Jack Corkz

Fabulous LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER



We Salute . . .

MAXINE LEWIS

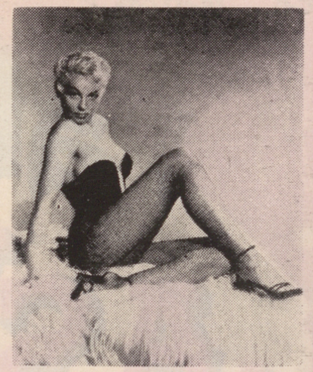
(See Page 9)

15c

September 15, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

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(HELD OVER!!!)

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TED FIO RITO AND HIS ORCHESTRA



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THE ORIGINAL "BLOODY MARY" OF "SOUTH PACIFIC"
MAXINE LEWIS
VICTOR MARCHESE
THE MAD HATTERS QUARTET
ADA BROADBENT'S
"GUYS AND GALS"
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AND ORCHESTRA
THE FOUR OF US
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Never a Cover or Minimum

The Flamingo HOTEL

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

PHONE 4000 FOR RESERVATIONS



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 22

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
RANDOM THOUGHTS, By B. B. BARTON
CHESS, BY FRED SOLY
THE WATCHBIRD, BY LADY MICHAEL
THIS YOU CAN BELIEVE, By PEARL BAILEY
WHAT'S DOIN? BY JOHNNY UHLMAN
ART DEPARTMENT, DENNIS STEPHENSON

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HIGH SPOTS

ON THE STRIP . . .

EL RANCHO VEGAS—At the sign of the windmill. Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino. Famed Wagon buffet and breakfast. Phone 1300.

FLAMINGO HOTEL—Show place of the nation. Nevada's most beautiful wedding chapel. Heated swimming pool. Midnight bufffet. Dining, dancing, gaming casino. Phone 4000.

THE LAST FRONTIER—Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino, floor shows nightly. Gay '90s bar. Open 24 hours. Hunt Breakfast Sundays. Midnight bufffet. Phone 1800.

LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE—The Silver Slipper Saloon is a Barbary Coast reproduction and features continuous entertainment.

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WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN—Newest hotel on "Strip." Dining, dancing, swimming, gaming casino. Phone 6000.

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

MURRY NORT'S POLYNESIA—Dining a la luxury in colorful South Sea Island atmosphere. Phone 2802.

GOLDEN WHEEL RESTAURANT—Newly decorated, cocktail lounge.

VILLA VENICE — Authentic Italian American cuisine. Casino. Phone 4313.

DOWNTOWN . . .

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

EL CORTEZ HOTEL—600 Fremont. In the midst of colorful surroundings. Gaming, cocktail lounge. Phone 1500.

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

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

HORSESHOE—Corner of Second and Fremont. Las Vegas' newest plush club with casino, bar, restaurant and race book. Phone 6547. Restaurant phone 6548.

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

NEW LAS VEBAS CLUB—18 Fremont, same popular gaming club but in a new location. Featuring bingo games. Phone 28.

PIONEER CLUB—First and Fremont. Phone 583. Displaying 62-foot giant sign of Vegas Vic.

SHAMROCK HOTEL—600 North Main. Gaming, cocktail lounge. Jam sessions. Phone 2200.

WESTERNER CLUB—Rustic casino, in western splendor. Phone 5612.



DOWNTOWN

Jack Cortez's
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 SEPTEMBER 15, 1951 NUMBER 22

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

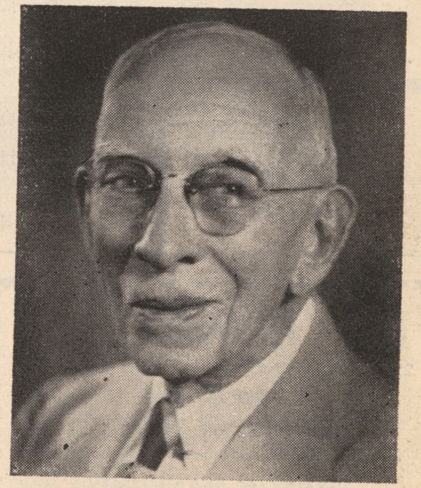
A NOBLE PARTY

TUESDAY evening Hotel Last Frontier gave a noble party—rather, should we say, the people of Las Vegas filled all portions of that great resort to the limit in an effort to express their good wishes for the success of the new owners and operators, Jake Kozloff, Guy McAfee, Beldon Katleman and a group of their associates who joined with them in financing the purchase of the vast property.

Naturally, there has been some regret that the friendly relations between Bill Moore, for 10 years the personification of "The Last Frontier," and the people of Las Vegas, are severed by the change of ownership. Yet, it is fortunate that the great property is passing into hands that have so well convinced the people of Las Vegas that they have the best interests of the community at heart.

Yes, it was a really great party to which every person in Las Vegas had an invitation. And I am moved to wonder if there is any city anywhere which has seen such great gatherings of merrymakers and well-wishers as those given down through the past 10 years by Hotel El Rancho Vegas, The Last Frontier, The Flamingo, The Thunderbird and Wilbur Clark's Desert Inn. In my mind, this is a new and lavish brand of hospitality which, so far as I am aware, no other city in the United States has ever sought to equal.

Tuesday evening it seemed to me that about 60 percent of the 25 thousand home folks of Las Vegas were crowded into at least five refreshment centers of The Last Frontier, having a drink "on the house" and fighting for a chance to congratulate Jake and Guy and Beldon and others of the new owner group and expressing their satisfaction to all the employees over the announcement that they are retained by the new management. Which reminds me that Jake, himself, has a very able and active assistant in the person of his brother Bill.



It was noticeable that approximately every casino in Las Vegas, both downtown and on The Strip, expressed approval of the new management by sending elaborate and beautiful floral creations to Hotel Last Frontier. They are too elaborate and too many for me to try to describe. but they will be kept in place for a few days and many more people will be able to see and admire them.

Some of us old-time Las Vegas people have a particularly close tie with the Last Frontier, because we remember the gay times we once had, 15 or 20 years ago in The 91 Club, which later became the Pair-o-Dice, which still

(Continued on page 21)

OPENING SUNDAY, SEPT. 16
JOE CAPPO
—★—
The Knightingales
—★—
Fulton Burley
M. C.

"THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA"



OPENING SUNDAY, SEPT. 16
JOE CAPPO
—★—
The Knightingales
—★—
Fulton Burley
M. C.

OPEN 12 NOON 'TIL ? ? ?
SHOWTIMES: 10:00 P. .M - 11:30 P. M. - 1:00 A. M. - 3:00 A. M.
CONTINUOUS DANCING — 2 BANDS — TILL 5 A. M.

MIKE WERNER AND HIS ORCHESTRA

★
IT'S ALWAYS CLUB BINGO FOR FINE FOOD

BOB JENSEN TRIO

FREMONT
224 E. FREMONT PHONE 3654
NOW PLAYING
"HIS KIND OF WOMAN"
Starring Robert Mitchum — Jane Russell
"YUKON MANHUNT"
Starring Kirby Grant Gail Davis

PALACE
210 SOUTH SECOND PHONE 98
NOW PLAYING
"HAPPY GO LUCKY"
Starring David Niven — Vera Ellen
"HARD, FAST AND BEAUTIFUL"
Starring Claire Trevor — Sally Forrest

HUNTRIDGE PHONE 86
SUNDAY — MONDAY — TUESDAY
"MARK OF THE RENEGADE"
Starring Ricardo Montalban—Cyd Charisse
"I CAN GET IT FOR YOU WHOLESALE"
Starring Susan Hayward—Dan Dailey

OPEN 24 HOURS

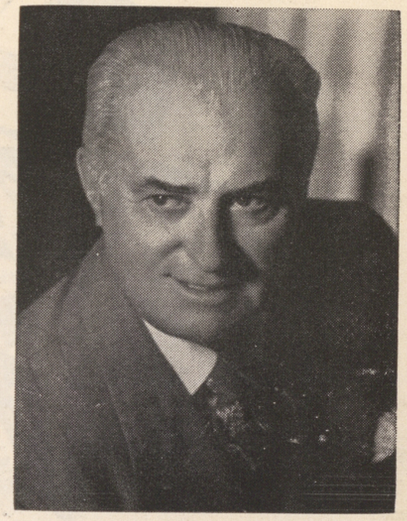


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VERSE

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



BLUES

We think of blues as different hues
While there are moods that carry blues
Also a rhapsody in blues
A marriage, rice, old shoes and blues.

