA bound!! — I stopped in the GOLDEN NUGGET for a "last drink" with HELEN and DEAN WHALEY. I was thrilled by the music played by JOE WOLVERTON'S BAND — especially by MARIE DIANE on the Violin. This girl is terrific! Her violin makes you sing, dance or cry!! — Marie DIANE played concert violin at the age of 10 — she has won three scholarships and has played in the BOSTON CONSERVATORY OF MUSIC! Other members in the WOLVERTON BAND are: LILLIE and MARLINE, on the BASS— JAYNE on the ACCORDION — TEX and MARIE DIANE, VIOLINS and JOE and POLLY POSSUM, GUITARS! — POLLY does the vocals and m.c.'s the program. All in all it is a good show!! Enjoyed it so much — had to run, like mad, to make the airport!

Upon entering the BONANZA plane for Phoenix I was surprised to be greeted by a smiling HOSTESS — our own "MISS AMANTE" — New on the airlines — better known to us as the EX-MRS. MEL EXBER. She certainly makes a charming hostess, and apparently loves it!!

Just completely relaxed — started to nap — when it's PHOENIX!! — 20-minute stop — then all-aboard on big T.W.A. CONSTELLATION for CHICAGO! Wonderful seven hour ride — read awhile — sleep awhile — then, lunch — Friday special of fried shrimp — Love the airlines' food — it's always so attractively served — and tasty! Landed in CHICAGO — Airport busy with travelers coming and going — each thinking "his" trip the only one of importance — and little 'ol VEGAS me — KNOWING mine is!!

Now I'm "all-aboard" another big DC-6, the TRANS-CANADA or better known as "THE MAPLE LEAF LINE" and it is a short two-hour hop into CANADA!! Another meal served — eevn better than lunch! — Gee, I'm getting anxious — and know I'm getting close by all the land marks, lots of trees — (white birch, too) — and, or look, there's LAKE ONTARIO!! Finally I'm there!! Here I am sitting in a big room waiting to be inspected by the CANADIAN IMMIGRATION CUSTOMS OFFICIALS — Wasn't too bad— just asked me my name? — Where from — Where to —for how long? — Then they asked me to peek into my luggage (looking for too many cigarettes — more than one bottle distilled spirits — Booze to you!!) Or anything



you might re-sell to avoid paying duty. Okehed me and I was released into CANADA!!

While driving to the railroad station in Toronto I passed a lively, gay, lit-up section known as "SUNNY SIDE" where a carnival was in full swing! — Ferris wheels — Merry-go-rounds — the whole shi-bang! — Arriving at the station I had 30 minutes to kill so walked across the street to the beautiful ROYAL YORK HOTEL! — Enjoyed a wonderfully-mixed manhattan in the PRINCESS lounge and was made familiar wtih a strange, but practical custom. Gentlemen are not admitted to the lounge without coats, or jackets, as they call them. So the management has a rack of assorted sizes which they supply to the tourists who are not prepared for this formality — Think I'll try to popularize this idea in Vegas — then go into the MEN'S CLOTHING BUSNIESS!!

Next, I wandered into the EXHIBITION HALL (I'm still on the ground floor of the Royal York Hotel) — Such beautiful life-like pictures of all CANADA'S attractions — I have never seen!

Fast run back to the station and on the CANADIAN PACIFIC'S TRANS-CONTINENTAL LIMITED! — (This train runs from Toronto to Vancouver, B. C.) Wonderful sleep in my first drawing room!

Arrived at my destination 10 hours later — "Lift-the-Latch Lodge" — high above the water — on a pine-studded hillside — this is really a green heaven.

There is the main lodge — then many little bungalows hidden among the pines and white-birch trees. You are

(Continued on Page 33)



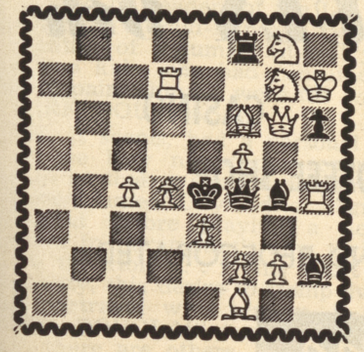
DOWNTOWN

CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 105

Black 16



White 14

White mates in two

Solution to problem No. 104: P-B5

BOLESLAVSKI vs. BRONSTEIN MATCH

We are very happy to publish the games of the important match between I. Boleslavski and David Bronstein, played recently for the honor of challenging Michael Botvinnik, world champion. The match brought to light new lines in the openings which should prove very valuable to serious students of the game.

