

**THINGS WE'D LIKE TO KNOW**

What Earl Curry did to earn the \$15,000 fee in the Miami Beach Gas Co. case?

**Market Quotes!**  
 Red flannels, 87 to 93c. Falling.  
 Muffs (ear or otherwise), uncertain.  
 50-cent shine, 35 cents. Across R. R. tracks, whatever you've got.  
 State Attorney Hawthorne sending Skeets Downs' slayer to electric chair. 5000 to 1.

**WHAT EVERY MIAMI SPORTSMAN WANTS:  
 A FAIR GAMBLE, NOT "CROOKED DICE"**



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

VOL. 9, No. 17

MIAMI, FLORIDA, JANUARY 12, 1935

5 CENTS A COPY in Greater Miami, Elsewhere, 10c. \$2.00 per year in U. S. A. \$5.00 in foreign countries

DESPITE ALL conflicting rumors, forebodings, etc., we've certainly got the greatest season in Miami history in tow, right now. There'll be \$150,000,000 spent in the confines of Dade County before April. And haven't we got everything it takes for a winter town! People seeing that little red plane writing "See New Chevrolets" in the most translucent skies human ever saw (and in the middle of January) will never forget the magic of Miami and Biscayne Bay. Only North Africa could show something commensurate with Miami, at this time of year. But who wants to spend winter on a desert?

**"Yes! A 1000 Times Yes!" Says Greeby**

**R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY**, whom the world has long since ceased to remember as the champion chiseler of the Pennsylvania steel fields, revealed to a MIAMI LIFE reporter his stupendous plan for making tourists spend money more outlandishly than they did during the '25 boom.

"I, of course, do not desire no publicity," confided Mr. Greeby, gravely. He uplifted a cover of 69 weeks, in making this gesture. "It's all in fun, of course," he added in his usual whimsical manner, but was almost immediately stifled by Mrs. Greeby, who was trying to put the twin boys, Positively and Absolutely, to bed.

"Although heartily endorsing Mayor Sewell's plan for a street going anywhere in Bayfront Park," continued Mr. Greeby, "I still insist on my original 'Greater Miami' plan. I conceived it years ago, at a time when so many boot—I mean progressive boot—I mean—energetic citizens were striving to enlarge the municipality's scope of endeavors." Mr. Greeby immediately swooned after this exuberance of verbosity. As the reporter later naively described it, it was as if he'd taken a swan dive.

FROM an advertising standpoint MIAMI LIFE is Miami's best buy in white space. It has that wonderful asset of CLASS CIRCULATION—for it reaches every important person, financially or socially, in Miami. And it has the additional virtue of MASS CIRCULATION. It is essentially a LOCAL newspaper. It prides itself upon serving only the MIAMI DISTRICT. Yet thousands of TOURISTS who never glance at another Miami paper are avid for MIAMI LIFE. Nearly EVERYBODY in the Miami district, RESIDENT or TOURIST, reads MIAMI LIFE every week. Furthermore, every column, every page is read—for every COLUMN is interesting. It wastes no space on PUBLICITY or FREE READERS. It contains only the BEST OF READING—and the advertisements of those who have the BEST to sell. No wonder DISCRIMINATING advertisers are picking MIAMI LIFE space to exploit their wares. "Miami Life is READ—NOT SKIMMED."



**THINGS I'd Like to Know**

If Alex Ott, Biltmore aquatic impresario and master of ceremonies will accept any of those attractive offers he has, to stage water carnivals in exclusive northern resorts this next summer?

Why smiling Freddie Heimach, ex big league pitcher, and jolly, genial and most likable Jeff, owner of his own bar of that name on N. E. 1st street, did not come to Miami years ago, for they are our kind of folks?

Just what part of Burdine's big store is our one time friend Happy Chapman, working?

If any girl ever looked more attractive than did Felicitee, Thursday noon time on N. E. 2nd avenue?

If Mabel Nett is enjoying the Thursday afternoons as much as the boy friend and if they are not both seemingly happy?

Why Bugs Raymond, in a Tuxedo at 6 A. M., several years ago told Eddie Harper and Charlie Bentler that he was going to a party, when they had followed him down to his house boat for an eye-opener?

