Jack Bortz'

FABULOUS LAS VEGAS

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PODNER !

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Country"

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July 14, 1951

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY — VOL. 3, NO. 13

OBSERVATIONS, BY POP SQUIRES
"THAT'S FOR SURE," BY JACK CORTEZ
HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, BY MARTIN LEWIS
VERSE, BY TUTOR SCHERER
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

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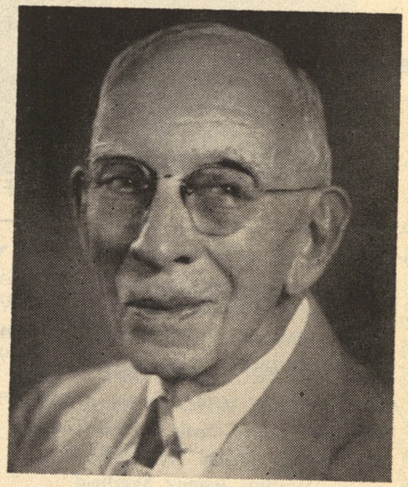
SHOP 'TILL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

Jack Goritz'
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 JULY 14, 1951 NUMBER 13

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

ABOUT OUR WEATHER



WHEN I bought the Las Vegas Age, newspaper, in June of 1908, I became interested in the record of Las Vegas weather. The Las Vegas weather station was then located just across the railroad tracks from the Las Vegas depot of the San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake Railroad. As the station agent was then a very busy person and often away or otherwise engaged when it was time to record the day's weather conditions, I volunteered to assist and so began my career as a weatherman without any official status but just to make an interesting item of information for The Age.

After a year or so an agent of the United States Weather Bureau came along and appointed me Cooperative Observer of the U. S. Weather for Las Vegas, and helped me move the weather bureau shelter and thermometers and rain gauge to the rear of our home on Fremont street, where it remained until, in 1945, we moved to our present address at 408 South Seventh street.

And so I was really pleased to get a letter from our Uncle Sam the other day that had nothing to say about taxes or any other obligation to our government. The letter enclosed a bronze button to wear on the lapel of my coat as proof of forty years service to the government, and said, in part:

"It affords me a great deal of pleasure to present you with the enclosed length of service award as a modest but sincere recognition of your more than forty years of honorable service.

"Congratulations again for a job well done and best wishes to you in all your future efforts.

J. C. Eberhardt
Official in Charge."

So naturally, my steps, especially when I go out each evening at six o'clock to "read the weather" put on a little (but modest) strut. Not that I feel that I have achieved any distinction worthy of mention, but that I have somehow demonstrated that there is compensation in having performed a very modest duty faithfully for so many years.

When it became important that a report on weather conditions be made available for aircraft, the Weather Bureau, on August 25, 1935, established a station at McCarran Field, manned for 24 hours a day by a paid employee. Those weather bureau stations at airports throughout the country are very important because, from them, pilots may secure accurate and up-to-the-minute reports on weather conditions to assist them in making safe landings.

(Continued on page 21)

NOW . . . "THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA" OPENING WEDNESDAY, JULY 18

The Skylarks
—o—
Winona Smith
—o—
"Woo-Woo" Stevens



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Starring John Ireland - Lloyd Bridges
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Starring Sabu - Lita Baron

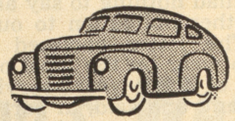
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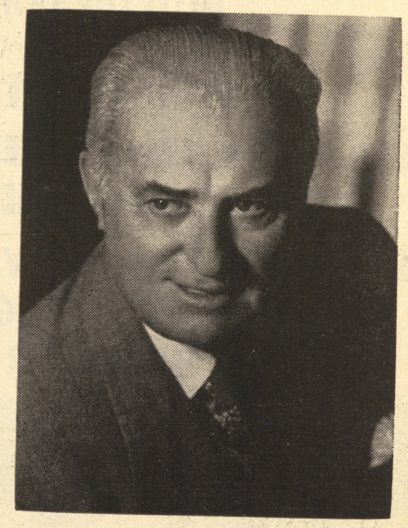
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VERSE

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF LAS VEGAS



THE ALPS

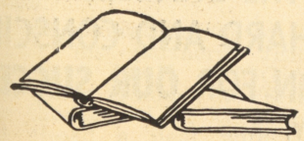
(Dedicated to Heide Hammer of the Alpine Village Inn)

White Alps, what beauty you invite
With summits midst the angels flight
Your craigs and peaks the eye may trace
Far beyond all earthly space.

High up, beyond the evening star
Among the swinging clouds afar
Icy glaciers like crystal glass
Creep silently, yet never pass.

And, as you gaze far off below
Well past the sea of ice and snow
You find the eye will bring to hand
Valleys with greenery o'er the land.

While beauty rests so calm and still
A voice comes up the frozen hill
A prayer of thanks for fertile sod
All this, the Alps, a gift of God.



POOR MAN'S LAMENT

We're sons in the land of the free
With our bankers and brokers
And our Washington jokers
What sons of the switches are we

———

YOUR NEIGHBOR'S WIFE

Who could judge other people's lives?
Who can abhor their neighbors' wives?
No wife is noticed 'til she thrives
No wife is perfect, though she strives.

———

A columnist just sits and scribbles
While the editor frets and quibbles.

MY THANKS TO HARRY FARNOW, OUR WONDERFUL BOSS, WHO BOOKED MY GIRLS A YEAR AGO INTO THE RAMONA ROOM OF

Hotel LAST FRONTIER

AND TO THE MANAGEMENT AND STAFF WHO HAVE MADE THE ENGAGEMENT SUCH A HAPPY ONE

AFTER OUR MONTH'S VACATION, WE'LL BE BACK AGAIN, FRIDAY, AUGUST 10, WITH BIGGER AND BETTER PRODUCTIONS



P.S.: MY SPECIAL THANKS TO THE DANCERS IN THE GROUP. THEY WORKED VERY HARD AND CONSCIENTIOUSLY, WHICH IS THE REASON FOR OUR SUCCESS.

SINCERELY,

Jean Devlyn **PRODUCER**

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

HENDERSON, now government controlled, may be deeded to the state and become a city. Latest count of population was 4900, which might reach 7000 by 1952. Looks like another boom town in its infant stages.

We enjoy hearing the many accounts of people becoming wealthy because of a "black gold" strike. If you want to see someone become excited, just mention oil to FRANK SPEEDEFARKS, an auto salesman at LAS VEGAS WHOLESALERS. Frank lost a fantastic amount of money in oil speculations, last year. He hit seven dry wells in 1950. Few hit the jackpot but many encounter Frank's experience. However, Mr. S. hasn't given up yet. He has a hunch he'll hit one — **next** time. It's in his blood. Sounds familiar, doesn't it? But — some dreams **do** come true, don't they? . . .

JAKE KOZLOFF (of the GOLDEN NUGGET) has sent his sons TEDDY, 9, and CHIC, 7, on a chaperoned trip to Reading, Pa., for a two week visit with friends and relatives. Reading is Jake's home town. the place where he owned a brewery before coming to our fabulous city. . . .

A certain fellow by the name of JIM (in Reno) sent a certain girl by the name of CONNIE (CLUB BINGO) a beautiful pair of sapphire ear-rings. Wow! How happy can a girl be? . . .

Correction - please! In last week's issue, we inadvertently misspelled MICKEY COLAHAN'S name. Our apologies to this wonderful guy, a pit boss at EL RANCHO VEGAS. . . .

The MONTE CARLO CLUB downtown has a reputation for being the "Home of More Jackpots." However, we learned that one of the jackpots has made its way into the home of the FRED SOLYS. (He is general manager of the club.) The Solys have been married for 4½ years and have finally been granted a visit from the stork. You should see NINA — never saw her more radiant. . . .

Our sincere congratulations to BEN SCOTT and his partners, JERRY POEGGEL and MAX GUGGIARI, owners of the famous IMPERIAL HOUSE in Chicago. Last week, these gentlemen closed a deal with JOE DROWN, owner of the BEL-AIR HOTEL, near Beverly Hills, and will duplicate their famous Chicago restaurant on the coast. Now, Ben will be commuting steadily between the Windy City and the Coast, taking time off to drop in and visit us. Ben is also associated with AL COOPER, of the POLYNESIA. Can't wait to see your smiling face again, Ben. . . .