RUY LOPEZ
(Game No. 8)

Boleslavski White	Bronstein Black	Boleslavski White	Bronstein Black
1—P-K4	P-K4	29—R-R3!	RxR
2—N-KB3	N-QB3	30—RxR	R-R4
3—B-N5	N-B3	31—PxP	R-Pch
4—O-O	P-Q3	32—K-B3	K-K2
5—P-Q4	B-Q2	33—R-R8	B-B5?
6—N-B3	B-K2	34—N-B5ch	K-Q2
7—BxN	BxB	35—R-R8	RxP
8—Q-Q3	PxP	36—RxPch	K-B
9—NxP	O-O	37—R-R6	R-QN7
10—B-B4	N-Q2	38—RxP	RxP
11—QR-Q	B-B3	39—P-N5	B-Q6
12—P-QN4	R-K	40—R-K6	P-Q4
13—K-RK	BxN	41—N-K7ch	K-Q2
14—QxB	P-QN4	42—PxP	R-N6
15—R-Q3	Q-B3	43—K-B4	R-N5ch
16—QxQ	NxQ	44—K-B3	R-N6
17—P-B3	P-QR4	45—K-N4	R-N5ch
18—P-QR3	PxP	46—K-R5	R-K5
19—PxP	N-Q2	47—N-N6!	P-N5
20—N-Q5	R-R2	48—N-B8ch	K-Q
21—R(K1)-Q1	N-K4	49—P-N6	RxR
22—BxN	RxB	50—P-N7!	B-K7ch
23—N-K3	B-Q2	51—K-N5	R-K5
24—R-B3	B-K3	52—K-B6!	R-N5
25—R-Q4	P-N4	53—N-N6	RxNch
26—P-N3	K-B	54—KxR	B-Q6ch
27—K-B2	P-B3	55—K-R6	Resigns
28—R(4)-Q3	P-N5		



OLD INDIAN DEFENSE
(Game No. 9)

Bronstein White	Boleslavski Black	Bronstein White	Boleslavski Black
1—P-Q4	N-KB3	12—P-KB5	P-K5
2—P-QB4	P-Q3	13—B-B2	QxQ
3—N-QB3	P-K4	14—NxQ	N(B)-Q2
4—P-K3	QN-Q2	15—B-Q2	P-KR4
5—B-Q3	P-KN3	16—PxP	PxP
6—KN-K2	B-N2	17—N-B2	N-K4
7—O-O	O-O	18—P-N3	B-B4
8—P-B4	R-K	19—NxB	PxN
9—N-N3	P-B3	20—QR-Q	QR-Q
10—K-R	N-B	Draw agreed.	
11—QPxP	PxP		

Remember, the Las Vegas Chess Club meets every Tuesday at 8 p. m. at the Race Book of the Silver Slipper, Hotel Last Frontier. You don't have to be a member to attend. Everybody is invited.

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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

PORTRAIT OF A STAR



Some months ago, an unusual by-line was spotted by readers of the Los Angeles Evening Herald-Express. Beneath the headline of a human interest yarn about two kids who had consumed a gallon of paint thinner were the words "by KIRK DOUGLAS."

KIRK, it seems, had a personal desire to see how newspaper reporters work, so he took a general assignment job under famed City Editor Agness Underwood before playing a newspaperman in Paramount's new thriller "Ace in the Hole" . . . This thirst for authenticity, this desire to stamp every screen portrayal with realism, is one of KIRK DOUGLAS' trademarks. Of course, there are others, too.

This actor who packs a terrific wallop in his dramatic portrayals is a fighter. He came up the hard way and what he has did not come easy. Nevertheless, KIRK circulates gracefully in the high society crowd without losing his true sense of values. He's a thinker, too. On the movie set or in story conferences he constantly injects his own ideas for improvement of script or action. These suggestions are often good and are frequently adopted by the director. For example, Director Billy Wilder credits KIRK with additional polish to several sequences of "Ace in the Hole."

DOUGLAS is a guy who hasn't lost the common touch. Before starting work in William Wyler's "Detective Story," he performed in the orginal play for a week in Phoenix, Ariz. He says he wanted to get the feel of the part with a live audience . . . During the filming of "Ace in the Hole" near Gallup, New Mexico, he got out and played softball with a local Gallup team to help the boys raise sufficient funds to send some high school kids to the regional American Legion sandlot baseball tournament.

And DOUGLAS is loyal. Larry Randall, his stand-in "Champion," did such a good job that KIRK insists he work with him on every film. The star even backed the talented stand-in in the ceramics business.

KIRK has a deep appetite for knowledge and is constantly absorbing seemingly unrelated things which eventually he is able to utilize to advantage. He learned the "touch" system of typing some years ago, but never had use for it until he played a newspaper guy in "Ace in the Hole." . . . When he was a wrestler at St. Laurence College, he did a lot of rope skipping. This experience came in mighty handy several years later when he played a fighter in "Champion."

DOUGLAS is an enthusiastic actor who likes his work. He says his job offers opportunities for vicarious living. For instance, during "Champion," he spent a month with fighters, learning their lingo and the way they live and think. He ate, slept and lived the life of a trumpet player for several weeks while preparing for "Young Man with a Horn."

"Make enough movies and I'll soon know a lot about a lot of people," says the fellow who possesses magnetic personality and terrific acting ability. "You know, it sort of does an actor good to think about other people instead of just himself."

Unlike some "big names," KIRK can laugh at himself. While he pounded the city beat for The Herald-Express he used the name of Jack Smith. With tongue in cheek, Editor Underwood sent her new reporter out one afternoon to learn the opinion of the man on the street. "Find out the average guy's favorite movie star," she ordered . . . Reporter Smith did. He spoke to dozens of citizens, many of whom thought he bore a striking resemblance to screen actor KIRK DOUGLAS. When he returned to the office to report his findings he announced that some people favored ALAN LADD. others TY POWER, BING CROSBY, BOB HOPE and CLARK GABLE. One lone fellow voted for the star of Paramount's "Ace

(Continued on Page 33)

Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

Makeup Director, Paramount Studios

When stars like MARILYN MAXWELL, JAN STERLING, RHONDA FLEMING, BETTY HUTTON and DOROTHY LAMOUR make pictures, they often report to the studio as early as 7 o'clock. Reason for such early arrivals is to enable Paramount hair dressers to shampoo and set the stars' hair to compliment their movie roles.

