

LAS VEGAS

SARA BENSON

Las Vegas Encounter

Published by Lonely Planet Publications Pty Ltd ABN 36 005 607 983

Australia	Head Office, Locked Bag 1, Footscray, Vic 3011 3 03 8379 8000 fax 03 8379 8111
	talk2us@lonelyplanet.com.au
USA	150 Linden St, Oakland, CA 94607
	510 250 6400
	toll free 800 275 8555
	fax 510 893 8572
	info@lonelyplanet.com
UK	2nd fl, 186 City Rd
	London EC1V 2NT
	8 020 7106 2100 fax 020 7106 2101
	go@lonelyplanet.co.uk

This title was commissioned in Lonely Planet's Oskland office and produced by: Commissioning Editor Suki Gear Coordinating Editor Nigel Chin Cartographer Brendan Streager Coordinating Layout Designer Nicholas Collicchia Assisting Editors Barbara Delissen, Stephanie Pearson Managing Editor Liz Heynes Managing Cartographer Alison Lyall Managing Layout Designer Celia Wood Cover Researcher Naomi Parker, Ionelyplanetimages.com Internal Image Researcher Sabrina Daibesio, Jonebylanetimages.com Thanks to Yvonne Bischofberger, Glenn Garland, Mark Griffiths, Brigita Honkala, Lisa Knights

ISBN 978 1 74179 708 4

Printed by Hang Tai Printing Company, Hong Kong Printed in China

Lonely Planet and the Lonely Planet logo are trademarks of Lonely Planet and are registered in the US Patent and Trademark Office and in other countries.

Lonely Planet does not allow its name or logo to be appropriated by commercial establishments, such as retailers, restaurants or hotels, Please let us know of any misuses: www.lonelyplanet.com/ip.

© Lonely Planet 2010. All rights reserved.

HOW TO USE THIS BOOK

Color-Coding & Maps

Color-coding is used for symbols on maps and in the text that they relate to (eg all eating venues on the maps and in the text are given a green knife and fork symbol).

All items are mapped on the pull-out map.

Although the authors and Lonely Planet have taken all reasonable care in preparing this book, we make no warranty about the accuracy or completeness of its content and, to the maximum extent permitted, disclaim all liability arising from its use.

Send us your feedback We love to hear from readers – your comments help make our books better. We read every word you send us, and we always guarantee that your feedback goes straight to the appropriate authors. The most useful submissions are rewarded with a free book. To send us your updates and find out about Lonely Planet events, newsletters and travel news visit our award-winning website. Jonelyplanet.com/contact

Note: We may edit, reproduce and incorporate your comments in Lonely Planet products such as guidebook; websites and digital products, so let us know if you don't want your comments reproduced or your name acknowledged. For a copy of our privacy policy visit. Joner/Jplanet.com/privacy

THE AUTHOR

SARAB ENSON

First awestruck by the neon lights of the Strip during a cross-country trek from Chicago to California, Sara had a serendipitous one-night stand with Sin City that soon became a torrid love affair. Now she travels down to the desert every chance she gets, and has racked up more hours gambling, carousing and wandering around Las Vegas than she'll ever admit to her grandmother. She and her entourage have spent many a lost weekend nightclub-hopping down the Strip, feasting at star chefs' tables and playing poker until the wee hours in downtown's Glitter Gulch. Sara is also



an avid outdoor enthusiast. Her articles have featured on popular travel websites and in magazines and newspapers from coast to coast, including the *Las Vegas Review-Journal, Los Angeles Times* and *National Geographic Traveler*. Keep up with Sara's latest adventures on her blog, the Indie Traveler (http://indietraveler.blogspot.com), or Twitter (@indie_traveler).

SARA'ST HANKS

Many thanks to all of the Las Vegas residents, bloggers and tweeters who helped my research, especially those who took time out to be interviewed and photographed for this book. Without Mike Connolly, Suki Gear and Jennye Garibaldi, creating this book just wouldn't have been so much fun.

THEPHO TOGRAPHER

Jerry Alexander makes his home in the Napa Valley, California. He and his wife, Thanaphon, have just completed building a home in Chiang Mai, Thailand. Jerry grows grapes in the Napa Valley and after harvest he and his wife head back to Thailand to see family and friends – and capture images around Southeast Asia. Jerry has worked on six individual titles for Lonely Planet and contributed to many of Lonely Planet's guidebooks as well.

Cover photograph Cowgirl neon sign, Las Vegas, Lee Foster/LPI. Internal photographs p3, p41, p75, p124, p141 Sara Benson; p40, p164 Citycenter Land, LLC; p18 LOOK Die Bildagentru der Fotografen GmbH/Alamy; p86 Nick Hann/Alamy; p106 Kelly-Mooney Photography/Cotisis; p53 Paul Vidler/Alamy; p22 Rouse Photography. All totter photographs by Loney Planet Images and Jerry Alexander except p8, p93 Richard Cummins; p42, p177 John Elk III; p6 Lee Foster; p20 Jeff Greenberg; p14, p55, p60, p74, p96, p151, p155, p159, p172 Ray Laskowitz; p10 James Marshall; p19 Curtis Martin; p162 Carol Polich; p156 David Tomlinson All images are copyright of the photographers unless otherwise indicated. Many of the images in this guide are available for licensing from Lonely Planet Images: www.lonelyplanetimages.com.