Why Chet Brownagle and his 3 piece orchestra, playing at the Biltmore isn't rated way ahead of the fifteen piece orchestra playing there when the whole town is talking about how much superior Chet's band is over the other attraction?

Whether Art Canfield is working for the Atlanta "coke" concern or are the C C men working for Art and the Red Cross store and how long the tests will last?

Just what sort of stories the Quaker State Oil crowd told their wives and sweethearts after attending the smoker wherein Joe DeLuca of the Times Square Club lamed them the famous and attractive Pat Perry, Oriental dancer who did the entertaining?

How big a salary Sidney Rae, blonde singer who is making such a hit here, will get from her contract with the Chicago Tribune's WENR station?

How Dan accounts for the 43 times in Tampa in 1924 and if Frank Smith, ex Pullman conductor or any of his friends ever even approached that record?

If our State Troopers, such as they are, are not a bit too smart for our own cops and if they will return the hand-cuffs and pocket book, said to have been "hoisted" from one of our boys while off duty showing them the bright spots?

Just when Larren Hubbell will join the benedicts?

If Virginia isn't liable to change her occupation from being a good stenographer to that of a professional nurse?

How Jimmie McGarran keeps the wave in his attractive gray hair and if nose paint hasn't more to do with it than house paint?

What a wife really thinks of her husband who is a member or worse still an officer in a woman's lodge or organization?

If Johnny Rowland's young heir is still boss of the neighborhood in all weights up to twice his?

If Rowena's up-state friend thinks everything has been forgotten or forgiven with the book closed?

If Meggs can be blamed for being attracted to Mattie?

When "Pete" Brown changed brands and why?

How P. C. Bridgman, the painting contractor, convinced the apartment house lessor and horse player that he was still boss and if she isn't proud of him?

**DIVIDE FLORIDA NOW-or We Die!**

**WHAT A MESS** our pudgy little ex-Brooklynite (but smiling) governor, Dave Sholtz, is in!

No longer may he indiscriminately remove high sheriffs, judges, prosecutors, constables, justices of the peace, and other officials. For only two months hence the legislature meets. The august State Senate has the power to nullify any of his removals—furthermore to pay not only his appointee incumbent, but the ousted office-holder, at a double expense to the taxpayers.

Unless the horse and dog racing associations buy up the 1935 legislature, it is very likely that the legislature will impeach the governor. Furthermore, prove it. Discovery by one legislator that he got only a dilapidated Ford, while a brother countryman got more than a grand, is bound to lead to some hot disputes from these North Floridians (the ones who used to charge you tourists toll, crossing the St. Mary's River entering Florida!) and Tallahassee is going to be an interesting place in April and May.

Sholtz is perhaps not principally to blame. He was elected because the public of Florida figured he wouldn't steal more than John Martin had a few years before. Dave smiled and fawned himself into the governor's chair—and immediately began leasing out the state to the Mills Slot Machine company of Chicago—and, on last reports, they're still running in the north part of the state.

Only a few months ago, even newsboys on the streets pointed out alleged "fixers" for the governor — because they were worrying about opening friendly little penny-ante games.

This all leads to the same question: Why should not Florida be divided? Dave Sholtz, our Brooklynite governor who, with Daytona Beach and his creditors there, and his Elks badge, as credentials, is the most evidencing proof presented in many years we've been here.

Not much red tape is involved. We've paid the state's expenses for the last ten years. Jacksonville, always an outlaw town (even in horse-racing), has survived simply as a stopping point for Palm Beach or Miami. Only traveling married salesmen, seeking new berths, spent more than a night

there. Yet Jacksonville, plus Tallahassee, plus Tampa (famous only for cigars and hybrid girls who can smoke cigars) have controlled the destinies of the wealthiest and most influential part of the universe—our four counties in South Florida—Dade, Palm Beach, Broward and Monroe!

It's not so difficult as these Florida-Georgia stateline legislators might think. A petition to congress—now in session—a ratification by the state legislature—sembling in late spring—and then ratification by the voters of the state. That's all. Even all the stateline cracker politicians assembled in Miami, attempting to put their fingers in the pie every winter, couldn't stop it—if once started. This paper, ten years ago, provided the issue. It was ten years too soon.