A certain moon may throw off blues
And skies are noted for their blues
It's up to you to choose your blues
For life's composed of hues and blues.

NOW I'VE MADE HER MINE

Her every move is simple grace
A golden sheen hallows her hair
A winning smile lights up her face
My glances now become a stare.

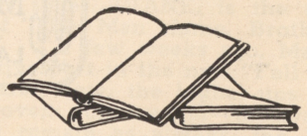
Her lashes twine with every blink
While blue-green eyes like aquas shine
And how I tremble when I think
That I have finally made her mine.

I LIVE TODAY

The thinker lives to have his say
The dreamer dreams his time away
I dream and dream and think and play
And thus I live, just for today.

MY LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

A cheeseknife moon with starry hilt
Follows a desert sunset of lavender and gilt
While stars dance and night winds moan
You shepherd the desert, all alone.





RIGHT
For Men
Who Get
Around

$10

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STETSON Playboy

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MEN'S WEAR
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LAS VEGAS, NEVADA

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THE HOME OF BRANDS YOU KNOW . . .

SHOP UNTIL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ



If you haven't already guessed it for yourself, someone has undoubtedly informed you that our last week's "Mystery Man" is none other than BENNY BINION, owner of the bar and restaurant in the HORSESHOE CLUB, downtown, Fremont street. That adorable baby photo we displayed of Benny was taken when he was a mere tyke of three. We are reprinting it this week because we think it is one of the cutest pictures we ever did see.

We're certain the residents, along with a greater portion of our tourists, do not need a special introduction to the lovely personality gracing this week's front cover. The extent of her popularity is so vast that anything we try to say about MAXINE LEWIS will simply prove to be constant repetition. However, we feel that anything and everything about her is interesting. . . . In 1942, Maxine first set her dainty feet on our soil and headlined the show at the Hotel Last Frontier. During that two-week engagement, Miss Lewis saw the possibilities of progress and growth. When offered the position as booker-of-shows by the late MR. R. B. GRIFFITH, she accepted. M. L. remained in that capacity until December 26, 1946, at which time the FLAMINGO HOTEL opened its portals. Then, she moved her office across the street where she is now MOE SEDWAY'S assistant. Mr. Sedway is the vice president of the Flamingo Hotel, Inc., and is the "big boss" of the shows. . . . Her family presented a group act in show business for many years before the children decided to wend their own way. Maxine's first appearance as a single was at the PARODY CLUB in New York City, where she appeared on the same bill with CLAYTON, JACKSON and DURANTE, whose advice proved sound enough to assist the liittle lady up that ladder of success. Her sister, DIANE, is the attractive screen star who married WILLIAM POWELL, of "Thin Man" fame. Brother, C. D. LEWIS, is N.B.C.'s Hollywood radio producer. . . . A few weeks ago, Maxine approached her bosses and suggested taking an active part in the new "Fall Review," currently being shown and in which she co-stars. Now, the higher-ups are ever grateful to Miss Lewis for she has once again proven: "once a star—always a star!" However, her love is Las Vegas and she will remain as always, the Flamingo Hotel's show producer . . . and that's for sure.

Despite all the adverse publicity FRANK SINATRA received prior to his DESERT INN opneing, he is doing S.R.O. business during each and every show. We've known Frankie since his Tommy Dorsey days and took the undesirable items with many grains of salt. Due to the old arthritis, we haven't been able to stop in and say hello to F. S. but hope to have that chat before he leaves town. How about a call, fella?

There's happiness galore around the GOLDEN NUGGET SPORTS BOOK since MORRIE KLEIN arrived in town last week. He and brother Harry are two of the most popular betting commissioners in Las Vegas. Their clientele is a real "who's who" in the sporting

(Continued on page 29)



DOWNTOWN

This Season – as Always

For the Finest

in

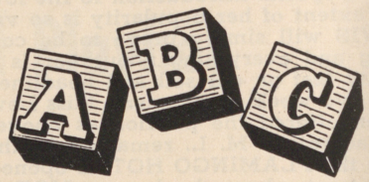
Women's Fashions

It's

Florence Richards Magicscope

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Harry Basler, Prop. **Ph. 4875**

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MAILED EACH AND EVERY WEEK
TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

THERE must be hundreds of anti-cold medicines on the market nowadays. At least, I note that the drug stores have had to delegate a whole section or counter to the display of so many various kinds. So, how come I always wind up with near "noomonia" while diligently taking the pills that some other guy "killed his cold in a day" with? Don't they make a pill that is "anti" to my own particular bug? I can fight off having a cold for at least a month or so and then, all of a sudden; I'm bugged! Easy enough to figure when you realize how many times a day I subject my frail form to alternating temperatures of between 100 degrees or more and 70 degrees or less. Mostly LESS! In their efforts to make their customers comfortable and cool, the owners of some of these business establishments overdo it a bit and become operators of upholstered "walk-in" refrigerators! It's because of this "oven to ice-box" way of living that the makers of Kleenex just look at us, smile and say, "We know, we know!" No . . . I still haven't found the "slug-the-bug drug" that fights my kind of cold. I guess about the only thing that could keep me from catching a cold this time of year would be a .45 slug, taken in the general region of the cerebrum, while in a prone position. Eggscues be, by doze iz ruddid ad I'b otta K'eedex!

Was I right or was I wrong about WOODY? If you went in to see him in the ROSE ROOM of the EL CORTEZ HOTEL downtown at Sixth and Fremont streets during the past week, and caught his act, I'll bet that you didn't leave the place for at least two hours or more. This room has become the most relaxed room in town since WOODY WOODBURY came in. I don't think I should tell you exactly how he works. Rather have you find out for yourself. This I will say: You'll have the feeling that you've been invited over to a good friend's house for the evening and one of the guests has been asked to do a little entertaining at the piano. It's like a big living room party and you've all been invited. Between Woody's performances you will dance to the rhythms of the HARMONAIRES; a four-piece combo made up of local musicians that have proved themselves in the short time they have played the Rose Room. They use a piano-organ combination with trumpet, guitar and drums. You'll enjoy your evening at the El Cortez . . . It has been years since



I've fashioned this physique to fit live horse-flesh but a few weeks ago I was drawn into a night ride with a group that left the Last Frontier Stables at 2:00 a. m. Since then I've been on three more. Needless to say, I'm a gone goslin' for a gallop!" These rides are a lot of fun whether you are a green horn or top hand. The handlers see to it that all riders are up on horses that are suited to them and are constantly on hand to help out the "first-timers" on the ride across the desert. TEX and FREDA GATES just got back on the job after having the horses away for the summer and are now ready to help you organize your riding party for you. It was ERNIE and KITTY who held the reins of the stables until they got back and they did a mighty fine job. There is a regular ride every Sunday night, but if you get a party of about 10 or more together you can go out any night you might wish. Another thing: They've got some **good** horses in their strings. . . . Now's the time for you nimrods to load up on your ammunition for the seasons, and the best place for you to go to do so is the SPORTSMAN'S SUPPLY at 406 Fremont street. Your old friend and side-kick, JOHNNY BADIK, is the one you'll be dealing with and he has a good supply on hand; not only of guns and ammunition but of all kinds of fishing supplies. C. R. WILLIAMS has his gunsmith shop in the rear of Johnny's place and if he can't iron out your troubles you are REALLY in trou-

(Continued on page 23)

ACTION!
ACTION!!

PLAY..

FARO
BANK

AT THE

HORSESHOE

BAR – RESTAURANT – CASINO
(ELDORADO CORP.)

DOWTOWN

DEALING . . .