MARILYN MAXWELL seldom arrives at Paramount later than 7 a. m. during the filming of her new comedy, "The Lemon Drop Kid," in which she shares top honors with BOB HOPE. First, her hair was brushed for ten minutes, next it was washed, then it was styled into a smart coiffure and finally it was dried . . . Perhaps you wonder if constant washing, setting and drying of a movie star's hair is damaging to its beauty. To answer this query, here is what Wally Westmore, Paramount's world-famous beauty director, has to say:

"MARILYN MAXWELL, BETTY HUTTON and other leading ladies of the screen retain their hair beauty year in and year out despite continued shampooing, etc., because harmful shampoos are never used and soap solutions are rinsed out of the hair. Hair gets dirty, just like hands—and it needs frequent cleansing."

To keep hair looking lustrous, Westmore advises daily brushing. For best results, he suggests that the head be dropped below the waistline and a stiff-bristled brush whisked briskly from scalp to hairends. Follow this routine every day, says the makeup ace, and you will be amazed at the natural sheen that appears in your hair . . . To supplement natural hair oils which might be destroyed by frequent shampoos, rub small amounts of brilliantine into the scalp and onto the hair ends. A minimum of time plus a maximum of energy will help you to have hair as lovely as that of the Hollywood stars.

Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

Paramount Fashion Designer

So you think mittens are solely for winter wear? According to an age-old saying, time changes many things, and Dame Fashion is currently advocating that mittens become important accessories in smart summer wardrobes.

Made of warm weather fabrics that are cool and colorful, these new summer "mitts" are snappy conversation-pieces which can be copied by any girl who can sew a stitch. Just make a pattern by tracing around hand and thumb on a piece of paper, then cut the desired fabric to conform to the pattern. The entire process takes less than one hour, yet it yields one of the cleverest accessories to grace the fashion picture in many moons.

Younger members of Hollywood's style-setting set are making fabric mitts in every conceivable summer material . . . linen, terry cloth, gingham, pique, tissue paper taffeta, organdy and voile. BARBARA RUSH, a member of Paramount's Golden Circle of future stars, arrived on the set of her new movie, "When Worlds Collide," wearing an afternoon dress of red and white pique with matching mitts. The dress highlighted huge red coin-dots on a white background and featured a halter neckline and a gathered skirt.

MONA FREEMAN attended a recent press preview of BOB HOPE'S comedy, "The Lemon Drop Kid," wearing a black organdy dress with "lemon drop yellow" mitts, pumps and handbag . . . JAN STERLING, the sensational blonde of ALAN LADD'S "Appointment With Danger," accents a frock of pale blue, white and crimson plaid gingham with matching plaid mitts and white accessories . . . Newcomer POLLY BERGEN teams a white silk jersey dress with brown jersey mitts that boast her monogram . . . And red haired ARLEEN WHELAN, who stars in Pine-Thomas' "Passage Wset," selects blue and white checked mitts to wear with a brilliant blue taffeta afternoon frock.

Accessories make the outfits; wise is the lass who can make her own accessories.

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

the nicest guys we've had the pleasure of meeting. We certainly hope he and ADA have a great amount of future happiness with their three month old daughter. Thus far, the Coopers' image has been in the hospital more than she has been at home. You can always recognize a "right guy" when the people who work with him have only the highest regard for the "boss!" . . .

MURRY NORT, of the LAS VEGAS WHOLESALERS, is leaving town for an Eastern business trip. Hurry back, fella! Your partner ART ROZEN won't be the only one missing you. You have quite a few friends who consider you "real people."

Gosh, we sure were sorry to learn that PEGGY GODWIN (head cocktail waitress at the CLUB BINGO) was forced to take an extended leave of absence in order to submit to a necessary operation. Everyone misses you, Peg. Hurry up and get well so we can see your pleasant self back on the job again. . . .

Belated birthday greetings to J. C. LEWIS, charming mother of MAXINE, booker of shows at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. When we saw them on Sunday (July 1), the party was well into its third day of celebration. Mom's birthday was June 29. . . .

Our nomination for a great gal with a terrific sense of humor is MITZI HUGHES. As you know, the Hughes home was robbed of many valuables, a few weeks ago. Most women would be downhearted, but not Mitzi. She claims she is more concerned with health and feels the material things will come, if so willed. To quote Mrs. Hughes: "It's better to have had and lost than never to have had at all." What a woman! . . .

During a visit to JAY'S JEWELRY & LOAN CO. on Fremont street, we discovered what a terrific salesman "G. I." JOE COPELAND is. Our visit was **supposed** to be social **but** we left with arms full of merchandise. His "negative" approach really works! Our "Princess" was delighted with her mix master and lazy Susan. Though our pockets were lighter, it was worth while to see the happiness on her face. Thanks, "G. I." You certainly have some wonderful buys in your shop. . . .

