Jack Berkz

Fabulous LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER



Countess Sybille Von Gunderrode

(See page 9)

15c

October 13, 1951

NOW IN THE ROUND-UP ROOM

STAR OF STAGE - SCREEN

CONNIE MOORE

SPECIAL ADDED ATTRACTION

LEW PARKER

★ ★

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"Star of Barnum and Bailey Circus"

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PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 3, NO. 26

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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DOWNTOWN . . .

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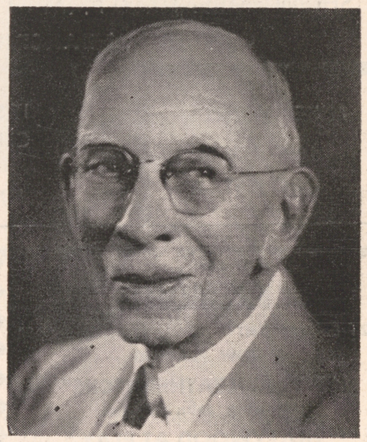
DOWNTOWN

Jack Cortez'
FABULOUS LAS VEGAS
HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 OCTOBER 13, 1951 NUMBER 26

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

OUR WATER PROBLEM



IT WAS at a meeting of the Colorado River Commissions of Arizona, California and Nevada at Los Angeles in the year 1924. The meeting was one of several "Tri-State" conferences at which we of Nevada and California hoped that by negotiation and compromise the three states might be brought into such an agreement as to rights to the waters of the Colorado River that Arizona would join with the other six states of the Colorado River Basin in ratifying the Colorado River Compact which, under the leadership of Herbert Hoover, then Secretary of Commerce, had been signed by Commissioners from all the seven states and had been ratified by all of them except Arizona.

At a meeting of the house committee on irrigation and reclamation March 18, 1924, Emmet D. Boyle, former governor of Nevada, testified that Nevada had approximately 80,000 acres of irrigable land which might be watered from the proposed Boulder Canyon Project. So, when at that Los Angeles meeting I was asked what amount of water I estimated would meet the needs of Nevada I replied "Three hundred thousand acre feet per annum." That amount would be sufficient to provide water four feet deep for 75,000 acres of land, and was, from that time on in all the negotiations between the three lower basin states, accepted by all concerned as the Nevada allocation of Colorado River waters and this was written into the Boulder Canyon Project Act, passed by Congress December 14, 1928.

Today we in Nevada are entitled to take 300,000 acre-feet of water per annum from Lake Mead. If my old stub of a lead pencil is still true and steadfast, that amounts to the neat little drink of 13,068 million cubic feet each year; which in turn amounts to approximately 358 million cubic feet each day. This in turn is 268,500,00 gallons a day.

So if we consider that Las Vegas Land and Water Company maximum daily delivery of water to consumers from artesian sources amounts to about 16 millions gallons and the probable use, at least for a long time to come, of BMI plant and Henderson is something like 16 millions gallons a day it is apparent that there is plenty of water still due Nevada from Lake Mead out of our 30,000 acre feet. Of course everybody knows that acre-foot of water is sufficient to cover one acre to the depth of one foot—that is 43,560 cubic feet of water—and that each cubic foot of water is approximately seven and one-half gallons—there, the old pencil stub goes back on me and I refuse to try for

(Continued on Page 38)

NOW . . . "THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA" NOW . . .

Speedy Kopp Revue
FEATURING
CHUCK MITCHELL
NORA KNIGHT
•
MARTINETTE DANCERS
•
Fulton Burley
Singing M.C.



Speedy Kopp Revue
FEATURING
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OPEN 12 NOON 'TIL ? ? ?
SHOWTIMES: 10:00 P. .M - 11:30 P. M. - 1:00 A. M. - 3:00 A. M.
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"FLYING LEATHERNECKS"
Starring John Wayne
"HOLLYWOOD AT PLAY"
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PALACE
210 SOUTH SECOND PHONE 98
— STARTS SATURDAY —
"TOMORROW IS ANOTHER DAY"
Starring Ruth Roman - Steve Cochran
"DOWN MEMORY LANE"
Starring Bing Crosby - W. C. Fields

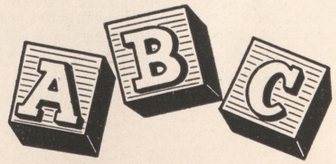
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— SUNDAY - MONDAY - TUESDAY —
"FOURTEEN HOURS"
Starring Paul Douglas
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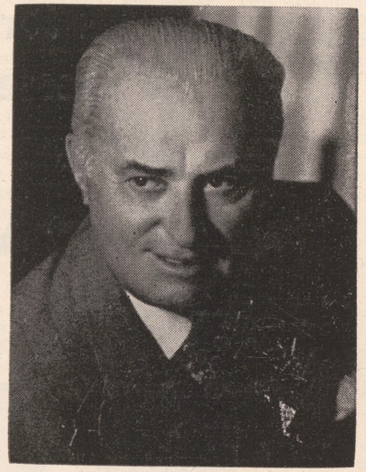
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VERSE

. . . by TUTOR SCHERER
POET LAUREATE OF NEVADA



WHY I LOVE YOU

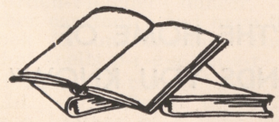
Without a touch, without a word
Without your voice once being heard
There are songs we sing together, dear
With which I banish thoughts of fear

I love you because it is true
You're part of every thing I do
I need you winter, fall and spring
Just your nearness means every thing.

The dreams we dream together here
At times may bring a happy tear
Please, dear, preserve these dreams, each one
Until our little world is done.

ILLUSION

There's illusion in the things you scan
Things are not always as you plan
These are caused by the acts of man
Changing, changing, since life began.



HEARTS

A stupid heart will never know
The warmth of love or friendship's glow
Each heart has light to lift its gloom
Or night to shadow it with doom.

There are "itchy" hearts that love to roam
But every heart must have a home
Restless hearts are sometimes stilled
Or by restlessness often killed.

The true heart never feels regret
It has done nothing to forget
Think twice before you are untrue
Sad hearts can be a long time blue.

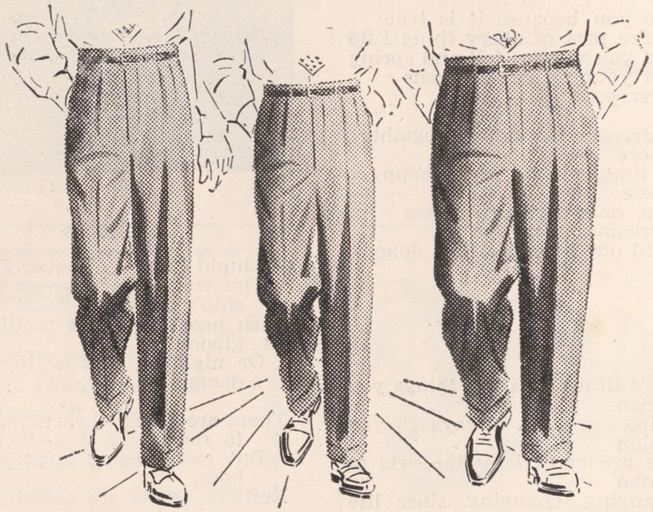
LIFE'S A LIE

Life is something that soon rolls by
Causing many a heart to cry
With little truth and so much lie
A simple fact you can't deny.

Just Arrived!

and a Large Selection to Choose From . . .

SLACKS



GABERDINES 20.00 to 25.00

FLANNELS 23.50

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MEN'S WEAR
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"THE HOME OF BRANDS YOU KNOW"

SHOP UNTIL 9 SATURDAY NIGHT

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THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

The very lovely Miss gracing our front cover is COUNTESS SYBILLE VON GUNDERRODE, a true blueblood, born in Frankfort, Germany. Her parents, who reside in their European castle, can trace their family tree back to the year 1300. As a youngster, Sybille studied ballet and would dance in the Frankfort Opera House on the few occasions she received her parents' permission. Although the Countess was born of nobility, with that proverbial silver spoon, World War II raised havoc in her hometown also. To quote this blonderful gal, "I ran pretty fast when those bombs fell." . . . When our American troops marched into Frankfort, one of the first aid stations was set up in their sumptuous castle, which the Baron relinquished for that purpose. Some time later, Sybille joined the Special Service Shows and became a regular U.S.O. member. She arrived in the U. S. in December of 1947, accompanied by her Toy Pomeranian, "Dooley." . . . When she settled down to living with her sister in Washington, she soon forgot those luxuries she had known all her life. After pounding the pavements in search of employment, she finally managed a job as a chorine in a New York City night club, working with the ARDEN-FLETCHER lovelies, with whom she came to Las Vegas in April, 1950. Although she's been in town for a short year and a half, the Countess has been a very busy girl. The reason could be those green eyes OR that natural blonde hair, OR those 35-24-35 measurements. Well, you've been kept in suspense long enough. The Countess is with the JEAN DEVLYN group at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, and is now known as BILLI MARCELL. Makes it easier for her to go out on dates. Billi claims her title frightened the males. Looks like the American nomenclature is all that was needed to make this gal one of the most popular in our town . . . and that's for sure.

