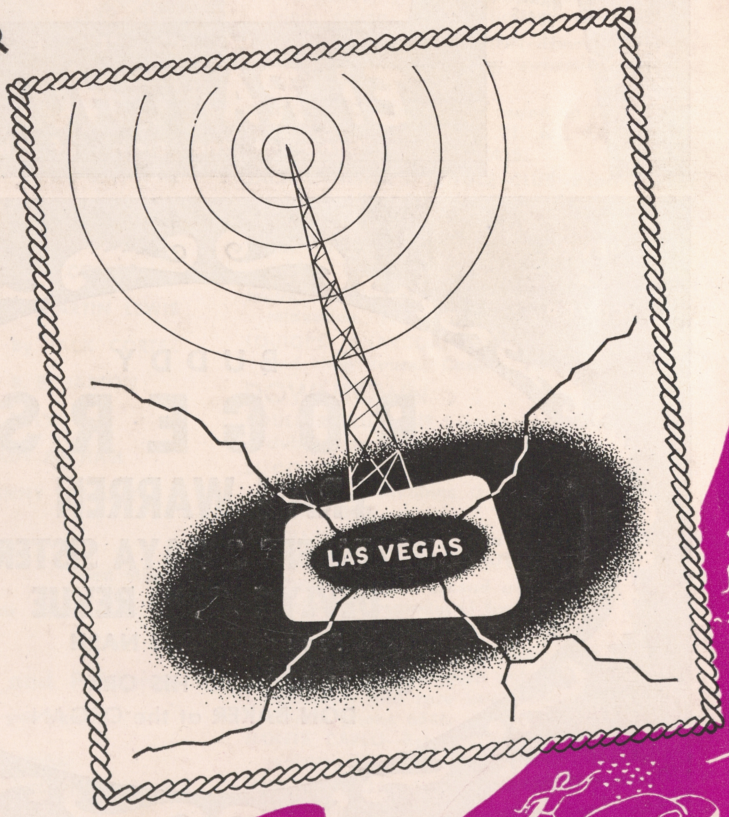
Jack Berkz

Fabulous LAS VEGAS

HOWDY PODNER



THE T. V. STORY

(Story on Page 9)



15c

February 2, 1952

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Hotel LAST FRONTIER
LAS VEGAS, NEVADA



PUBLISHED WEEKLY VOL. 2, NO. 42

OBSERVATIONS, By POP SQUIRES
"THAT'S FOR SURE," By JACK CORTEZ
HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS, By MARTIN LEWIS
REVIEWS OF CAFE SHOWS, By JACK CORTEZ
RANDOM THOUGHTS, By B. B. BARTON
CHESS, By FRED SOLY
THE WATCHBIRD, By LADY MICHAEL
WHAT'S DOIN'? By JOHNNY UHLMAN

ADVERTISING
Johnny Uhlman Fred Monte

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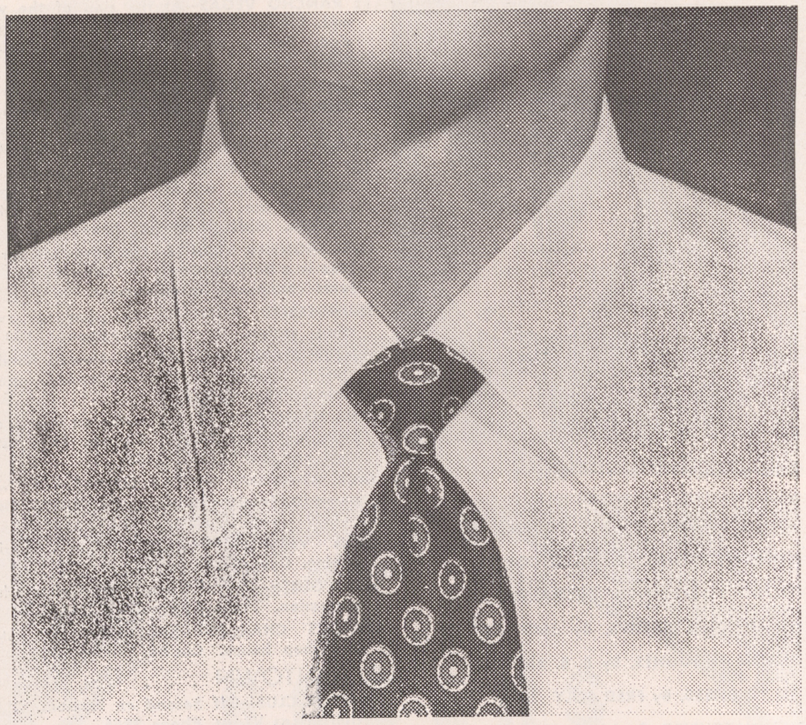
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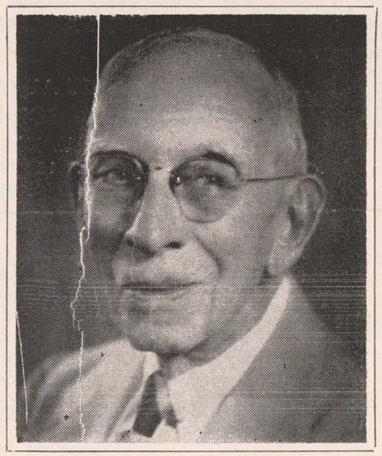
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HOWDY PODNER

VOLUME 3 FEBRUARY 2, 1952 NUMBER 42

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

I CAME TO VEGAS



FORTY-SEVEN years ago just now, I was in something of a dither. For nearly five years we in Los Angeles had been hearing about the wonderful new railroad—nearly a thousand miles long, which Senator William A. Clark of Montana, had been building. We had marveled when his San Pedro, Los Angeles & Salt Lake Railroad Company had bought the Los Angeles Terminal Railroad with all of Terminal Island, just across the ship canal from San Pedro.

It really did look is if something important was in the wind, especially when we read stories about the "Right of Way War" in some mysterious region near the borders of Utah and Nevada. And when, in October of 1904 we read that the laying of rails from the east had reached to a mysterious place named Las Vegas in the desert country of Southern Nevada, we really began to believe in the enterprise.

Sure enough, it was not until January, 1905, that the rail-laying grews from the east and the west met and joined the tracks on the dry lake south of Jean. At that time it became possible (if you could get permission) to ride the rails from Los Angeles to Las Vegas.

I talked to a distinguished engineer, John P. Culver, who had developed the Crystal Springs Water Company (predecessor to Los Angeles municipal water system) and who had some years before made a trip up the Colorado River on a steamboat of which Captain Mellon was the owner and operator. He told me that not far from Las Vegas was a great mine, the Potosi, which some day when cheap transportation was available, would be very valuable; also that in a Canyon of the Colorado River, not far from Las Vegas, was an ideal site for a great dam, the power from which some day would be valuable.

I decided to go to Las Vegas, when possible, to see what it was like.

I first got in touch with my friend, Frank A. Waters, who was right of way and tax agent of the new railroad company. He wanted to go and see what Las Vegas was really like. About that time Chris Brown, an old friend from Austin, Minnesota, whom I had not seen for 18 years, came into my office, walked casually up to my desk and, as if we had just parted yesterday, said:

"Hello, Charlie, what are you doing now?"

"I'm going to a new place on the new

(Continued on Page 29)

STARTS SUNDAY FEB. 3rd

"THE LARGEST CLUB IN NEVADA"

STARTS SUNDAY FEB 3rd

ALL STAR REVUE!
FRANKIE RAPP
FOUR ROUNDERS
DIANA ROBINSON



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FRANKIE RAPP
FOUR ROUNDERS
DIANA ROBINSON

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RANDOM THOUGHTS

. . . By B. B. BARTON

I KNOW a married couple who share so much happiness, it's practically "catching." Even though they've been married for 12 years, their attitude would make a stranger believe they were newlyweds. Whenever you see them, you feel as though you were sharing our mysterious and exciting secret.

We often wondered how they managed to be so consistently amiable. Finally, I couldn't keep quiet anymore and asked them to let me in on their formula of happiness.