But now is the proper time. We've a governor who was elected solely because John Martin was running against him—and he, Dave, claimed to be a South Florida candidate. Whatever else he may have been, traveling coast to coast over the United States since elected, he certainly hasn't forgotten South Florida. If he's failed in any way, it's only because he hasn't slot machines even in Grover Morrow's Sunday schools.

The facts of the last ten or fifteen years, presented before congress would entitle us to redistribution of the state. We've given them everything they could desire. Their great-grandchildren (if they became that lavish) will be proud to walk into the magnificent edifices, now back in the piney woods for want of teachers or pupils, or both.

Ladies and gentlemen, that's the picture of Miami—a paradise on earth, if there ever was one, outside of Eden.

We could make this an oligarchy. Imagine! As governors, Frank Shutts, Col. Bradley, Barron Collier—any one of them by unanimous consent.

Don't you think we could put it over in Congress?

Proving our contention, with facts and figures, North Florida, which we, Dade, Broward and Palm Beach tax-payers, have given schools, roads, and fat-pursed legislators, would slump back to where it was three or four hundred years ago—just a place to go through, or fly over!

from **Wen's NOTEBOOK** (Wen R. PHILLIPS)

Amid heaping insults, was a New York newspaperman remarking, upon casual meeting, "Oh, you're running a colym in this blue paper called MIAMI LIFE!"

For the benefit of visiting newspapermen, I want it distinctly understood that this is not a column. It is a notebook. It is an agglomeration of things I can't figure borders, headings, space for, elsewhere in the paper—but things I don't want to forget myself. Forty or fifty years from now I might want to write something pretty myself, just like these visiting young newspapermen do—with my name signed to them!

The woman broadcasting during the air-races this week describing the wonderful fraternalism of men and women in aviation awakened funny feelings in most Miamians, especially State Attorney Vernon Hawthorne, who remembered the Lancaster murder trial not long ago.

**A NURSERY RHYME**  
 My mamma went shopping as she Expected;  
 My nurse stayed home as I Expected;  
 My papa came home as he Expected;  
 But something happened that wasn't Expected;  
 When mamma came home before they Expected.

Charlie Cusick, the impresario, at time of going to press, is director of music—also chorus girl—for Minsky's Burlesque at the Million-Dollar Pier. In his most temperamental moments, Charlie was always a howling success as a director.

The Hialeah's Jockey club edict against indiscriminate passes paled nobody worse than the venerable Col. Abe Hallow. Abe immediately retired to a telephone booth in the McAllister Hotel.

Old Man Law stepping into local bars—whose copious displays of every other conceivable kind of license for dispensing alcohol show at least a disposition to obey the law—and taking a \$22-a-week bartender to the jail, instead of the proprietor, whose name is plainly on federal, state, county, city and constabulary licenses on the wall, whips us. Some day the United States Supreme Court is going to tell these local law-enforcement officers that prohibition is over—except where they themselves are concerned.

Can you imagine convivial Bill Skinner reprimanding me for failure to mention him, his delicious cheese, his Patrick Henry beer, or his Limerick Ale and "arf-and-arf" and what other odds and ends he regales sportsmen with in the Arena building?  
 The two jars Bill gave us—filled with this melting cheese—have fed five or six thousand souls. Probably weren't hungry, we'll admit. But they were after tasting it.

But, Sh-h-h!  
 (No Crooked Dice!)

**THEY'RE OFF--At Tropical Park Today--Every Day, Except Sunday**  
 7 Races Daily (Post at 2:00 o'clock) — Admission: Grandstand, \$1; Clubhouse, \$2.50. All Roads Lead West to the Course

376





THEY TELL ME

THAT Leontine likes Miami so well that she is seriously contemplating staying here for the rest of her life if the used car merchant isn't kidding

THAT Mike Bohnert is having more fun fishing and taking his friends with him than he ever had while in the roofing business.