Although they tried to keep it a secret, SAMMY "QUINELLA" COHEN and DOROTHY BUCKLEY took their marital vows, last week. The revelation of the event was brought about by the diamond-studded wedding ring we saw on Sammy's left hand. It was a double ring ceremony. Good luck, Mr. and Mrs. Cohen. We hope you'll be as happy as we are. . . .

THE ARCADE (at 1st and Fremont) is expected to have its face lifted very soon. There are plans for a restaurant, bar, and small "pit." Looks like Fremont street is really undergoing constructive surgery. . . .

You can just imagine the multitude of people swarming to the CHEZ PAREE in Chicago. There's a very good reason for it. In that famous place, patrons are being treated to an evening's entertainment full of talented SOPHIE TUCKER and JOE E. LEWIS. How can you beat (or compete with) such a program, starring two of America's top artists? . . .

THE VARI-TONES, now featured on the POLYNESIA bandstand, have established a couple of records they are proud of. Guitarist SANDY SANDUSKY and Pianist ROBERT E. LEE have been local musicians for over TEN years. In addition, they recently completed a record fourteen months at the GOLDEN NUGGET. A short while ago, they added a new bass-man and vocalist, ROY HUMPHREYS, who arrived in town with the Musical Dons, and, like most of us, decided to remain. We suggest you all drop into AL COOPER'S Polynesia to hear the Vari-Tones and their velvety tunes. . . .

Yep! It's going to happen. On Sunday, July 15th, our buddy, ART ROZEN and BETTY RICE will exchange the sacred vows. These "lover kids" have been together constantly for the past three months. Ceremony will be short and sweet, nothing elaborate. MURRY NORT (Art's partner in the LAS VEGAS AUTO WHOLESALERS) will be Best Man and lovely SHERRY MORGAN will act as Maid-of-Honor. Good luck, kids. . . .

Another young lady who will celebrate her birthday on July 15th is LEE SHURTZ, daughter of WES, owner of BOND ST. CLOTHES, on Fremont. This miniature edition of BETTY HUTTON will blow out four candles on her

(Continued on page 30)



DOWNTOWN

This Season — as Always

For the Finest

in

Women's Fashions

It's

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Boulder

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"The Best in the West"

GROVER-SHORE

TRIO

NIGHTLY IN THE

LADY LUCK BAR

WILBUR CLARK'S

DESERT INN

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

WHY do columns have to have first paragraphs? The first paragraph of a column is supposed to be an eye-catcher and an interesting thing so that the reader will go on and read the rest of the article out of sheer curiosity as to what might follow! Maybe one day I'll get wise to myself and write up a whole passle of first paragraphs and keep them on file to introduce "What's Doin'?" As it is, I'm on the go most of the time and all of a sudden it's time for the column and I have nothing to write about. Haven't even given it a thought. I come dragging into the apartment early in the morning from two or three ayem appointments with my eye-lids caressing my belly button and the Kid leading me the last few feet to the door; crawl under the Underwood; loosen the belt buckle, and; "who's gonna be INTERESTING?" I wind up sittin' there like a bucket full o' cow livers for at least an hour or so before I get even an inkling of an idea. See what I mean? **Why do you think I'm carrying on like this? Couldn't think of anything else to say! I believe the word is something like "pfaschimmeled!"**

Here's an opportunity for some of you civic minded folk to contribute a cartwheel to a most worthy cause and at the same time take part in the viewing of a most curvaceous collection of colorful contestants. (Wow!) This Sunday evening at CASHMAN FIELD starting at 8:15 p. m. there will be a ball game between two all girl teams from Phoenix, Arizona, sponsored by the JUNIOR BUCKAROOS and the WESTSIDE RECREATION CENTER. Proceeds of the fracas to go toward the purchase of equipment, etc., for the two groups. Somethin' for the kids! Could there be anythnig any better? The two teams to take part in the game are: the A-1 QUEENS, who were the 1949 Champions, versus the LETTUCE GEMS, who were the 1950 Champs. Here is a wonderful evening's entertainment for a very great cause and all for the nominal price of a dollar, "one silver semoleon." That's this Sunday night, July 15th, at Cashman Field . . . Under new management and due for some rearrangement is the THRIFTY LIQUOR STORE at 28 Fremont street. The new men in charge are EARL AKINS and JOHNNY FUNK, and get this, Johnny and I went to high school together, this being one of the few times we've seen one another since. All you have to do is to sit



tight in Las Vegas and they'll all get through here at one time or another. JOHNNY didn't get through! He liked what he saw and decided to go into business. The THRIFTY (cut rate) LIQUOR STORE will be staying open 'round the clock in the very near future and should you be in the market for their wares while you are wearing your "piggy went to market" suit, you can phone them at 11-7 (looka that number, eleven and a seven. It would seem to be the NATURAL number to call. Sorry! I'm tireder'n I thought) . . .

Back in town after a six year absence is "WHITEY" HAYES and his lovely wife, BERYL. They've taken over the operation of the NEW YORKER on South First Street. It will now be known as "Whitey" Hayes' NEW YORKER, and he and Beryl are two of the nicest people I've ever met. Whitey is an old timer in show business and the last time he was in town he did a stint at the old CASA VEGAS. (What times we had there) BILL KORBEL, bar manager, is another old timer of Vegas who hasn't been in town for quite some time. Bill will be around in the day time mostly. . . . JAN MEEDS, cocktail waitress, exchanged marriage vows with Mr. LEE MOORE, who is a dealer of craps in the Westerner Club. Good luck to you two kids and may you always be as happy as you looked last Tuesday night when I saw you. Oh, yes! They were mar-

(Continued on page 32)

SONS OF THE PIONEERS



WE CAN'T HELP BUT BE
ALL SMILES!
WE'VE BEEN THAT HAPPY IN LAS VEGAS

OUR THANKS TO HOTEL THUNDERBIRD
FOR INVITING US!

TABLE HOPPING

. . . By MARY JANE BULLOCK

JUST arrived at destination after 8-hour train ride from Toronto. Our hosts and owners of "Lift-the-Latch-Lodge" . . . "CAM" SHORTTS and DOUG PITKETHLY met us. After loading all guests and their luggage we start a 30-minute boat ride to the lodge.

It is lovely!! High on a hilltop overlooking the FRENCH RIVER. There is the main lodge . . . with a huge wood-burning fireplace . . . glass windows on three sides . . . big veranda over-hanging waterfront . . . and lovely big sunny dining room. There are close to 20 small cabins sprinkled through the pine trees . . . a short walk from the lodge.

Awake at 6:00 a. m.! . . . Breakfast in main lodge at 7:30 . . . Fishing day starts at 9:00 . . . Introduced to our guide, FRAZIER HASS . . . a CANADIAN . . . Boat is all loaded with our fishing tackle . . . shore-lunch — we're off!! Stop across the river for minnows and worms . . . bought from the Indians.

Good hour ride to a chosen spot — and the fishing has started — for our lunch!

It's all so new to me . . . a nibble — a fast jerk to hook him — then reel in . . . a 20 inch PICKEREL!! I just yelled!

Now, we have more than enough fish for lunch so we reel in our lines. Start the motor — off for a big rock alongside the river — suitable for our shore-lunch.

What fun!! We gather rocks and dry wood . . . we build our own fireplace — get a good crackling fire going — unpack our basket — all this time the guide is busy preparing the fish . . . Have you ever seen a CANADIAN guide filet a fish in nothing flat? — Without a drop of blood on the rocks? . . . Now the fish is browning in hot fat . . . we put potatoes, onions in same skillet! . . . Umm Um so good!!



'Nuff time on shore — pack up — back to another fishing hole! Keeping score — by yelling out your own number as you pull in each fish . . . caught enough for the day — and the hot afternoon sun is burning us black — so we start motor, again — for home!

Time for fish stories of "those that got away" — on arrival at lodge — big dinner for hungry fishermen — then fireside chats — card games — and yawns — goodnights — and bed — between 8:30 and 9 p. m. — Oh, the disgrace — for a "stay-up" LAS VEGAS!!

Wonderful, wonderful sleep — in cold night air — under two woolen blankets — then — it can't be — the breakfast bell — ready to start another day fishing!

This is truly the life — just a clean wholesome 10 days of the finest rest, ever!

