

How much longer will the authorities tolerate the vicious, thieving "Four-Legged Bandits" known as marble boards? For several weeks MIAMI LIFE has pointed out the evils and viciousness of the nickle grabbing contraptions and branded them "gambling devices" of the most treacherous order.

A number of them have been taken in by syndicates but several hundred are still in operation right under the eyes of the police and nothing is being done about it. Law enforcement officers have shown no mercy to slot-machines attempting to operate, yet they overlook machines which are equally as bad. Marble boards not

MARBLE BOARDS CLINK MERRILY

only snatch nickles from adults but reach into the tiny pockets of young children and rob them clean. Payments of cash prizes for winning numbers on a marble board IS GAMBLING and is in direct violation of Florida's lottery law. Authorities claim they are waiting a supreme court ruling on the slot machine bill and give that as their excuse for laxity in enforcing the law against the four-legged octopuses which are draining us dry. Now is the time for ACTION—delay will be fatal. Marble board operators are on the run but they'll stop running if minions of the law relax.

"ONE BORN EVERY MINUTE"



"Father, Oh Father, Come Home with Me Now."

Tips & Topics

PERSISTENT assertions that County Purchasing Agent C. L. Wheat is squandering the county's funds by purchasing scores of items from small retail dealers instead of from wholesale concerns, are being made. The small purchases, it is declared, consist of drugs, office supplies and a score of other important commodities widely used.

In many instances it is claimed a retail price 20 or 30 per cent in excess of the wholesale price is being paid by Wheat in making purchases. Utter lack of harmony between the purchasing agent and the Board of County Commissioners continues to exist. It seems Wheat wants to be

WHEAT WANTS TO BE THE BOSS

to have his way he flares up and starts a personal tirade against the particular commissioner who dares oppose him. The same voters who elected the Commissioners elected Wheat and had a hazy idea that both outfits might possibly work together, but it seems Mr. Wheat doesn't want it that way.

The commissioners, for some unknown reason, have failed to accept the challenge thrown down by the purchasing agent and until they do he will, doubtless, continue to run things with a high hand.

the "boss" and pit judgment against the judgments of the five commissioners and when he isn't permitted to have his way he flares up and starts a personal tirade against the particular commissioner who dares oppose him. The same voters who elected the Commissioners elected Wheat and had a hazy idea that both outfits might possibly work together, but it seems Mr. Wheat doesn't want it that way.



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

5 CENTS A COPY in Greater Miami, Florida. Elsewhere 10c

VOL. 9, NO. 41

MIAMI, FLORIDA, JUNE 29, 1935

Rambles AND Rumbles

ONE of our banks received the following message from a borrower: "Gentlemen—Your letter received and it struck me at a particularly bad time. I know I owe that note and I will pay it just as soon as I possibly can."

"I am going to ask you as a favor to please give me a little more time for if this were Judgment Day and you were no better prepared to meet your Maker than I am to meet this note you would all go to hell. I trust that you will do this."

A certain advertising salesman is still wondering what it's all about. A few nights ago he "picked" up a voluptuous blonde and started a night of gaiety and heavy imbibing. He awakened the next morning in a downtown hotel with a taste in his mouth like a motorman's glove. After ringing for ice water he started to tip the bellboy and found his pockets as clean as a Zionist convention, except for a little white card which read, "North Miami Avenue Cleaners—We clean everything clean."

The rest of the bad news arrived when he started to leave the hotel and found out he owed \$4.00 for "Mr. and Mrs. John Smith."

THE matrimonial voyage of James Walker, Jr., was a short and stormy one. James was married June 18 and in his suit for divorce, filed yesterday against Ester Patricia Walker, says, "his troubles started immediately after the wedding when she started abusing him and wound up by clouting him over the right eye with a blunt instrument."

WHEN a professional taxi-driver hits town and seeks local connections he is more interested in "turkey" than salary. Every city has its "turkey" and cab drivers always know where it is. For the benefit of the uninformed, "Turkey" is the graft paid to cab drivers for steering customers to hawkey houses. In addition to the usual fare the driver collects a royalty from the landlady for each patron he delivers. Houses which attempt to operate without "turkey" on the menu can expect little (Continued on Page Two)

SAYS PHONE BOSS IS A LIAR

LITTLE GERALDINE

When the driver arrived with a load of coal and her mother insisted upon paying him before he started unloading it Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she knew her mother wanted to get him satisfied before he got dirty.