Blatz beer ads, publicizing the pianistic genius LIBERACE will hit the stands in LIFE, Oct. 13; LOOK, Oct. 23, and COLLIERS, Oct. 20. It's the break Liberace has waited for and we hope it's the last rung to the top of the ladder of success. Here's one lad who really deserves any and all acclaim that he receives.

No matter how widely a person has traveled or how many sights one has seen, there is always something that can be seen for the first time. While visiting RITA GOLDSTEIN, manager of the HOUSE OF ENCHANTMENT, at HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS, we saw something that made us stop and wonder. There on the shelf, in various colors, were waste receptacles, decorated with sequins and colorful stones. Any questions?

A confirmed bachelor who shows all indications of swerving in the other direction is BOBBY KAYE, credit manager of WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN. He and lovely BARBARA LOCKWOOD, Arden-Fletcher dancer, are seen together constantly and have that adoring look for one another. That's the look that spells p-r-e-a-c-h-e-r.

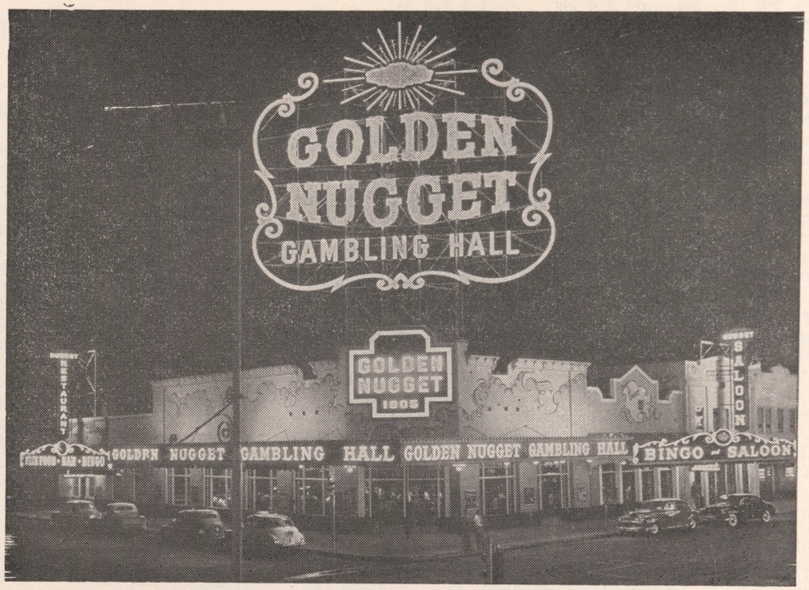
'Tis said that the talented CHUCK MITCHELLL, currently at the CLUB BINGO, is a brother of a very well-known movie idol, whose name we won't mention. It the rumor is true, we are happy to report that Chuck is finding success in his own right, not through the use of an established name. That's the kind of success we like to hear about—not the parasitic type.

A fellow who deserves a nod or two from lady luck is DANNY BASARIC, operator and general manager of the GOLDEN WHEEL. The guy works longer than the 24 hours in a day. Although it's a bit premature, we'd say Danny has "L.L." in his hip pocket. FRITZ BECKER, formerly with Al Jahn's Ork, is the guy who plays all that music on the "88" until the sun comes over the mountain.

Please bear with us while we do a bit of boasting for the Sunday Mixed Foursome team which we sponsor down at NEW VEGAS LANES. On Sunday, September 30, the kids made us mighty proud of them. Members of the team are MARTY PAES, LORRAINE GAGNEBIAN, SR., BOB HANEY and ETTA CORTEZ. Well, sir, as we were saying, they made a fine showing. Bob came through with a brilliant 642 series to take individual high series position in the league. In that compilation of pins he scored a 224, and a 243, the latter score holding down high game for that league. As a group, the team also scored a total of 2493 to take first place team series and a 902 to gather laurels for first place high team game. What a foursome! Looks like we're represented by some mighty sharp keglers. (So howcum Mrs. C. only bowled a 597 instead of a 600, the following week? Pouf! Amateur!)

Good news! JOHNNY SORRENTO, ex-maitre 'd of the shuttered La Rue, is now in charge of the dining room at the HORSESHOE CLUB, downtown. BENNY BINION, genial owner of the bar and restaurant in this popular club,

(Continued on page 33)



DOWNTOWN

This Season – as Always

For the Finest

in

Women's Fashions

It's

Florence Richards Magicraye

600 SOUTH FIFTH STREET
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FOR THE FINEST IN MUSICAL ENTERTAINMENT
THE
GROVER - SHORE TRIO
APPEARING NIGHTLY AT THE
LADY LUCK BAR
WILBUR CLARK'S
DESERT INN

"Fabulous Las Vegas"

MAILED EACH AND EVERY WEEK
TO YOU OR YOUR FRIENDS

$5.00 PER YEAR

This You Can Believe . . . By PEARL BAILEY

OH! WHAT a beautiful but tiresome week I had. Went to see "An American in Paris." (The maddest.) Gene Kelly really outshines all of his previous work. What a dancer, what a face, what a MAN! The real thrill was watching George Guitary. George and I were in "Arms and the Girl," in 1949-50. It was his first American appearance and he was just magnifi'que (French). Strange things happen in movie pictures and plays. He's a Greek, born in Egypt, raised in France, discovered in England by some folks and brought here to play the part of a Hessian. Now, if that's not getting around I'll eat my hat. To George, an American message . . . "Stay with us!"

Caught that show, "A Tree Grows in Brooklyn." Never had I seen Shirley Booth, and now that I have, all I can say is, **I've been a foolish girl!** This woman—this woman! Just takes the audience in the palm of her hand. The whole show is very good. Johnny Johnston should do more musicals. They need good voices like his (they need the good looks, too, incidentally!) And the acting ability. Oh! . . . The old girl is really getting around these days. Losing weight and feeling, oh, so fine . . . Caught Dick Haymes at Bill Miller's Riviera. Sang like a bird, he did. This is my first time seeing Richard and you know what? That man can holler! Nice face, too; very pleasant and real. Katie, Jeanie and I had a few sips and enjoyed the show thoroughly, I mean thoroughly! . . . All work and no play makes Pearlie Mae a dull girl. And another thing . . . you can't enjoy yourself with **no change.** And the kid needs **change** (loads of it) . . . Went to work Friday (the 5th) on "Cavalcade of Stars" (a TV show), with Jackie Gleason. Jackie's doing a terrific job and getting thin (everybody's trying to get into this **thin** act). Horrors! Let me tell you what happened. I had never tired of the number "If I were a Bell," so I did it and I'm nervous like a child. So scared I was, what do you think? The first song (Bells) I didn't forget; the second, "Good Enough for Me"; been doing it for **six years,** I FORGET! Right away come the ad libs from every place. Told the folks being on TeeVee I couldn't stop and **I didn't.** Was my nervous system upset? Tell me, wouldn't yours have been? Well, it's over now and I've aged at least 50 years (wait a minute . . . **two** years), then I read in Nick Kenny's column the next day, "It was terrific." (Honey, shut my mouth) . . .



By now you should know who won the world series, but that last play-off game between the Dodgers and the Giant really paralyzed the nation (I'm not sure about the nation, but I know about Pearlie Mae). That was what you might say in jive talk, a "drag," a **real** "drag." My opinion (as if anyone cared), is that Don should have stayed in, it couldn't have been any worse. Everybody wants to know what happened! What happened? They hit a home run! Them Giants are really playing some ball, but since the Dodgers didn't win . . . who cares! Never say anything again until after the last inning, please, never again! . . . Commuting between Philadelphia and New York (one hour and 40 minute ride), so will write you from the train, plane or car . . . Love ya madly . . .

—PEARLIE MAE.

Why does a giraffe have such a long neck?