Now, for the train, into TORONTO — shopping for gifts, souvenirs for friends and family — until plane time — then into CHICAGO, then change again — for real home — WICHITA, KANSAS, for a couple of days — before returning to LAS VEGAS — HOME — and MARY JANE'S at 121 North Third street.

See you — TABLE HOPPING . . .

THE

Shamrock

HOTEL

JAM SESSION

EVERY

TUESDAY NIGHT

SIL SILVERS — at the Piano — "Requestfully Yours"

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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

PET PEEVES OF HOLLYWOOD'S GUYS AND DOLLS

In the fabulous Bagdad of Ballyhoo called Hollywood, pet peeves are as numerous as peroxide blondes. As a matter of fact, locating a glamour girl or handsome movie male who doesn't have at least one pet peeve or aversion is like searching for a needle in the well-known haystack or finding a sailor who doesn't like girls. Movie stars and starlets, like their fans, have a variety of pet peeves ranging from Americans' misconception of French damsels to people with prejudices.

CORINNE CALVET, the shapely French import who romances with JOE COTTEN in Hal Wallis' "Peking Express," renounces American males in her pet peeves. The green-eyed actress with the million dollar curves says she has an aversion to American men who think all French girls are floosies.

"Since I have been in America," observes Mam'selle CALVET, "I have become aware of this popular misconception. Actually American men do not understand or appreciate French women."

JOE COTTEN, leading man of the adventure-packed "Peking Express," says his pet peeve is the inquisitive interviewer who asks precise questions about events which happened ten years ago, then expects prompt answers of a precise and exact nature.

"I guess they think an actor is like an elephant, he never forgets," observes the actor. "Well, I'm just an ordinary human being—not an elephant. I forget plenty of times and plenty of things."

BOB HOPE turns thumbs down on working wives. He believes a woman's place is in the home. "There's only one thing wrong with that idea," says the star of "My Favorite Spy." "I'm seldom home."

Putting a leash on a dog is the pet peeve of BOB's leading lady, HEDY LAMARR. She believes freedom is too precious for that. Handsome JOHN LUND, on the other hand, is irked by people who harbor racial and national prejudices.

Bouncing BETTY HUTTON has two aversions. Number one is the "double-cross." The blonde star of Cecil B. DeMille's circus epic, "The Greatest Show on Earth," has absolutely no use for people who do not "level" with her. She's completely honest, and she expects the same trait in the people with whom she deals. Warm sound stages are another HUTTON peeve. BETTY



insists that sound stages be kept frigid whenever she is working on them. Small wonder her co-workers have dubbed her movie sets, "HUTTON'S Polar Palaces."

MONTGOMERY CLIFT dislikes people who insist upon asking personal questions . . . CHARLES BOYER is annoyed by movie-makers who persist in casting him as a suave "lover" opposite eighteen-year-old cuties . . . KIRK DOUGLAS won't tolerate cruelty to annimals . . . And loud talk sets DEBORAH KERR'S teeth on edge.

People who don't vote irk pretty NANCY OLSON, the young beauty who co-stars with WILLIAM HOLDEN in "Submarine Command." She feels the right to vote is sacred and should not be abused . . . Gushiness in either men or women annoys pert 'n pretty MONA FREEMAN, the "Dear Brat" of the screen. Unfortunately, MONA says she has found that fault more prevalent in members of her own sex.

Tough-guy ALAN LADD'S pet peeve is the slow, cautious driver who delights in using the entire highway for his driving pleasure. This thoughtless

(Continued on page 34)

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LAKE TAHOE . . .

By HARRIET RESNIK

HI-LO from TAHOE. MARGIE LA GRANGE, purrtyist cocktail waitress we've seen in a long time, working at the CAL-NEVA LODGE. Many may recall this de-lovely toting a tray at the EL RANCHO and THUNDERBIRD. Margie will leave for Rio de Janeiro in October to spend an extended vacation with some friends. How lucky can one get? Bon voyage, honey! Have a wonderful, wonderful time. . . .

APOLOGY DEPT.: G. I. JOE COPELAND and MOE TAUB, please forgive us for not mentioning the opening of JAY'S JEWELRY and LOAN COMPANY. Didn't expect it until the middle of July. We certainly wish you both the best of luck in your new venture. . . . A surprise concert took place July 5th when BETTY RESNIK, charming wife of EMIL RESNIK, pit boss at the CAL-NEVA LODGE, courageously played "IL TROVATORE" on the violin before a large audience at the FORTUNE BAR. Didn't know we had such an artist in the family. . . . JON and SONDRA STEELE (Mr. and Mrs. Harmony) grace the stage of the CAL-NEVA LODGE. Their song stylings are superb. "My Happiness" is just one of the songs Jon and Sondra made famous. Both look wonderful and are preparing to do a series of T.V. shows next month. . . . The MILLS BROTHERS, who recently completed a successful three-week run at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL, opened at the CALVADA. To everyone they are tops in their field of endeavor. Their arrangements are so easy on the ears. . . . Received a very sweet letter from MAC "CUTIE PIE" KRIM, having the time of his life in Honolulu. How many weeping women do you intend to leave behind this trip? Mac receives his copy of "Fabulous Las Vegas" in Honolulu and had to let us know his reaction to our column. Thank you, sir. . . . Enjoying himself to the utmost is lovable JIMMY DURANTE. The dealers at all the clubs watch a one-man floor show when Jimmy is around. Jimmy was rooting for number eight to come in. When the little cubes stopped, Jimmy stepped back and said: "I'm hollering for eight when six is the number? How mortifying." Yep, you guessed it, the inevitable seven showed and Jimmy did the walk-away. . . . Mr. and Mrs. DICK RONZONE, owners of RONZONE'S DEPT. STORE in Las Vegas, and their charming daughter, are vacationing at Tahoe. . . . Dr. and Mrs. RICHARD LAUB are joining them for a bit of relaxation. . . . The entertainment at the NORTH SHORE CLUB is hard to beat. FRANK ORTEGA and his piano and ork are terrific. Ortega was at the LA RUE until it was shuttered. There he was known as the "Laureate of the Piano." . . . The weather up here is just beautiful even though four blankets, wool socks and a heater make up the usual sleeping apparel and equipment. Of course, your blood may be thicker than mine. . . . MARVIN BROWN (pit boss) of the CAL-NEVA (graveyard shift) is one of the swellest fellows up here, always ready to help those in need. . . . Well, time to say so-long again until next week. How about a visit to Tahoe? You'll always remember this glorious spot. I'll be seeing you.

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SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Bartz

Flamingo

July 12 through July 24
(Not a Review)

Starring in the current show in the FLAMINGO ROOM are COUNT BASIE, his ORCHESTRA, and his "ONE O'CLOCK REVUE," with a cast of 35. . . . Featured member of the band is JOE TURNER, world's greatest blues singer. . . . You'll hear the greatest rhythm section that any band in the country has to offer. This group consists of GUS JOHNSON, drums; FREDDIE GREEN, guitar, and the Count at the piano. . . . As an extra added attraction, the Count brought along BILL BAILEY, protege of BILL "BOJANGLES" ROBINSON. As you know, Mr. Bailey left the stage and became a preacher. A recent T.V. appearance inspired him to return to the footlights and he has been with Mr. Basie since April. . . . Production numbers are presented by the NORMA MILLER DANCERS, direct imports from Harlem, the "Land of Swing," in the heart of New York City. Their rhythmic routines promise to be very entertaining. . . . You will also see the famed HERMAN CHITTISON TRIO, with IREN WILLIAMS, singer. . . . GEORGE KIRBY, the man with the flexible voice, will amaze you with his male **and** female impersonations. . . . CHUY REYES, his piano, and ORK continue to delight the patrons in the MURAL ROOM with their "Requestfully Yours" program.