HIGHEST LIMITS IN NEVADA

PAT COLLINS, GENERAL MANAGER

RANDOM THOUGHTS

. . . By B. B. BARTON

TELEPHONE TECHNIQUE

WHILE visiting a friend some time back, something occurred that sort of hit me smack between my sleepy orbs. Isn't it strange how some things are so common that you don't even notice them? Then, one day, you suddenly realize just exactly what has been going on for so long and you wonder why it hasn't encountered readjustment?

We were all sitting around, enjoying a friendly gabfest. Our host took the spotlight and began to relate a very moving story in a soft, pleasantly sympathetic voice. Just then, the phone rang. Mr. Host lifted the receiver and acknowledged his presence in the same soft manner. When he heard the voice at the other end of the line, he snarled: "Naw! You've got the wrong number!" With admirably quick transition, he returned to us and picked up the threads of the story from whence they hung, in that sweet, gentle voice. That did it! Such attitudes actually amaze me. How can a person speak so nicely to a group of friends, take time out to yell at some poor individual who made an unintentional error, then return to that "tone that appeals?"

For pretty civilized people, we can be mighty crude at times. Why do we do things like that? Actually, a person's telephone attitude has a great bearing on his personality. We are clever enough to admit to ourselves (sub-consciously, at that) that the operator can't talk back to you. She has to grit her teeth and bear it, no matter what you say. Just because she is well-trained to be well-mannered, it doesn't give us the right to vent our misfortune or temper on her. All she can do is her level best to attempt to complete your connection. If the circuits are busy, she just has to wait until she is given an open line. From the way in which some of us react to busy circuits, you'd think the operator was intentionally keeping them busy to spite the caller. Now you know that isn't so! That gal has a job to do and she intends to do it to the best of her ability and within her limited means.

When someone is connected with your phone and you discover the caller has a wrong number, it isn't very difficult to retain the pleasantness in your tone while you explain the situation.



I recall one occasion on which I was in a pretty miserable frame of mind. I dialed the wrong number. The fellow who answered informed me of my mistake in such a mellow way that I just wanted to hang on and talk for a while. He seemed to have such a sunny disposition that it snapped me right out of my low mood right away. Of course, I've also been unfortunate in dialing the wrong number and being rewarded with gruff, grump tones. Ugh! It actually makes this little gal shudder when she hears that cacophonous intonation. You know what I mean, that dry, "Old Scrooge" type of voice.

It's actually a nasty trick to respond to the clanging of the phone bell with lots of life in your voice and then reveal obvious displeasure when you discover the call isn't for you. This reaction makes the other person feel he has committed the greatest sin and would probably stop breathing if you were near enough to strongly caress his throat.

That's one type of reception I wouldn't wish on anyone, not even the opposition!

Let's try to remember to speak unto others as we would have them speak unto us. Sometimes your own personal phone etiquette may help to cheer someone who can stand a ray of sunshine.

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

PHONE 6433

JAY MARSHALL

God's gift to the world of
low-priced entertainment

back at WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN

Balancing the budget so they can pay Frankie

Wes' Bond Street

PHONE 3121

IMPORTERS OF WEARABLES FOR MEN
9 FREMONT STREET

This You Can Believe . . . By PEARL BAILEY

FOLKS, here's Pearlie Mae, still in California, having the best-est ol' time ever. All of movie-land has been out (almost or at least some) and it's certainly a great feeling to see all these people. Been "socializing and mixing" like I was losing my mind.

Got a lei of carnations that were too, too beautiful and the card read: "There must be something better than Pearl, but there isn't." It was signed BETTE DAVIS. Honey, I flipped! This is my favorite actress (or didn't ya know?) and boy, oh, boy! Was I thrilled! She was in with her husband, GARY MERRILL. (He's too handsome—jealousy—that's all.) Bette has charm that's never been used . . . Ciro's has been hopping and leaping every night. Want to know some of the folks that were in already? O. K. I'll tell you a few. Glad you want to know. (Was gonna tell you anyhow!) There were TOM NEAL, BARBARA PEYTON, BRUCE CABOT, THE JAMISONS, RENEE DE MARCO (as pretty as ever and telling us about the three kids and four (mind ya—**four**) dogs, her husband, PAUL V. COATES (columnist on L. A. Mirror), HARRISON CARROL (what a nice man and fine writer), GEORGE ROOSEVELT, ARTHUR LOEW, JR., TED BRISKEN, ELLA LOGAN, MARTHA RAYE and, oh, honey! Soooo many more . . . Must tell you about Ella Logan and me doing our act together. We sang "Ol' Rocking Chair." Brother! And the chair did rock. The ad libs were "the end" and doll!—that buck and wing dance! Ella is such a personality. She's coming to the DESERT INN very soon so please don't miss this great performer. Sunday, we went to Ella's to cook chicken and dumplings. The diet and figure were forgotten—'twas that delicious! . . . Martha Raye came in Sunday night and that mad woman and Pearlie went into a routine worth $8.85, or a trifle more (perhaps). (Oh! This weekend has been "the end.") Our business consisted of two choruses of "Exactly Like You," and one fast shim-sham-shimmy dance. Folks, that Martha is priceless—but yes! . . . Going to the circus again, this time to take some moving pictures of all the acts and animals. Maybe the ol' girl will watch the film later on and try some of the stunts . . . The ICE FOLLIES opened here and was very well attended. I can hardly stand up on roller skates so that ice skating business, I could **never** make . . . Closing Saturday night, so we're headed for Tiajuana, Mexico, next Sunday at dawn to have a look at the town. It has always been my desire to see them play Jai Lai. Must be a very fascinating game. Then, too, there are the races and having only seen a few (one) in my life, I'll enjoy that also. For one day, this gal will be "Senorita Bailey." Hope I can learn "Tired" in Spanish or pick up one of their red hot tunes. Speaking of "red hot," we'll also have some tamales and enchilladas. (Correst? ne c'est-pas? That's French.) Wish you could go along but, don't worry, you'll hear about everything from . . .



—PEARLIE MAE.

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IN LAS VEGAS BY 1954
DON'T WORRY—WATCH US GROW

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THE WATCHBIRD

. . . by LADY MICHAEL
(Michael Neale)

IT'S autumn in New York, cool by the pool, and mink wrap time in Vegas (wish we had one to shake the moths from). The horses are back at the Frontier stable and midnight rides to HOOT GIBSON'S ranch are a must for those who love that sort of thing on a chilly night. The moon is on the wane and we've bayed it long enough tonight.

BROKEN WINDMILL DEPT.: A certain self-appointed critic, who scarcely qualifies, ought to acquaint himself a little more with the subject before he takes pot-shots at shows about town. Or was it an acid stomach that gave him such as acid tongue? We have a good old-fashioned remedy for both forms of hyper-acidity but **our** editor would only delete it!

Ooh dear—the divorce courts are **that** busy—and what a star-studded roster, headed by the briefly married CLARK GABLES. We find ZSA ZSA GABOR is saying tah tah to GEORGE SANDERS—HORACE HEIDT and his ADELINE no longer think it's sweet—MARTHA STEWART, she was once MRS. JOE E. LEWIS becomes, she was once MRS. GEORGE O'HANLON . . . HEDY and TEDDY (LAMARR and STAUFFER) are already having their little marital difficulties, and LANA is suing BOB TOPPING for a separation . . . ROCKY COOPER is "teddibly" interested in British divorce laws—can it be she has big eyes on eventually becoming LADY LAWFORD?

OFF AGAIN, ON AGAIN: The operator of a certain bordello (about four miles from here—as the crow flies) is facing charges for contempt of court when he defied an order to abate said bordello as a nuisance. The operator denied the charge, insisting that he obeyed the order and abated as requested. He claims the fact that he reopened the next day was not contempt of court, but constituted a brand new nuisance, subject to another five day abatement and so on . . .