Because his head is so far from his body. —Co-ed

There are two kinds of men—married and broke. —The Wet Hen

Patience is the ability to idle your motor when you feel like stripping the gears. —Plainsman

YOU'RE INVITED TO

SPEND SOME TIME

IN THE

Hour Glass

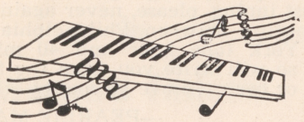
"No Hour Strikes for the Joyous"

WITH YOUR HOSTS

JIMMY BLAKE

AND

DICK SHERIDAN



SIL SILVER

AT THE PIANO

OPEN FROM 9 P. M. UNTIL UNCONSCIOUS!

HIWAY 91

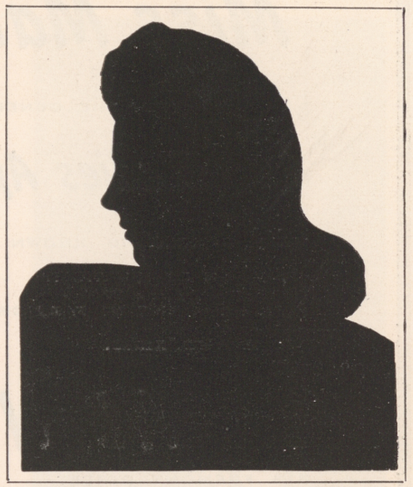
FORMERLY THE STRIP

RANDOM THOUGHTS

. . . By B. B. BARTON

PRIVACY

TODAY the mood leans toward a discussion of family and home life. Whether you come from a large brood or one of the smaller (more modern) type, I'm sure you'll find something in the following paragraphs that duplicates situations with which you have been faced.



There is one thing that always hits a tender core when it is brought up to be reviewed during a discussion. That is **privacy!** Seems to me that too many completely disregard this right and fail to understand that the other person is entitled to a few moments of privacy and even secrecy, to a certain extent. You just can't go around forcing yourself on somebody, explaining you are the keeper of many confidences and have a lot of space for more, inside of your roomy noggin. Call this type of action by any name you desire, it still boils down to nothing less than a basic desire to pry.

A great percentage of newlyweds often pay the penalty before realizing their soulmates didn't pledge their most innermost thoughts and individuality when they exchanged gold bands. Can't fathom the reason that a person feels entitled to his mate's every waking moment, purely because she bears his name. (Of course, this is a vice-versa instance,, also!) If a door is closed, there is a reason for it and the one behind that portal should be granted the courtesy of a knock before entrance is made. Silly—you say? Nonsense! No matter how great a love is, we all must have those few moments we share only with ourselves.

Reminds me of a marriage that was ruled by harmony. There was only one kink in the union. That was in the husband's mind. The couple loved each other as deeply as Elizabeth Barrett and Robert Browning. They had the utmost faith in one another until the day dawned upon a test of that trust. The husband noticed his wife kept one drawer of her dressing table locked and carried the key with her on a neck chain. At first, he didn't pay much heed to the action. But, as the months went by, a small seed of suspicion became implanted in his mind and he just couldn't shake it from him, no matter how he tried. He had too much pride to ask his wife. Besides, he knew she would feel his distrust if he put forth the query. The seed grew and with it, his imagination. He spent many a sleepless night, wondering if his wife was corresponding with a lover or hiding some remains of a memorable past. Finally, the day arrived where he **had** to see the contents of the drawer, or else! He pried the lock open and regretted the action instantly. Inside of the compartment were the letters he had written his bride before marriage, plus a few keepsakes from their courting days. It was her compartment of memories, set aside for **her alone,** shut away from others. Yes, there was a divorce. You may think that was a silly reason. I don't! Neither did the bride in question. If a man can be aroused to mental accusation by a locked compartment, he can be stimulated to the same goal by a harmless friendship. There are no sideroads on the road of belief; it's a one-way road, with no detours. Once you leave it, you can never return to savor the complete faith.

High on my list of pet peeves is the family member who feels it is his right to open a letter meant for a sister, brother, or wife. Just because you may have the same surname, don't feel entitled to a preview of another's mail. If you look closely, you'll notice the first name **just may not be yours!** There's no earthly excuse for tampering with another's mail. If the recipient of the letter wants you to know its contents, you'll see it. If not, just pull in that nose of yours and you'll stay out of trouble. This is one of the most common grounds for divorce and breakups.

(Continued on Page 38)

I TAKE GREAT PLEASURE INTRODUCING,

Miss Marge Ramelli

NOW THE GENERAL MANAGER OF MY

Ladies Apparel Shop

MISS RAMELLI IS KNOWN THROUGHOUT THE EAST AS A "FASHION CONSULTANT." . . . SHE BRINGS THE NEWEST FALL FASHIONS IN FABRICS, COLORS AND DESIGNS TO LAS VEGAS SHOPPERS.

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American - Italian Dishes

DON CORTEZ Nightly at the Piano Bar

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TO LOOK YOUR BEST . . .

EL RANCHO BARBER SHOP AND MANICURING

HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS

PERRY DI RIENZO, Manager

Pattie Phillips, Manicurist

HOURS 9:00 A. M. to 6:00 P. M. . . . FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE PHONE 1300

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN



THERE will be bronc, bull and bareback riding; calf roping and bull dogging; wild horse racing and many other features and events too numerous to mention. That will be this Sunday, October 14, at OWENS' ARENA located in Vegas Heights when the CLARK COUNTY SHERIFF'S SECOND ANNUAL RODEO will be held. The time will be 1:30 p. m. and the sheriffs plan an afternoon loaded with entertainment and fun for you. However, the rodeo isn't being held for FUN! The proceeds of this rodeo go into the fund for the benefit of members of the Sheriff's Association deputies. So, you see, you not only will find yourself a witness to an afternoon of fine entertainment but will be a contributor to a most worthy cause. In case you don't know where Owens' Arena is located you can find out from any deputy sheriff or policeman. He will not only tell you how to get to the rodeo, he will also sell you your ticket!

By the time this mag hits the streets the HOUR GLASS will be open for business. The HOUR GLASS is located out on the strip and was formerly known as "the Strip." Your enterprising young hosts are JIMMY BLAKE and DICK SHERIDAN and they plan to open the doors each evening around 9:00 p. m., then continue to stay that way until "unconscious" is what they told **me!** You will find that old favorite of Las Vegas "late-stayer-uppers," SIL SILVER at the keys of the Kimball and Jimmy Blake himself will sing the old time tunes that you request. By that I don't mean that he only knows old time tunes; but usually by the wee li'l hours of the ayem everyone seems to get around to wanting to hear the old torch tunes. Then to really have the time of your life you need but to get Dick Sheridan in a corner and get him to talking, that's all . . . pick any subject and I guarantee that he will keep you laughing through the entire evening as he tells his stories. I like the slogan they plan to use for the place . . . "NO HOUR STRIKES FOR THE JOYOUS," hence, THE HOUR GLASS! . . . If you left the SHAMROCK session early Tuesday night you cut yourself out of some fine sets. The night seemed to kinda drag until around 4:00 or 4:30 ayem and then "awlell" broke loose! It was almost time for the "alarm" to go off before I got home. Danced a lot. The beautiful blonde's name is NADINE and she's the sweetest thing that's happened since I got my first grade school valentine. By the way, she sells cigarets at the El Rancho and I only smoke a pipe so . . . anybody need a cigaret? . . . It's good to see CLARENCE WRIGHT back on the job after his surgical session in the hospital. He now sports a tufted tummy with a smattering of hemstitching! . . . FRITZ BECKER is romping rhythm out of the piano bar at the GOLDEN WHEEL out on the strip each night of the week and everyone in the place takes their turn at singing their favorite torch tune. DANNY BASARIC made a smart move when he got Fritz on the job. "The Wheel" has become **the** late spot on the strip for the "woikin' goils and guys" as well as the stars of the shows. If you don't believe it just drop in some morning late . . . LLOYD and RALPH and the CIRCLE "S" BOYS opened at the GOLDEN NUGGET SALOON last Tuesday night and by the time this gets to you they should be well on their way to making friends of everyone who comes into the place. The outfit comes from Los Angeles where they have just recently completed a record session with Crystal Recording Company and made a few shorts with Cowboy Slim for TeeVee. Will have more to say about this group later. In the meantime I'd suggest you drop into the room and give a listen to them for yourself . . . The DESERT INN has a subsidiary in Youkouska, Japan. Some officers from the S. S. Manchester (light cruiser), were in the local

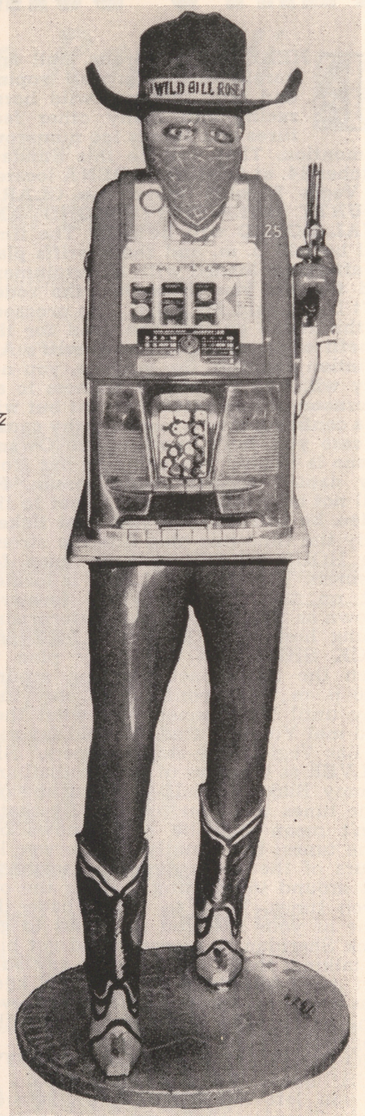
(Continued on Page 35)

LAS VEGAS CLUB

YOUR VISIT IN LAS VEGAS CANNOT BE COMPLETE UNTIL YOU'VE SEEN THE . .