CONTENTS

	_
THE AUTHOR	03
THIS IS LAS VEGAS	07
LAS VEGAS LAYOUT	09
HIGHLIGHTS	10
ITINERARIES	27
CASINOS & GAMBLING	32
LAS VEGAS	70
>SEE	73
>SHOP	87
>EAT	101
>PLAY	131
OUT OF TOWN	155
SNAPSHOTS	162
>ACCOMMODATIONS	164
>CHEAP & CHEESY	
LAS VEGAS	166
>LAS VEGAS FOR LOVERS	168
>ARTS SCENE	170
>BUFFETS	171
>GAY & LESBIAN	
LAS VEGAS	172
>GREEN LAS VEGAS	
(SERIOUSLY)	173
>LAS VEGAS WITH KIDS	174
>TEXAS HOLD'EM	175
>VINTAGE VEGAS	176
BACKGROUND	177
DIRECTORY	188
INDEX	198
MAPS	205

Why is our travel information the best in the world? It's simple: our authors are passionate, dedicated travelers. They don't take freebies in exchange for positive coverage so you can be sure the advice you're given is impartial. They travel widely to all the popular spots, and off the beaten track. They don't research using just the internet or phone. They discover new places not included in any other guidebook. They personally visit thousands of hotels, restaurants, palaces, trails, galleries, temples and more. They speak with dozens of locals every day to make sure you get the kind of insider knowledge only a local could tell you. They take pride in getting all the details right, and in telling it how it is. Think you can do it? Find out how at lonelyplanet.com.



THIS IS LAS VEGAS

A Bible-toting Elvis kisses a giddy couple who've just pledged eternity in the Chapel of Love. A blue-haired granny feeds nickels into a slot machine while chain-smoking and slugging gin-and-tonics. A porn star saunters by a nightclub's velvet rope. Blink, and you'll miss it. Sleep? Fuhgeddaboutit.

Vegas is the ultimate escape. A few frenzied sleepless nights here can be more intoxicating than a week-long bender elsewhere. Let the everyday rules of behavior slide a little, like a burlesque dancer's feather boa. Be as naughty as you wanna be, and make your most devilish fantasies come true. Sin City stands ready to give you an alibi: what happens here, stays here. Who can resist such seductive temptation?

The defining mood of Las Vegas is euphoria, from the 19th-century silver miners looking to strike the mother lode to the mobsters, movie stars, showgirls and crooners who lived it up here during the 'fabulous' 1950s heyday. Eccentric billionaire Howard Hughes helped the city clean up its act when he ushered in corporate ownership of casinos, and soon afterward middle America invaded the hoity-toity Strip in their polyester tracksuits with screaming rug rats in tow. As the 20th century raced toward its end, megaresorts on par with Macau and Monte Carlo began to spike the Strip's skyline. Every decade has made Las Vegas more of a boomtown than ever before.

This city demands a suspension of disbelief, so don't take it too seriously. In Sin City, fate is decided by the spin of a roulette wheel. It's a place where lucky schmucks are treated like royalty and the rich wager thousands on a single roll of the dice. But in the end, it doesn't matter if you play the penny slots or lay down a bankroll at the poker tables; it's a sure thing you'll still leave town believing you've just had the most frenzied, fast-paced and fantastical time of your life.

Top left Put all your cards on the table at Caesars Palace (p43) Bottom left Savor the spectacle of Las Vegas



LAS VEGAS LAYOUT

Sprawled immodestly along Las Vegas Blvd, the Strip is constantly reinventing itself, becoming ever more spectacular – and more of a spectacle. Every casino hotel has its own attractions, with plenty of action besides gaming. The Strip runs south to Mandalay Bay and north to the Stratosphere. Its nerve center is the intersection with Flamingo Rd.

Downtown presides over the distant north end of the tourist corridor, with the canopied Fremont Street Experience streaking down the middle of Glitter Gulch. The city's historic quarter is preferred by serious gamblers, who find faux volcanoes beneath them; the smoky, low-ceilinged casinos have changed little over the years. East of Las Vegas Blvd, Fremont St is undergoing a renaissance of cool, with independent bars and nightclubs popping up.

The 18b Arts District, emerging around the intersection of Main St and Charleston Blvd, is ground zero for hipsters, artists and alt-cultural types. The desolate stretch of Las Vegas Blvd between downtown and the Strip is nicknamed the Naked City. These downtrodden blocks sport tattered cheap motels, tattoo parlors and drive-thru wedding chapels.

East of the Strip, the University of Nevada (UNLV) campus attracts youthful carpetbaggers along Maryland Parkway. Anchored by the Las Vegas Convention Center, Paradise Rd streams south past the Hard Rock casino hotel into the Fruit Loop, the epicenter of the LGBT community.

West of the Strip, the Palms and Rio casino hotels rule the roost; many of Sin City's strip clubs and sex shops are hidden in industrial backstreets and strip malls. Burgeoning suburbs include Henderson, southeast of McCarran International Airport, and moneyed Summerlin, northwest near Red Rock Canyon.

Disorientation is a constant risk, whether you're searching for your hotel room, stumbling drunkenly through a casino, or desperately trying to remember where you parked the car.