LAST FRONTIER

July 13 through August 9
(Not a Review)

That high-hatted tragedian of song, TED LEWIS, his world famous orchestra, and colorful musical revue, are the current headliners in the RAMONA ROOM. Always a must on everyone's list when in town, Mr. Lewis has once again surrounded himself with top-notch acts which promise to be a delightful surprise to all patrons who frequent the room. . . . Featured in this "Funsical" production is the very

(Continued on page 34)

El Rancho Vegas

July 4 through July 17

Well, we feel like boasting. We predicted HILDEGARDE would be smashing all previous records with this engagement and the lassie made our prognostication come true. This effervescent performer is show business' answer to a night club owner's dilemma. There are **no** empty seat when "Hildy" takes over. She is a one-woman show and holds her audience spellbound throughout her entire presentation. From the moment she set foot upon the stage, surroundings become oblivious and Hildegarde is truly the "main attraction." She embraces her audience with remarkable ease, leaving an imprint upon their memories for a long time after her final encore. She is one of the most sparkling personalities we've seen on any stage. During her last engage-

(Continued on page 34)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

July 10 through July 23

Television's loss (just for a summe vacation period) is truly Las Vega gain. Making his first appearance be fore a "live" audience in two years JACK CARTER. After noting the reac tion of the opening night patrons, we can definitely vouch that the lad hasn't los his touch of reaching a close audience The walls of the PAINTED DESER ROOM resounded with hearty laughte when this refreshing comedian pre sented his program. We'd like to con tradict those who say Jack is a "fas rising young comedian." In our humbl opinion, he HAS arrived. He has rapid-fire delivery of comedy and hi material is so different that he invoke spontaneous laughter, instead of th polite giggles that accompany "old fa vorites." For zestful entertainment, it Jack Carter . . . and that's for sur . . . Co-starring with Mr. Carter is the wonderfully relaxed PEARL BAILE How can you justifiably describe a gi who sings soulfully and keeps her aud ence amused with her off-handed com

(Continued on page 34)

Thunderbird

(July 5 through 15)

During the past week the patrons the NAVAJO ROOM were privileged hear the tops in the field of truly estern music. THE SONS OF THE IONEERS have, for many years, enjyed the reputation of being the greatt exponents of this type of entertainent in the country today. Were we ot so limited for space we would like ery much to go into detail as to the oility and talents of the individual embers, each of which is a star in his vn right. Each is a vocal soloist to the egree that the group is capable of ything from the craziest comedy to eautiful ballads that will tug at your rgotten memories. Intrumentally, ey attain an amazing fullness with ly a violin, two guitars and a bass, r background; doing specialties from e "upest" of up tune to the "downest" way down blues! Truly America's No. western group. . . . Also appearing tertainingly is VIRGINIA LEE, com-

(Continued on page 34)

CLUB BINGO

For our money, it's one of the most id evening's entertainment ever ered to BONANZA ROOM patrons. arring are those NICK CASTLE proes, THE SKYLARKS, three boys and o girls who do the most wonderful ngs with a song, whether spiritual blue, modern popular or traditional k music. You've seen them on teleion, you've heard them on radio, rds and on the sound track of sevl technicolor extravaganzas, but to reciate their exciting blend of harny, rhythm, movement and lighting, u must be there in person. Take five d-looking young folks, add a heapportion of top-notch talent, then a pinch of Kay Thompson's mobile or, a touch of Jack Cole, and you e a most enjoyable evening's enterment with THE SKYLARKS. . . .

(Continued on page 33)



SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

Faith and bejabbers! . . . The "Little People" from Ireland have invaded the stage at the SILVER SLIPPER SALOON, and with them they've brought a miniature donkey with saucy manner, a leisurely little pooch, and a movable fire hydrant who gets even with the dog who done him wrong. Of course these Leprachauns call themselves LESSELLI'S MARIONETTES, but such a laughable and lovable display of the drama, song and dance could only come from real live "Little People." Here is wonderful entertainment rarely seen these days, and rarely done with such finesse and humor. . . . The "mad" MERCER BROTHERS have been held over to introduce more of their comedy-dance routines. You'll howl over their "knocked-out" Apache number done in a very "semi"-authentic costume no Parisian toughie would be caught dead in. It's hard to tell which takes the worst beating: the floor, the Mercer Brothers, or the patrons' funny-bones. . . . PATTY PARKER is blonde, buxom, and full of bounce, and what's more, she can sing.

(Continued on page 33)

GRAND OPENING

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

I had personal experience in this when flying over Texas in a private twin-engined Beachcraft, June, 1948. With Rex Bell and Pat Clark I was flying home from the Republican National Convention in Philadelphia. We spent a day in Houston, Texas, and decided to fly to Albuquerque and spend the night so that it would be a short and easy flight home the next morning.

We took off at Houston shortly after five o'clock that beautiful summer evening. After being on our way about an hour we noticed angry looking thunder heads gathering in the sky to the north of us. Continuing on our way for perhaps half an hour, we suddenly discovered that we were practically surrounded by storms which looked threatening.

I was sitting in the co-pilot's seat beside our pilot. L. H. (Conny) Connell, with the headphones on. Conny leaned over to talk, so I took the headphones off and he said:

"We may have to turn back to Eastland (80 miles) and we have none too much gas. Let's see if we can get Big Spring."

So I put on the headphones again, while Conny fiddled with the little jiggers that make the radio phones work. Then he called the Airport at Big Spring and received an answer.

"What are conditions for landing?" said Connie.

"Visibility here zero. High wind and drifting dust. Impossible to land," said the Big Spring weather observer. "But there is a small temporary landing field north of the city. Better look it over."

So Conny swung the plane toward the north and we caught a glimpse of a green spot which we decided was the city, and then continued several miles toward the north and, through the gloom I saw a shack and what might be a rather short landing strip. "That's it," said Conny.

So we circled to lose altitude and found ourselves in dust clouds and could not locate that little landing strip. Again we circled and again could not find it.

"I'll try once more. If we can't locate it this time we will have to go back."

So a third time we circled—and I saw the shack and the landing strip. Connie maneuvered the plane so that we did not loose sight of it again and we came up to the end of the landing strip with dust clouds blowing at us.

Just how Connie managed to make a landing without allowing the plane to flop over I cannot say. But we landed into a strong wind which threatened to overturn us. A the ship came to a stop we passengers opened the door and jumped out and ran and seized the end of the wings to hold it. Connie unearthed a batch of iron pegs with ropes attached and a heavy hammer and we all worked furiously driving the pegs into the hard ground and tying the ship securely so that it could not overturn as it threatened.

We went to the little shack, found a telephone and phoned for a taxi. Going to the City of Big Spring we found that what had looked to us from eight or ten thousand feet in the air like a clump of bushes on a picnic ground, to be a fine booming city of about twenty-five thousand with good buildings and a skyscraper hotel. We secured rooms on the sixteenth floor and sweltered all night in the brisk, hot wind.

The wind was still blowing moderately the next morning, but we took off at 9:15, stopped in Phoenix for lunch about 1:00 p. m. and were at the Las Vegas landing field at 3:50.

I had learned at first hand how very important it is that weather bureau stations are constantly on duty at every airport. And, because the McCarran Field station is manned 24 hours a day, our newspapers get their weather reports from there, instead of trying to locate me at press time.

There is some difference, however, in the weather conditions between my station at 408 South Seventh, Las Vegas, and the station at McCarran Field.

Las Vegas station is at an altitude of 2006 feet. McCarran Field is 156 feet higher, 2162 feet. Las Vegas station, surrounded by lawns and gardens and sprinkling systems, is generally about three degrees cooler on summer days than McCarran Field. In the winter McCarran Field, because of its higher altitude and exposure to the unbroken winds from the high country in the central part of the state, registers something like three degree cooler each night. Adopting the McCarran Field report for news purposes is really a bit of unfavorable publicity for Las Vegas, but as I can't be available to phone calls at all hours of the day and night, there is nothing I can do about it.

Except, of course, to thank Mr. Eberhart for his very thoughtful and considerate letter.

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Weekly Fashion Letter

from EDITH HEAD

Paramount Fashion Designer

A new season demands new clothes, or so most fashion experts decree. But what about the average working girl who is on a limited budget and who is unable to buy herself a "peck of pretties" with each change of season? To these young women, Yours Truly offers this advice: If you can't buy new clothes, lend new smartness to last year's gladrags via current tricks of the fashion trade.

One ever-popular trick is to spark suits and dresses with stunning collar-and-cuff sets. Here's how many of the clothes conscious movie stars are achieving 1951 style originality without buying a wealth of new "charmers." JOAN FONTAINE has several detachable collar-and-cuff sets which she uses to add new sparkle to a navy linen outfit consisting of a figure-cutting, strapless dress and a brief bolero jacket. To neckline and cuffline of the jacket, she snaps on collar and cuffs of blue velvet embroidered in tiny pearls. The talented star of George Stevens' "Something To Live For," also has alternating sets of white linen "frosted" with gold and silver scrolls, yellow and blue stripped gingham and white ermine.