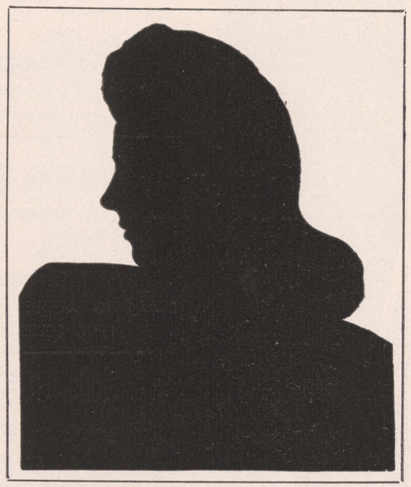
Their conversation revealed that it actually doesn't take much effort to obtain such desirable results. First of all, they have such implicit faith in each other that no one could possibly plant a seed of doubt. They don't question each other's movements when apart. If one of them happens to be a little late in getting home, there are no questions asked. No need for them in that household. However, neither one is hesitant in offering a satisfactory explanation.

The couple believe in daily discussions about the little things that prove irksome. Neither is the type to bear a grudge. In this manner, they have a mutual understanding about everything from the question of finances to the way to spend his "day off."

Sensibly, they never "go off the deep end" with flattery. One selects his mate's attributes and praises them. Sincere praise is the inspiration of success in any endeavor and should definitely be included in marriage. However, it should be well-balanced. The male shouldn't expect all sorts of compliments, while overlooking his wife's accomplishments. Just because you're married for umpteen years, it doesn't mean you should neglect that well-deserved compliment, every now and then.

Did you ever notice how mother's tired shoulders straighten proudly when you praise the meal she has prepared or how father's tired face lights up if you offer some sort of sincere approval? Appreciation goes far toward bringing happiness to others.

Now, here's a very interesting point this couple passed along to me. It is something that has become a ritual in their home. They write notes to each other. Doesn't sound like much, does it? However, before he leaves for work every morning, he makes certain he leaves a note for her. Then, if she isn't home when he returns, there's one waiting for him. If either decides upon a nap, a note is waiting when he awakens.



If you think this is silly, just try it. You'll be amazed with the eagerness you'll feel while searching for just such a note.

If you haven't had that experience, you'll find it's a great pick-up at the end of the day to discover a note, even though your loved one is home. I can't describe the reaction satisfactorily. Just know that it leaves one with an awfully nice feeling. When you try it—you'll see what I mean.

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PLUS TALL TARGET

STARRING DICK POWELL



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at the Spectacular World Premiere of

The Las Vegas Story

Coming . . . **FEBRUARY 12th** to the

FREMONT THEATER

AND

HUNTRIDGE THEATER

All proceeds go to

the Variety Heart Club Fund

THAT'S FOR SURE . . .

by JACK CORTEZ

OUR FRONT COVER is dedicated to the T. V. question: Is Las Vegas and television ready for each other? In last week's issue we wrote: "Subject: Television in Las Vegas. After hearing a great deal of talk about T.V. coming to our town, your local correspondent has come to the following conclusions. They were arrived at, after much inquiry, deliberation, debate and the opportunity to view T.V. as it is today in other localities. It is our opinion that T.V. is not yet ready for Las Vegas any more than Las Vegas is ready for T.V. In its present state, video has not reached the mature type of entertainment that is enjoyed by Las Vegans. It is too spotty in its programming to give full value to its viewer. Too often one has to sit for hours to gain 15 minutes' worth of entertainment. The investment is not worth the gain. We are the showplace of the nation, where each and every week our hotel operators and local entertainment groups bring us the greatest shows on earth, for a ridiculously low fee. How can T.V. (at this time) compete with the benefactors of our fabulous town?"

Looks as though those written words have just about stirred a gigantic hornets' nest! Before we go any further, please be reassured that we were not attempting to undermine the merits of this entertainment medium. We have very often viewed television and have sat with our eyes literally glued to the screen. It is a fascinating means of enjoyment that will eventually reach every hamlet in the country. T.V. spells progress and we are all for it.

Our main intent for sounding off on this subject was prompted by our doubting that it was sufficiently advanced to compete with the elite type of entertainment provided for us by our local esablishments. We wish to point out that our clubs and hotels offer constant programs that present outstanding performers in show business, whereas other equally desirable show people are limited to certain appearance schedules on T.V.

Without further involvement on our part, we are publicly offering an open debate for all those interested in voicing an opinion on the subject. We are interested in obtaining theories from all factions of diversion seekers. Whether you are a first-nighter or not, we invite you to disclose your personal reaction to this highly important question. Do YOU believe television and Las Vegas are ready for one another? Let's hear from you!



The greatest epic ever filmed had strong competition in the form of the MARCH OF DIMES dinner, held at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS January 28. It proved to be one of the most magnificent benefits we have ever witnessed. All of our sincere gratitude and thanks to the many wonderful show people who donated their efforts and time to make it a smash success. LENNY KENT proved himself a terrific showman when he took up the gavel and acted as auctioneer of this memorable event. His hilarious antics were as unsurpassed as spontaneity itself. MORRIS KLEINMAN (of the DESERT INN) sparked the evening with his overgenerous bidding. Floral plaudits to DOROTHY TSOURAS, BONNIE SIBLER and their very able crew for the adroit manner in which they kept everything and everyone under control.

PAUL SPERLING and LLOYD KATZ of the NEVADA THEATRE CORP. gave the local press a private advance showing of the LAS VEGAS STORY, last week. It's slightly terrific. Wait until you see it! The world premiere of this much-discussed film will take place February 12, at the Fremont and Huntridge Theatres. The stars of the flicker will be in attendance, along with other notable movieland luminaries. WALTER COMPTON of R.K.O. is doing a remarkable job of handling the publicity and advertising for this

(Continued on Page 17)

ANNOUNCING

Spectacular World *Premiere*

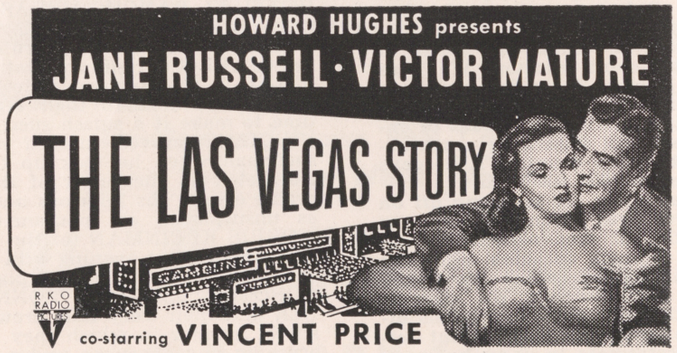
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THE PUBLIC SPIRITED CITIZENS OF LAS VEGAS

TO BE SHOWN AT THE

FREMONT and HUNTRIDGE THEATRES

TUESDAY, FEBRUARY 12



ALL PROCEEDS TO THE

Variety Heart Fund

FESTIVITIES START AT 7:30 P. M.

★ Stars ★ Glamour ★ Parades ★ Fireworks ★

WHAT'S DOIN'?

. . . with JOHNNY UHLMAN

IT'S WEATHER like we've been having for the past week or so that makes me feel as though I'd like to live to a ripe old age such as would make Methuselah appear as a kindergarten student. Not too long ago I was raisinell about the rough weather we were having but now I'm the personal representative of 'Apologies, Incorporated,' aimed in the general direction of the local Chamber of Commerce. Of course, on the other hand, it isn't just habit that makes me turn on the heater in my apartment along about sundown each day. And it isn't the cockles of my heart that are needing warming about that time of day either!! I'm turning blue, about the back bone, to the point of chilblain!! . . .