BERNIE CURTIS, our kissin' cousin from Connecticut, was in town for a few days. We lived in the same house in New London in different years together . . . DEPUTY DAVE SHUVAN and ARTY COSGROVE are now watching the FLAMINGO . . . DANNY KAYE and JIMMY RITZ digging the SINATRA show—we think Frank should have done a satire on the Ritz Brothers—oh well, maybe he will on his closing night . . . SHELLEY WINTERS is planning to go to Europe with FARLEY GRANGER, but she doesn't know



whether he's speaking to her or not. To quote Shelley: "It may be a very quiet trip."

NIGHT AND DAY DEPT.: JACK O'DAY gave LORRAINE KNIGHT, of Silver Slipper, a cross encrusted with 30 diamonds, count them, 30. Maybe he'll follow this with a solitaire for the third finger, left hand . . . JANE WYMAN, who plays the bride in "Here Comes the Groom," will star in her own version very shortly, with GREG BAUTZER playing the lead . . . KITTY LAWSON, of Chicago, and VICTOR PEPPE, affable stage manager of the Desert Inn have set the date for September 15, at the Little Church of the West . . . Our friend, writer CHARLIE PECK is seriously thinking of hitching his name to that of actress ELIZABETH FRASER, who recently unhitched the name of MRS. RAY McDONALD from hers . . . THE BRIDE WORE RED: CORNEL WILDE and JEAN WALLACE (of the many escapades), surprised everyone by tying the knot as soon as the Wilde-Knight divorce became final.

VISITING FIREMEN AND WOMEN: Beautiful, blonde New York actress FRAN KEEGAN flew in from L. A. to catch up on the top shows on the strip and ABE SCHILLER . . . BARBARA PAYTON, surrounded by white mink and TOM NEAL . . . CECIL KEITH motored down from San Francisco, spent a few hours with LA VERNE MacDONALD and then motored back. . . . WAYNE WATSON'S back from the land of the bean and cod and we

(Continued on page 34)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Burch

Flamingo

September 6 Through Septmber 19

There are exactly 4 MORE DAYS to see the wonderful FALL REVIEW, currently being shown in the FLAMINGO ROOM. With a superb cast of 35, this musical production is a show that everyone, no matter the age group, will enjoy. It contains beautiful music, lovely scenes, is fast-moving and stars songstress JUANITA HALL. The original "Bloody Mary" of South Pacific, Miss Hall's various vocal renditions are great . . . especially "Bali Ha'i" and "Happy Talk," two of the tunes she introduced in S. P. . . . Co-starring is Las Vegas' own little gal with the big, BIG voice, lovely MAXINE LEWIS. Well, the many eager patrons who were anxious to see and hear Miss L. were richly rewarded . . . **and how they loved the gal!** Maxine's "butch" haircut and her singing "I'm Going to Wash That Man Right Out of My Hair," a la Mary

(Continued on page 32)

LAST FRONTIER

September 7 Through September 20

Well, the boys who drive Jack Benny crazy are giving the "thirty-niner" a temporary reprieve while they headline the new show in the RAMONA ROOM. Yep! The SPORTSMEN have brought their "Personality in Harmony" to our town. Comprising the quartet are BILL DAYS, BOB STEVENS, MARTY SPERZEL, and GUERNEY BELL. The boys skillfully blend their voices in pop tunes and top them with their own novelty numbers, of which they have many. They are so talented that we can't understand why they've merely appeared with 100 different radio personalities. Such stimulating singing and personality plus can't be beat . . . and that's for sure. . . . Filling the comedy spot is BOB WILLIAMS and his "Doggone Nonsense." If this act is

(Continued on page 32)

El Rancho Vega

Show Opening September 12

A very lovely lady has come to to to star in this new show in the ROUND UP ROOM. LILI ST. CYR is, in estimation, one of the most unusu performers we've witnessed in t spotlight. This silver-tressed beau presents a highly artistic progra that is individually hers. Miss St. C brings you her interpretation of activi in milady's elaborate boudoir. H dancing is sophisticated and brea taking. No other performer ever a peared so enchanting or could duplica her golden bathtub scene, in which s bathes, surrounded by millions iridescent soap bubbles. In Miss Cyr's case, your eyes can prove mo descriptive than our humble choice adjectives. . . . On this new bill a one of our favorite husband and w teams, TYRRELL & WINSLOW. Ali and Dick return to play our town co stantly because their material is alwa fresh and their sparkling personaliti in constant demand. The melodies th present may have familiar rings t them but the words come from Dic pen. He does all of the arrangemen for the act. We never fail to enj their parodies and their brand humor. Pert little Alice and the sua Mr. Winslow have certainly achiev their desires to please any and ev

(Continued on page 32)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT IN

Show Opening September 18
(Not a Review)

Headlining this new revue will the one and only ELLA LOGAN. you've seen the popular stage sho FINIAN'S RAINBOW, you'll recogni Miss Logan, whose singing and char enhanced the production. This peti songstress is well-liked by all aud ences from coast to coast. Her uniq

(Continued on page 32)

Thunderbird

August 30 through September 19

Another first for the Thunderbird! This time in the person of sweet and winsome ROSEMARY CLOONEY. Her first Las Vegas appearance but certainly not her last. Not only does Miss Clooney sing with an ease and softness of quality that captures you from the beginning of her first number but her personality radiates in all directions. What could be a better way to describe this than the fact that most people call her "Clooney!" As she interprets her melodies on the stage you have the feeling that she is singing every word for your special benefit. If all the people of the nation could see as well as hear Miss Clooney perform, Columbia Recordings would be hailing her as their top recording artist overnight . . . As an extra added attraction you will see and hear from "The Fabulous Fingers" of IRVING FIELDS and his TRIO. You've heard this fine combo's records many times over the radio and have undoubtedly danced to many of

(Continued on Page 33)

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

Show Opening September 14
(Not a Review)

You can be sure you're in for a treat with the Silver Slipper's five-star, five-a-night vaudeville shows . . . Held over from the previous bill is GERRY KNOX, the real low-down blues singer, and BILLY BISHOP and ANN, billed as "Satirical Magico," "Bish the Magish." . . . Opening with the new show is MAE WILLIAMS, that gal who has a definite caress in her voice, and BRITT WOOD, the "Country Side Harmonica Humorist." . . . Holding down the chores of m.c. is straw-hatted KEN CARD . . . Accompanying the show is pianist GEORGE REDMAN with WHITEY'S



TOPPERS filling in during intermission, along with the "88" accomplishments of BUSTER HALLET.

CLUB BINGO

Show Opening September 16
(Not a Review)

Fresh from his recent 10-week engagement at lovely Lake Tahoe, JOE CAPPO has "climbed down the hill" to headline the new review in the BONANZA ROOM. Joe is that madman of comedy who will do anything to make you laugh and usually does. This comedian is fast-on-the-trigger and tosses gags at you with such amazing rapidity that you can't stop laughing. Our only hope is that he brings back his inimitable version of Charlie Chaplin. That's the grooviest thing we've ever seen . . . On the same bill are the KNIGHTINGALES, a quartet comprised of two men and two women. You're bound to enjoy their novelty numbers and their unusual method of presentation. The Knightingales turn out some mighty soothing harmony . . . In last week's review, we pulled a boner

(Continued on page 33)

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

exists as the main casino of The Last Frontier.

Few of us, I mean none of us, when Mr. Griffith and Bill Moore began to fuss 'round with the old 91 Club, something like 10 years ago, could by any flight of the imagination visualize what they have created as Hotel Last Frontier by building around and expanding and having new ideas—what a fabulous thing they have created.

Either of two features of the enterprise would be worthy of note without mentioning the Ramona Room with its great shows and perfect dining facilities, of the casino or the luxurious hotel rooms. That immense "Sportsdrome" with its race track, fight ring, grandstand and lighting system is in itself a notable enterprise. And not less notable is the "Last Frontier Village." I have seen many, many of the resorts and exhibits and entertainments of the country but nowhere, I believe, is there anything to compare with The Village. It is not a thing for an evening's fling, but something that will entertain you for evening after evening, if you happen to be fond of historic, beautiful and clever things. The fine shops are worth an evening of anybody's time. Then the museums, shucks, I can't even mention all the things you should see before you settle down for a sip and a sup and a show and a dance in the great ballroom. But please don't overlook the old railroad locomotives and trains.