DORIS RHINER, former head hostess in the RAMONA ROOM of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, left her position to become a house frau. The gal filling her shoes is ANN KELSEY, with JOE HILEK doing a great job as Maitre D'. Doris' husband, JOE, is bar manager at the EL CORTEZ HOTEL, and is known as an all-right guy by all the rounders.

"CUBBS" COYLE, former district attorney of Silver Bow County, of Butte, Montana, is among the visitors enjoying a stay in our town. "Cubbs" is a graduate of Notre Dame and was an All-American football player. Here's a novel twist: an **Irishman** who actually played with the "Fighting Irish." . . .

On July 9 SHEILA PRELL will celebrate her sixth birthday. Last year, DEBBIE and MILTON PRELL, of the CLUB BINGO, held a wonderful party for their young lady in the BONANZA ROOM of their club. We enjoyed watching the many youngsters who had flocked to the gathering to bring presents and partake of ice cream and cake. From the gracious way in which Miss Prell is accepting her birthdays, we venture to say she will be a most popular young woman when she reaches the "dating age." Good luck, honey. Save us a kiss, huh? . . .

We can't understand the discontinuation of out-of-town phone call betting. Because of this, a wonderful group of men are out of business. What's the reason? Seems to be a mystery to everyone in town. . . .

EVELYN FINLAYSON is back in town and has opened a new real estate office at DIO's ANTIQUE SHOP, on Fremont street. Hers is one of the quaintest offices we've ever seen. She is surrounded by authentic china dolls, "Gone with the Wind" lamps, and hundreds of other curios. We are glad to see Evelyn back in Las Vegas where she is respected and admired by all who meet and know her. . . .

We have devoted a lot of space to the beautiful cocktail waitresses in town. Now, we'd like to salute the food waitresses. They are **all** charming gals who work so hard and are constantly pleasant, regardless of the trials and tribulations of their jobs. . . .

DREW OLSON, general manager of JOHNSON'S APPAREL, on Fremont, never took advantage of his position though his uncle, PAUL JOHNSON, was the "top man," while alive. Drew works and acts just as any other employe. Another conscientious worker in the same store is DICK FURER, manager of the shoe department. . . .

When will some people learn it doesn't pay to be a "knocker?" If you can't boost a neighbor or competitor, keep your pearly teeth behind locked gates. These petty individuals constantly criticize but are unable to show they can do better themselves . . .

Everyone who knows them will agree that LIBBY and DENNIS STEVENSON are a couple of grand folks. The Stevensons came here from Texas, not

(Continued on page 28)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 27)

too long ago. In his former environment, Dennis had a job with a promising future as a commercial artist. However, the climate didn't agree with Mrs. S. and the couple journeyed over to our town. Unable to locate a spot in his own trained capacity, Dennis took a position with the railroad. While on the job, he had an accident and had to remain at home, to recuperate. Now, Dennis is much better and is on the "available list" again. If anyone knows of an opening for a good commercial artist, please contact Mrs. S., a bingo dealer at the CLUB BINGO (7:30 shift). Your help would be immensely appreciated. . . .

Wish we could print some of the messages ROSE WRIGHT, of San Diego, sends her lovely granddaughter, ARDIS MAYO. Grandma is 84 years old and has some pretty definite ideas about politics. When she disapproves of certain political forces, she voices her feelings in prose. Ardis is cashier at the MONTE CARLO CLUB, downtown. Whenever she receives such a message, she passes it around to the employes for their mutual enjoyment. What a sense of humor grandma has! . . .

Congratulations to LUCILLE SMITH, bingo dealer at the GOLDEN NUGGET. The Smiths expect an heir in the latter part of December. Husband, KEN, is a civil service employe at the NELLIS AIR BASE. . . .

Everyone who visits the place has seen the extensive remodeling that is going on at EL RANCHO VEGAS. What a great job TOM DOUGLAS, architect, and TOM PUMLEIGH, constructor, are doing. 'Tain't easy to improve on something that is already established but these boys are certainly doing just that. We can hardly wait to see the finishing touches. . . .

It's good to see RALPH GRECO "hosting" in his new job at the DESERT INN. Ralph was formerly employed at the LA RUE. Maitre D' PANCHO, of the CACTUS ROOM, is to be complimented for his wise choice. . . .

"It's a boy and he made his appearance at 9:00 p. m.!" Those were SOL KLEINMAN'S gleeful words as he passed out the coronas last Tuesday, July 3. MARI and the baby are doing well at the Rose de Lima Hospital, with the youngster weighing in at 6 lbs. Our sincerest congratulations to the Kleinmans and the newcomer, PAUL EDWARDS. . . .

AL (POLYNESIA) COOPER'S young handsome son, JIMMY, is visiting the West for the first time. He had heard so much about San Francisco and dad okayed a two week trip there so the lad could see the Golden Gate Bridge, Chinatown, Fisherman's Wharf, and the other interesting sights. Jimmy's trip was supposed to last two weeks. However, at the end of one week, he returned unexpectedly with the remark: "There's no place like 'home'." . . .

Well, "WINGY" GROBER finally arrived. Each year, this popular sportsman and owner of the famed PARK AVE. RESTAURANT in Maimi Beach, Florida, takes a vacation for some "Fun in the Sun" and remains quite some time. Last year, the Grobers stretched their visit to seven weeks and we are hoping they'll repeat or surpass that stay this summer. . . .