Next Tuesday night, February 5, the ADAVENS CLUB, Inc., is sponsoring another of their benefit dances and this time they've come up with a really top combination when they present Miss DINAH WASHINGTON, along with the versatile COOTIE WILLIAMS and his ORCHESTRA, featuring Eddie Mack on blues vocals like you've never heard before. Many of you may remember Cootie Williams as the top trumpeter with such bands as Duke Ellington and Benny Goodman; and Dinah Washington for that voice "with a heart-beat" on such juke box recordings as "Cold, Cold Heart," "It Isn't Fair," "Mixed Emotions," etc. Along with this engagement the entire group will make a personal appearance at the Nellis Air Base hospital for the entertainment of the patients. May I repeat that this concert and dance is being sponsored by the Adavens Club, Inc. Next Tuesday night in the War Memorial Building, at Fifth and Stewart Streets; to begin at 9:00 p.m. Tickets may be purchased at Garehime Music Store, Cotton Club, El Morocco Club or from any club member . . . Speaking of benefits, here is about as fine a gesture as you'll see, or be able to take part in, so far as small business men are concerned. Next Tuesday, the fifth, and Wednesday the sixth, Nate Young of the DIXIE WAFFLE SHOP will donate 10% of the gross business for those 48 hours to the March of Dimes, which would seem well enough, but he goes even further by making it known that



he will donate every cent taken into his cash register between the hours of 4 p.m. and midnight on Thursday, February 7. There's eight hours when we should make it impossible to **move** in the Dixie Del. and Waffle Shop. All you men and women who work downtown between those hours should make it your business to grab a bite to eat in this little shop at that ime. Nate did something similar to this last year but is going a little stronger with his donation this year . . . WOODY! . . . The "Riot of the Rose Room! . . . If you've had a recent operation and can't cope with a hearty belly-laff, don't go to see Woody just yet. However, if you enjoy an evening of good, informal fun, where everyone kids everyone else, drop around and catch WOODY at the EL CORTEZ HOTEL; that's at Sixth and Fremont, downtown. Here's a guy who put in three years at the Clover Club in Miami, Florida; knows everyone in that part of the state; could write his own ticket anywhere; and he chucks the whole thing to come back to Las Vegas to live after being here for a few weeks last year. He likes this town almost as much as I do!! He'll admit

(Continued on page 32)

UNION CAB CO. . . . . PHONE 911



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DAILY DINNER
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"WHERE YOUR WORD IS YOUR BOND"
THIRD AND FREMONT
"Pay As Little As $1 Weekly"

This You Can Believe . . . By PEARL BAILEY

IN NEW YORK CITY and that's all, brother. Strange how this town can attract people; go any place in the world but there's no more New York. London, Paris, Germany, name 'em all, Doll, 'tain't there. Everytime you leave it you say, "Goodbye, good riddance"; then you return and see that skyline (and 'tis beautiful); so comes that warm feeling inside. Grand Central Station is the grandest, the busiest, the greatest. (No lawsuits, please, this is only one opinion.)

There are many places I've never visited in the city; however, someday the grand town of New York will be made. One thing really thrills me about "The Apple," (it has been called that, you know), is the great number of legitimate shows one can see. The kid is a real playgoer from her heart. This season hasn't been one of too many hits but there's been enough to keep folks happy, "Four Poster" is one of the great plays. Caught "The Moon Is Blue," and was just bowled over. Someday I wish F. Hugh Herbert will give me a part in one of his plays and Otto Preminger will direct it. Going to catch Dane Clark (love that child) in "The Number" and "Stalag 17." These will keep the ol' girl in good spirits while she's out of circulation.

One night I had the opportunity to visit (excuse the expression), Brooklyn. Now don't start a fight because this report is gonna be good. (You say it better be, well, o.k.) Like most folks, my feathers fell when the Dodgers lost, so you see I'm not an enemy or outsider. My glimpse of Brooklyn was one of beauty and one I'll never forget. Have you ever seen ships at night in the harbor with the water lapping at their sides? The water beats a steady rhythm against it and the boats take on the appearance of a child being rocked to sleep. When you look across at the lights of New York you say, "what beauty!" Another thing that impressed me very much was the quietness and cleanliness. Somehow folks associate a great deal of noise with this settlement. Is this because of the clamor they make in the summer when the Dodgers are home? Certainly hope their team wins **everything** this year so the people will be rewarded for their faithfulness. Long live Brooklyn! ! ! Long live the Dodgers! ! ! Long live that view of its waterfront!



What's wrong with Pearlie Girl here? Must be getting sentimental 'cause she's leaving dear ol' New York, and laying off for a while. Ya know every day I sit and think how will it feel being away from work and it's rather frightening. Lots of kids have said, "oh! you'll have a grand time." That's to be seen. Yes, I admit it's fine where I'm headed for, but what the heck will happen when that urge to **Buck Dance** steals up on the kid? ? ? Perhaps I'll go out on the desert and shout to the high heavens, "tired," or do a fast Charleston then come back to town feeling fine. Never mind all of these fears, these things are certain and they are, **GO, I MUST,** and **GO, I WILL,** but always you'll be with me so really I'll never be alone . . . Love ya madly.

—PEARLIE MAE.

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419 FREMONT ST.
MISSES' AND WOMEN'S APPAREL

NIGHT *or Day*

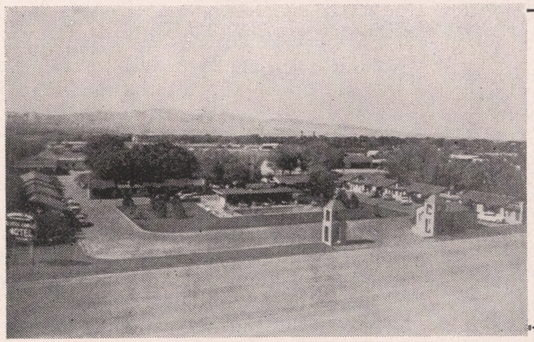
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THE WATCHBIRD

. . . by LADY MICHAEL
(Michael Neale)

DEAR JACK: SURPRISE ! ! ! We're turning in a column this week. Whatever did you do to deserve such a recalcitrant columnist? Recalcitrant is defined by Funk and Wagnall as refractory, headstrong, willful, unruly and ungovernable. We curtsy to all of them. In other words, we're just an old cache-pot, so forgive us—BUT—don't expect us to change . . .

We think the Las Vegas Chamber of Commerce made a large error when they decided to play up the fabulous gaming paradise in which we live and omitted the glorious weather we are having here in our little corner of the world. We feel like racing over mountain tops and stretching up and touching stars. Omigawd — we must have spring fever, and it isn't even spring. Anyone else feel the sap running high? If so, write us all about your experience and we'll send the sulphur and molasses by return mail.

We had a rather unnecessary experience at a restaurant called the Cock and Bull, which is aptly named. It all started at the door, where **no one** greeted us. When drinks were finally brought to our table they were all wrong, and by the time we had discovered it the waitress was somewhere in limbo. Funk and Wagnall says limbo is a place or condition of neglect, so it wasn't the waitress who went there after all, it was us. Well, we sat in limbo for half an hour nibbling on bits of tired celery and carrots and finally the table edge. Dinner there is very informal, (not limbo, the Cock and Bull. Dopes!) it's cafeteria style—but did the baked potatoes have to have whiskers on them? We really didn't mind any of that so much as a drunken customer pinching our posterior as we passed— and not even offering to carry our plate to our table in return for the pleasure. (If our hands hadn't been full . . . well, never mind that.) A short treatise on how to run a dining room: SERVICE!! No cramming of tables. A waiter or busboy within beckoning distance at all times. We know restaurants must keep an eye peeled for monied folks or v.i.p.'s—but the guy who sits in the back of the room isn't there on charity either . . .

We lunched at the Beverly Hills Brown Derby with the two charming Las Vegas MURIELS—MRS. BERNIE ROTHKOPF and MRS. MORY DEITCH, surrounded by MR. and MRS. EDWARD ARNOLD, who had stars in their eyes, and ADOLPH MENJOU and his famous mustache . . . Crossing



Wilshire Boulevard we were almost run down by MARION LEDERER and her niece and SIR JODY HUTCHINSON. Marion was driving and never looked lovelier . . .

Our Hollywood correspondent informed us that GENE FOWLER sent a copy of his new biography "Schnozzola" (it's about JIMMY DURANTE, natch) to his friend ERROL FLYNN with a note: "Try taking this to bed sometime."

LUBA MALINA, of the ever so chic gowns (and the figure to show them off) is back at the El Rancho. Luba's material is so clever she reminds us of a female JOE E. LEWIS. She opens February 7 at Chicago's Chez Paree for four weeks, then rushes straight to N.Y.'s famous Copacabana, and after that will star in a Broadway musical. Best of luck, darling . . .

The EL RIVERO QUINTET at the Desert Inn is a knockout. All the local wolves are raving about the hourglass figures on the gals in the act. Sunday night we saw what they meant —WOW! They will do the Riveira (New Jersey) opening in April if present bookings don't conflict . . . DAGMAR leaves the w a r m t h of Vegas for chilly Buffalo when she closes here. Meanwhile, N.B.C. is readying a TV program for her. She'll play the hostess of a talent show for service men, which should go over **big** with the service men . . .

The H. D. HOVER lipsticks that Her-

(Continued on page 30)



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El RANCHO VEGAS

GERSHGORN *Jewelers*

LOBBY - HOTEL *El Rancho Vegas*

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 9)

picture's premiere. As we mentioned recently, PAT COLLINS (General Manager of the HORSESHOE CLUB) was technical advisor for the gaming sequences. We were pleasantly surprised to see Mr. Collins working as a stickman in the film, during a gaming scene in the "Fabulous Hotel."