15 GENEROUS GENTLEMEN of the OLD WEST!!

- Black Bart
- Billy the Kid
- Peep O'Day
- Tiger Tracy
- Bill Rose
- Butch Cassidy
- Kid Cann
- Rattlesnake Bill
- Bloody Bill
- Death Charlie Hanks
- Black Jack Sam Curtis
- Handsome Bob
- Sundance Kid
- Slim Vegas
- Kid Curry



18 FREMONT
DOWNTOWN

THE WATCHBIRD

. . . by LADY MICHAEL
(Michael Neale)

WE ARE the despair of MARC WILKINSON (column's always late). Marc stays up till all hours of the night praying we'll deliver our copy—so, to you, dahling—a nice big steaming pot of black coffee and our sincerest thanks for your patience.

On a little fishing excursion this week, when everyone else caught big, beautiful bass wouldn't you know **we'd** catch the only catfish. On our next try we caught the bottom of Lake Mead, which is also very inedible, and our last try we caught the seat of our pants, which is also etc. We give up . . . Aside to BUDDY, captain of the Desert Inn yacht: "Did you ever finish your homework? Huh?"

GEORGE RAFT has left his oversized Hollywood bed and under-sized Hollywood pool for the land of perpetual (perpetuual—HA!) sunshine, Miami Beach. He will star at Ciro's there at his old profession. Dancing, you fools. This we wish we could see! . . . Incidentally, FREDDY FRANCO and RED POLLACK, who were here for a brief visit, are the new owners of said club. Good luck, fellas, and all that . . .

BOB GOLDSTEIN and MOE DALITZ are planning a safari to darkest Africa where they plan to hunt BIG game for a change of pace. What—all the way to Africa? . . . HAZEL BROOKS, Miss New York of 1926, is still one of the most beautiful women in this country . . . And speaking of beauty — LOUISE CHERKEZ, of the Patio Flower Shop, deals only in the exquisite. Her collection of imported Belgian dools in the lobby of the Flamingo Hotel is really something to see . . .

LABELED: A POEM

WILBUR CLARK, where have you been?
To Toronto to meet the future Queen.
Tell us, Wilbur, what did you there?
I frightened a little mouse under her chair.
O. K. O. K., poem's over . . .

NOONAN and MARSHALL—are you trying to make a liar out of us? We said you were going to the Latin Quarter in New York and then you turn up at the Doll House in Palm Springs. Don't you know you have to live according to your press notices. Get on that east bound plane right away, but on the other hand if you're still in Palm Springs around November 15 we'll see you . . . we'll put on our glasses and we'll see you . . .



FRITZ BECKER, who used to play the piano for AL JAHNS, is now tinkling away at the Golden Wheel. They had a real old fashioned Revival Meeting there a few nights ago and everyone was **SAVED.** Praise the Lord! . . . TEX SHEETS (of guess what State), looks too, too dreamy in his new white coveralls, and has THE position of maintenance man at the Horseshoe downtown.

SOCIAL NOTE: PONY HERRIGAN WEISS, who was last year's No. 1 debutante and this year's leading young matron, will be next year's gayest, gay divorcee. Grounds are: HE went away on an extended trip and neglected to call HER . . . It is strongly rumored around THE International set that BEATRICE LILLY is in love with MOE DALITZ and this may create an international situation . . . The lovely BONNY HUNT of New York, Boston, Chicago and Buffalo is here to spend a week with the Arden-Fletcher Dancers and to have a little fun, too . . . Welcome home, SAM TUCKER. Things haven't changed much, have they?

QUESTION BOX: Who used to have boo-boos on his face and now has stars in his eyes—or is it styes? . . . What ever became of JOHHNY MARCHIANO? . . . What local merchant has lost his heart to a local blonde beauty whose

(Continued on page 35)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Curtis

Flamingo

October 4 Through October 17

The FLAMINGO ROOM proudly presents an all-star show, starring "Her Nibs," MISS GEORGIA GIBBS, JOHN SEBASTIAN, and UNUS. . . . MISS GEORGIA GIBBS is making her initial appearance in our town and the patrons have extended a warm welcome to this representative of musical royalty. She has an individual manner of song styling and sings with the ease of a true showman. Georgia is well-gifted and trained and knows exactly the type of songs our supper-clubbers prefer. She has a glowing personality and can satisfactorily offer a blues or jump tune. We were very happy to have the opportunity to see this recording star in person. She has definite eye and ear appeal. . . . Co-starring on this talent-laden bill is JOHN SEBASTIAN, the harmonica virtuoso. John is very adept at playing this "outlaw" instrument. However, his

(Continued on Page 29)

El Rancho Vegas

October 10 Through October 23

Lovely CONSTANCE MOORE, singing star of stage, screen and radio, is the headliner of this show in the ROUND-UP ROOM. Not only has Miss Moore a fine voice and excellent delivery, she is a singer who knows the value of lyrics and their proper purveyance. As a result, each of her song offerings has added impact. She holds her audience easily and is a gracious personality on stage. . . . As an added attraction, LEW PARKER, Broadway's favorite comedian, supplies the excellent comedy on the bill. Known on the "White Way" as a comedian's comedian, Lew is a funnyman whose jokes and gags come in rapid-fire succession. Mr. Parker has reached the point in his career where he is in demand everywhere, which is the reason he hasn't had a previous opportunity to bring his welcome levity to our town. . . . Held over again are the delightful team of BILLY DANIEL and LITA BARON. These youngsters have a fresh style of dancing and youthful song delivery. . . . Assisting Mr. Daniel and Miss Baron are the four lovely EL RANCHO GIRLS, who offer clever routines that were devised by the very versatile Billy D. . . . MATTY MALNECK and his ORK do a wonderful job in cutting the music for the revue

(Continued on Page 29)

LAST FRONTIER

October 5 Through October 18

The man who created "Sam Lapidus" is the star of this revue in the ROUND-UP ROOM. Yep! LOU HOLTZ is back in town, amusing audiences with his famous dialect stories. He has a definite knack for spinning tales and his stories have done everything but create life for the characters he mentally creates. Lou is well-known to coast-to-coast nite-clubbers and is rated as one of America's leading dialecticians. We best enjoy the stories he offers while using the roving mike. Mr. Holtz is a showman who can be counted on for an enjoyable evening's entertainment. . . . If you haven't seen them yet, you're missing one of the best acts you could ever view. Those sensational spinners of harmony, THE AMES BROTHERS, are once again treating our citizens to

(Continued on Page 29)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

October 2 Through October 15

There are only three more days in which to see the terrific headliners in the PAINTED DESERT ROOM: BILLY GRAY, PATTI MOORE and BEN LESSEY. There are so many outstanding numbers performed by each of these great stars that it would be a task to describe them individually. Instead, we'll offer a sort of synopsis. . . . BILLY

(Continued on page 29)

Thunderbird

October 11 Through October 24
(Not a Review)

RAY ANTHONY is the headliner of the current show at the Thunderbird Hotel. The "young man with the horn" and his orchestra are rated in musical circles as the number one band in the country today. The revue features TOMMY MERCER and includes such names and groups as Gloria Craig, the Skyliners, Kenny Trimble, Buddy Wise and the Anthony Choir. Without a doubt these Columbia Recording stars will provide the musically minded showgoers with some of their best entertainment to date. . . . Another attraction on the bill will be that youthful satirist JAY LAWRENCE who reurns to our town after an absence of about two years. This young man does some excellent impressions as well as doing a goodly share of original material. . . . Also on the bill are JESSE, JAMES and CORNELL, three sepia dancers who will surprise you with their rapid rhythmic routines and are sure-fire fast act on any bill. . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS, America's most versatile dancers, present another miniature musical which features the dancing of Joy Walker and Kay Tapscott with the singing of emcee Johnny O'Brien.