I see I am getting a bid muddled, so please excuse me from trying to write anything more—there's too much of Hotel Last Frontier for me to mention, so much in fact—that Delphine and I, even with our sense of duty to our friends, have not been able to see it all.

It has long since ceased to be a hotel—it has grown to be an institution of a new and novel type which one must visit again and again in order to appreciate its greatness.

THE STRIP

Observing the hundreds of automobiles parked every night about the great hotels of The Strip and the incessant roar of passing cars, my mind goes back to about 1915, when we were aflame with the ambition to get a direct automobile road from Las Vegas to Los Angeles.

At that time our "Arrowhead Highway" to Los Angeles went by way of Eldorado Pass, about five miles west of Railroad Pass where the Boulder City highway goes through the low mountain range; thence to Nelson in the old mining camp of Eldorado Canyon; thence by Searchlight and on to California and joining Highway 66 at Goffs. From here to the big city of Los Angeles was a good two-day trip.

We longed to shorten the route and improve its quality and we were greatly elated when we succeeded in promoting the road through Goodsprings, thence over Columbia Summit, through Sandy Valley and on to connect with the California highway system. Over this we could, by putting in a long, hard day of driving, reach Los Angeles in one day, provided the tires held out and the engine continued to function so long. We named this road the "Silver Springs Route."

Leaving Las Vegas we then went south along what approximately is now the Paradise Valley highway which took us by the famous McGriff peach orchard of 65 acres, passing near the famous old Clark-Ronnow Ranch, the Miller Ranch, the Phil Steinman Ranch and some other hopeful farming projects. But that still was a little out of the way, so in the early 1920s we sought to shorten the route by extending Fifth street southward from Garces and making it was the first link in our improved highway to Los Angeles.

So, in July of 1922, Mr. C. C. Boyer (then highway engineer but now our City Engineer) established a "traffic count" on the part of the highway now corresponding to The Strip. The count was favorable and established our claim to having what we hoped, some day, would be a paved highway.

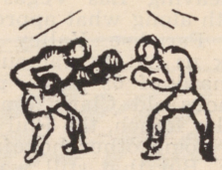
It is hard to realize how important that traffic count was to us, and how elated we were when the official result was announced—can you believe it—in July 1922, there were on the average —22 automobiles passing over our Arrowhead Highway every 24 hours.

Today, I imagine, the average daily traffic load is nearer 22,000 each day.

And so "The Strip" will soon be stripped of its old paving, of which we were once so proud, to make way for a million dollars or so of improvements in which the great hotels will participate in the way of lighting systems, sidewalks and gutters and a central parkway.

And how we all will cuss at the interruption to traffic those improvements will impose upon all of us. But, never fear! Las Vegas has survived and thrived on worse troubles than this! As David Harum said, "Fleas is good for a dog."

THE GOLDEN NUGGET SPORTS BOOK





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WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

ble and might as well **junk** your old firing piece! Whether you are buying anything or not you might stop in and say "hello" to Johnny. While you're there have him show you those rubber decoys he has in stock. They're called "deeks" . . . About the busiest bartender I know who isn't working **steady** anywhere is GENE PAUL. He used to be at the Apache bar downtown, and since its demise has been working everywhere in town and on the strip and putting in his six days a week. So far, I've seen him on the planks of every hotel on the strip and a few spots downtown. Gene is known to be a good man behind the bar and regular bartenders are more than happy to have him work for them a few days once in a while as they know he will do a good job. Don't ask me where you might find him 'cause I never know where I'll run into him next . . . Starting Sunday night at the VILLA VENICE will be DON CORTEZ playing at the piano bar. Don has been with the Tune-toppers who close at the Bingo this week-end, but he has decided to stay in Vegas. He should be a good man in this spot as he has a wealth of personality and is a natural entertainer. Did you know that BUDDY TAYLOR is mixing your drinking pleasures at the Villa Venice these days? There aren't many better than Buddy in this role and he's tops when it comes to making you feel at home. . . . BILL BORDEN is your boy when you are in need of any automotive supplies that are hard to get, as well as "you-name-it" in sporting goods supplies. You'll find him at Cashman's FIRESTONE HOME and AUTO SUPPLY CO. located at 109 North Main street. The tire business this place does will amaze you. Bill was on the phone most of the time I was trying to talk to him and the conversation was always tires . . . Three years ago JOY LANE was singing with Ted Fio Rito's band and winning her way into the hearts of all who listened. She did an extra special job of winning in the case of JIMMY RIO who, incidentally, is Ted's nephew. Last Wednesday Jimmy and Joy came into town to tie the nuptial knot and Uncle Ted was the best man (next to Jimmy). They were married in the Little Church of the West with the reception taking place at the El Rancho. Because of teevee commitments MRS. RIO had to return to L. A. at once as did MR. RIO who had been called to do some picture work. So . . . two top talents take time out to be tied together unto eternity! And that is our wish for you, Joy and Jimmy, may your new found happiness know no bounds and never cease . . . Another marriage maneuver that came as a surprise to me was that of my old school chum JOHNNY FUNK who is in partnership with EARL AKIN at the THRIFTY LIQUOR STORE on Fremont street. SHE used to be DORIS SUELTMAN of Santa Monica, Calif. but, as of last Friday, September 7, she MRS. JOHN FUNK of Las Vegas, Nevada. Up from the old home town for the wedding was another couple that I haven't seen in ages, BUD and BETTY MENSER. I know that Johnny and Doris will find the happiness they so deserve in the years to come. They are that kind of people . . . And so, li'l kiddies, that about winds up your bedtime stories for this week, and I'd better bring this literary concoction to a rapid cease . . . I've got something very important to do! Do **you** like wieners and sauerkraut, too . . . I think I'll stay around the house this evening . . . 'Bye now. —JOHNNY.



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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

EVER since ELIZABETH TAYLOR became old enough to wear plunging necklines, she has been recognized as one of the Great Beauties of Our Day. Now, after fifteen films and eight years on the motion picture sound stages, she is being acclaimed as one of the truly fine actresses of the modern screen. Her performance as the dazzling society girl who romances with MONTGOMERY CLIFT in George Stevens' "A Place in the Sun" is winning her acclaim from even the most skeptical of critics and film fans. At long last, LIZ has become "of age" as an actress.



Because she is both beautiful and famous, Miss TAYLOR'S activities rarely escape print. Yet the personality traits which reveal the real ELIZABETH TAYLOR are not familiar to many of the actress' thousands of fans and followers. For example:

The brunette leading lady of "A Place in the Sun" never carries a cent. She invariably loses everything she carries such as gloves or purse, so she saves money by not having to lose. . . . Her hobbies include painting, sculpturing, collecting pets and jewelry. In fact. LIZ paints so well that a greeting card company recently approached her for some paintings to use as Christmas cards. . . . She favors gay and bright colors in clothes, likes skirts and sweaters and prefers deep V-necklines in cocktail gowns. She admits that clothes comprise her one great extravagance, and she is constantly adding to her already vast collection of cashmere sweaters.

Professionally, LIZ TAYLOR'S ambition is to become a great actress. Fellow movie workers report that she has a photographic memory and needs only to glance over a script once. . . She has no "star" complexes and, as a result, refused to be replaced by a double when the script of "A Place in the Sun" called for her to dive into the icy waters of Crystal Lake in Northern California during an October freezing spell.

LIZ lives in an apartment in Westwood with a secretary-companion. When she's "home," she can usually be found chatting on the telephone for she has telephonitis and talks for hours. . . . She gets hungry at odd hours and dislikes scheduled meals. She's never conscious of diet and often orders huge amounts of food, then just nibbles at it. Her favorite dessert is cheese-cake and she drinks gallons of milk per week.