A few weeks ago, we suggested JEAN DEVLYN stage an Hungarian dance, featuring that Magyar gyspy, RENE HALLETT, who specializes in this folk dance. Miss Devlyn obliged. The routine is beautifully done in the current show in the RAMONA ROOM of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. But, we have some regrets because lovely BARBARA LEIGHTON, captain of the line, fractured her foot last Sunday during the number. The girls leave for a four week vacation at the end of this show, relinquishing the stage to TED LEWIS and his revue. Now Barbara must keep her foot in the cast for at least six weeks, ruining her vacation. Sorry, gal, we didn't think such a thing would happen. . . .

Did you see that perfect display of diving performed by BILLY WILLIAMS, pit boss and stockholder at the DESERT INN? He amazed all the onlookers with his swan dives and jackknife interpretations, a la Weissmuller. WILBUR CLARK claimed he could do the same and we waited. At dusk, Wilbur dived from the side of the pool. Well . . . no comment. . . .

We finally managed to extend a personal welcome to MICKEY COULIHAN, pit boss at EL RANCHO VEGAS. Mickey is a very popular and experienced business man and is a great host in the casino. . . .

Though we dislike being repetitious, we can't help but make constant mention of "Gentleman" GENE DELMONT and his graciousness as official greeter and host in the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. How can you help but like the guy? If a popularity contest were held, we're certain Gene would win as easily as you'd say, "Howdy Podner!"

From an authentic source, we learned that approximately 30 major hotels are planned for Las Vegas, when the present restriction on vital materials is lifted. A $10,000,000 hotel is scheduled

(Continued on page 29)

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 28)

to be built just this side of Arden Road (past the airport) by JERRY GEISLER, noted Hollywood attorney, and BARBARA HUTTON, dime-store heiress. Their property embraces one mile of highway frontage. The place will have everything, including an exercise ring for horses. There will be two dining rooms with different shows: one for evening dress and one for informal wear. Then, we understand a 50-room motel will soon be erected on the old WOTICHEK property, swimming pool and all. This land was purchased recently by MR. PEQUENOT and DR. AMES, who hail from California. Our highway will be another "White Way," right to the state line. What a place! Las Vegas, playground of the United States in 1951, might become **Las Vegas, Playground of the world** in 1961 . . . and that's for sure. . . .

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 17)

TIONS will present their spectacular miniature musical, featuring the voices of ROBERT MONNET and POLA VAN ESSA and the dancing of CHRISTINA CARSON, JOY WALKER, and CHRISTY PETERSEN . . . AL JAHNS and his orchestra continue with their "music that charms" for show backgrounding and patron dancing . . . JACK MARTIN and his ork and the NORMANDIE BOYS take over during intermissions and perform at the NAVAJO BAR 'til dawn.

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from page 16)

overhead. How could such a smooth lot of talent be centered in one group? Sounds virtually impossible but 'tis so. You'll enjoy the masterful musical arrangements and vocalizing that stamps the Three Suns as "topsters" in their field. . . . On the same talent-laden bill is the "Darling of the Dance," petite and lovely ESTELLE SLOAN. Possessing the rare blend of skill and beauty, she is at home in ballet, modern dance, or pantomime. Full of life and fire and a sparkling personality, Miss Sloan is the champion of all tap dancers. . . . The JEAN DEVLYN DANCERS introduce two outstanding routines, one, an Hungarian dance, with RENE HALLET in the spotlight, doing the "Magyar" folk dance. The other, a colorful number, in accord with the Fourth of July celebration, with OLIVIA DICKERMAN as the lovely majorette . . . AL DONAHUE'S ORK in the background supply excellent backing for the acts and continue same for patron dancing . . . DON BAKER, "King of the Hammond Organ," takes over during intermission time . . . The STAR KINGS, violinist and accordionist, are the strolling troubadours who play "Romantically Yours" in the Gay '90 Room . . .

DESERT INN:

(Continued from page 16)

by the numerous requests for her return. Her "just tired" manner, topped with her ad-libbing and lazy style of delivery never fails to amuse the onlookers. Miss Bailey's Columbia records are best sellers and we own many of them. However, Pearl Bailey is always at her best — in person . . . Rounding out the bill will be those exponents of Latin-American dances, RAUL and EVA REYES. This handsome couple is very adept at their profession and perform intricate steps with flawless ease . . . CARLTON HAYES and his boys will provide the musical background for the show . . .

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from page 16)

Hildegarde accomplishes all this with remarkable ease and doesn't release her grip until the final encore. During her last engagement in our town (December, 1948), we recall hearing the patrons' enthusiasm as they excited after the show. This time, they topped their former comments with more superlative remarks. Being unable to improve on what has already been said about Hildegarde, we can only offer some advice: Treat your family and friends to an enjoyable evening, seeing and hearing the incomparable Hildegarde. You'll want to see more and more of her . . . and that's for sure. . . . For the musical background, "Hildy" brought along her own orchestra, under the direction of the gifted violinist-conductor, ROBERT NORRIS. . . . MARTIN DENNY is the accompanist at the second piano. . . . P. S.—Better make your reservations now 'Nuff said! . . .