selects a feminine member of the audience to whom he sings. On that particular evening, the chosen gal really cooperated and we were amazed with the ease that Chuck displayed in

(Continued on page 31)

CLUB BINGO

Show Opening October 7

The BONANZA ROOM patrons are certainly enjoying the utmost in entertainment when CHUCK MITCHELL takes over the mike and gives his all. Not only is this handsome lad talented, he has the type of personality most of us wish we had. Chuck's ingratiating grin is ever-present and even creeps through while he is doing his terrific impersonations of instruments and singers. When we caught the show, Mr. M. was giving his impression of Frankie Laine's "Jezebel." For that number, he

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

(Not a Review)

Starring in this new talent-filled bill is DICK DRAKE, called the "Wizard of the Mandolin." . . . MAXINE GATES, charming songstress and comedienne, is 250 pounds of pep and personality. . . . HELEN GOLDEN is the Gay '90 comedienne of strip tease. You just can't describe this gal's appearance; she is more appreciated when viewed than when reviewed. . . . WILBUR HALL and RENEE perform some mighty interesting musical arrangements on trombone, violin and trumpet and coat their artistry with enjoyable clowning. . . . On hand are the SILVER SLIPPER GIRLS with their famous Bar Routine. . . . Your capable master of ceremonies

(Continued on Page 31)



Thanks!

to Everyone at
the Fabulous
Desert Inn
for the Privilege
of Entertaining
You for the Past
Two Weeks . . .

BILLY GRAY

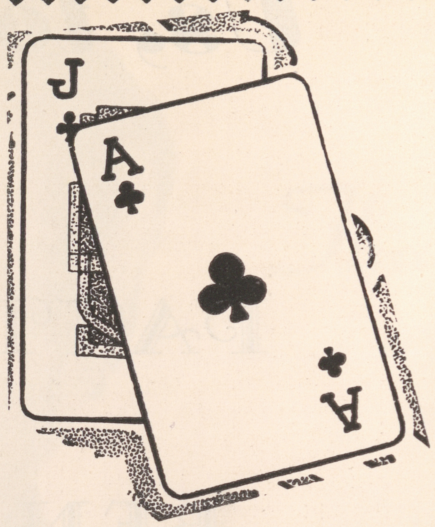
Us, too!

PATTI MOORE

AND

BEN LESSEY





ACTION!

ACTION!!

Play . . .

♥ FARO

BANK

♣

AT THE

HORSESHOE

BAR – RESTAURANT – CASINO

(ELDORADO CORP.)

DOWTOWN

DEALING . . .

HIGHEST LIMITS IN NEVADA

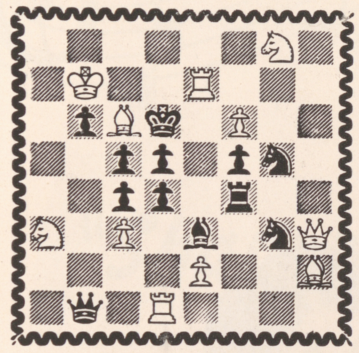
PAT COLLINS, GENERAL MANAGER

CHESS » » »

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

PROBLEM NO. 113

Black 12



White 11

White mates in three.

Solution to problem No. 112: R-R4.



FRENCH DEFENSE

Seidman White	Simonson Black	Seidman White	Simonson Black
1—P-K4	P-K3	17—Q-R4	N-B3
2—P-Q4	P-Q4	18—R-R3	K-B
3—N-QB3	B-N5	19—R-N3	Q-B2
4—P-K5	P-QB4	20—Q-R6ch	K-K
5—P-QR3	BxNch	21—R-N7	Q-B
6—PxB	Q-B2	22—N-N5	R-KN
7—Q-N4	P-B4	23—Q-R5ch	K-Q
8—B-N5ch	K-B	24—R-KB7	Q-K
9—Q-R5	P-KN3	25—NxRP	N-K2
10—B-R6ch	K-B2	26—O-O-O	B-Q2
11—Q-R4	Q-R4	27—R-R	N-N3
12—N-B3	NxB	28—Q-N5ch	K-B2
13—QxN	QxB	29—Q-B6	Q-Q
14—P-KR4	Q-K	30—QxKP	K-B
15—P-R5	K-N	31—RxB	Resigns
16—PxP	QxP		

WING GAMBIT

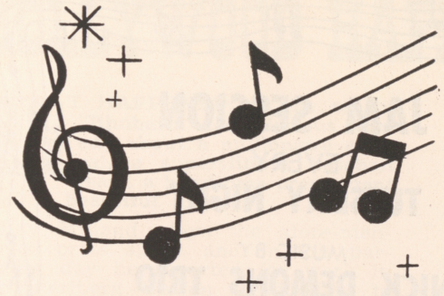
Hunnex White	Steckel Black	Hunnex White	Steckel Black
1—N-KB3	P-Q4	14—R-QN	NxN
2—P-QN4	P-QR4	15—NxN	Q-R5
3—P-N5	P-QB4	16—P-N3	RxPch!
4—PxPe.p.	NxP	17—PxR	BxPch!
5—B-N2	N-KB3	18—PxB	QxRch
6—P-K3	B-N5	19—N-B	R-K
7—P-Q4	R-B	20—QxNP?	RxPch
8—QN-Q2	P-K3	21—K-Q2	RxBch!
9—P-QR3	B-Q3	22—KxR	Q-K5ch
10—P-QB4	O-O	23—K-Q2	Q-K7ch
11—PxP	PxP	24—K-B3	Q-B6ch
12—B-Q3	R-K	25—K-Q2	Q-K7ch
13—Q-N3	N-K5	26—K-B3	Q-B6ch
27—K-Q2	Q-B7ch	32—K-K	QxRch
28—K-B3	QxQPch	33—K-B2	Q-B7ch
29—K-B2	B-B4ch	34—K-N	Q-B4ch
30—K-B	Q-QB5ch	35—K-N2	P-KR3
31—K-Q2	Q-Q6ch	Resigns	

QUEEN'S PAWN GAME

H. Gordon White	W. Steckel Black	H. Gordon White	W. Steckel Black
1—P-Q4	P-Q4	19—QR-N	Q-K2
2—N-KB3	N-KB3	20—R-B3	R-R4
3—P-QB4	P-K3	21—R-KN3	P-K4
4—N-QB3	B-K2	22—Q-N5	P-KN3
5—Q-B2	O-O	23—N-K4	K-N2
6—P-K4	PxP	24—R-B3	N-N
7—NxP	NxN	25—Q-Q2	P-N3
8—QxN	B-N5ch	26—P-B5	P-B4
9—B-Q2	BxBch	27—PxP	PxP
10—NxB	N-Q2	28—RxNP	R-Q4
11—N-N3	N-B3	29—N-B5	QxN
12—Q-R4	P-QR4	30—xQ	RxQ
13—B-K2	P-R5	31—R-K3	P-K5
14—N-Q2	Q-Q3	32—P-B3	N-B3
15—O-O	Q-N5	33—P-B4	R-B7
16—Q-B4	xNP	34—R-N4	R-Q
17—KR-N	Q-B6	35—R-K2	RxB
18—R-B	Q-N5	36—RxR	B-R3

White resigns after a few more moves.





It's a Great
Pleasure
to Be Back in
the

"Shangri-La of America"

AND SINGING FOR YOU

AT THE

Hotel LAST FRONTIER

Sentimentally Yours,

VIC, GENE, JOE and EDDIE

THE

AMES *Brothers*

THE Shamrock HOTEL

JAM SESSION
EVERY
TUESDAY NIGHT
MUSIC BY
NICK DEMONS TRIO
LEE HARRIS AT THE PIANO BAR



CASINO
CLARENCE WRIGHT
MANAGER
600 NORTH MAIN STREET
PHONE 2200

DANCING
From 11 p. m. to 5 a. m.

Did You Get Yours

?



?

— DOWNTOWN —

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

IT HAPPENED on the set of "Rhubarb," the hilarious comedy about a millionaire alley cat, a superstitious baseball team, a handsome press agent and a beautiful blonde.

Ray Milland plays the afore-mentioned press agent, and on this particular day he reported for work in the Perlberg - Seaton production to emote in a scene with Jan Sterling, the blonde in question. Ray and Jan took their places before the camera and began their dialogue, when co-producer Perlberg suddenly stopped them.