THAT Waxie is a living example of "everything comes to him who waits" the bad as well as the good and the turn for the good is apparently here

THAT Sid Meyer who married into the Wolfson theatre interests was manager of the Chicago office for the Fox Film Company one time

THAT Billie Catts is high cock-a-rore of the abdicated Kayo-Wasians

THAT Carlyle Montecino has several contracts for repairing yachts and will probably use Larry,

THAT some jockeys at Tropical Park couldn't ride in box cars, much less on favorites

THAT Tom Heeney, the former "hard rock from down under" Australian and the Mrs have leased their beautiful home on the Beach for the balance of the season and are moving to Homestead where Tom may take a flier in farming beans, tomatoes or what have you

THAT Abe Cutler, owner of the T N T Grill on the Beach, is one of the most popular of the big sporting men here this year, which is due in some measure to his high score in picking the bang-tails

THAT Lee Wilson is still considered the best dressed man in town

SAM SLATKO OPEN ALL NIGHT JEFF LANIER

JEFF'S BAR

FLAGLER AT TWELFTH Make Miami's Largest Bar Your Rendezvous and Meet Miami's Most Genial Bartenders: "Mac" McGee - Joe Danico - Jack Fowler NAME IT AND TAKE IT - DRINKS OR PACKAGE GOODS A BITE WHEN HUNGRY

THAT Glen Slayton can wear a white hat and look better than any one else because the particular shade of his auburn hair just naturally adds the finishing touch

THAT Guy Schwartz, former announcer of the Prohs, dropped into town for a few weeks visit, but is leaving to start a walkathon contest in a northern city

THAT Charles Murdock, for several years clerk in the Roberts hotel and now chief clerk at the Brevort in Chicago, will arrive for a visit soon

THAT Frank Skill, the big hardware man, comes up from Home-

THAT Guy Schwartz, former announcer of the Prohs, dropped into town for a few weeks visit, but is leaving to start a walkathon contest in a northern city

THAT Charles Murdock, for several years clerk in the Roberts hotel and now chief clerk at the Brevort in Chicago, will arrive for a visit soon

THAT Frank Skill, the big hardware man, comes up from Home-

CHEVROLET SERVICE Factory Trained Mechanics

Phone 2-5606 P. & A GARAGE NO. 2 29 N. W. 2nd St.

Ouevas, Paddy Doran, Steve Bravo, Specks and some others as advisers, but will do the work himself

THAT Rusty and Tommy have succeeded in thawing themselves out while getting the press warm and after they have rested will probably begin to get out some printed matter

stand once or twice a week in the day time and may take a chance in our big town some nite

THAT the 83-pound widow is a living example of the old saw to the effect that precious packages come in small bundles, particularly to nice old men

THAT the popular John W. Burke, President of the Burke Funerals

BILL'S BAR

742-44 N. E. 2nd Ave., Miami, Florida Cor. 8th Street

THAT Mercedes and Mignon are getting themselves talked about because of their exclusiveness

THAT Morrow is still constant or constant still and we don't blame him

THAT Shorty "Sugar" of the Second-A. Sundries still holds the marathon record as the 8-minute man..... to which the females can testify

Home, was released without bond on the recent mixup in his embarking case of which the papers seemingly gave too much undue space to..... maybe John is not a heavy advertiser but his personality and winning ways will, some day, make him a huge success as he is determined to make good.....OK John.....

THAT Director Alec Ott of the Biltmore Pools has a real star performer plus a great actor in his popular son, Jackie, who received much applause with his swimming and diving act with champ Pete Des Jardines Sunday.....

DANCE TO THE RHYTHM OF THE RAINBOW TAVERN'S ORCHESTRA

At EDDIE'S RAINBOW TAVERN N. W. 36TH ST. AND 27TH AVE. TRY EDDIE'S FAMOUS BARBECUED RIBS

A REAL REAL BARGAIN

ENTIRE PRICE ONLY \$800 Think of it. A 5-room home, garage, one acre, over 40 young fruit trees, at Howard, 5 miles south of S. Miami, just east of Van Marlins Store. Miss Eunice Coons, Owner, on premises.