MARILYN MAXWELL takes a cue from her latest picture, BOB HOPE'S "The Lemon Drop Kid," and adds "lemon drop yellow" organdy collar and cuffs to an afternoon dress of gray shantung. With a black pique frock, she teams collar and cuffs of matching pique which flash huge "drops" of lemon yellow . . . Newcomer JOAN TAYLOR, a member of Paramount's "Golden Circle" of future stars, uses collars and cuffs of artificial flowers to spice her summer clothes with fresh appeal. To a tea dress of white organza, she alternates sets of miniature red poppies, white violets or blue bachelor buttons.

Unless you have an unlimited budget, you will want to follow this Hollywood trend and get new mileage from last years' clothes via detachable collars and cuffs.

Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

Makeup Director, Paramount Studios

Members of Hollywood's glamour circle consider the well-worn phrase, "pleasingly plump," absolutely taboo. A leading star or starlet of the motion picture screen does not allow herself to be described as such. If she takes on added curves or unsightly bulges, the extra poundage is considered anything but pleasing to both the guilty damsel and her movie public. Facts are facts and movie-going men and women like their screen stars to have perfect figures. Consequently, it's not surprising that additional weight is often responsible for the ruination of a promising career.

Shapely actresses like RHONDA FLEMING, BETTY HUTTON, MARILYN MAXWELL, JAN STERLING, LIZABETH SCOTT, JOAN FONTAINE and CORINNE CALVET keep watchful eyes on their figures. If and when a tiny bulge rears its ugly head, they take the neecssary steps to make it disappear. Needless to add, the efforts of these players are well-rewarded. A glance at RHONDA FLEMING'S figure in the new Pine-Thomas Technicolor film, "The Last Outpost," reveals that the red-haired actress possesses one of the best figures in filmdom. Check MARILYN MAXWELL'S chassis in the BOB HOPE comedy, "The Lemon Drop Kid," and you'll understand why movie workers give out with long, loud whistles when she walks onto a set . . . These young women don't keep their figures by going on starvation diets. They follow their doctor's advice and exercise or cut down their daily intake of food.

"Eat half of what you usually eat," is the advice of beauty expert Wally Westmore. "Do without rich desserts, creamed dishes, fried foods and thick jams. Instead, eat fresh fruits, lean meats, fish, vegetables, milk and eggs. Eat with the utmost care and exercise several times each day. Follow these very simple instructions and slim lines will replace pudgy curves."



DOWNTOWN

So You Want to BE A GLAMOUR QUEEN?

SO YOU THINK a glamour girl's life is a bed of roses, a bowl of cherries, all strawberries and cream? If you do, you're as wrong as a Russian Communist who believes every red-blooded Yankee is a Cadillac-owning capitalist!

It's tough to be a Hollywood glamour girl, and it's growing tougher every day. Back in a bygone era of celluloid history, a leading lovely of the screen had little more to do than drape her curvaceous chassis on a long, low lounge and make with the sultry glances. But, alas and alack, time changes many things, and the 1951 glamour queen has to be an "iron woman" to take what the movie makers dish out.

As a stellar example of the trials which befall the modern screen beauty, one can delve into the case of Corinne Calvet, the French import with the million dollar curves. Corinne's latest film is an exciting venture titled "Peking Express," in which the Parisian actress plays a seductive Gallic adventuress opposite Joe Cotten's portrayal of an American doctor. Sure, Corinne has plenty of opportunities to romance with the handsome Mr. Cotten. But, between clinches, she is "roughed up" by various members of the cast in the Hal Wallis film. She is slapped by Joe, is mauled by radio actor Marvin Miller, and chained by a villain. The poor mam'selle is also called upon to board a fast-moving train and dash across a movie set to the rhythm of machine-gun fire.

"Zey tell me in France that zee life of an American actress eez easy," observed Miss Calvet. "Poof! Zey are talking through their chapeaux!"

Hedy Lamarr is another glamour girl who gets the rough-house treatment in her new movie. As Bob Hope's leading lady in "My Favorite Spy," she is kayoed by a "right" to the jaw from Old Ski-Nose himself, takes part in a wild ride on the back of a fire engine and gets doused in her pretty face with a powerful water-hose.

"These glamour girls really earn their salaries when they work with me," cracked Hope, as he watched Hedy plunge into slapstick.

Shelley Winters also can attest to the fact that movie making isn't always as pleasant as it's publicized to be. The bombastic blonde was called upon to take a dip in California's Lake Tahoe for a drowning scene in the upcoming George Stevens drama, "A Place in the Sun." At the time of the location junket, the water was colder than the inside of a refrigerator. In fact, the plunge was so uncomfortable that Shelley was protected from the cold by a mixture of mustard and vaseline over her body, a suit of long woolen underwear covered with a rubber overall suit and, finally, her regular screen wardrobe.

Bouncing Betty Hutton spent several months working out on the trapeze for her role of an aerialist in Cecil B. DeMille's circus epic, "The Greatest Show on Earth." Gloria Grahame, on the other hand, allowed a three-ton elephant to place its foot on her face as she reclined on the ground in her role of elephant girl in the DeMille saga. Just one false move from the great pachyderm, and Gloria's glorious career would have ended on the spot. Yet the red-haired actress accepted the chore with all the ease that a veteran performer accepts applause.

Probably the roughest movie routine to be filmed by the cameras since Hector was a pup is destined to hit the screen with the release of Frank Capra's "Here Comes the Groom." Jane Wyman and Alexis Smith, two gracious ladies of the cinema, act anything but ladylike during a rehearsal of a high society wedding in the Bing Crosby starrer. The girls have a few words, as girls often do, then fight it out via a wrestling match. It's a real "grunt-and-groaner" with no holds barred. The battle ends when Jane twists Alexis' lovely legs into a somewhat grotesque position and makes her yell "Uncle." Incidentally, the winner's purse is a very valuable package by the name of Crosby.

Yes, a glamour girl's life is a tough one and it's getting tougher all the time.



"The coach just filled out his Payroll Savings application card and wants you to deliver it in a hurry!"

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THE WATCHBIRD

. . by MICHAEL NEALE (LADY MICHAEL)

RENO

THE temperature here drops to below forty at night so naturally before you can spell "sneeze" we had a cold. The local medic has been quite busy shootnig penicillin into the whole GEORGE MORO line. We don't greet each other with a cheery "hello" anymore, it's "you're coughing much better today." Got to get down off this mountain . . .

We missed seeing an old friend who made a special trip up the mountain to visit us on her way to the Silver Slipper in Vegas. She is LISA ROSE who used to dance at the Desert Inn last year. Lisa has changed her name and the shade of her hair to SYDNEY ROSE . . . In the gaming casino at the Cal-Neva the other ayem there was such a to-do around one of the crap tables that we had to elbow our way through the crowd to see what the fuss was about. It was none other than JIMMY DURANTE rooting in his $2.00 line bet and getting as many laughs as he does on stage . . .

A letter from SANDY, secretary for ARDEN-FLETCHER in New York says: "Hooray! Ron Fletcher got a Broadway show." He'll do the choreography for the forthcoming PHIL SILVERS musical called "Top Banana." Good luck, doll, we hope it's the biggest smash to hit the boards. RANDI ROBSON thinks it should be entitled "First Lady Forward" . . . see what you can do to have the name changed . . .

When the luscious LENA HORNE closes here she will return to her home in Beverly Hills to rehearse new material for her fall tour. She'll be at the Riviera in Ft. Lee, N. J., sometime in September and then sail for Europe. She's scheduled to make a picture in England and then tour France, Switzerland and the Scandinavian countries . . . The INK SPOTS will replace Lena as the star act at Sahati's on Friday the 13th . . .

GEORGE ROSS, estranged husband of ARLINE JUDGE, gave a reconciliation party in her honor. Two hundred and fifty were invited. Only 249 showed. Arline didn't . . . A surprise long distance call from Washington, D. C., from crooner JACK LEONARD inquiring "what ever became of MICHAEL NEALE?" Jack is well known for his recording of "Marie" when he was with TOMMY DORSEY. His wife, EDNA RYAN, the beautiful POWERS model, can be seen from



coast to coast on the Nash billboard writing in her diary . . .