"Where did you get that suit, Ray?" asked the movie-maker as he ran a finger over the natty,high-tailored blue serge worn by the actor.

"I got it at Mariani's," answered Milland, referring to a swank Beverly Hills tailor shop owned by movie star George Raft.

"Mmmmmm. That's what I thought," observed Perlberg. "I'll bet it cost over $250."

"That's right," said the handsome actor.

"Well, take it off," instructed Perlberg. "It will only draw laughs."

"Laughs?" repeated the amazed Mr. Milland.

"Yessir, laughs," explained the producer. "In 'Rhubarb' you play a press agent. Press agents work hard for their money. Sure, they earn a comfortable living, but not enough to buy $250 suits and shirts and shoes and hats to match. You look like the owner of the team, not its publicity man."

"Guess I almost got caught with my britches down that time," joked Milland, happy to have avoided making a movie boner.

"Yes, we'd have taken a belting from the movie-going public if that boner had crept in," punned producer Perlberg.

So Milland changed his suit, the change of suits suited the producer and another slight movie-boner was skillfully avoided.



new drama, "Detective Story," is a top-notch movie favorite because he can act!

FACTS AND FANCIES

The Guy Can Act!

Hollywood film folk agree that the basic, simple explanation for Kirk Douglas' success in films is not offbeat ballyhoo or front-paged escapades. They say the star of William Wyler's

Hatless Hero

No doubt about it. Montgomery Clift will never win honors as one of the nation's best-dressed males. During the filming of George Stevens' "A Place in the Sun," in which he co-stars with Elizabeth Taylor and Shelly Winters, Monty admitted that he doesn't even own a hat. When weather is bad in Hollywood or New York, he just tops his cold-weather garb with an old ski cap.

Stand-Ins Get Breaks

Hard-working guys and gals who "stand-in" for Hollywood's great and near-great do get key movie roles every now and then. Recently, producer-director Frank Capra cast seven stand-ins in his current hit, "Here Comes the Groom." Players who got "breaks" are stand-ins for Bing Crosby and Jane Wyman, stars of the movie; Bob Hope, Alan Ladd, George Raft, Bill Holden and Nancy Olson.

From Classics to Ragtime

Although luscious Rhonda Fleming does not warble a single note in her Pine-Thomas saga, "Crosswinds," she has devoted many years to the study

(Continued on Page 31)

MY DEEPEST THANKS TO EVERYONE
IN LAS VEGAS
AND TO THE
MANAGEMENT AND PERSONNEL OF

The THUNDERBIRD HOTEL



TONY PASTOR

AND HIS ORCHESTRA

EXTRA SPECIAL THANKS TO
HAL BRAUDIS

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 18)

followers are more intrigued with his brand of comedy. He unveils a terrific sense of humor, while maintaining a deadpan expression. Mr. Sebastian's sentences are very rarely punctuated with an ending. His thoughts are left unspoken, with the onlookers filling in the remainder to their own satisfaction. For comedy that is different, see this lad and you'll enjoy his performance. . . . The other star is UNUS, an unusual performer who gained fame with the Barnum and Bailey Circus group. He balances his entire body on one finger, offering thrills galore. We didn't dare to breathe while watching his fabulous feats. His presentation gives you the impression of a body suspended in mid-air, without support. Here's an act that representatives of all age groups will find full of suspense and entertainment. . . . AIDA BROADBENT'S GUYS and GALS offer some magnificent choreography and colorful costuming. Their production numbers spell B-R-O-A-D-W-A-Y, through and through. . . . NAT BRANDWYNNE and his ORK cut a fine background for the show and continue with some mighty smooth dance rhythms. . . . In the MURAL ROOM, it's the music of BOBBY PAGE and his ORK, playing your favorites until dawn.

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

the smoothest vocalizing this side of Gabriel's horn. Here is a quartet that is one of the most versatile in the business. They present romantic ballads, classical and operatic arias, with comparative ease. Their stage personalities are skillfully blended with good natured comedy and youthful individuality. Their new addition of impersonations is refreshing and amazingly close to perfection. We're among the millions who rate them tops . . . and that's for sure. . . . GERRY NASH and RENEE HALLET are a featured team who present some interesting choreography with the JEAN DEVLYN GIRL REVUE. The gals are dressed in stunning costumes and their toes twirl in pleasant efficiency. . . . BOB MILLAR and his ORK provide excellent show time backing and dance rhythms with DON BAKER at the Hammond organ to assist in backing one of the show numbers and to play requestfully yours, during intermission.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

GRAY, a superb comic (owner of the BANDBOX in Hollywood) makes this his first p. a. in seven years. His songs, gags and stories are hilariously funny and ORIGINAL. When he combines his fractured definitions with his side-splitting grimaces, it's enough to drive anyone to the land of hysteria. The crowning point comes when Mr. Gray chooses a woman in his audiences to play his "straight man." . . . PATTI MOORE and BEN LESSEY are a most welcome twosome in our town. Supper-clubbers just can't seem to get their fill when it comes to the effervescent Miss Moore and the lighthearted Ben Lessey. Their standard favorites are combined with new, specially-written tunes that will join their mile long request list. Moore and Lessey are a combination that will delight any lovers of levity. AND — when all three get together, there's hellzapoppin and that's for sure.. . . . JUDY KELLY, a lovely miss, opens the revue with some mighty fancy acrobatics, splits and falls—and—(quoting Mr. Gray) "bounces like my checks." . . . Handsome GENE GRIFFIN, m. c. and singer in the production numbers, does an A-plus job. Although a young man, he is always at ease and shows the qualities of a trouper. . . . THE ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS present two routines that mark them an outstanding group of talented de-lovelies. Featured in both numbers is FLUFF CHORLTON (Gould). . . . CARLTON HAYES' excellent ORK offers top backgrounding for the entire show and for patron dancing. . . . CLIFF WHITCOMB is the lad at the piano, accompanying the hilarity. This comedy revue, starring GRAY, MOORE and LESSEY, should be a MUST on your list.

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

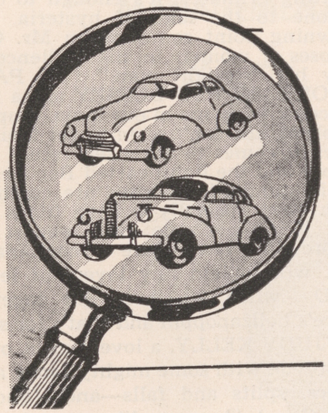
(Continued from Page 18)

and offer dansapating rhythms for dance-minded patrons. . . . During intermission, GUY LANDIS and JIM DI STEPHANO play your favorite tunes. . . . PAUL GARDOS and CHUY MIRANDA are the roving troubadours in the Chuck Wagon Room.

Art Rozen and Murry Nort

DEALERS IN FINE USED CARS

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909 SOUTH 5th STREET

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LAS VEGAS WHOLESALERS

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Phone 6433

MAKE PLANS TO ENJOY YOUR FALL OR WINTER VACATION AMIDST THE MAJESTIC HIGH SIERRAS AT LAKE TAHOE!

PHONE CRYSTAL BAY 36
FOR RESERVATIONS

THE NEW

Cal-Vada Lodge

OPEN THE YEAR 'ROUND

Featuring . . . **WINTER SPORTS**

YOUR HOSTS:

PHIL ZAHLOUT AND JOBY LEWIS

CLUB BINGO:

(Continued from page 19)

squelching her. What a performer! . . . On the same bill is the lovely, curvaceous NORA KNIGHT. Here is a different type of song styling with the torch numbers that all sentimentalists love to hear. This gal is heading for "big-time." . . . The graceful MARTINETTE DANCERS consist of four gals who do some mighty nice choreography. We enjoyed their version of the popular Can-Can number. . . . That genial Irishman, FULTON BURLEY, cleverly manipulates his chores as m. c. and keeps the show moving smoothing. Wish we could hear more of that magnificent voice of his. . . . Cutting the show is MIKE WERNER and his big-little BAND, who alternate with the MICKEY TERRY TRIO for dance rhythms until 5 a. m.

SILVER SLIPPER:

(Continued from Page 19)

is STEWART KEANES who keeps the show moving at a smooth pace. . . . Accompanying the show is pianist GEORGE REDMAN, with WHITEY'S TOPPERS filling in during intermission, along with the "88" accomplishments of BUSTER.

Bank teller to man at window: "Sorry, Mr. Brown, your wife beat you to the draw." —Miss. Spectator

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Definition: Bachelor — one who has had an 'arrow escape —Oak Leaves

HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS:

(Continued from page 27)

of opera. As a matter of fact, the red-haired eyeful can sing classics and musical comedy numbers as readily as ragtime rhythms. Darn versatile, these 1951 glamour queens.