Tourists who invade the film capital often see Miss TAYLOR at the wheel of a convertible auto. Actually, she can't resist convertibles and sticks to pale blue because it's her favorite

(Continued on page 34)

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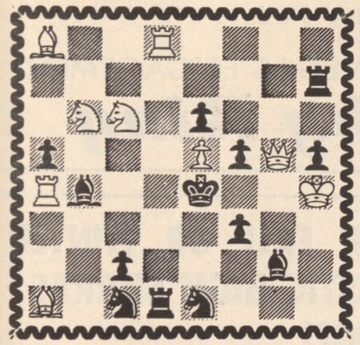
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PROBLEM NO. 110

Black 13



White 9

White Mates in Two

Solution to Problem No. 109: KxP

U. S. OPEN, DETROIT, 1950

NIMZOWITSCH DEFENSE

Evans White	Shaffer Black	Evans White	Shaffer Black
1—P-Q4	Kt-KB3	22—Q-B2	B-Q
2—P-QB4	P-K3	23—P-K5	Kt-Q4
3—Kt-QB3	B-Kt5	24—KtxKt	BxKt
4—P-K3	P-Q4	25—BxB	PxB
5—P-QR3	B-K2	26—P-KR4	Kt-B
6—PxP	PxP	27—K-Kt2	Kt-K3
7—P-KKt3	Castles	28—P-KKt4	B-Kt3
8—B-Kt2	P-B3	29—Kt-Kt3	R-KB
9—KKt-K2	B-B4	30—P-Kt5	Q-Q
10—Castles	QKt-Q2	31—Kt-B5	B-B2
11—P-B3	Q-Kt3	32—Q-B3	K-R
12—P-K4	PxP	33—Q-Kt4	Q-K
13—PxP	B-K3	34—KR-B3	B-Kt
14—P-R3	B-Kt6	35—QR-B	R-B2
15—Q-Q2	Kt-K4	36—R(3)-B2	R-B5
16—K-R2	QR-Q	37—P-R5	BxP
17—R-B5	Kt-Kt3	38—P-Kt3	R-B6
18—Q-K	R-Q2	39—PxB	RxB
19—B-K3	Q-Q	40—Kt-Q6	Q-B3
20—R-QB	R-K1	41—QxKt	P-Q5ch
21—R-B	Q-Kt	42—K-R2	Resigns

NIMZOWITSCH DEFENSE

Steinmeyer White	Di Camillo Black	Steinmeyer White	Di Camillo Black
1—P-Q4	Kt-KB3	10—Castles	R-K
2—P-QB4	P-K3	11—P-B4	QKt-Q2
3—Kt-QB3	B-Kt5	12—P-K4	B-B
4—P-K3	Kt-B3	13—B-B3	P-B3
5—Kt-K2	P-K4	14—B-K3	Kt-Kt3
6—PxP	KtxP	15—P-Kt3	Q-B2
7—P-QR3	B-K2	16—B-Q4	QKt-Q2
8—Kt-Kt3	P-Q3	17—Q-B2	P-KKt3
9—B-K2	Castles	18—QR-K	B-Kt2



Steinmeyer White	Di Camillo Black	Steinmeyer White	Di Camillo Black
19—Kt-Q	Kt-B	35—RxR	RxR
20—Q-Kt2	Q-Q	36—P-QKt4	Q-KB4
21—B-B3	Kt-K3	37—Q-Q4	P-R5
22—P-K5	PxP	38—QxP	QxP
23—BxKP	R-B	39—QxP	QxP
24—Kt-B2	Kt-Q2	40—R-KKt	Q-B6
25—BxB	KtxB	41—QxP	Q-K4
26—Kt-Q3	Q-Kt3ch	42—Q-B	Kt-B4
27—K-R	Kt-QB4	43—Q-R	Kt-Q5
28—KtxKt	QxKt	44—Q-B3	R-K3
29—Kt-K4	Q-QR4	45—P-R4	P-R6
30—Kt-B6ch	K-R	46—PxP	KtxB
31—Kt-K8	P-B3	47—QxKt	R-K
32—KtxP	B-K3	48—P-Kt5	Q-Q5
33—Kt-R5	PxKt	49—R-KB	Resigns
34—RxB	QR-K		

QUEEN'S GAMBIT DECLINED

Soudakoff White	Donovan Black	Soudakoff Whtie	Donovan Black
1—P-Q4	P-Q4	16—BPxP	KtxP
2—P-QB4	P-K3	17—Kt-B	KtxKt
3—Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3	18—RxKt	QxPch
4—B-Kt5	QKt-Q2	19—K-R	QxP
5—PxP	PxP	20—RxP	RxR
6—P-K3	B-K2	21—BxR	Kt-B3
7—B-Q3	P-B3	22—R-KB	BxB
8—Kt-B3	Kt-K5	23—RxB	Kt-K5
9—BxB	QxB	24—R-B3	R-KB
10—Q-B2	P-KB4	25—Kt-K2	Kt-B7ch
11—Castles	Castles	26—K-Kt	Kt-R6ch
12—P-QR3	P-KKt4	27—K-R	RxR
13—P-QKt4	P-Kt5	28—PxR	Q-B7
14—Kt-Q2	R-B3	Resigns	
15—KR-QKt	P-Kt6		

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

world. After watching them operate we can only add . . . such popularity is well deserved. Their motto, "Courtesy at All Times," isn't just a slogan with the Klein Brothers . . . but a FACT! On the level, folks, it's really a pleasure to see Morrie and Harry behind that sports counter in the Golden Nugget. . . . "Aces Back to Back."

Have you noticed how many of our "gaming" dealers are "coming home?" After a successful season at Lake Tahoe, the boys are back. Most of the lake clubs have shuttered for the season with the exception of CAL-NEVA LODGE, which closes tonight. CAL-VADA will remain open to accommodate the winter sports lovers who may brave that "hill" to indulge in skiing and tobogganing.

During this coming week, NINA and FRED SOLY will head for Colorado and a few weeks' reprieve from all thoughts of business. (He is general manager of the popular MONTE CARLO CLUB, downtown.) Their destination is Mrs. Soly's home town and she is quite anxious to renew old acquaintances and also introduce friend hubby to the gals. We hope you folks have a most enjoyable vacation and that your new Cadillac will be well broken in by the time you return. Have fun!

Our sincerest congratulations to DORIS DU PONT and BEN SCOTT, who welded that knot last week. Ben owns the IMPERIAL HOUSE in Chicago and the lovely bride was a dancer at the CHEZ PAREE before she became Mrs. S. Scotty and his associates recently duplicated their Windy City place of business at Joe Drowns' Bel Air Hotel. Although business in Beverly Hills was good, they had to give it up. When asked why the place shuttered, Ben's explanation was: "You just can't dance at two different places at the same time, especially if one is in Chicago and the other in California."

JOE PASTERNAK, top-notch fim producer, will celebrate his birthday Wednesday, September 19. Chances are that he and his charming wife will choose our town in which to celebrate the occasion.

BUSTER BURNELL, "Boy Choreographer-boy captain." is on a two-week vacation. He, Mrs. B. and their lovely youngster were planning all sorts of trips until his better half revealed she felt sort of peculiar. The doctor's diagnosis? MUMPS. On top of that, little DIANA suffered a leg abrasion. So, the Burnells will remain right here. We can't think of any other place for a vacation and hope the female Burnells get well soon enough to enjoy Buster's freedom from the job.

PATSY D'AMORE, new owner of the VILLA CAPRI, hired one of the best when he acquired the services of MARY MARKHAM, who will handle the publicity for his famed Italian restaurant in Hollywood. The place was formerly owned by EDDIE RIO. Eddie's post as president of A.G.V.A. allowed him little time for the restaurant. Hence, Eddie had to sell and Patsy was only too happy to become the new proprietor.

Songstress BENAY VENUTA broke in her new night club act last week at the DEL MAR CLUB in California. The results were rave notices. We hope this engagement will mark a comeback for a great star.

The personnel and management of the FLAMINGO HOTEL are happy and proud of the great job MAXINE LEWIS is doing in the current stage show. Magnificent is the only word to describe her rendition of the Mary Martin role in "South Pacific." Because of the great demand for reservations the Flamingo plans a late third show for this Saturday night (15th) with the time set for 1 a. m.