THE VISITING FIREMEN THIS WEEK: Affable DANNY FRANK, Los Angeles restaurateur, (STEERS FOR STEAKS) and PAUL BLACKMAN, who cuts them up, (He's that cattle tycoon) spent a hilarious July 4th week end at Brockway . . . EDDY O'DOWD, of the Riverside Hotel in Reno, just had to visit the Lake and Lena Horne . . . MR. and MRS. HENRY KAISER. Henry turned out to be quite the hero when he pulled Mrs. Kaiser and two companions out of the icy waters of Tahoe when their sailboat overturned . . . Mr. COMSTOCK, of the famous "lode" . . .

GOLDEN MONKEY AWARDS: DAVE BACAL, who plays the piano-organ at the Cal-Neva bar, is rightly named "Octopus." Dexterous Dave is surrounded on three sides by the organ and still manages to make the thing "talk" . . . and in the main dining room one can become entranced by the exquisite dancing of the DI GITANOS. Jane never looked lovelier . . . FRANKIE ORTEGA just opened at the North Shore Club and Frankiephiles are jamming the place to hear this artist . . . Those ever-so-smooth MILLS BROTHERS are as smooth as they ever were at PHIL ZALUT'S Cal-Vada . . . For artistry in drumming, CHICO HAMILTON, who travels with Lena Horne, makes those skins speak. Man!

LINT FROM A CASHMERE SUIT: When EVELYN KNIGHT sails for a Hawaiian holiday a big Decca exec will just happen to be on the same boat . . .

(Continued on page 32)

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My husband and I had lived in Texas, Michigan and Wisconsin, and had always been impressed by the state pride of the native-born Texans, Michiganders and Wisconsinites. So, when we were transferred to Charlotte, N. C., we were curious about what the North Carolinians would boast of.

The first Sunday we went to church, the pastor closed his sermon in these words: "Yes, thank God we are Christians and thank God that we are Presbyterians. But most of all, thank God that we are Presbyterians in NORTH CAROLINA."

—Mary M. McKaig (Charlotte, N. C.)

A plantation owner, pasing an ancient Negro who spent part of every day fishing, stopped and said, "Here, uncle, let me give you some money to buy fish instead of spending all your time holding that pole."

The old man grinned and shook his head. "Mistah Jim, they's some things money can buy and some things it can't. One thing it can't buy is de bobble o' de co'k and de twittah o' de pole."

—Roma Milbourn (Williamsburg, Ind.)

There was in the beauty parlor an air of suppressed excitement which my friend Caroline couldn't understand: the operators kept popping out of their stalls, their faces beaming, nudging each other and whispering. "What's all the fuss?" Caroline asked.

"Sh-h! You see those two little girls who are being shampooed? They're sisters brought in by a state agent. We have to make them beautiful for adoption. A family wants one right now and has to choose between them."

Just then the two little blonde figures sat up, looking like chicks caught out in the rain. While their hair was being curled and their hands manicured, two of the operators slipped out, taking with them the children's dresses and coats for a quick pressing. They brought back a doll for each.

An hour later the agent led away two starry-eyed little girls clutching their dolls, their golden hair shining and cheeks pink with happiness.

Just before closing time the agent returned. "Hey, girls," she said, her voice trembling, "What d'you think? The family took both of 'em—just couldn't choose between them. Thanks to you!"

—Bertha Elizabeth Hard (Brooklyn)

During a visit to Cape Cod, we took our car to a grim Yankee mechanic for repairs. He worked on it steadily that day and the following morning. When we fearfully asked the cost he pondered. "Let's see. At $2 an hour that'll cost you 50 cents."

"But you worked on our car nearly eight hours!" we objected.

"Yep," replied the Yankee, "but I figure that if I knew my business as well as I should, I could've finished the job in 15 minutes."

—Mrs. Voris King (Normal, Ill.)

A prominent D.A.R. of Chattanooga from time to time has helped her colored cook in the preparation of speeches for her church society. Recently she was out of the city when needed, and on her return asked the cook how she had got along.

"Lawsy," she answered, "I jus' found one of yo' old speeches and put Gawd's name where you had D.A.R. and it went fine."

—Frank A. Nelson (Chattanooga,)

On one of those rare New England winter nights — mild, with a brilliant moon — I noticed a young couple walking arm in arm down a Boston street. As they came near, a little lady, who was old enough to enjoy the prerogative, stopped them and said to the girl: "I want you to remember well this night, and the time and place. It's things like this that you look back on and enjoy when you're an old lady." A young man who had overheard her joined the group. "If it's a nice enough evening for this young lady to remember when she is an old lady," he said "it is nice enough for you to remember when you are an old lady."

He offered the little old lady his arm and they walked away together.

—Jean A. Dustin (Boston, Mass.)

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

cake. Here's hoping you get your wish, Lee. . . .

It is said that the SAVOY CLUB on Fremont, owned by NORMAN KHOURY, will be re-opened shortly, with business limited to slot machines and bar. According to our informant, there will be no gaming tables in the establishment. The place has been closed for quite some time and it will be a welcome sight to see it in operation again. . . .

Love certainly knows no distance limits. On July 6th, MISS JOAN MILLER LARNACK became MRS. EDWARD SPINRAD. Ed is with the BEN YOST ROYAL GUARDS at the HOTEL FLAMINGO and the bride is a dancer who was appearing in "Cinderella" at the Palladium Theater in Edinburgh, Scotland, her home town. We feel the Spinrads will enjoy a lasting union of happiness and wish to add our sincere felicitations to the many they have already received. . . .

"THE LIFE STORY OF JANE FROMAN," a movie of a great entertainer and a Las Vegas favorite, will soon be released. In part of this film eulogy to Jane, you will hear the smooth harmonizing of the SKYLARKS, now starring at the CLUB BINGO, but you won't be able to see them. This is another picture in which their voices have been dubbed in while film actors go through the motions. We're glad they came to town so we can enjoy their work. . . .

RALPH WONDERS, manager of SPIKE JONES, informs us that Mrs. Jones' favorite son has some great acts lined up for his coming engagement at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, July 25th. Wonder if Spike has "broken in" his children for featured roles in his productions yet? Welll - could be! . . .

While discusing a lawn supper with MSGR. EMPEY, we had the pleasure of meeting his sister, MRS. CATHERINE FOSTER. Now we know from whence NAOMI inherited her Irish humor and wit. Mrs. Foster is the woman who personifies all motherhood and reminds anyone of happy childhood days. We also know now the source of some of Msgr. Empey's Irish tales. Now, now, father, ye wouldn't be angry with us, now would ye? . . .

A newcomer to the SHUMACHER household is two week old JAMES PATRICK, 6 lbs., 13 oz. Daddy Bill is a MURAL ROOM (FLAMINGO) bartender who is experimenting with formulae now. Mother is lovely CYNTHIA, former KATHERINE DUFFY DANSATION (THUNDERBIRD.) The youngster was named after JIMMY MAHAR, dealer at EL RANCHO VEGAS. . . .

They say "there's a time and place for everything." Paraphrased, we would like to say, you can find the time when the place is adaptable. For instance GRACE HAYES serves as her own bartender at the RED ROOSTER. Recently, her hair-dresser entered her establishment with a group of friends. Quick-thinking Gracie turned the bar over to JAY PROCTOR and had her hair cut, while the customers watched. Clever people, these Las Vegans. . . .

Holy Gee! Talk about luck! Did you hear about the four figures that were won by that lovely cocktail waitress at the GOLDEN NUGGET? The gal bought a ticket on Race Horse Keno. After making her selections, she went back to work and didn't return until a few races later. Then, upon checking the race she had played, discovered her good fortune. You can imagine her delight. How sweet is the smile of fortune. . . .

BUCK BLAINE and GUY McAFEE have left for a two week vacation at Jackson Hole, Wyoming. Last year, Mr. McAfee had an unfortunate accident at that spot and we are hoping this year's vacation will more than compensate for the pain he suffered. Have fun, gentlemen! . . .

We wish to extend our heartfelt (long distance) greetings to CECILE CHIARELLI, who celebrated her birthday July 12th ,in New York City. We hope you had a very enjoyable celebration "Mommie," and we are sorry we weren't able to share the cake and ice cream with you. If you hadn't been a "traitor" this year, it could have been arranged. Fine thing! Spending your vacation in Florida. Seriously, we hope we will be together for the next one. . .