SPORTSMEN! We Carry a Complete Line Of Fishing Tackle - REELS - "SHORE CITY"-250 Yds.-Star Drag Handle-Nickle Plated \$5 "BAY CITY"-250 Yds.-Chromium Plated \$6 "SILVER KING"-Salt Water Reel-Star Drag Handle-250 Yds. \$6 "PFLUEGER" Capitol-250 Yds.-Star Drag-Take Apart \$10 "SUMCO"-250 Yds.-Free Spool-Take Apart \$2.75 - RODS - SPLIT BAMBOO 5 1/2 Foot Casting Rod \$5.50 "PECONIC" Chrome Plated-Double Grip-Locking Reel Seat-Trolling Rod \$8 "SHAKESPEARE" 12 oz. Trolling Rod made for salt water-Double grip butt \$6 ALSO COMPLETE LINE OF PAINTS, VARNISHES, TOOLS, MARINE GOODS, ELECTRICAL SUPPLIES AND HARDWARE In Our Renovated Building PHILLIPS HARDWARE CO. 301 N. Miami Avenue Phone 2-8445

THAT Mr. Fred Bishop, Esq., late of Louisville, but later of Miami Beach, has finally been tendered a knitting outfit

THAT Miss Eleanor Waite has returned to Miami..... and seems to be enjoying LIFE

MAN OR WOMAN, interested in theatre, to act as manager of high class theatrical unit. Must be willing to travel and able to start immediately. \$500 to \$1000 investment required. Write or wire only. A. C. Houck, 205 Professional Bldg., Miami

Round The Town

The urge of the Floridian sunshine and its environment added another convert to its list when 'Flea' Madden, the world's greatest Trap Drummer decided to make Miami his permanent home. Flea first visited Miami in 1926 and stayed a week when he filled his contract at

Please list with me at once the best home available for \$200. cash and \$30 per month. My client forced to vacate present quarters. Will buy quick. FRED FEATHERSTONE 205 Professional Building Phone 2-3239 or 2-7797

the Olympia Theatre. Since then he has travelled over the country, playing every circuit in every large city, but the call of Miami was too great. The decision of Flea and the Missus to stay here necessitated his turning down a flattering offer from Paul Whiteman, but the master trap drummer feels he'll do just as well with his own band of fifteen accomplished Union musicians.

Aren't Eve Penman and her boy friend having the best time stepping out every night and isn't everyone glad? Why the engraving company folks do not live up to the Union understanding and give employees the required notice of dismissal? How does Harry like the permanent Gladys came home with and does it really matter since he never looks at any other girls and therefore is in no position to judge? What Marjorie intends to tell the "Celluloid Court" when she sees him? Why the firemen at 10th and Flagler want a traffic light at that street intersection? What the man who staked his Okeechobee folks to \$500 and received in return more than 5 to 1, intends to do with part of the money? How such a genial, sociable fellow like Officer Quattlebaum ever was given the name of Quince? Why Doc Moreau doesn't hire Harry Price (brother of George) to play Caricoa on his harmonica over the radio so that folks will really remember to ask for Caricoa Rum or the tune Caricoa? If detectives Andy McGee and Clyde Willis aren't doing some great work on the Beach, picking up the bad ones? How many girls are gypped out of their full pay by chiseling bosses and if a state labor law wouldn't be of real benefit to all? Why the tall old gray haired Pinkerton captain was buying dishes in McCrory's so early the other day? Who Joe Chambers expects to replace in the Court House and why? How do you go about getting a bid to those wonderful fried chicken dinners cooked and served by the fire laddies in Station No. 6 at 36th and 7th Avenue N.W.

WQAM Sunday, January 13, 1935 8:00 Uncle Mac 9:00 Bible Class 10:30 Meditation Moments 10:45 White Temple M. E. Church 11:30 Tabernacle choir 12:30 Romany Trail 1:00 Church of the Air 1:30 Dr. Ell J. Forsythe, lecturer 2:00 Sign off and resume 3:00 Philharmonic orchestra 5:00 Negro spirituals 5:15 The Watch Tower 5:30 The Jewel Box 5:45 The Shadow Voice 6:00 Presbyterian Church 6:30 Smilin' Ed McConnell 7:45 Maurice Spitalny's orchestra 7:00 Around the console 7:30 Gulf headlines 8:00 Vesper service 8:00 Ford Sunday evening hour 10:00 Metropolitan moods 10:30 Behind the scenes 10:45 Joe Haymes and orchestra 11:00 Maurice Spitalny and orchestra 11:15 Little Jack Little 11:30 Daily Temperature report