One of the busiest and **most tired** men in town is MILTON PRELL, owner of the CLUB BINGO. Since Labor Day he has made six trips to and from L. A., transacting for materials for the hotel he and his asscoiates are going to build. Most of the necessities have been purchased and will be shipped shortly. The ground-breaking ceremonies will take place by the 25th of this month. A few more trips are scheduled before this issue hits the stands. Egad! Don't you ever rest, M. P.?

That blonderful cocktail waitress serving refreshing drinks at the EL RANCHO VEGAS pool is LINDA BARONE, former songstress of Jim Dolan's Gala Club in Hollywood. The gal heard so much about our town that she had to come and have a look-see for herself. When Linda arrived, her singing career was pushed into the background to make way for her plans to establish residence here and becomes a native. Sort of adds to the scenery, don't you think, fellas?

Well, we seem to have quite a few birthdays just around this time of the year. Another one who is celebrating the day on which the stork brought him to his mammy is that dapper pianist, BUDDY GROVER. Girls, we just happen to know that Buddy is just dying to have a new lighter, the butane type. That's a hint, in case you've been wondering what to give the lad on September 25 . Incidentally, the GROVER-SHORE TRIO are celebrating their sixth consecutive month (return en-

(Continued on Page 31)

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 29)

gagement, natch!) at the LADY LUCK BAR of the DESERT INN, on the 20th of this month. Looks like a double celebration all around.

Our sincere thanks to genial GENE WARNER. Because of him we finally met that sensational designer of those elegant clothes you see Gene and your favorite stars wearing while on the screen. He is ALBERT MARIANI, a most talented gent. The stars who wear his exclusive needle work and creations are ROBERT TAYLOR, HUMPHREY BOGART, GEORGE RAFT, RONALD REAGAN, RAY MILLAND, ADOLPH MENJOU, just to name a few. As you know, Mr. Menjou is well known for his meticulousness of dress and has one of the largest wardrobes in Hollywood. Mr. Mariani has already established a fine clientele in our town and showing increases every day. Having been in business since 1927, Mr. M. certainly has developed a marvelous knack of knowing just what type of garment you should wear.

HENRY LINDSEY, parking attendant at the FLAMINGO, has certainly had more than his share of hard luck during the past few months. Just a short time ago, his wife was in the hospital, receiving daily blood transfusions for weeks. Fortunately, Mrs. L. recovered and returned to their home to care for their children. At that time, Henry returned to his workshop where he spends his days designing and manufacturing custom-made jewelry for special customers. Last week, their 13-month-old son, LAWRENCE, just learning how to walk, reached a glass tumbler and toddled along with it. He tripped and cut the entire side of his face, requiring many stitches. We're really sorry that you've been plagued with such misfortunes, H. L., and hope that nothing but health and happiness will visit your domain from here on in.

JERRY RYNEK, super shoe salesman at JOHNSON'S, was a mighty happy and proud man when he received a recent letter informing him that his son DON is now a corporal in Uncle Sam's Army. That makes two promotions within six months. Although dad hasn't said anything, we know he hopes the next promotion will be CIVILIAN. We add our hopes to second the motion.

That southern-fried chicken and those spare ribs prepared by the "Champ," BIG JIM TATUM, are really drawing patrons to MURRY NORT'S POLYNESIA on the strip. Seems Murry had the right idea when he replaced the Chinese fare with the delicious chicken and ribs. Although we like Cantonese food, there's nothing like these palate-soothing dishes, prepared **southern style.** (C'mon hunger pangs—on your way!)

Belated birthday greetings to DOROTHY TSOURAS, pint-sized, loveable hostess at EL RANCHO VEGAS, and BONNIE SIBLER. Dorothy celebrated hers on September 8 and the following day was Bonnie's turn for flowers. This occasion turned out to be more than a double celebration. Dorothy is now maitre d' hotel and Bonnie is her assistant. Nice going, kids. Couldn't happen to nicer people!

We were awfully sorry to hear that the lovely MRS. CARLTON HAYES has been a victim of the virus bug. C'mon, MARTHA, tell that nasty ol' thing to leave you alone so we can see you making the rounds with your hubby again.

CORRECTION PLEASE! In last week's issue, it was erroneously stated that LOU (Lefty) SELMAN was casino manager at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, swing shift. Well, 'tain't so! He's employed in that capacity at the SILVER SLIPPER, while his buddy, PHIL CABIBBI, is holding the same job at the Frontier. Comprende? Hope we've made sense in our feeble attempt at explanation.

Wish there were more happy-go-lucky people such as OSCAR, the fellow who delivers newspapers to all hotels and clubs in the wee hours of the morn. He is often asked to sing one or two songs and always obliges, regardless of time or tiredness. People like to hear him render the old time hits of the Gus Edwards' era. Bet there's quite a story about Oscar and his yesteryear accomplishments. His rendition of "Sonny Boy" is terrific.

Next week will mark the first wedding anniversary for CONSTABLE and MRS. WOODY COLE. Time sure has wings, hasn't it? Woody is the deputy at the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL. Congratulations, folks, and many, many more happy years!

Okay, DENNIS STEPHENSON, you can stop chewing your nails and worrying about it. We've had more compliments than we could number. Looks like everyone thoroughly enjoys the new face you contrived for our cover. We're very proud of you and it. By the way, did you see how misty-eyed your wife (LIBBY) became when she overheard the people at the next table in the Club Bingo praising it?

Yes, sir! Our eyes are still hitting 20-20 but we had to rub them just a bit more to make certain we weren't seeing a mirage, t'other day. That '51 Cadillac actually has rubies inserted in the v-shaped insignia on the trunk. The be-jewelled convertible belongs to hotel EL RANCHO VEGAS magnate,

(Continued on page 33)

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 18)

Martin (hair wash and all), is way beyond our descriptive powers. She handles it as though she had the lead in the Broadway production during its run. For her encore, M. L. sings "Old Man Mose," the last song she introduced and helped make popular before her retirement nine short years ago. . . . Maxine Lewis' performance was **Magnificent! . . .**

On the same bill is a very handsome young man, who was discovered a short time ago, while working in a kitchen as a chef's helper . . . A Hollywood nite club engagement, terrific reviews, and he remained at that spot until the current "Fall Review" beckoned. This, his second engagement, VICTOR MARCHESE, possesses one of the greatest and finest lyric tenor voices we ever heard! Recently he was hailed by Hollywood critics as the "new" Mario Lanza. We'd like to alter that just a bit if we may and say, "The voice of Victor Marchese has no equal" . . . and we're fans of Mr. Lanza. . . . THE MAD-HATTERS, are a vocal quartet of T.V., screen and many popular recordings. . . . ADA BROADBENT'S GUYS and GALS are a clever group of eight girls and four boys. They dance . . . they're talented and very good! . . . Narrator is Bill Willard . . . NAT BRANDWYNNE and his famous ork offer excellent back for the featured star and entire "Fall Review" production

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

scheduled to appear anywhere in our immediate vicinity, we make it a point to make our reservations at once. Mr. Williams is supported by two canines who act remarkably human. His antics and fast chatter certainly fulfills the patrons' desire for amusing entertainment. . . . The DEVLYN DANCERS are nine beautiful girls who present two unique routines, featuring lovely showgirls, CHARLOTTE and DORIS. . . . BOB MILLAR and his superb ORK are on the podium to provide musical background and for intermission it's the organ moods of LEONARD WEAVER, pinch-hitting for DON BAKER while the latter is on a two-week vacation.