The newest romantic two-some in town are CHRIS CARTER (of N.T.G. CALENDAR GIRLS) and AL ABRAMS, popular local sportsman. Wonder if those footsteps are treading on strewn orange blossoms?

We have a convincing hunch that SANDY ADLER will sell his Lake Tahoe CAL-NEVA LODGE to CHARLIE RESNIK. Mr. Adler is very busy building homes on the 450 acres surrounding his California Club in Hollywood. Seems to us that this is such a large undertaking, Mr. A. will devote his entire schedule to this project. Hence—our hunch!

A letter from ABE SCHILLER, down Florida way, informs us that there just isn't any place like L. V. Although Abe readily admits there is fine entertainment in those parts, he also confesses Las Vegas can equal or surpass it with a much lesser toll on the wallet. Those cover charges and minimums are murderous! Looks like the FLAMINGO HOTEL is soon to present some mighty fine performers that are being contracted by Abe right now!

LOU WIENER (of the law firm of JONES, WIENER & JONES) has purchased a lot at the magnificent DESERT INN COUNTRY CLUB ESTATES and is persistently urging VERNON WELBORN to complete the design for his home. If we were in Mr. Wiener's place, we wouldn't allow V.W. a moment's peace until the plans were put into effect.

It was a distinct pleasure to meet GENE McLAIN, the new manager of the SILVER SLIPPER RESTAURANT. Mr. McLain is a new arrival from Ogden, Utah, where he served in the res-

(Continued on page 25)

SHOW REVIEWS by Jack Sorrz

Flamingo

January 24 through February 6

"America's Foremost Story Teller" is truly and most certainly the proper billing for the great guy who is currently headlining the bill in the Flamingo Room, MYRON COHEN. Proper because he is not a comedian, but a story teller. Mr. Cohen doesn't gyrate around the floor but merely stands before the microphone and relates one tale after another, and in such a manner that he is bound to win you as a life long fan, as well as friend. And after thirty some odd years as a traveling silk salesman, he comes equipped with many, many amusing tales to tell. The comedy lies in their realism. . . . The EWING SISTERS are two attractive ash blondes whose voices blend as one when they sing in unison. Although three years between their ages they appear to be twins, and having been born and raised in Texas, their voices possess just enough of that "southern sound" to

(Continued on page 33)

LAST FRONTIER

January 25 through February 8

That handsome record-breaker of show-business, BUDDY ROGERS, is the star of the RAMONA ROOM. Buddy really does a terrific job and so thoroughly ingratiates himself with the patrons that he actually has to "beg-off." This remarkable showman is so versatile, he can entertain you via piano, accordion, trombone, clarinet or drums. Mr. Rogers' selection of material is extremely clever. He does a take-off on the "Stop the Music" show that affords the audience an opportunity for participation. Everyone loves him . . . and that's for sure. . . . On the same bill is the lovely songstress, FRAN WARREN. Miss Warren makes a very appealing picture in her lovely wardrobe and captivates her audience with her

(Continued on page 33)

El Rancho Vegas

January 23 through February 5

Vivacious LUBA MALINA is currently starring at the OPERA HOUSE-THEATRE RESTAURANT. She is an outstanding songstress, introducing novel, original tunes that are most effective. Miss Malina makes you relax while you sit back and enjoy her carefree way of song presentations. The stunning Luba is inimitable and can easily set your humor quivering with her delightful sense of comedy. . . . On the same bill is BORRAH MINEVITCH'S HARMONICA RASCALS, starring JOHNNY PULEO. This zany group literally throws the audience for a loop with their **hilarious** comedy bits. JOHNNY PULEO, one of the greatest pantomimists in the business, is both mischievous and angelic while he is plotting a new torment for one of the other members. Their harmonica playing is superb whether individually, or collectively. . . . As an added attraction, you're in for a treat with the return of LENNY KENT, the "ol' mustang." His sense of comedy is infectious, reaching down to the very core of your funny bone. This would-be Texan is loaded with gags and stories that will weaken you with laughter . . . The EL RANCHO DANCERS, elaborately garbed, flood the stage with their sparkling Spanish fantasy and boogie-woogie routines.

(Continued on page 34)

Wilbur Clark's DESERT INN

January 22 through February 4

Currently in the Painted Desert Room to headline the show is "America's Most Prominent Literary Figure," the one and only, DAGMAR. This young lady, sometimes billed as "Broadway's Biggest Sensation," has been wowing eastern television audiences for the past year or so and has risen rapidly to a high place in popularity. She does a

(Continued on page 34)

Thunderbird

January 17 through February 6

Lovely MISS MARTHA STEWART and comedian HENNY YOUNGMAN are the co-stars on the current bill of the Navajo Room, and we mean **co-stars!** Not only do they do their own solo stints, but are in and out of the scene during the entire production. Miss Stewart holds mostly to numbers from the smash hit, "Guys and Dolls," in which she recently starred. Most enjoyable was the "Mink" number she does with the Dansations . . . HENNY YOUNGMAN appears with the ever present violin and does a funny bit with Roddie, one of the violinists with the band. Doing his dialogue mostly in a dead-pan manner, Mr. Youngman is bound to find your funny-bone before he has finished with you. Even though you may have heard the bit before, you will get a different slant on it through his delivery . . . As an extra added attraction and dancing better than ever are the outstanding dance team of LANDRE' and VERNA. He handles her as smoothly and gently when going into a lift as though she were a china doll, and they are one of very few teams so accomplished as to drop from a high one-hand spin into a picture, and do it smoothly. You will enjoy Landre' and Verna! . . . The KATHRYN DUFFY DANSATIONS present numbers from

(Continued on page 30)

CLUB BINGO

Show presented February 3
(Not a review)

Looks like Frankie is making a terrific hit with the BONANZA ROOM habitues. The lad is once again starring in the new revue in this room. FRANKIE RAPP is proving he actually is a great comic in his own right. Not only is he equipped with the type of humor you desire in a funster, he also has the ability of making you feel relaxed and "at home." He's the kind of a performer who enjoys what he does and works for YOUR pleasure. . . . The FOUR ROUNDERS are a group of gentlemen we haven't had an opportunity of seeing as yet. However, if our advance information is correct, they are performers who will bring you skillful entertainment from the moment they make their entrance to the moment they exit. . . . Rounding out the bill is DIANA ROBINSON, another young lady who will be a newcomer to Las Vegas audiences. Miss Robinson is a dancer whose talent is on a par with her attractiveness. . . . Backing the show is MIKE WERNER and his "big-little" band, alternating with the JACKIE COON TRIO for dancing until 5 a. m.

SILVER SLIPPER SALOON

February 1 through February 15
(Not a review)

You're in for another program of fine entertainment with this new revue at the SILVER SLIPPER. Heading the bill will be the DOUBLE DATERS who arrive here directly from a contract with the FRANK SINATRA show. They are a vocal group who have provided many moments of delightful entertainment while with the Sinatra troupe. . . . You'll be in an hilarious mood when LENNY GALE takes over the spotlight with his individual brand of humor and gags. Here's a comedian guaranteed to make you laugh. . . . When REX STORY proves he is the "World's Worst Juggler," he'll add to your merriment and provide some clever tricks. . . . JIMMY CAVANAUGH is the capable gentleman who handles the m.c. chores. . . . CHUCK GOULD and his ORCHESTRA cut the background music for the show with GEORGE REDMAN at the ivories.



I'm glad I came!

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HOTEL LAST FRONTIER

AND YOUR WONDERFUL PATRONS

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Sincerely,

Buddy Rogers

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HOLLYWOOD HAPPENINGS ... by MARTIN LEWIS

BOUNCING BETTY HUTTON, the gal with more "zip" than a bottle of vitamin pills, recently spent seven months working for the old master—Cecil B. DeMillie. And like all ex-DeMille stars, she knows what she's been through.

According to the HUTTONTOT, "CB" is a player's director. Stars fear him, respect him and idolize him. Everyone in Hollywood wants to work for him. Consequently, when "CB" first talked to her about the role of Holly, the daredevil circus aerialist in "The Greatest Show on Earth," she welcomed the opportunity.

"Then Mr. DeMille came to the part about flying through the air," remarked the blonde star, "and I said 'Goodbye, CB.' Nine DeMille assistants finally caught up with me near the outskirts of Los Angeles."