STATIC

SAFETY Director Kavanaugh originally scheduled to assume his new duties July 1, will not take over the reins until about the middle of the month. He is attending the annual convention of the Police Chiefs of America, an organization of which he is an executive.

Appointment of Johnny Rowland as chief of police under the new regime is a forgone conclusion. Safety Director Kavanaugh is said to have already expressed his approval of Rowland and both the new chief and new safety director may be installed at the same time.

Former Safety Director S. D. McCreary is about to take over the management of the Ritz hotel, according to rumor. Before his connection with the police department McCreary was manager of El Commodore hotel.

A night club so exclusive it will crinkle may stand in the shadow of the Roney-Plaza when Jimmy Galloway returns to Miami. Galloway purchased the site immediately opposite the Roney several years ago for the purpose of erecting a night club but to date hasn't started actual construction. A successful season with his dog racing interests in the north may bring about a culmination of his plans this winter, 'tis whispered.

VICTOR POWE, Miami manager of the Southern Bell Telephone Company, is a liar. The fact that he is the local "big shot" does not put a halo around his princely brow or make him one whit different from any other liar.

Such is the accusation of City Solicitor Abe Aronovitz as he plunges ahead in his bitter battle to arouse Gov. Sholtz and the State Railroad Commission from their dual comas and procure a rate reduction for Miami.

Up in Tallahassee "brass-hats" of the Southern Bell paraded into the Railroad Commission room and ranted as they described their "vast" holdings in Miami. They told the commissioners they were "conservative" when they placed a valuation of only \$3,700,000 upon their assets and were facing ruin and bankruptcy unless they be permitted to base their rates upon such a valuation.

While all of that was happening in Miami, Mr. Powe responding like any good puppet on a string, stuck his tail between his legs and crept into the city tax assessor's office to do his weeping. "You have assessed MY PROPERTY for \$1,500,000," he wailed, "and it's only worth \$1,000,000." Of course Mr. Powe had no difficulty finding the tax assessor's office because it's in the same building where he visited last year to divulge the secrets of unlisted gambler's telephones to the grand jury despite the fact that a goodly source of the Southern Bell's loot is derived from that source.

In his statement to the State Railroad Commission City Solicitor Aronovitz said, "With reference to plant and equipment of the Southern Bell Telephone company in Miami. —What is the Miami situation? We find that the tax assessor of Miami has assessed the personal property of the company in the sum of \$1,500,000, and that is calculated on the returns filed by the company on the property they claim in the corporate limits of the City of Miami.

Mr. Powe, the district manager of the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company, comes down and makes objections. "YOU HAVE ASSESSED MY PROPERTY," he says, or words to that effect, "TOO MUCH. You have assessed it at \$1,500,000 and we want it reduced to \$1,000,000."

I realize that the language I shall use may appear somewhat harsh, but I believe that when an ordinary individual tells an untruth they say that it is a LIE. I cannot possibly conceive that by the use of any other word for it you could attach any other meaning simply because the individual happens to represent a large company. There is no halo thrown around HIM that keeps anyone from making the same interpretation of his act."

It's all a matter of record and it is likewise a matter of record that the State Railroad Commission has been dilly-dallying around for more than two years without taking action in Miami's rate fight. Gov. Sholtz, appealed to last week, has apparently no intention of offending members of the Commission by insisting that they get the lead out of their pants and do something and in the meanwhile telephone users in Miami are being gypped out of nearly \$200,000 annually in excessive telephone rates which are, incidentally higher than in any other city South of the Mason-Dixon line.

'LUCKY' GAMES PRESAGE GAMING AT BEACH

WIDE open gambling at Miami Beach this winter is presaged by present operations at South Beach. "Lucky" games, known in the good old days as "Keno," are operating wide open with winners being paid off in cash after every game.