Speaking of July 12th, a lovely young localite celebrated her natal day, last Thursday also. She is JOY MOSS, six year old daughter of MR. and MRS. EDDIE MOSS. When they reach the dating age, we think Joy and SHEILA PRELL are going to keep all of the eligibles in town competing for their attentions. . . .

Last week, we itemized the arrival of ESTELLE SLOAN'S stepson, JAMES P. MANFRED, and his wife. Jimmy played a hunch and went to see ROGER FOLEY (our District Attorney.) His was a timely visit for Mr. Foley was preparing to take a vacation and needed another attorney in his office. Now Jim has a job and an opportunity to receive good, practical experience. Estelle's husband, VIC MANFRED, is one of the nicest people with whom to have a conversation. He is one of the

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

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best story tellers we ever heard. Incidentally, Vic worked at MGM as a Dance Director and staged the dance routines for such films as "Daughter of Rosie O'Grady." It's a certainty that his family is really talent-laden. . . .

BETTY and WOODY COLE are back after a two week vacation of visiting friends and relatives throughout the west. Woody is seriously considering an offer from JOHN FORD, motion picture producer. Mr. Ford would like him to appear in a Western film. The producer frequents the home of Woody's brother-in-law, that famous cowboy of not too many years back, HOOT GIBSON. Looks like our Constable will give GARY COOPER some competition in the near future. . . .

LOU GAMMELL, night manager of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, has some wonderful guests vacationing at his home. The lovely ladies are RITA and CAROL ANN BEERY, wife and daughter of the late screen star, WALLACE BEERY. During his lifetime, the late Mr. Beery and Mr. Gammell were close friends and enjoyed an association that linked their families closely. We hope Mrs. Berry and Carol Ann will find sufficient time to visit more frequently. . . .

On July 3rd, we tuned in to listen to the broadcast, emanating from WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN. That evening, the music and singing of the GROVER SHORE TRIO held the airwaves spotlight. In all sincerity, we want to say that we feel a new hit tune made its debut, that Tuesday. Music for the song was written by BUDDY GROVER and lyrics by DICK LINDEN. Just wait until you hear "HONEY BEE." We know you'll agree that it's destined for nationwide fame. It's a catchy tune that will weave its beat into your memory and keep you humming and whistling. "Honey Bee" will be "waxed" by AL MORGAN and the THREE SUNS." It would be a good idea for the Grover-Shore trio to "cut" a disc also. Sounded wonderful when they did it. . . .

MOE SEDWAY, Vice President of FLAMINGO HOTEL, INC., celebrated his birthday, July 7th, in great style. Helping Moe were SAM and MOLLIE FENBERG, of Amarillo, Texas. The couple were here for more than a month, accompanied by daughter VICKI, 13, and son PUDGY, 16. The Fenbergs had to return home, heartbroken, for they loved our "Shangri-La" so much. However, we have their promise of returning shortly to settle here. You'll be more than welcome, folks. Wait until your youngsters find out about our sensational WILDCAT LAIR for teen-agers. . . .

We predicted it and it's happened. HILDEGARDE, "The Incomparable," is smashing all attendance records at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS. The room was enlarged in time for her opening, now seating 250 people more than before. There's never a vacant table. Reservations have been made two or three days in advance. Take our advice. Don't miss "Hildy." You'll agree she is one of America's great artists. . . .

If we only had enough space, we could relate a tale we heard, concerning ALONZO MC GEE, a red-cap at MC CARRAN FIELD. Unfortunately, we **don't** have the room in which to do the story justice. So, for now, we can only say Alonzo is a great guy and as human as any mortal can be. Our salute goes out to you. . . .

AGVA certainly makes many provisions for its members. EDDIE RIO, President of this organization's western agency, consistently strives to convince producers and club owners of the importance of insurance for entertainers appearing in their respective clubs. JEAN DEVLYN, producer of the dance presentations at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, is certainly happy over accepting Mr. Rio's advice. Twelve days ago, BARBARA LEIGHTON, captain of Miss Devlyn's line of girls, broke her ankle during an Hungarian routine. She will be unable to return to work for approximately six or eight weeks. During that period, the policy provides her with a substantial weekly income, and coverage of hospital and medical expenses, with a $1000 maximum. Without this arrangement, Miss Leighton would certainly have had a bad break. We sincerely hope all entertainment centers throughout the country cover performers in like manner. The policy protects the performer 72 hours before the opening, during the engagement, and 72 hours after its completion. The three days before and after are protection during traveling periods between home and job. Good work, EDDIE RIO, and all executive members of AGVA. We hope you're successful in obtaining a 100 per cent enrollment from all bistros . . . and that's for sure. . . .

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

ried the night before. Appearing nightly at the keys of the little Kimball is CHARLIE THORPE. The New Yorker is one of the nicest little bars in the downtown area and we wish Whitey and Beryl all the luck in the world . . . In town for the past week and visiting the ever gracious GRACIE HAYES was the one and only CHARLIE FOY. With him was his sister, the Mrs. MADELINE O'DONNELL, and her very charming daughter, Madeline (looks strikingly similar to Mary Healy,) and that's a highly-placed compliment, young lady! . . . Now!! This week we are all right!! The ELWELL BAR-CASINO and COFFEE SHOP will have its **grand opening** this Monday, July 17th (if all goes well and the weather permits.) How many tie-ups can one place have? BILL ELWELL assures me that all will be in readiness this time for sure, however. Organ melodies are supplied each evening by LORAN ALLRED at the console of the Hammond Chord Organ-O. . . . I'm afraid that PAUL SPERLING will have to take a back seat, as far as the ladies are concerned, since his kid brother has come to town to spend the summer with him. KID brother, yes, but he's as big as Paul and quite a football man at MENLO, the school he attends in Palo Alto, Calif. STAN is a good-looker and says he's here to see that Paul does a good job of running the NEVADA THEATER CORP., which includes most of the local theaters. I can't quite figure out which is the prouder of the other, Paul or Stan . . . Beginning next week JOE WOLVERTON, POLLY POSSUM and their cohorts will start a two week vacation and will return to the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON the night of July 29th. These kids have broken all records at this spot and are rightfully due the vacation they are taking. BILL GREEN has booked two new groups into the room to fill in the interim . . . The SHILLALAH ROOM shook to the rafters with the crowd assembled for the jam session last Tuesday night and most of 'em took the opportunity to sit down to a big plate full of the buffet that was set up by ERICH, the genial chef of the bistro. You could count me in, too!! For a while it began to look as though most of the people were from CHICAGO!! I was in the other end of the state when I was a little kid. Where'd you say you were from? Personally I'm in a real bad state now . . . CONFUSION! . . . There were quite a few men sitting in on the session that night so we heard a few new ideas on bop. What went with the Dixie trend? . . . MOM and POP FRAZZINI got in from Chicago that night and doting daughter DEE was in a daze. We all took in the Shamrock session and danced up a storm. We held more to the south end of the area as there were some jitterbugs attempting to rip up the north half of the hardwood. Golly, I hope I'm not getting old!! . . . Many of you in Las Vegas will be sorry to hear that ED MURPHY passed away last Monday in Hollywood. Ed has been connected with the hotel business in Las Vegas ever since I came here and was last at the Hotel Thunderbird . . . And that is about all there is for this week . . . Remember what I said about everyone getting to Vegas eventually? . . . Some kids I haven't seen for more'n ten years just came in for a few days. Shades of school days. They've all got **real** kids now and all I've got is my Kid (a Doberman.) Anyway, it's nice to see ED and LUCILLE HILL again . . . Come around again next week if you aren't doin' anything else . . . Johnny.

WATCHBIRD

(Continued from page 27)

We have been invited to be MISS DOUGHNUT DEN in the July 15th Beauty Contest to be held here. TOMMY and JEAN KNOTT, proprietors of said "den," are baking a very special doughnut for us to wear for the occasion. We'll say no more!! . . . PETE MARSHALL says Hollywood is where a kid actor can grow up to be the leading man for an actress who once played his mother and TOMMY NOONAN adds: "You know the type. Lifted eyebrows, lifted pinky, lifted face" . . . Belated tah everso to DICK GOLDBERG, Chicago plumbing tycoon, for the super opening night white orchids — forgive us for being so remiss, dahling . . .