Evidently, DeMille exerts some kind of magic spell on actors and actresses, for BETTY was learning the ABCs of high flying a few days later.

Four months before actual filming of "The Greatest Show on Earth" began, Betty worked out in the Paramount gymnasium — actually a sound stage which had been rigged up like a real circus with all the necessary flying equipment. She received her basic training from the circus team of Lynn and Linda. Then Antoinette Concello of the Flying Concellos taught her the "finishing touches." "Toni" and Betty worked together from morning till night—and each day Betty admits she died at least once when she worked out on the single trapeze.

When De Mille took the Paramount Company to Sarasota, Fla., to film key scenes in the winter quarters of Ringling Brothers and Barnum and Bailey Circus, Betty faced her first big test. Per script instructions, she climbed the rope ladder to the platform at the top of the net—some four stories above the ground beneath the circus "big top."

"Boy, it's high up here, and am I scared!" she shouted to an anxious crew below.

But the gal was a trouper. She fastened a safety belt around her trim waist and proceeded to astound the big top performers with her amazing antics on the high trapeze. First, she did flying return tricks 40 feet up—traveling across the big top to a hand catch and reversing back to the pedestal. Meanwhile, the circus folks cheered her; and she captured the heart of the Big Show—The Greatest Show on Earth itself—with that act alone.

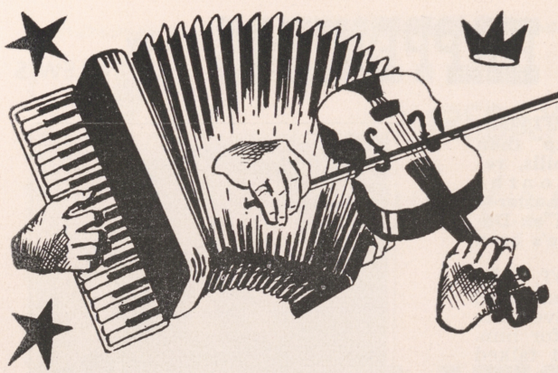


A few days later, la Hutton removed the safety belt and waved to her circus chums from atop the high pedestal, then she sailed out into the stratosphere and made a perfect landing into the net. Right then and there, she became a Big Show trouper. It was clear to the circus stars that no other actress would have dared to do what Betty Hutton had done.

"I made it, I made it!" she shouted as she dashed out of the net to plant a joyous kiss on the cheek of the equally jubilant DeMille. "I'm not afraid any more."

Toni Concello, Betty's teacher, believes that her pupil would have achieved all-time circus stardom, had she began as an aerialist. She thinks Betty's a "natural," a born aerialist. From the start, her problem was to keep the actress from attempting too much too fast. She kept the Huttontot on the low trapeze for weeks, strengthening her arm, back, leg and wrist muscles. Each day teacher and pupil advanced one simple trick on the trapeze bar. Gradually, Betty Hutton, movie star, became Betty Hutton, aerialist.

"Sure, I was scared," admits the actress. "But I loved every minute of 'The Greatest Show on Earth.' Working with Mr. DeMille is an unforgettable experience. No wonder everyone in Hollywood wants to work for him. But take my advice. Shy away from circus pictures. In this new epic, 'CB' may make a bum out of Barnum, but he also made a wreck of Hutton."



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THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 17)

taurant business for 22 years. Incidentally, Gene is an expert trap shooter and we believe he would do Las Vegas proud if he entered the contest soon to be held here. Wouldn't be surprised if he won over all competition.

MRS. KAY CUTLER, Grand District President of the B'nai B'rith, took time out from her many duties in California to make her annual visit here. She is such a lovely person and our localites regretted her inability to make it an extended stay. Hurry back, will you, Mrs. C?

If you've been listening to your radio lately, you've probably enjoyed listening to BUDDY GROVER'S tunes which have been receiving a great amount of local "plugging." Some of his songs are "HEAVENLY, EVERYWHERE, ONLY FOR YOU," and the catchy "HONEY BEE." According to Buddy, his latest, "DESERT INN MOMBO" is in the process of being published. Unless we miss our guess, Buddy Grover will be a name that will enjoy fame as a talented song writer.

BEN TANKER, well-known oil man from Montana, Texas, Oklahoma, had to cut his visit short when urgent business called him away from town. However, his hosts, the BUCK BLAINES, tell us that Mr. Tanker will be back as soon as he attends his pressing duties.

GENE NASH, the lad who dances and sings with the DEVLYN GIRL REVUE at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER, is an extremely versatile fellow. Gene wrote the song and lyrics for "Fabulous Las Vegas." The arrangement was done by BUSTER HALLET. It's a clever number and we were highly honored by having Gene dedicate it to our publication. Thanks from the bottom of our heart, G. N.

The customers demanded reinstatement for so long and so loudly that BENNY BINION finally gave in and reopened the FARO BANK in his HORSESHOE CLUB. We're glad to see the action back at that table again and the crew back on the job.

We were tempted to make a remark about this item but our censor used the proverbial blue pencil and we are limited to details. JANE RUSSELL, DAGMAR and MARIE WILSON are due to receive stiff competition from a newcomer, JUNE SMANEY. The brunette actress, whose button-popping sequence in BOB HOPE'S "Military Policemen" is the talk of Hollywood, boasts a **45-32-40 measurement!**

Rumor has it that songstress JUDY GARLAND will do her next footlight stint at a fabulous hostelry in Puerto Rico. However, she will first vacation in Jamaica if her plans materialize.

MARY PICKFORD, America's sweetheart, did not accompany her handsome husband, BUDDY ROGERS,, when he opened here, for a very good reason. She is testing for a picture that will be the first she has made in 18 years, if everything goes well. STANLEY KRAMER is the producer for the film. He produced such favorites as "Champion" and "Cyrano de Bergerac." We'd love to see Miss Pickford on the screen again.

Not too many people know that our local realtor, EVELYN FINLAYSON, awakened one morning to discover she had lost the use of her legs. She was immediately rushed to the ROSE DE LIMA HOSPITAL in Henderson. Since then, her legs have been operated on. Fortunately, Miss Finlayson is off the critical list now and we hope it won't be too long before she regains the motivation of her legs.

MURRY NORT, one of the LAS VEGAS WHOLESALERS owners, is accompanying his lovely wife, CHARLOTTE, on a buying spree. The couple are buying enough layettes for twenty babies. Looks like these future parents are living in their own blissful world. Murry's partner, ART ROZEN, is also strutting like a proud peacock. His wife BETTY'S picture appeared in a national magazine TAB last week. 'Twas a beautiful photo!

We're awfully sorry to learn that HARRY A. WISOTSKEY of the MAPLE PRESS CO., in York, Pa. had a

(Continued on Page 27)

Charles P. Squires

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LAST FRONTIER VILLAGE



MERCI BEAUCOUP!

BETTY ROWLAND

"BALL OF FIRE"

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from page 25)

recent battle with "old man ailment." We all send our fondest regards and wishes for a speedy recovery. Drop us a line, will you, Harry?

If you've never seen it and would like to get an idea of a mother hen, clucking over her chicks, just watch AL GARBIAN (manager of all the bingo parlors) as he travels from one bingo center to the other. All of his co-employes are his "children" and he treats them as though they were actually his brood. All right, "Pop," stop bragging!

DICK FURER, manager of the shoe department in JOHNSON'S APPAREL STORE on Fremont Street, and his wife, CHARLOTTE, (a secretary in the executive offices of the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL), own an amazing Parakeet they affectionately call, "Stinky." The bird reacts so remarkably to suggestion, you almost forget it isn't human.

Our sincerest, belated birthday greetings to BETTY ROWLAND, that "Ball of Fire" who closes tonight at the CLUB BINGO. Betty sliced that sugary confection on January 23 but there wasn't sufficient cake to go around. Speaking of the Club Bingo, it won't be long before it's the SAHARA HOTEL. The building is really taking definite form. Not too much time will elapse before we accompany MILTON PRELL on an inspection tour of the completed rooms.

Whenever we can offer advance felicitations instead of our usually belated ones, it gives us some pleasure. On February 20, SHIRLEY and JACK METLER (of the THUNDERBIRD HOTEL) will celebrate their Silver Wedding Anniversary. Yep! Twenty five years of wedded bliss. Is it this western atmosphere that keeps folks from looking old enough to do this type of celebrating? If so, Ponce de Leon certainly looked for the fountain-of-youth in the wrong spot! Congratulations, folks! May your happiness continue forever.