Newcomer Scores With Holliday

Richard Derr, good-looking newcomer who portrays the hero of George Pal's science-fiction thriller, "When World's Collide," ranks as one of the most sought-after young stage stars. During recent summer months, he scored a big hit with Eastern fans as Academy Award winner Judy Holliday's leading man in summer stock productions.

Vagabond Feet?

Joan Fontaine has chalked up a reputation as one of the most widely traveled actresses in Hollywood. Within recent years, the leading lady of George Stevens' "Something to Live For," has made two tours to the Orient, twenty-five round trips to New York and visits to Mexico, Samoa, Tahiti, Honolulu, Tunisia, Bermuda and the European continent. Right now, the beautiful blonde is vacationing in England.

Some Cookie!

The cookie business must be sensational! Last February cowboy king Roy Rogers made a tieup with an eastern cookie manufacturer for a new line of "Roy Rogers Cookies." Seems the cookies have been selling like —you'll pardon the expression—hotcakes, for Rogers recently received a sizable royalty check for the first six months' sales. Believe it or not, a representative of the cookie manufacturer visited Roy on the set of his new movie, "Son of Paleface," and handed him a check for a whopping fifty-thousand dollars! **How sweet it is!!**

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ORTEGA

"Laureate of the Piano"

AND HIS

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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

acquired the best when he hired Mr. S., who excells in the field of culinary arts.

If you can, try to get JOAN MERRITT, lovely cocktail waitress at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, to sing "The Man I Love." With a voice and figure such as hers, we can't understand why she's toting drinks.

MRS. ANNA SCHELLANG, 83-year-old mother of ART (co-owner and general manager of the LAS VEGAS CLUB), made a special trip from L. A. to see those "Fifteen Generous Gentlemen of the Old West." After seeing them, Mrs. Schellang was pleasantly amazed and gratified for making the trip. What a woman! Her agility far outshines ours and Art's, combined.

If you like good trumpet playing and music that is "out of this world," you must hear NICK DEMON, the little guy who blows the meanest horn this side of the Rockies. He and his newly formed trio are at the SHAMROCK HOTEL, packing the place until dawn. Members from all other orchestras visit this spot just to hear the "Demon of the Trumpet."

A very, very happy birthday to JOHNNY VOSS, mixologist extraordinaire (FLAMINGO HOTEL) October 14. Can't say more or we'll spoil the surprise planned for him by friends.

Those amazing spinners of harmony, the AMES BROTHERS, stop the show cold in the RAMONA ROOM during each and every performance. They are truly a great quartet and just about the nicest guys we've ever known. Each is married and is a daddy. VIC, the comedian of the group, became a father six weeks ago, while on tour. He hasn't even seen his new daughter yet and is chomping at the bit, raring to get back and welcome his offspring properly. It won't be much longer now, Vic. Take it easy; settle down boy! After all, you speak to your wife every day. That should sort of make up for your absence—slightly!

Chief Barker of Variety Club's Tent No. 39, BEN GOFFSTEIN, and ABE SCHILLER are the busiest guys in town because of the Variety show and dinner to be held Tuesday, December 4, at the FLAMINGO HOTEL. To date, the stars who will appear are comedian JACK BENNY and lovely songstress DINAH SHORE, among many others. The affair will be a first come—first served arrangement. Ducats will be on sale next month. However, if you send your check now to the Variety Club, Box 1071, a reservation will be made for you and your party. Every penny that will be taken in is for the Heart Fund and the Variety School for **Handicapped Children of Clark County.** When writing that check, give what you can afford. Remember, you can't possess a richer treasure than that feeling: "I stooped to help a child."

AL NISSELL, owner of the ladies' apparel shop on Fremont, hired MARGE RAMELLI, fashion consultant, as manager of his shop. Miss R. is well-known in this field throughout the East. We take this opportunity to welcome this charming lady to our town and hope she experiences equal success here as elsewhere.

Overheard at the HORSESHOE CLUB, downtown: "The name of her perfume is Chanel—8 to 5!"

Looks as though JACK (PUSTI) DENNISON, maitre d' of the FLAMINGO HOTEL, is contemplating that

(Continued on Page 37)

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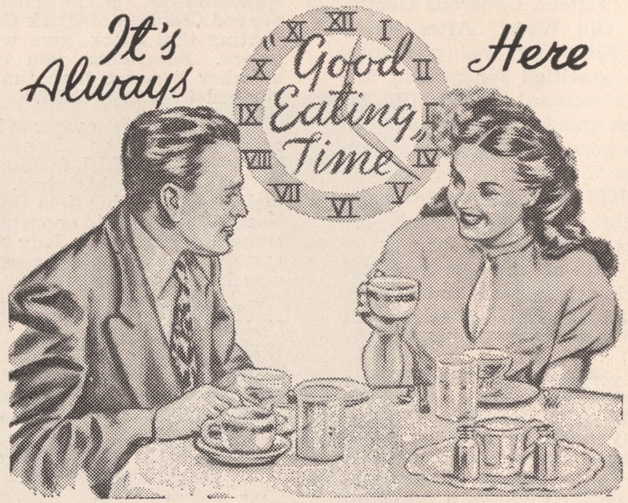
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Polynesia

(ACROSS FROM HOTEL LAST FRONTIER AND NEXT TO WILBUR CLARK'S DESERT INN)

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 15)

hostelry the other night and related to Dempsey Foster, pit boss, how the men stationed at Youkouska had set up a club on shore for themselves and had named it the Desert Inn after the original by Wilbur Clark. It seems that a good many of the men had, at one time or another, been in Vegas and had remembered the welcome they had gotten at the Inn . . . It's good to see "Gumbo" GEORGETTI back in his club on Fremont after his recent illness as he was sorely missed for the time he was gone. The WESTERNER CLUB has grown steadily in popularity in recent months and a good part of the reason has been the relaxed atmosphere of the club along with proper management . . . Gave a listen to BOBBY PAGE and his PAGES in the MURAL ROOM of the Flamingo Hotel and from what I heard I'd say that they could almost write their own ticket most any place in town. They've done quite a bit of rehearsing on special material and original arrangements and are now getting a proper balance for the group that makes them a real pleasure for listening. Yes! They fit the Mural Room like a glove . . . It's a happy birthday greeting to "R. V." BRAND, who tamps the timpany with Carlton Hayes band at the Desert Inn. His is Saturday, October 13, and he got his best present when he married his cute little wife, BETTY, a few years ago. The best of everything for years to come, "Awerviegh" . . . It was last Wednesday, the 10th, that NINA HARDMAN and JERRY WILLIAMS helped one another celebrate their respective birthdays as they worked side by side as hostesses in the breakfast terrace of the Hotel El Rancho Vegas. How these hostesses in breakfast rooms can manage to keep cheerful and smiling so early in the morning is beyond me. Especially when it takes some of the customers anywhere from a half hour to 45 minutes to wake up enough to make up their minds what they should have to eat. So, to two wonderful gals I wish a belated "Happy Birthday" . . . The 8 pound bundle was a girl for PAULINE and JACK STAFFORD last Tuesday night, the 9th, and Mamma and Daddy are doing as well as can be expected. Jack is pulling the swing shift at the Shamrock these days or I should say, these nights . . . all right, I **will** say it! Pauline has been doing "double" duty up until the 9th and after a week off she starts a **24 hour** schedule for a few months . . . Early this week a favorite waitress of ours went into Memorial Hospital with polio and we wish her the speediest of recovery as well as a complete one. She is SHIRLEY MATTHEWS who was a waitress in the Cactus Room of the Desert Inn and I know that she will appreciate any letters or cards that any of you who know her would care to send. Immediately upon hearing of the situation the help at the Desert Inn set up a collection jar for her with everyone contributing as best they could, be they bus boys or bosses. "A friend in need is a friend indeed" . . . Now, if you'll excuse me, I needs must get out my Sunbeam and knock off my whiskers as a part of the required ritual of a male in the preparation schedule preceding his venturing forth into public surveillance and participance in those actions comprising and pertaining to his occupation (gotta shave and get to work). See ya around! —JOHNNY.

WATCHBIRD

(Continued from page 17)

heart is lost somewhere in the Mediterranean but will come floating back to New York in early December where she will join him with beating heart? . . . Who met a train and missed HIM? . . . Who met a plane and missed HER? Those two need a seeing-eye-dog . . . Who nicknamed whom "RIVER" because he goes on forever? . . . Who smells like Miss Dior and loves it? . . . Who thinks of whom when they play "On Top of Old Smoky"?