Monday, January 14, 1935 7:30 Reveille 7:45 Second call for breakfast 8:00 Breakfast time 8:30 Lyric serenade 9:00 Laugh clinic 9:45 Enid Bur 10:00 News 10:05 Organallies 10:30 Savitt serenade 10:45 National institute 11:00 Latin American program 11:15 American Women's Assn. 11:30 Connie Gates 11:45 The romance of music 12:00 Community service period 12:05 Schainuck News flashes 12:10 Luncheon music 12:30 Dick Messner and orchestra 1:30 Allen Leifer and orchestra 1:30 Samuel Dejong and orchestra 1:45 Melody time 2:05 Singing cowboy 2:15 Willard Messenger 2:20 Jimmie Griver and orchestra 2:30 American school of the air 3:00 Cobina Wright 3:45 Poetic strings 4:00 America's little house 4:15 Fats Waller's rhythm club 4:30 Chicago variety hour 5:00 News 5:05 Twilight melodies 5:45 Betty Barthell 6:00 Artist recital 6:15 Patty Labato 6:30 News 6:35 The Old Kentucky Clocker 6:45 Maurice Spitalny and orchestra 7:00 Myrt and Marge 7:15 Horton's rhythm time 7:30 Kennel Club orchestra 7:45 Ozzie Nelson and orchestra 8:30 Kate Smith 9:00 Andre Kostelanetz and orch. 9:30 Pop concerts 10:00 World revue 10:30 Doctors and diseases 10:45 Emery Deutsch and violin 11:00 Maurice Spitalny's orchestra 11:15 Glen Gray and orchestra 11:30 Henry Busse and orchestra 11:45 Herbie Kay's orchestra 12:00 Scott Fisher and orchestra 12:30 Temperature report

Cigarette COUGH MENTHO-MULSION With Creosote 48 Concentrated DOSES 75c Sold and Guaranteed By Red Cross Drug Store

Come To See The Two Best Mixers In Town Frank Valentine AND Bob Gavagan AT THE Idle-Hour Bar 269 N. E. First Ave. "Where Horsemen Meet"

GALLAGHER'S The Season's Outstanding Success ENJOY A COCKTAIL AT THE LARGEST AND MOST UNIQUE BAR IN FLORIDA FEATURING Hickory Broiled Steaks - Chops - Sea Foods 845 Washington Avenue Miami Beach

Bronchial COUGH MENTHO-MULSION With Creosote 48 Concentrated DOSES 75c Sold and Guaranteed By Red Cross Drug Store

MAXWELL HOUSE 50c TURKEY DINNER 50c Chicken, Steak and Sea Foods Served Daily Phone 2-5922-2147 S. W. Eighth Street

Send Your Work to The HOME SERVICE LAUNDRY "We Do Family Wash" 1225 S. W. Sixth Street We Call for and Deliver Phone 2-5654

ONLY \$250 CASH PAYMENT Buys 80 acres of Allapattah Garden fine soil right on Gould's Canal, for \$40 per acre. Terms \$300 yearly, 5% interest. Fred Featherstone, 205 Professional Bldg.

TONIGHT WORLD'S FASTEST AND MOST HAZARDOUS GAME JAI-ALAI INCLOSED BUILDING Played Nowhere Else In This Country 8 Games Nightly EXCEPT SUNDAY PLENTY OF PLAY BISCAYNE FRONTON N. W. 36th Street at 36th Ave.

For Aerial Ad Rates Read Miami Life PHONE 2-5046 The above ad flown over Miami Beach, the race tracks, and the City of Miami, will certainly be seen by more than two hundred thousand readers at a time when other forms of advertising are almost unnoticed. RESULTS TELL - A trial will convince you Aerial Ads pay at once in a big way. Phone 2-5046, Licon Airways, for advertising rates or charter trips. 205 Professional Building.