On March 4, LENNY KENT (now at the HOTEL EL RANCHO VEGAS) leaves for Korea with the FRANK SINATRA show. We're sure the boys "over there" will be in for some badly needed merriment when this troupe hits their shores.

That is a commendable job recently completed at the FRONTIER CLUB, downtown. Manager HARRY TABAK deserves laurels for his wonderful supervision of the remodeling of the bar and enlarging process. The club bertainly does justice to that area of lights and activity.

AL (Curley) NISSELL is back in town after his two-week sojourn in New York City. Is that new romance the "real thing," this time, Al? Wish you'd let us know for sure, young man!—By the way—Happy Birthday, Mr. Nissell. (today, February 2).

TEE HARDING, the starlet, and BOBBY RAMOS, the South American orchestra leader, are expected to arrive to town shortly to take "secret" marriage vows. Oops Sorry, kids Couldn't resist a possible scoop.

When Miss Warren had throat trouble the other eve, the management had HERBIE SELLS and JIMMY HOLLYWOOD transfer from the SILVER SLIPPER to the RAMONA ROOM of the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER. The boys did a wonderful job on such short notice and actually wowed the audience. No rehearsal. Just a 'talk over' with BOB MILLAR the ork leader, and on they went.

BYRON FOY, noted producer of WARNER BROS., bought the BAR W RANCH recently. He has reconverted the place and is now serving family dinners. From all reports, it is an ideal spot for all of you people who enjoy good food in a quiet, intimate setting.

JIMMY (Commander) STEWART, debonair P. A. man of the EL RANCHO HOTEL, squiring gorgeous MARILYN WRIGHT, singer and Conover model from New York City—and were the "eyes popping"!

CORINNE JOHNSON'S son-in-law, RICK VANDENBERG, is certainly a very busy young man. He recently bought a house on Charleston Boulevard. Setting it in order during his idle (?) moments keeps him very active. Mr. Vandenberg is one of the owners of JOHNSON'S APPAREL STORE on Fremont Street.

We could sit for days on end and listen to the STAR-KINGS create beautiful music at the HOTEL LAST FRONTIER and the superb singing of Louise Burnett. The duo play anything from the classic to the popular. It's actually a privilege to hear them and a special treat when Louise is around. Their performance is concert material or a starring part in any musical production, currently shown on Broadway.

There should be sweet harmony between all concerned now that A. H. KENNEDY, former captain of the county sheriff's office, is now the Chief of Police.

(Continued on Page 29)

'TUTOR PREDICTS'
100,000 POPULATION IN LAS VEGAS BY 1954
DON'T WORRY—WATCH US GROW



The DOLINOFFS
and RAYA SISTERS
"Dancing Dollusions"

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OUR SPECIAL THANKS TO JAKE KOZLOFF AND HERSHEY MARTIN

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DIXIE WAFFLE SHOP

24 FREMONT STREET **NATE YOUNG, OWNER**

THAT'S FOR SURE:

(Continued from Page 27)

VIRGIL MURPHY, manager of the EL RANCHO VEGAS and his wife, VIRGINIA, had their hands full when the CALIFORNIA TURKEY GROWERS' ASSOCIATION invaded our town. They are excellent hosts. The association must have enjoyed a terrific season.

We're happy to see PANCHO back at his post as Maitre d' of the DESERT INN, after his unfortunate experience.

GEORGE C. ALTMAN, long-time friend of JAKE KOZLOFF, is the manager of the SILVER SLIPPER'S newly-inaugurated card room where the former race book once reigned (before 10%). Jake certainly picked the right man for the job. Good luck, fellows, and lots of card players all the time.

Another belated birthday wish. This time we're afraid we neglected to be early with congratulations for JOE BRINIG, January 25, 1952, who works at CHRISTENSEN'S MEN'S WEAR.

We believe one of the youngest captains any law enforcement agency ever had is RALPH LAMB. He and LLOYD BELL are the "trouble shooters of the Strip." Here's a duo that certainly know how to handle any job that confronts them. Lloyd's status is Investigator and a GOOD ONE!

Six girls from the FLAMINGO HOTEL got together and formed a social club. Their letters are W.C.T.U. Don't ask us what they stand for. But we asked but received no reply except a couple of giggles. (What's the secret, kids?). The gals are SALLY LE MASTER, BILLIE GELLER, SALLY LIVINGSTON, MARY BECKER, SHIRLEY SHARPE, and JACKIE CRISTY. The club members will meet every Tuesday for luncheons at their respective homes. Lots of luck, ladies. We're glad to hear your first get-together was so entertaining.

LT. COL. GENE KEYES who has been stirring the lovelight in CANDYCE KING'S lovely orbs, leaves soon for Korea. We hope he can complete his 100 missions rapidly and return to our local scene before too much time passes. We'll miss you, lad.

FRED SHAUF, purchasing agent for the EL RANCHO VEGAS HOTEL for the past two years, certainly has a job with many headaches attached to it. How does he do it? All the department heads have to consult him before making a move. A man has to be highly skilled to keep things running so smoothly and accurately.

Wonder if DOROTHY TSOURAS is interested in becoming an interior decorator? She has been seen frequently in the company of TOM DOUGLAS, the designer-interior decorator who has done such a tremendous job at El Rancho.

CHUCK BENNETT, manufacturer of the miniature slot-machine banks, was so happy when he heard that REXALL DRUGS had placed a 40,000 order for the banks. He was so exuberant over the news, he hit the dashboard of his car and deranged three spark plugs. This man has strength that Sampson never heard of . . . and that's for sure.

POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from page 5)

railroad, called Las Vegas," I replied.

"All right. I'll go with you," said Chris. And that was all settled.

So one day in early February, 1905, Frank, Chris and I, with as little baggage as the law allowed, met at the old Santa Fe railroad station in Los Angeles and took the eastbound train to Daggett, California, where the new railroad branched off toward the north on its way to Las Vegas.

Daggett had, ten or fifteen years before, been quite a thriving mining camp when the "Calico District" mining boom was on. Now the boom was busted and the main portion of the business district surviving, was composed of the "Bucket of Blood" saloon. The place was just about as sweet and cozy as its name implied. We inquired about trains to Las Vegas. Nobody knew when there would be a train, but one fellow told us that every few days the railroad contractor sent a train out for equipment and supplies. That they did not carry passengers, and we would just have to take our chances of bumming a ride.

It was getting close to evening and the wind was coming down out of the desert to the north, cold and raw. It was then we abandoned our games of pitching horseshoes and ambled nimbly into the Bucket of Blood.

The great advantage of the joint was the redhot railroad caboose stove. Out of politeness, of course, we stood at the bar and ordered a drink. The result was a shot of the most fiery, redhot whiskey I ever came in contact with. It burned all the way down, but had this one fine quality—it was frightfully stimulating—the very worst whiskey I have met in my whole long life. However, it had still another advantage—it entitled us to sit for a while by the hot stove.

At intervals through the night the barkeeper would rouse us enough so that we could buy another drink. And in this way we survived the cold night. Next morning we strolled out into the

(Continued on Page 31)

WATCHBIRD:

(Continued from page 15)

man presents to his feminine patrons at Ciro's are in such demand that said boniface is planning national distribution. We think this a terrific idea. We've used none other since our introduction to them over a year ago . . .

The Divorce Circuit: DOROTHY PASTERNAK has filed a divorce suit in Burbank against hubby JOE (of the same last name), famous MGM director . . . PATSY MYER is definitely through with her fourteen month marriage to JOHNNY (pick-up-the-check) MYER . . .

Close call for HARVEY STONE, who was curing his insomnia with sleeping pills. Unfortunately he'd taken emperim and strong nose drops to cure a cold shortly before. Putting all these together in Harvey, they spelled an eight hour siege with the fire department . . .

BITS AND PIECES: PEGGY MARTIN, ex-Arden-Fletcher dancer, is in town for a few weeks visiting with ELEANOR (Mrs. LENNY) KENT. Ellie and Lenny are shopping for little booties . . . MARTIN and NICKY BERMAN are back from Honolulu, where they spent much time searching for genuine hula dancers . . . The lovely JOAN MICHAELS is ailing in sunny Florida. If Joanie gets well soon enough she'll join the line at Copa City . . . So many people have inquired of us when IRENE COPPERS would return to the U. S. Our last report is that France has discovered Irene or vice versa, anyhow —she now has a charming flat on the left bank and is modeling for one of the better houses—couturier, that is . . . WILBUR and TONI CLARK returned from Honolulu with raves about this tropical paradise. It's their first trip and they love it so much they plan on a more extended stay next trip . . . If CHARLIE (Mocambo) MORRISON buys CONRAD HILTON'S Bel Aire Hotel he'll add a tennis club similar to CHARLIE FARREL'S Palm Springs Racquet Club . . .