CASUALTY SET: BILLI MARCEL, who is a genu-wine countess, sprained her royal ankle and is out of the Last Frontier show for the nonce . . . RUTHIE CLAIRE, who is a genu-wine wonderful gal, sprained her back and is recouping in Los Angeles. Come home at once, Ruthie, we sure do need you.

For JACK CORTEZ: Alas and alack,
turn the calendar back,
Methinks we've forgotten, when you
were begotten.
but happy birthday anyway, sweetie.

We leave you with one word: "CONGRATULATIONS." It's OUR first anniversary on the staff of the Fabulous Las Vegas Magazine and we sure do love it and hope to celebrate many, many more.

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"Across From Chamber of Commerce"

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 33)

serious walk down the aisle. The gal in question is a big secret. However, he can't hide her identity when they go riding in that convertible Cadillac of his—and with the top down, **yet!**

Afther a six-week honeymoon in romantic Mexico and Acapulco, LA VEEDA and TUTOR SCHERER are due back in our "Shangri-La." The couple had a great time and, according to Fixie's letter, they are as brown as Indians. Hope Tutor doesn't shave his new mustache before we've had a chance to see it.

That food waitress who serves "Millionaire's Row" at the FLAMINGO HOTEL, MAE DRIGGS, is once again preparing for that December vacation. Mae, her hubby, and the two youngsters, BILLY and BOBBY, head for grandma's farm in Iowa, where they all enjoy the realistic setting for the holidays—snow and all! On Christmas, the youngsters hitch their sled to a goat and fly across the snow. Golly! It must be nice to be that young and carefree! Wish we were going.

A couple of months ago, NONO SCIANNA, "21" dealer at the DESERT INN, invited bachelor JOE RIGGIO (also a dealer at the D. I.) to his home for a spaghetti dinner. At the same time, Nono asked KAY KAYWOOD, manicurist in the D. I. barber shop, to be his guest also. So, Joe and Kay met, and (as Nono hoped) they liked each other to the extent of becoming a romantic duo. Last week, Nono was asked to be the best man! All this, over a plate of spaghetti? Joe and Kay will be married on her birthday, October 14. Congratulations, folks and the best of luck, always.

It's too soon to tell at this writing but we're wondering how RALPH WOOD (co-owner of the VILLA VENICE) fared when he left to go deer hunting last Saturday. He is supposed to be a good shot and we are anxiously awaiting his return so we can hear those adventurous tales that usually follow.

Since JAKE KOZLOFF and his associates purchased the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER he rarely gets to see his charming wife, FERN. In fact, he's almost in the bachelor class. Lately his calendar has been so full he has had to sleep at the hotel, getting home infrequently. When there is a slight lull, Jake calls Mrs. K., asks for a date, brings her flowers, and then takes her out to dinner. The Kozloffs certainly seem to be reliving their courtin' days.

Realtor EVELYN FINLAYSON is the gal who sold JOHN GUNNERSON'S BAR W RANCH last week to BYRON FOY, Warner Brothers producer and director. The moviedom personality will remodel and, according to plans, shows promise of becoming one of the finest dude ranches in the country when completed.

Beauteous CANDYCE KING of the DEVLYN DANCERS is "that-a-way" about DICK SUTTON, a San Francisco real estate agent. He almost made the All-American football team while a student at Stanford U. They've known each other for six years and it was only recently they discovered their "friendship" went much deeper than the word implied.

A couple of weeks ago we ran an anonymous item in reference to a large hotel that was to be biult here shortly. Well, last week the newspapers made headline mention of the same item. This hotel, THE CARIBBEAN, will cost about $9,000,000, and will be headed by BILL MOORE. Now you can look forward to another similar project that will be on a larger scale, at a higher cost. It will be located farther south on Highway 91.

FRANK FUNGE, popular columnist and nightclub editor for the San Francisco Examiner, was in town over the week-end, viewing the shows. Frank plans to run a series of articles and broadcasts about Las Vegas. You can bet he'll have the nicest things to say about our town. He was happy with the cordial welcomes he received from everyone and made many new friends. Hurry back, will you, Frank?

DAVE ZIEDMAN, sandwich man at the DIXIE DELICATESSEN, is looking for a special letter. Along with 25 others, Dave put in his application to run the community liquor store in Los Alamos, New Mexico. Thus far nine have been rejected, leaving 16, with Dave still in the running. Los Alamos is a government controlled town of 15,000 where experiments are being made with the A bomb. This genial guy was recommended by a friend who is working there as a government technician. Now, Dave is awaiting approval by the government big-wigs. If it comes, Mr. Z will have the type of business and job he's always wanted. Although we'd dislike seeing them leave, we wish Dave and his family the best of luck and fulfillment of their most ardent wish.

Our best wishes to ORTEGA and his newly formed Latin American ORK.

(Continued on Page 38)

'TUTOR PREDICTS'

100,000 POPULATION IN LAS VEGAS BY 1954

DON'T WORRY—WATCH US GROW

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

an answer. But it is evident that if we are to use all that water we will have to begin drinking water with our whiskey. Cheer up. (My friend remarks "That'll be a lot of whiskey.")

What I am trying to say is that 300,000 acre feet, which is Nevada's allocation of water from Lake Mead, appears to me to be far more than, by any stretch of the imagination, we can ever put to economic use.

However, when the cry goes out that Las Vegas is facing a water shortage it means, I assume, not a lack of water but a lack of means to get it into our water mains. The problem that the directors of Las Vegas Valley Water District have for the past year or two been trying to work out is how to bring that water to Las Vegas. The solution of that problem seems to call for a clear understanding by the water users at BMI and the people of Las Vegas Valley, of the needs of each. With such an understanding it ought not to be too difficult to arrive at a fair compromise which will meet the needs of both without endangering the interests of either.

I am moved to this comment by the fact that for almost ten years (1920-1930) the Colorado River Compact and the Boulder Canyon Project Act which authorized the building of Hoover Dam were subjects of constant warfare which finally was settled by compromise. There is no reason to believe that a compliance with the appeal of Las Vegas for an additional supply of water will long be delayed.

RANDOM THOUGHTS:

(Continued from page 13)

You just can't own anyone so completely that you feel "what's his'n is yours!" T'aint no such animal!

Another invader of privacy is the character who feels he is entitled to know how much his friends spend and for what. Know what I mean? The type of individual who slinks through his host's apartment and asks how much the furniture cost. What price was paid for the knick-knacks? And what amount of green stuff was handed over in exchange for the wife's new coat? That's **almost** as bad as the person who deliberately leaves the price tag on a gift or the person who goes around bragging he paid forty dollars for his custom-made shoes.

Privacy is a sacred possession. To trespass on it is to commit the unpardonable!

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 37)

They opened at MR. SCHUMANN'S beautiful CHI-CHI CLUB in Palm Springs October 12. Here's hoping this is the beginning of a beautiful future for a bunch of top musicians.

Our heartfelt thanks to BILL KOZLOFF, assistant general manager of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, for the grand birthday party last Sunday, and to our many friends who remembered not to forget. 'Tis said that life begins at 40! Well, we still have a year to reach that point and we're ready, willing and hoping!

Congratulations to DICK SHERIDAN and JIMMY BLAKE, owners of the newly opened HOUR GLASS on Highway 91. Both of these lads are well known and have a multitude of friends. Dick is the operator of the BOULDER RACE BOOK and Jimmy was manager and host at the SHAMROCK HOTEL. We sincerely hope Jim and Dick will enjoy a lifetime partnership with Lady Luck.

Those zany WIERE BROTHERS leave for Europe on October 20 for an extensive tour of the continent. Their first engagement is at the SAVOY CLUB in London.

The Y. M. C. A. is in the midst of setting up a new recreation center for the younger generation of Las Vegas. However, there are certain essentials that will be required before the place can be completed and put to good use. We believe there are many among us who can contribute in some small measure. There is a need for the services of a plumber, carpenter and paint spray man. A juke-box was contributed but needs some expert attention. Some of the youngsters' fathers must have this type of experience and could volunteer their services. Perhaps our citizens have some of these items lying around in disuse: Four or five gallons of paint, a ping-pong table with accessories, fold-up chairs, a pool table, checker or monopoly games, records, and an American Flag. If you have any of these articles or any other equipment you feel the youngsters could utilize, give JOHN V. McCULLOCH a call at 2553. Your donations will be highly appreciated. Our thanks to CONNIE MORMON and all the other mothers who are campaigning to bring a better recreation center to our city, for the benefit of our young fry. Let's pitch in and do our parts, shall we? Even though you might not have been blessed with children of your own, here's an opportunity to bring happiness to our youthful populace. They need all the help we can give then . . . and that's for sure.

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