The Story of the FBI

. . by J. EDGAR HOOVER
CHIEF OF THE BUREAU

CRIME cannot be controlled by a single panacea. One thing, however, is evident. It must be attacked at the crossroads and in the grass roots of the land. Every home in the nation must become a sentry post against its evils.

If it were within my power, here is what would be done:

The American home would be restored to its righftul place. Every enemy of that institution would be vigorously and uncompromisingly fought. The American home would become a place of learning as well as a place of living. A family council would enlist all its members to aid in making it a happy home. Each member of the household would have his assignments. Each member would discharge his duties.

One prime duty of a parent is to be a companion to his children as well as to be their provider. The program of the father and mother would involve the giving of a specific portion of their time to each child. Boys would be their fathers' companions at sporting events and on fishing trips, but would also share in the heavy home duties; daughters would learn to sew and cook, sharing their mothers' work and sharing their pleasures. Companionship would be the keynote of my American Home, but I would go a step further, outside the home. I would get acquainted with my children's teachers and friends, and make it a point to learn from the former what I could do to help them, and to make the school a better institution.

One of the tragedies of America is our policy of being "penny-wise and pound-foolish" when we consider our schools and community services. The average grade school teacher in America has an annual salary of $1366—less than a typist in the government and less than many day laborers earn. No wonder every school board in the nation has its problems of recruiting teachers of competence, character and citizenship. When we realize that there are seven persons in the United States who have been arrested, for every school teacher at work, and when the potential criminal army in America is 10 times the student bodies in our institutions of higher education, then we should know that the price of better education is cheap indeed if it succeeds, as it can, cutting our national crime bill.

If I were a parent, I would watch very carefully to insure that my child did not become infected by the deadly virus of un-Americanism — the alien **isms** which have caused many a youngster to lose his emotional balance and assume an arrogant attitude toward decency and the American way of life.

Good housing, slum clearance programs and higher standards of living will return manifold dividends in a better democracy.

Regardless of a parent's religious convictions, he owes it to his children to give them the opportunity of Sunday School and church attendance. I am thoroughly convinced that we have far to go to bring true social justice to every community in the land, but I also know that real and lasting social justice comes only through the changing of men's hearts. The hope of the world lies in a return to the faith of our fathers and a universal acceptance of the Supreme Being who guides our destinies.

The home, the school and the church are inseparable in working toward the goal of a crime-free world. I would like to see the days when high schools, colleges and universities awaken fully to their responsibilities and endeavor to prepare their students to live as well as to make a living. Every potential parent should be made aware of the pitfalls he may encounter in married life, and should be taught the fundamental lessons of homemaking. This would supplement woefully inadequate training by parents who themselves lack knowledge of the urgent responsibilities of parenthood.

The home is, of course, responsive to the community in which it is located. There is real opportunity for community improvement. Every successful businessman has a balance sheet of his assets and liabilities. Few communities in the land bother to go to this trouble.

WATCHBIRD

(Continued from page 11)

Omaha, Nebraska. Mr. Wierman tells us when HIS Stork Club hit the papers nationally, SHERMAN BILLINGSLEY took offense. Sherman's lawyers wrote a stern note saying the name was incorporated, AND . . . Mr. Wierman's lawyers simply wrote back that since they'd been in business five years longer than the New York branch they wouldn't ask them to change their name if they dropped the issue. . . .

IN ONE EAR: Pretty, petite MARY HATCHER has just one more week to go . . . to unlatch HERKIE STYLES . . . GLORIA BARNETT has but a few more days for x-ing CHARLIE . . . RALPH HARRIS, manager for Lena Horne, fell through the ceiling and broke his little hand. Boo hoo. . . . We hear that SANDY ADLER of Calneva is brewing a new kind of coffee these days. Quelle aroma! quelle flavor! . . . GEORGE CURRY, with the ERNIE HECSHER band, is known as the silver fox of the violin. . . . Tempestuous MICKEY ROONEY and stripper TEMPEST STORM are a tempest in a teacup. . .

THE TUNE MIXERS who are at the North Shore Club have so many laugh-provoking specialty numbers which patrons clamor for that the entertainment there is almost continuous. . . . Tah everso LEE SHERMAN of the Lake Tahoe News for the very nice mention . . . JOAN MICHAELS also extends hearty thanks to you, too. . . . SHERIFF GLEN JONES is expected for a few days relaxation in the Paradise in the Pines. . . .

Open note to MR. TITLEBAUM: Refurbish and renovate "the mink coat" . . . DOC SCHERR is arriving back in Hollywood for the season. . . . DON JUNIOR tells us the story of a girl who was rather casual about her love-making. When her new boy friend said: "When I kiss you my lips burn like fire," she said, "Maybe I ought to take my cigarette out of my mouth." . . . To ART ROZEN: We found out our gray "Olds" had cancer! . . .

ART SHAPIRO is with us . . . he's one of the country's top base players and is currently signed with M.G.M. QUESTION OF THE WEEK: What Sahati chorus beauty will be on hand to applaud KENNNY CURTIS of the Sons of the Pioneers when they open at the Thunderbird July 5? Can her initials be M. H.? . . . ALLARD ROEN: Was your L. A. trip business or pleasure?