A big, fat silver oscar to AL and ANNETTE RITZ who just celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary. The party was held at NOLA HAHN'S Savoy Restaurant on Sunset Strip, and Nola had special silver service for the occasion. HARRY and BETTY RITZ were there, also BETTY GRABLE and spouse HARRY JAMES, JIMMY RITZ and JOHN PAYNE . . .

THE "HAVE A TUXEDO AND WILL TRAVEL" SET: TED FIO RITO has had an offer to go to South America for a ten weeks' engagement. Wonder if he'll miss the red and black? We know roulette will sure miss him . . . TONY MARTIN bought up his New York City Copa contract and will do his warbling from over the river at BILL MILLER'S Riviera. His big objection is the three shows a night policy at the Copa . . .

A note from ELLIOT S. EVANS asking us to clarify our "quiet charity" item on him some weeks back so he can get some sleep. A little Los Angeles girl was destined to die of an incurable ailment before Christmas and all she wanted was a big doll which her family couldn't afford. Elliot was one of the generous gift donors who made the doll a reality, plus medical aid. We were pleased and deeply touched by his thoughtfulness. Now go to sleep, Elliot!

PAUL RALLI threw a spaghetti soiree for a host of friends to celebrate his return from New York. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. EARL MORAN, Mr. and Mrs. SANDO DEEMS and their daughter MARIA, and PETER MICHAELS, Hollywood writer. Paul will sell his home and go to Europe shortly to act as legal adviser for the Greek Government in the U. N. . . .

HARRY COHEN of Columbia Pictures made one of his numerous trips to Vegas to have a little fun and sun . .

A PARADOX: ALICE TYRRELL and DICK WINSLOW, who have just become MR. and MISS, may become MR. and MRS. again; however, they'll continue their SEPARATE professional lives. He will remain the partner of CAROL ANN BEERY and Alice will continue as a single . . .

OPEN NOTE to "PALLY" STRAUSS: So where's the water softener?

We had a simply divine complaint. Our column is too brief. You Dahling, you . . .

THUNDERBIRD HOTEL:

(Continued from page 19)

the New York show "Guys and Dolls" which feature the dancing of CHRISTINA CARSON and JIMMY SISKO, while JOHNNY O'BRIEN does a wonderful job on the vocals as well as emceeing the show.

—JOHNNY.

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POP SQUIRES:

(Continued from Page 29)

cold wind, bound for the only other business house in sight—a little place with a sign which said "Cafe." That sign was the one concession to civilization and gave the place its air of gentility. The proprietor provided us with a hot, rather thick liquid which he said was coffee and two eggs fried in rancid bacon grease. The coffee was an antidote for the Bucket of Blood's whiskey and the eggs provided sustenance of a kind, which we sorely needed. It was a really dismal morning.

We resumed our horseshoe pitching. Along about noon to our astonishment, we saw some gondola cars being pushed down the new track that led off toward the mysterious desert to the north. Frank, being an official of the new railroad, discussed with the engineer the possibility of our getting a ride on his train as far as Las Vegas. We were told that there was no caboose or accommodation of any kind for passengers, but that we were welcome to ride if we could find a place on any of the open gondola cars to hold us.

We found a little open space at the end of a load of plows, wagons, scrapers and such dirt-moving equipment and crouched down on the floor. Along late in the afternoon the train began to move into the mysterious north. For hours we bumped along, seemingly getting nowhere. About midnight we stopped near some old box-cars on a siding. Raising up as best we could, we saw an old box car from the open door of which light and steam were pouring. We managed to get to the ground and hobbled up the steps of the warm-looking old car. I stood on the top step and saw a great man standing in the steam and smoke beside the hot stove.

"May we get something to eat? I asked.

"What you standing out there for? Come on in," said a hearty voice. And that was my introduction to one Bill Seaman, who for many years afterward operated the commissary for the railroad.

Hot coffee, ham and eggs and the redhot stove brought us back to normal. But the really great thing was the announcement that there would be a caboose attached to the train from there on. There were by that time several passengers at that station which we were told was Kelso. We got our luggage and climbed aboard the caboose and from there on, for an hour or two, rode in comfort beside the hot stove. Then we were told we must get out of our comfortable caboose while the train went back for something. So we waited two or three hours at the lonely siding afterward named Jean, trying to keep warm at a little fire of grease root. About daylight the train did come back, but now the engine was pushing the caboose ahead.

We finally were on the "shoo fly" track, running down the valley from Erie, thence westerly to join the main line near Arden. I went out and stood beside the conductor on the caboose platform. The sun was rising gloriously above Sunrise Mountain. Far ahead of us I noticed some tiny white spots on the open desert.

"What is that?" I asked.

"That is Las Vegas," the conductor said.

So, after a night of hardship, we bumped our way down the valley over the newly laid rails, and stopped near a siding on which was an old passenger coach on which was painted a sign, "Las Vegas."

We walked through the brush to where was a tent marked, "Ladd's Hotel." Captain Ladd asked gruffly, "Want a bed?" and pushed a yellow paged book marked "Journal" toward me.

So it came about that on the first day Ladd's Hotel was open for business, February 12, 1905, I signed my name in that book. Something like 20 years later, shortly before his death, Captain Ladd gave me that old book. I have it yet and treasure it as a memento of many of those who came to Las Vegas to be present at its birth and whose names became identified with the activities of a growing little city.

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HENRY LINDSAY

P. O. BOX 391 — HENDERSON, NEVADA

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 11)

he plays the lousiest piano in the business, but I guaran-(———)-tee you, if you have the slightest sense of humor, you're gonna have a ball in the Rose Room while Woody is on. Playing for the dancing moments in the room are the HARMONAIRES, a local group that is doing a wonderful job . . . CLEM MALONE is in charge of the SHAMROCK HOTEL again and is in the process of cleaning and renovating the place from stem to stern, with the promise that the Shillalah Room will still be one of the most intimate little late spots in town . . . Now that the powers that be have gotten the front of the RED ROOSTER moved back out of their way for the widening of the highway, they are a bit lax in getting the job finished so that AL MENGARELLI can get into full operation once more. You have to "walk the planks" to get into the place at the moment, but mark my words that little club has the potentialities of becoming one of the hottest spots on the strip. . . . On the subject of hot spots this Saturday night, February 2, will be the first in the new series of jam sessions at the ELKS LODGE over on the Westside, and from all I've been able to gather there should be a fine group of men on hand to make it one of the best yet. Naturally, I'll be in the front lines, and thompin' by brougans in tempo until thoroughly tuckered. These things usually get under way around 2 in the ayem. . . . In the very near future the WESTERNER CLUB intends delegating a portion of its floor space to the peddling of palatable portions of proteins, carbohydrates and the inevitable starches . . . the restaurant angle! "GUMBO" GEORGETTI didn't go into too many of the details but I imagine it will go in where the "dead horse book" now lies! That has NO reflection on the proposed menu! . . . The D & D DRIVE-IN, located at the corner of Main and Bonanza, hasn't gone out of business but have closed for some remodeling to rectify a few mistakes they made in the general layout of the place, and to install their new Frosty Freezer equipment in preparation for the summer. Keep an eye on the spot for their reopening date. . . . AL (mop top) NISSELL returned from New York this past week and is kept pretty busy checking up on the new "material" that has come into town since he left. If more men had the ambition and the

(Continued on page 33)

WHAT'S DOIN'?

