American Ways
USA
December 15, 2006

THE JOKERS WILD 11 guys. Poker. Vegas. Need we say more?

AMERICAN AIRLINES · AMERICAN EAGLE

AMERICAN WAY

DECEMBER 15, 2006

ENDS FOR THE MODERN TRAVELER

NIGHT STALKER
We discover London, after sundown

BURGER KING
Where's the (best) beef? Find out on page 30.

FREE YOURSELF FROM THE ORDINARY.

ELOQUENCE

Glorious views
Incredible location
Private marina
Spacious floorplans
Contemporary architecture
From the $440's

domus one

SALES CENTER NOW OPEN
7830 East Drive, North Bay Village, FL 33141 | 305.371.5239

EVEN THE SMALLEST DONATION CAN CHANGE A CHILD'S LIFE

Change for Good® is a global UNICEF program that makes it easy for travelers to donate spare U.S. and foreign currency on board select international flights. American Airlines passengers and flight attendants have raised over $2 million through this program, proving that **no donation is too small** to help save and improve a child's life.

Just a penny, for example, can provide a water purification tablet to make drinking water safe for a child caught in a crisis situation.

To donate, visit www.unicefusa.org/changeforgood, or mail your donation to U.S. Fund for UNICEF, Attn: Change for Good, 29 West 38th Street, 11th Floor, New York, NY 10018.

unicef

DEAL WITH IT

firm. He speaks in a thick Southern accent and is smarter than you could ever hope to be. He is 20 years older and 30 times cooler than any of us.

High Roller arrived at Caesars at about five p.m. and headed toward his room. This may or may not have been to stow his satchel of cash, something I heretofore thought existed only in spy novels and Edward G. Robinson films. In the elevator, he happened upon two very young women, the sort most men find intimidating to talk to. High Roller has no such problem. The lasses told him, "We're from Lubbock, Texas! It's our first time in Vegas!" High Roller told them they should come to dinner with some "fellas your age" who can "show you the town." At this point, according to unnamed sources at Caesars, the guys in the security control room witnessing this exchange high-fived each other and bowed down before the image of High Roller.

So, sitting here with a dozen or so middle-aged amateur poker docks are two women with long hair, sparkling eyes, and active MySpace accounts. This is insane.

I don't have long to contemplate the scene, though. Within minutes after I sit down, both women (one brunette, one blonde) get up and leave. Yep, still got it.

Hey, I was doing us a favor. Hanging out with beautiful young women isn't our scene.

What is our scene? That's right: the $10 craps table at Barbary Coast Hotel and Casino! We end up there until three a.m., drinking banana-flavored spirits and leaving the sorts of messages on hometown answering machines that prevent you from ever running for office. Go Batfaces.

FRIDAY ★★★★★★★★★★★★★★★

We all assemble at the Rio for the noon start of the $2,500 no-limit WSOP event, which means you start with $2,500 in tournament chips. I'm seated at what we call a soft table. No one is overly aggressive, everyone plays by the book, and I'm able to steal a few blinds in position, play tight, and keep my stack between 2,100 and 2,700 for a few hours. Then I'm moved to another table (this happens often throughout a tournaments) and seated next to poker pr Bill Feller. Great guy. We bond a bit, discus poker and his hometown of Chicago. Late the day, just before I'm about to move agai I get two queens. A gentleman with two te

86 AMERICAN WAY DECEMBER 15 2006