RANDI ROBSON told us a boy friend of hers claims he always travels first class, but when he takes her anywhere it's always by subway. The funny thing about this is that Randi expected us to believe it. Dahling, now really! It is rumored all over the lake that that Randi is holding . . . twelve hundred dollars worth of winning tickets from a Hollywood race track and that the horse went off at twenty to one. All we can say is that we're glad to be your friend. . . .

We close with an open note to ED MARTIN, publicity director for the Desert Inn: We found our picture in the Los Angeles Daily News, Monday, June 18, AND how come we were called Boston showgirl JOAN MICHAELS? when everyone in Las Vegas knows that Joanie is a brunette and that we are blonde and they can always tell us apart sober or otherwise! huh? When we make that kind of a mistake we usually run a retraction the following week. . . .

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

they having camped a few miles back for the night."

By Saturday, June 16, 1855, all the party being on the ground in safety, President Bringhurst and a few others went out to look at the surrounding country for the purpose of deciding upon the most suitable spot for locating the settlement. After visiting the springs, four miles west of Las Vegas, and other places, it was decided by the missionaries that they were now upon the right spot for a settlement.

The next couple of weeks were busy ones. Las Vegas was really started when the missionaries laid out a fort, laid out the land in home sites and garden plots, built water canals and, Sunday forenoon, they built a small bowry in which they held services in the afternoon. And to make their efforts really worthwhile, they sent out Capt. Rufus Allen to go to the Colorado River and see what it was really like. That was the first step which, eighty years later, resulted in building Hoover Dam.

The course of life in Las Vegas soon began to run smoothly and the solitude was broken by some unexpected events, the first of which was the arrival on June 23, 1855, of a party of Mormon Missionaries from the Pacific Islands, who had been several years on their mission and were now on their way back to Great Salt Lake City. The travelers were overjoyed to find here people of their own faith among whom were several old friends.

On June 24, 1855, George W. Bean, the interpreter, wrote to Elder George A. Smith at Great Salt Lake City:

"We found Las Vegas to be a nice patch of grass about half a mile wide and two or three miles long, situated at the foot of a bench 40 or 50 feet high. The water of the springs is very clear; twenty to thirty feet in diameter and at the depth of two feet the white sand bubbles all over as though it was the bottom, but on wading in there was no foundation there and it has been sounded to a depth of 60 feet without touching bottom; a person cannot sink to the armpits of the strong upward surge of the water!

"A few days ago I went on an exploring trip to the Colorado in company with Brother Allen and others, to look for the promised steamboat and other fine things. We found the river and the steam, but no boat, nor anything on the river to make one of.

"The nearest point of the Colorado is about 28 miles from here and it is completely hemmed in by sand hills and deep canyons, without grass or wood of any description. At the place where we first reached it it was about 400 yards wide at the elbow where it turned from the south-west to the south-south-east direction. . . ."

Well, to get along to that first Fourth of July celebration in Las Vegas. It is probable that no one of the Fourth of July celebrations since that first one in 1855, has more loyalty and patriotism been shown and more effort put forth than on that first celebration in Las Vegas.

"Wednesday, July 4, 1855. The brethren were awakened from their slumbers at daybreak by a salute of firearms from Captain Steele's company of guards. The blacksmith's anvil was used instead of a six-pounder. Brothers Covert and Steele, the committee on arrangement for the day, set about making arrangements for the celebration with all the alacrity of the 'Sons of Seventy-six'."

Capt. John Steele wrote:

"Many a volley of musketry gave the sleeping natives to know that something was up; next was to hoist the Stars and Stripes, which, by the way, we had to manufacture. I went to work, took a piece of cloth, tore it in stripes, took some blue and made stars; and by the help of Brothers Foster and Hulet, I had a very nice little flag ready for flying by two o'clock in the afternoon, while others were preparing a mast; and as we had no good timber, we got a mesquite stump, a false wagon tongue, and a tall willow and made a pole thirty feet in height; shook out our flag at the sound of the guns, gave three cheers, led by President Bringhurst and retired to the Bowry, and after many spirited speeches, songs and toasts, were dismissed by prayer." A little further elaboration on the great event, tells us:

"President Bringhurst made a speech in honor of the nation's independence and the glorious constitution, framed by the inspiration of God.

"Good order prevailed throughout the day; not a jar or ill felling was manifested throughout the whole day's performance, and what was remarkable on such a day, not a drunken, disorderly man was seen."

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TABLE HOPPING:

(Continued from page 21)

really outdoors — fresh clean air — birds twittering and ever so often a splash — as a fish jumps in the PINE-CREEK BAY!!

Slept most of the day in anticipation of my first day of fishing and my introduction to PLUG CASTING!

Awakened by the ringing of a bell—can't be dinner — but, it is — and such food — umm-umm!!

I feel so alive — full and contented — Just finishing this column to you, then bed by 9 p. m. — If I see you — TABLE HOPPING — It will have to be in my dreams!!

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS:

(Continued from page 25)

in the Hole" — a guy named KIRK DOUGLAS.

"Believe me, I got the chap's name and address," reported KIRK. "And I've added him to my Christmas card list."

Yes, KIRK DOUGLAS has many trademarks. But the most important data about the powerful guy is this: He is a star for one reason. He's a great actor.