For those of you who may just happen to be in Rome (Italy that is) this week you may run into ENZIO PINZA who is visiting his native land for the first time . . . the VAN JOHNSONS are creating quite a furor and the street gamins are following him shouting "Van Jons" . . . the JEAN PIERRE AUMONTS (she's MARIA MONTEZ) are considering making a film there . . . the PAUL DOUGLASES (she's JAN STERLING) are definitely considering making a film there . . .

We'd love to do more for you but the 'tode in our dose' has done something weird to our mental powers. We find it difficult to think. Till next week we leave you with on word ACHOO!!!

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SILVER SLIPPER:

(Continued from page 19)

With the aid of those eye-filling GAY '90s CHORUS GIRLS, Patty brings back a band-wagon load of old-time favorites. Her "joie de vivre" is truly infectious . . . KEN CARD manages to maintain one of the deadest dead-pans in the business while his audiences bust their jowls with laughing. In addition Ken is a master of the banjo and even performs the amazing feat of plucking two different tunes at the same time. Drop out to the "Slipper" and see how he does it. . . . It's a great big show, full of wonderful entertainment, and MURRAY "HATS" PARKER keeps the whole shebang rolling smoothly with his witty patter and humorous intros. Doesn't this guy PARKER ever run out of new hats to wear? . . . GEORGE REDMAN, and BUSTER HALLETT on relief night, pound out the two-handed show backing on the upright, while the ROY LAVANCE ORCHESTRA and LEE and WHITEY fill the intermissions with musical entertainment.

CLUB BINGO:

(Continued from Page 19)

Willowy WINONA SMITH uses a few red feathers to accentuate the pulsating rhythms of her torrid Congo Jungle Dance. From there it's but the sway of a hip to Hawaii and the War Chant. Both are well-danced and well-calculated to please the numerous Winona Smith fans and to win her many more. . . . WOO WOO STEVENS is still around and that's good news. He's a gentlemen of boundless geniality and countless songs. Bingo patrons no longer holler "More!" Now it's "Woo Woo! Woo Woo!" Highly effective is a new parody of "Our Dixie Band" which introduces MIKE WERNER and his orchestra in solo rides. The boys remain on the podium for dancing till dawn.

We may be dull, obtuse, and dense,
Still this question we must air;
Why do they call it common sense
When it uncommon everywhere?

—Monmouth Message

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS:

(Continued from page 15)

gent, according to the hero of Paramount's "Appointment with Danger," is completely selfish and never gives a thought to the motorists who are "trapped" behind him. . . . Newcomer BARBARA RUSH, who sparks GEORGE PAL'S science-fiction thriller, "When Worlds Collide," with her dazzling brunette beauty, is annoyed by discourteous bus passengers. Such passengers usually lead the rush onto the bus, hold up the parade to search through their purses for dimes and finally present the poor driver with twenty-dollar bills.

By the way, what's your pet peeve?

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

lovely and curvaceous GERALDINE DU BOIS, singer and dancer supreme. This gal makes the pulse beat faster. When she struts and duets with the maestro, it's fun and laughs galore. . . . PAUL WHITE and ELROY PEACE are two sepian boys that are loaded with talent and dance, sing, and comede like fiends. Their antics are a lift for everyone. . . . THE BEN YOST COLLEENS are a group of singing beauties whose style is outstanding. These gals are easy to look at and they will delight your ears with their perfect vocal-blending. . . . DE RAY and YOUNG are a couple of youngsters who specialize in Oriental dance routines. . . . "Yes, sir! Is **everybody** happy" will be a familiar greeting because of this all new show and the welcome return of the maestro himself, TED LEWIS! . . . DON BAKER, King of the Hammond Organ, takes over during intermissions and plays your requests as you like them.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

ments? Miss Bailey appears as though she were smack in the center of her own living room, surrounded by her personal friends. Her effortless manner of delivery ingratiates her with the supper clubbers who want more and more of her individual brand of humor. Did you ever see Pearl dance? If not, here's your chance. She really can shake a mean toe! How about that, Pearl? . . . On the same bill are RAUL and EVA REYES. Here are a couple of Latin-American steppers that are full of vitality. You'll enjoy the "Shoeing of the Wild Mare," when Raul and the vivacious Eva portray the blacksmith and mare, respectively. They are an attractive couple, filled with bouncing personality. . . . Rounding out the bill are the BURNS TWINS and EVELYN. This charming threesome perform many intricate steps with flawless ease. They have a marvelous knack of "loosening up" an audience and retaining their attention. That "ain't" easy! . . . CARLTON HAYES and his boys cut a snappy background for the show and continue their lilting music for dansapation. . . . In the LADY LUCK BAR, it's that "Best in the West" GROVER-SHORE TRIO playing for patron enjoyment.

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 18)

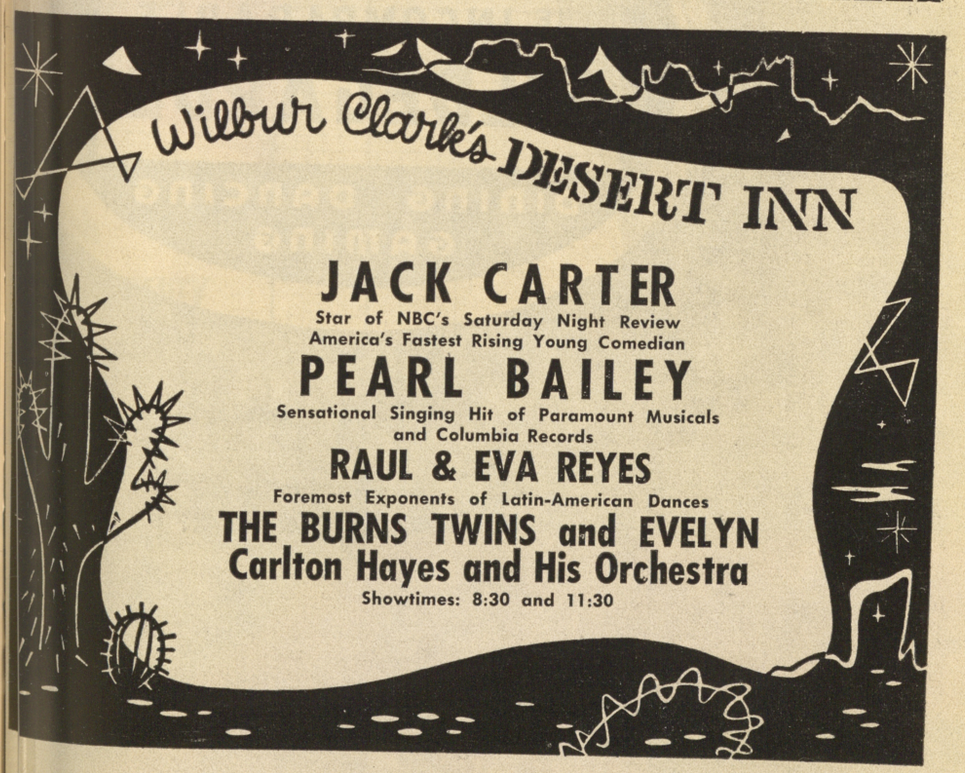
ment in our town (December, 1948) we recall hearing the patrons' enthusiasm as they exited after the show. This time, former comments are topped with more superlative remarks. Treat your family and friends to an extremely enjoyable evening, seeing and hearing the "Incomparable" Hildegarde. You'll want to see more and more of her. By the way, there are only four more days in which you can see this lovely lady of the stage. Don't miss her. . . . 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.

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 19)

ing under the head of "elegant humor." This is a most surprising and unusual act and to describe to you exactly what takes place would be to destroy the wonderful entertainment value the act enjoys. We have but to say that we hope none of you missed the routines of an act that breaks up the musicians night after night. . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS score again with two fast moving numbers that feature the voice of ROBERT MONNET and the delightful dancing of CHRISTY PETERSEN, JOY WALKER and CHRISTINA CARSON. . . . AL JAHNS "music that charms" is a credit to any show and desirable dance music. . . . The JACK MARTIN QUINTET and the NORMANDIE BOYS enter into intermissions and play 'til pre-dawn in the NAVAJO BAR. . . . Opening Monday, July 16, will be BETTY JANE WATSON and JERRY AUSTEN for a requested return engagement.

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