

Hotel St. Regis, N.Y.

Tony Bennett, Michael Price (the Writer), Dale Morgan Orch. \$10.00 minimum.

Tony Bennett, the Compleat Pro, slid smoothly into this posh bistro for a 1-weeker that's a cinch to be packed every night. Last night he began the segment with his never-fail chestnut, "I Wanna Be Around," and had the audience locked up from the first two frog-lovely notes. Then he did some new tunes including Ken-Malcolm's "Thanks For The Ride," and "I've Got A Taste For You." The last, a Cole Porter-type number, sounds like it's going to be a biggie.

After almost an hour of a dazzling performance, Bennett closed to screams and whistles with ... what else? ... "I Left My Heart you-know-where."

Tony Bennett, if you didn't already know, rarely speaks words during a performance; he just sings. More than making up for the star's no-talk policy was the opening act, one of the funniest and classiest stand-up comics ever to play this room. On the marquee outside it says, "Michael Price (the Writer)", which he used to be. Whatever his former occupation was, this guy ought to stick with doing comedy. He made even the usually sour-pussed bartenders hysterical with great new material smoothly delivered, and he ad-libs like a bullet. Michael Price (the Writer) + Tony Bennett (the Singer) = 1 smash show. - Duke.

★ Los Angeles Times 7 Sat., Feb. 18, 1972

On the Town
WITH **MR. L. A.**

Of all the clubs in the Los Angeles/Beverly Hills area that offer entertainment, the Slate Bros. nitery always led the way in new, talented performers. This is the club that launched the careers of Don Rickles, Joan Rivers, and Shecky Green into the Bigtime, just to name a few.

Well, they've done it again. In owner/booker Henry Slate's words, "Dis here kid is funnee." His two brothers agree, in spirit if not in grammar. MICHAEL PRICE (the Writer), and that's how he's billed, came into this renown room for his first engagement and had the entire audience hysterical within his first five minutes. After that he owned 'em. In addition to having a fresh approach, and beautiful timing, Price projects a strong, intensely genuine personality. And a sharp ad-libber too.

That's the sort of quality that keeps this nite spot prospering while all around them struggle, scuffle, and, in more cases than not, eventually fail.

MICHAEL PRICE (the Writer) is in for two weeks, closing March 3rd. Catch him if you can.

Phoenix Sun

Saturday, July 14, 1973 4

Knight Lights

by **DON KNIGHT**

Mike Price, a long-time favorite on the Phoenix-Palm Springs-San Diego nitery circuit, go himself "discovered" in Vegas and the first thing they did was alter his name. Fortunately, they didn't change his style. Now he's known as "Michael Price (the Writer)".

As plain ol' "Mike Price" he used to tour this area several times a year, trying out stuff he would eventually sell to the big-name performers that he wrote for. Eventually he got so good at doing it himself, and developed such a style, that he "accidentally" became a Hit!

Price had two smash engagements back-to-back, one at the snazzy Carillon Hotel in Miami and next at the Beverly Hilton in L.A. That's where the NAB convention (National Association of Broadcasters) caught him and went bananas over his performance, and that led to a booking into the Sahara in Vegas with Johnny Carson (at one time Price was a writer on the "Tonight" show).

Now he's back at the Camelback Inn, fresh and outrageously funny as usual, headlining a bill which includes sultry singer Donna Fuller and the juggling Rios Brothers. Jerry Duncan's house orchestra backs the show and plays for dancing.

Getting ready for the celebrity golf tournament on Friday.