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FROM THE
GRAVE YARD SHIFT AT THE HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS

Phil Cabibi,, Pit Boss
George Thurman, Box Man
Fritz Gersich, Sherlock Feldman
Sam Tessler, Del Brockman
Don Oredson, and
Wheel Dealer "Casanova"

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 13)

less help than most any of the other places he has operated. He noted that most of the traffic in the store was made up of buyers, not **shoppers!!** Goes to show you that the people of Las Vegas know good bargains when they find them. . . . Man, what a jam session we had at the SANTA ANITA TURF CLUB last Monday night. The SAHARA ROOM was fairly jumping out onto Fremont street as the boys took over between midnight and the wee sma' hours. A good many of the men from Woody Herman's band were in for the affair and between them and some of the fine musicians we already have in town, there were some mighty fine sets. Opening in the SAHARA ROOM last Wednesday night was a new group to our town by the name of NED DOLL AND THE DOLLODIONS. They use accordion, guitar and trumpet mostly and played some of the best spots around the country, as well as in Honolulu (pronounced "leoo-leoo"). These boys play nightly from 9:30 to 3:30 a. m., and on week-ends from 10 to 4 ayem, doing desirable dance ditties or just darned good listening . . . As solid as the project after which it was named, is the BOULDER CLUB on downtown Fremont street. No matter what time of day or night you are apt to go into the club you will find it operating full tilt. Another thing you will invariably find is HEINIE STEPHENSON wearing just the trace of a grin at all times. More often you'll find it to be an all out smile as he custodes the coin machines. Around the pit you'll always find either JIMMY YOUNG or CONNIE HURLEY, two square shooters if you ever saw the likes. If you want some interesting conversation, get Connie to talking about the automobiles he used to have in the old days. He built parts for some of the first to be built. The Boulder race book is always loaded with arm-chair jockeys who are trying to bring in their favorites. There is a regular daily group here that has become a big family, so to speak. . . . Next Monday will finally see the GRAND OPENING of the HOTEL ELWELL BAR and COFFEE SHOP. Just like everything else these days, they have been held up for equipment but now the time has come and they are ready for business. The bar is now located on the corner and they've done a wonderful job of fixing it over from the old coffee shop which is now moved over to where the bar used to be. It's a heckuva thing to try to explain! Why don't you drop in and take a look for yourself and see what I mean? BILL ELWELL is mighty proud of the new set-up and still in charge of the casino is CARL AMANTE. You'll find the new bar and lounge a really relaxing room. . . . Now we're at the Shamrock session last Tuesday night at the SHAMROCK HOTEL on North Main street. This is the place where you can dance to your heart's content to some of the best music to be heard in town. The dance floor is as spacious as any to be found locally and when the musicians get going on a set, it might last for thirty minutes or more. ERICH, the new chef, has a buffet spread that ends them all and if you don't get enough to eat on the first plate full, you make another trip to the replenishment section. Speaking of a bulging bay, it should be "buffet spread!" If you ever get a chance to get into a conversation with the guy who runs the place, JACK BAXTER, don't miss it. He's a witty little character! The kind who gives out with lines that can be taken two ways and he's watching out of the corner of his eye to see which way you are taking. JIMMY BLAKE is doing a fine job of managing the BONANZA ROOM for Jack, too! It is fast becoming a favorite spot for late hour rounders. . . . Here for all to note and remember is her right name . . . it's MONA (not Lola). She is MONA DESMUND, the attractive swing shift hostess in JULES RESTAURANT in the Silver Slipper at Last Frontier Village. All you have to do to find out how many readers there are of the columns in this mag is to make an error. It wasn't mine but I'll make the apology and correction. Last Tuesday, July 3, Mona, Jules and rest of those at the bistro had a surprise birthday cake made for BETTY EDWARDS who is a cocktail waitress at the SLIPPER. Naturally I had a piece of the cake. Who am I to turn down a bit of sweetness from the sweet (what was I saying about that waistline?). Happiest returns, Betty, and may the rest of your days be filled with friendly and welcome surprises such as was yours on your birthday . . . It must be mealtime according to the Kid! I'm getting dagger looks backed up with dog language disgruntlements as she paces back and forth between me and her food bowl. In **my** kitchen she accomplishes this by keeping her back feet planted and swaying to and fro on her front. I wouldn't say it was small but I can stand in one spot while I prepare, consume and clean up after a meal. That is, if I hold my breath in the interim which adjoins the kitchen! . . . Well . . . wadaya gonna do? I'd better fix dinner! . . . See ya next week . . . Johnny.

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July 7, 1951

Mr. Harry Farnow
Hotel Last Frontier
Las Vegas, Nevada

Dear Harry:

I am not much of a letter writer but I do want to thank you for making possible one of the happiest engagements I have ever had. Although the band has been here for six months it seems like we came only yesterday, . . . and you know what a beautiful day yesterday was.

We open July 12th at the Riverside Hotel in Reno. Also opening with us is a young fellow named Dennis Day. They tell me he sings. They also tell me that Reno is quite a town but it will have to be some punkins to beat Las Vegas.

Please extend my thanks to Bill Moore and Ballard Barron.

Sincerely,

Al Donahue



THAT'S ME?

P. S. — My manager told me to put a youthful picture in for you. This is the most youthful one I could find . . . !