(Continued from page 32)

good heart such as that of Al, there would be less griping about the "stinkin' business" . . . Welcome back home, Al! . . . New operators of the card room of the HORSESHOE CLUB are KENNY PHELPS, FLOYD ODEN and "SANDY" GANI; and since the race horse keno has been moved to the rear of the club it makes space for a nice card room up in front. Kenny and Floyd are the two that will be on hand most of the time to see that everything runs smoothly. . . . Many of you may have wondered what happened to TESSIE O'SHEA during the Olsen and Johnson show at the Flamingo a while back. By the time this magazine gets to you we are hoping that she will be out of the hospital and well on her way toward once again bringing her **bursting** entertainment to those who have come to love her in the short time she has been in this country. I learned from the Dolinoffs (currently at the Frontier that Tessie was one of the greatest loved entertainers in London during the last war. Even the block-busters didn't keep her from going right on with her act during a raid, and Londoners came to refer to the big bombs affectionately as "Two-ton Tessie's." We look forward to the return of Tessie on the stages of our fabulous town. . . . We welcome home JERRY BAUER who has been with her husband while he was stationed in Hawaii. This time they are coming home to stay and her mother, HELEN HERR, has a small ranch near Whitney all ready and waiting for their return. Step-dad is CHUCK HERR, one of the deputies at the Hotel Last Frontier. . . . And that about blows another week of blather about this and that . . . . I've just about time to massage my beard with the Sunbeam and keep a late appointment, so I'll knock off completely right now and hope you look for me in the next edition . . . Lota laffs 'til then. —JOHNNY.

The salesman called on the big businessman near the close of a rush day. When he was admitted, the magnate said: "You ought to feel honored. During the day I refused to see 11 men."

"I know," replied the agent. "I'm all of them." —Air University Dispatch.

FLAMINGO:

(Continued from Page 18)

make their "up" tunes outstanding. Although new to Las Vegas audiences these girls are well known in the middle east and on the west coast via their Capitol Records. . . . Once again we are privileged to see one of the greatest acts in show business today, THE WILL MASTIN TRIO featuring SAMMY DAVIS Jr. . . . This is the umpteenth appearance of this group in Las Vegas and each time they return they gain greater and greater popularity. Sammy Davis Jr. is one of the most talented entertainers in his line of show business; not only in our humble opinion, but in the honest opinion of many, many others. . . . Musically it's a grand job by WILL OSBORNE and his ORCHESTRA who open the show with a medley of Sam Coslow tunes. . . . In the Mural Room is the music of BOBBY PAGE and his MUSICAL PAGES.

LAST FRONTIER:

(Continued from Page 18)

highly popular song styling and personality. She has a voice that is wistfully poignant, yet tinged with a glowing intensity of feeling. . . . DOLINOFFS & RAYA SISTERS bring an act that is entirely new to Las Vegas. Their "Doll-usions" are something that will keep you applauding, even after they've left the stage. They utilize unusual devices that fill the dances with humor, fantasy and novelty. They're really terrific. . . . THE DEVLYN REVUE present two admirable routines, featuring MR. GENE NASH and lovely DOLORES FRAZZINI. All the girls of the ensemble take an active part in the routine fashioned from the pages of our own Fabulous Las Vegas Magazine. This number delights and stimulates your humor. . . . BOB MILLAR and his ORCHESTRA are the genial gents who cut those wonderful show backgrounds, alternating with DON BAKER, who brings you dancing rhythms on his Hammond Organ.

UNION CAB CO. . . . . PHONE 911

EL RANCHO VEGAS:

(Continued from Page 18)

Featured in these numbers are JOY WALKER and JERRY PEDERSON. . . . Lovely LOUISE BURNETT does a magnificent job of singing in the production numbers. . . . TED FIO RITO and his ORCHESTRA cut a wonderful background for the show and patron dancing. . . . GUY LANDIS and JIM DI STEPHANO fill the intermissions with their intimate songs and music. . . . PAUL GARDOS and CHUY MIRANDA strum their way through the CHUCK WAGON ROOM to make your relaxing moments pleasant ones until 6:00 a. m.

DESERT INN:

(Continued from Page 18)

couple of vocals but the peaks of her performance are her bits with members of her company, in which her writers have set scenes with well chosen words. Appearing with Miss Dagmar is one of the nation's leading comedians. SID GOULD, who not only works hard but is a master at timing and mugging as well as "using" ring-siders with no malice. Works fast . . . ANTHONY, ALLYN & HODGES are billed as "Operations Ridiculous" and are surprising to say the least. Two fellows and a girl, they open as a smooth and accomplished adagio combination and are doing very well until something seems to go amiss; from there on you should see for yourself. They'll do some things you've never seen done before . . . Also something you've never seen before at least not in Vegas, is the extra added attraction of the FACUNDO-RIVERO QUINTET. Here is a group of Latin vocalists that not only blend their voices beautifully, but seemingly have no end of vitality when it comes to dancing. First-nighters brought them back for encore after encore as you will, too, when you see them . . . The ARDEN-FLETCHER DANCERS present new routines which feature the talented footwork of FLUFF GOULD and MARGIE BAKER. The mambo number is outstanding with wonderful background music by CARLTON HAYES and his ORCHESTRA and capital coordination by the unsung members of the Arden-Fletcher Dancers. ALAN GILBERT, as usual, does a great job in his capacity as singing emcee for this show . . . Nightly in the Lady Luck Bar are the RIST BROTHERS and the new group, the DANNY CASSELLA TRIO.

—JOHNNY.

Weekly Beauty Letter

from WALLY WESTMORE

Makeup Director, Paramount Studios

It has been said that the age of a horse can be determined by a brief examination of the animal's teeth. However, makeup expert Wally Westmore believes a woman's teeth tell a three-part story—a story of beauty, physical condition and character.

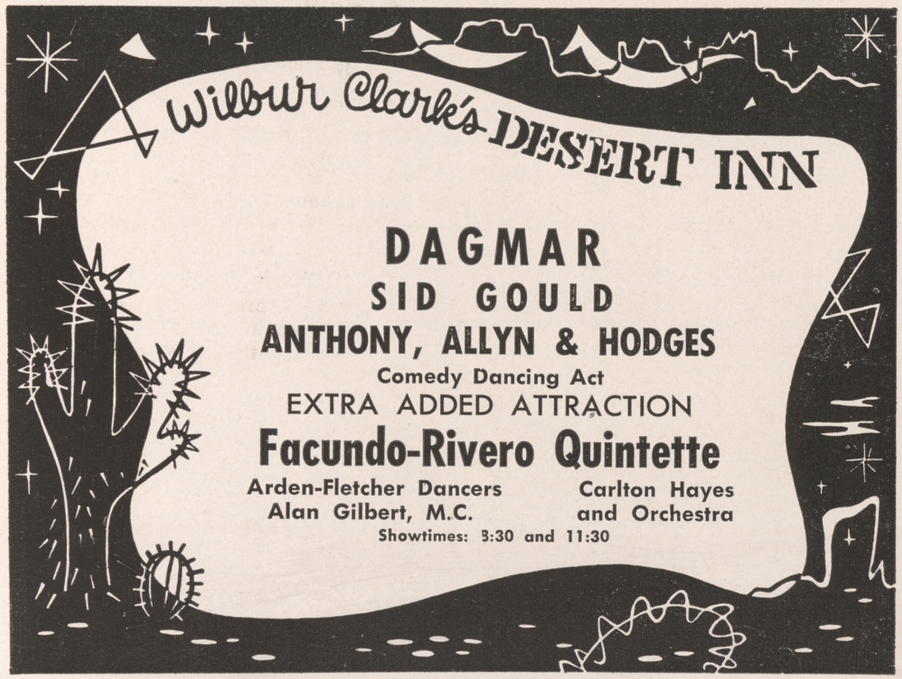
Westmore expressed this belief as he watched an assistant apply movie makeup to the pretty face of MARION MARSHALL before she reported for her scenes with DEAN MARTIN and JERRY LEWIS in "Sailor Beware." Evidently, a glance at Miss Marshall's beautiful teeth prompted Wally to launch into a discussion of teeth and their importance to feminine beauty.

"It should not be necessary to give the fundamental rule for teeth," Westmore began. "That is, the rule that cautions every woman to see her dentist twice a year. Teeth are in the limelight 24 hours a day, and a good set of teeth is vital to beauty. An unhealthy set can ruin the most attractive face."

According to the world-famous beauty expert, the teeth should be cleaned twice a day—morning and night. He also believes it is a good idea to give them a quick brush-over after lunch as well. While the back teeth do not show when a woman smiles, they deserve as conscientious cleansing as those in the front.

"Don't confine yourself to the use of a single toothbrush," cautions Westmore. "For the sake of hygiene, it is well to have six brushes on hand, rotating their use . . . Many people will be surprised to learn that teeth reveal one's physical condition and character. For example, small, irregular teeth indicate defective vitality and poor digestion along with an obedient and gentle disposition. Even, regular teeth indicate that an individual is clear-headed and versatile as well as healthy.

For proof positive, inspect, the close-ups of lovely Marion Marshall in "Sailor Beware." You will discover beauty, health and character in her winning smile, her beautiful teeth.





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