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MISSES' AND
WOMEN'S APPAREL

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 18)

audience. . . . We're happy to announce that BILLY DANIEL and LITA BARON have been held over overwhelmingly. If you haven't seen these youngsters perform yet, don't miss them on this talent-laden bill. They have a new method of song and dance styling that will eventually bring them to the top. . . . The EL RANCHO GIRLS are a bevy of beauties who present two refreshing routines dressed in beautiful costumes. . . . TED FIO RITO'S pianistic endeavors and orchestral arrangements provide good melodic backing for the show and for dancing. . . . During intermission, Las Vegas' favorite sons, GUY LANDIS and JOE DI STEPHANO take over and play your favorite tunes. . . . PAUL GARDOS and CHUY MIRANDA, accordion and guitar, are the roving troubadors in the Chuck Wagon Room until the wee hours of dawn.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

method of vocalizing stamps her as definitely individual in the competitive field of show business. Here's one gal we aren't going to miss as she steps into the spotlight. . . . Appearing with Miss Logan will be ARTIE DANN. Never having seen this funster in action, we can only say that he has scored tremendous successes on the stages of the Capitol and Strand Theatres in New York City. With such rave notices, he must be good. . . . Rounding out this bill are two more newcomers to this town, EILEEN and CARVER. The advance press releases promise fine entertainment and intricate routines. . . . You have just two more days in

(Continued on page 33)

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 31)

BELDON KATLEMAN. It must be the only one in the U. S. that has been so adorned.

One of the town's top-notch publicity men is ART FORCE, of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. He strives to avoid personal publicity. His prime objective is to obtain the limelight for the hotel and visiting celebrities. Art's slogan is "do not publicize me, just keep my clients in print." In this case, he refers to the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, JAKE KOZLOFF, and his associates. Speaking of the hotel, did you attend that terrific turnout they had for their "Open House," last Tuesday? Man! What a great crowd showed! Wonder how many cases of liquor were consumed—and FREE for the asking. One of the busiest hosts was Jake's assistant, BILL KOZLOFF, who did his all to make the guests as comfortable as possible.

Somebody has certainly slipped up somewhere! Can't help wondering whatever happened to that screen test that PETE BRADY was supposed to have? Wha hoppen? Hollywood is certainly missing out on a good bet. There are more fluttering females at the DESERT INN roulette tables than elsewhere. Why? Pete happens to be the pit boss of the wheels, swing shift. Alas, poor females! Pete is happily married and a proud daddy of four.

Bushels of birthday wishes to DON REYNOLDS, owner and publisher of the REVIEW JOURNAL. His "great day" will be celebrated Sunday, September 23. We admit being premature in our congratulations but want to try our utmost to make this his first greeting. We still haven't heard of anyone else who was born on his mother's birthday, as Don was. Mrs. B. (Mom) still insists her son was the best gift she ever received.

Good luck to ARTHUR COSGROVE, special deputy, now back at his post at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. Art was at the D. I. since their opening but his heart was always at the Flamingo, where he first started, years ago.

It is definitely not sportsmanlike when a driver of one car rams into a parked auto and drives away without reporting the accident. The insurance companies can settle such matters in the best interest of both parties concerned. Such a display of dishonesty leads us to believe this type of driver would do the same if he struck a pedestrian. It's "hit and run," no matter how you look at it, and the culprit, if caught, should receive a severe fine or jail sentence . . . and that's for sure.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from page 32)

which to see and hear the "Voice" in action. Better hurry and make your reservations if you haven't already seen FRANK SINATRA, JAY MARSHALL and his pal, Lefty, the rabbit, and MISS RUBY RING, contortionist, extraordinaire. . . . The ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS come through in their usually stunning outfits with two outstanding routines. . . . Backing the show with fine orchestral arrangements is CARLTON HAYES and his excellent aggregation of musicians. . . . at the LADY LUCK BAR, you have Las Vegas' favorite musical group, the GROVER-SHORE TRIO, who delight the patrons with their delightful instrumentations on drums, bass, and piano.

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from Page 19)

their compositions, one of which is the ever popular, "Miami Beach Rumba." The trio consists of Mr. Fields at the piano, Henry Sargent on bass, and Mike Bruno on drums with each man an artist on his own particular instrument. They are show stoppers! . . . HAROLD LANG and HELEN GALLAGHER are two young people who perform some relievingly different dance routines along with their vocalizing the stories they are telling through their dances. Their comedy interpretation of the plight of the poor taxi dancer and the sailor make you more aware of their versatility . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS are scheduled to present their usual, excellent choreography, featuring CHRISTINA CARSON, JOY WALKER, and KAY TAPSCOTT, and the singing of POLA VAN ESSA and JOHNNY O'BRIEN . . . Providing a lilting musical background is AL JAHNS and his ORK.

CLUB BINGO:

(Continued from Page 19)

and stated that FULTON BURLEY would open in last Sunday's show. Well, our mistake; accept our apology. Mr. Burley will definitely begin his stint with **this** bill. As we said last week, we haven't seen this gent in action but he is still known as a "guy who aims to please." . . . MIKE WERNER and his BAND continue to supply fine show backing and danceable rhythms, alternating with the BOB JENSEN TRIO. Dancing holds forth until 5 a. m.

THE WATCHBIRD:

(Continued from page 17)

can all smile as we lose our money at blackjack once more.

Didja' Know That: ERROL FLYNN may soon be yachtless? . . . MARGARET TRUMAN'S been offered a fat contract to play Margaret Truman in a film. Odd? . . . GYPSY ROSE LEE got a "chilly" reception at the Palladium in London because of her lack of dress? She shoulda played Coventry . . . BUSTER BURNELL comes by his dancing feet from both ends of the family—his father-in-law is JACK BLUE of the New York dancing school fame.

TONY BAVAAR, young, handsome and such a **voice,** will play one of the leads in the forthcoming musical "Paint Your Wagon." A few years back Tony was the production singer at the Riviera in Fort Lee, N.J., when we were **"waving our arms like windmills"** in the same bistro. A wonderful break for a wonderful guy.

The unpredictable TALLULAH BANKHEAD was snapped sipping champagne from her slipper, somewhere in London. This should arch a few brows . . . ANN DVORAK claims censors have approved a film version of her stage play, "The Respectful Prostitute" and allow it to be entitled same. This should arch a few more brows . . . We hear that MAX FACTOR'S "new look" in make-up is called the "arched brow look." Are you ready for that?

We discovered AL NISSEL dining tete a tete with his favorite type—a girl—er—a blonde. She turned out to be both and she's pretty MILLI HEATH, who **"waves her pretty arms like windmills"** at the D. I. . . . GENE GRIFFIN, who sings for his supper, and a substantial weekly stipend, sang this to us: "If I had my life to live over, I'd live over a saloon—" . . . PHILLIP DIOGARDI, who deals at the Horseshoe, is known to his itnimates as "Oxydol Sparkle"—and we don't know why? Could it be his teeth? . . . DARBY KELLY, who rushes the Review-Journal from the press to the public, does so because he's making hees and honey to afford a certain twist and twirl . . .

Question of the week: Who is known as "Old Bucket Head" because he objects to getting splashed? . . . To those of you who have written us with the query: "Whatever became of SPANKY McFARLANE?" We would like to say that when last seen Spanky was driving a truck in Texas for a soft drink company. No—he's not related to Awful Fresh McFarlane. If he were, he'd be driving a truck full of nougats around instead!

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS:

(Continued from Page 25)

color. . . . LIZ wears little daytime make-up, limiting her cosmetics to a deep red lipstick. . . . Her favorite sports are swimming and horseback riding, and she has ample opportunity to demonstrate her skill at both in scenes with MONTGOMERY CLIFT in "A Place in the Sun."

La TAYLOR'S music taste runs to popular composers, particularly Cole Porter, George Gershwin and Richard Rogers. She plays no musical instrument, but qualifies as an excellent listener. . . . She attended public schools until she was fourteen, then was educated in the school rooms of her home studio.

Strangely enough, ELIZABETH TAYLOR is the actress' real name. She was born in England of American parents and will have to choose her citizenship when she reaches the age of twenty-one. . . . Her father is a prominent Beverly Hills art dealer, and he is responsible for his famous daughter's interest in art. Mrs. Taylor was a well-known stage actress, Sarah Sothern, which accounts for LIZ' interest in the theatre.

On the set of such pictures as "A Place in the Sun," ELIZABETH is very friendly and cooperative. She learns the names of her co-workers promptly and makes a point of remembering them. She's genuinely fond of people. And people who have an opportunity to know her, are genuinely fond of ELIZABETH TAYLOR.

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