The South Beach "Lucky" games have been running continuously throughout the summer without police interference despite the fact that they present gambling in its worst form and regardless of po-

lice activities in checking other forms of gambling. Patrons of "Lucky" games are invariably working or unemployed persons lured into the brilliantly lighted gaming places by tempting promises of a big winning for a small sum and before they realize it they have lost two or three dollars which they can ill afford to lose. Players pay 5 or 10 cents each game for a chance of winning \$1.50 and between 30 and 40 games an hour are run by the greedy oper-

ators. As many as 50 players are frequently grouped around the tables paying the operators of the joint \$2.50 a game, leaving them a neat profit of \$1.50 after paying the winner. There is no sane reason for the Miami Beach police permitting these "gyp" joints to operate and keep other, and probably more respectable methods of gambling, closed. Just why operators of "Lucky" games are able to get away with it is beyond sensible comprehension.

"Sewellism" Returns When Rigby And Williams Support Windy Ev.

THE last municipal election clearly indicated that Miami is through with "Sewellism." Voters turned out in flocks and droves to support Williams, Rigby and Orr, because they were led to believe that those gentlemen intended to put the Windy one in his place and prevent him from doing further damage. It seems we made a sad mistake in the election of Williams and Rigby and instead of suppressing "Sewellism" we have actually fostered it.

The newly elected commission got away on the right foot by creating a publicity board composed of representative citizens intelligent enough to toss aside the stench of "Sewellism" and start anew. The new board, consisting of W. Keith Phillips, president of the Miami Chamber of Commerce, Norman Graves, B. R. Kessler, Arthur Curtis, Sylvan Cox, Frank Smathers, Jr., and Harold Lanfield rolled up its sleeves and started to work then—

Last Tuesday rolled around and "Sewellism" returned, bigger and more putrid than ever, thanks to Commissioners Rigby and Williams, the two lads we sincerely believed would join forces with Alexander Orr, Jr., and deliver us from the wilderness of confusion into which we had been led by Windy Ev. The catastrophe came without warning. Commissioner Williams introduced a motion that SEWELL BE APPOINTED ADVISOR TO THE PUBLICITY BOARD.

Mayor Fossey and Commissioner Orr were dumfounded. The publicity board was created to erase Sewell's past blunders and they couldn't believe their ears when it was even suggested that he become a part of it, even in an advisory capacity. Before they could voice substantial objections, Commissioner Rigby was on his feet to second the motion and the Windy one arose to great oratorical heights as he joined forces with Williams and Rigby and VOTED HIMSELF INTO THE JOB. It will be galling, indeed, for a board of seven intelligent men to be "advised" by the wind-bag whose mistakes they were appointed to correct, to say nothing of the brawl they may expect if they attempt to function sanely and disregard "Sewellism," past, present and future. The real woe, however, is contained in the thought that Commissioners Williams and Rigby have allied themselves with stagnation and oblivion—unless they alter their courses.

LOUD-MOUTHED LAWYER SHOOTS UNARMED REPORTER IN BACK

IF "Virtuous" Vernon can be jarred loose from his famous medal we suggest that it be snatched from him and pinned upon the "manly" bosom of O. B. White. Any 200-pound man who shoots a sickly, unarmed, disabled world war veteran in the back certainly deserves a reward for his heroism.

As this is written, Shannon Cormack, Tribune reporter, and as courageous a newspaper man as ever wrote a "lead," lies in Jackson Memorial hospital with a bullet wound in his back. He was shot down in cold blood in the Tribune offices Thursday night by White. White, a loud mouthed lawyer, with none too savory a reputation, is in the county jail, where he should be kept for the rest of his life.

White became irritated because his name was mentioned in a story written by Cormack appearing in Thursday's Tribune. The story was true and uncolored and merely contained the statements of a witness in a murder trial. White spent the day strutting up and down the

corridors of the courthouse telling all who would listen to his loud-mouthed boasting what he intended to do to Cormack. Thursday night he telephoned Cormack and threatened to "kill" him. The shooting occurred a few hours later when White went to the Tribune office and found Cormack unarmed and mustered up courage to pull his own revolver from his pocket and start shooting at Cormack's back as he attempted to escape.

There is no excuse for White's actions. As a lawyer he certainly knows what recourse he may take for any untrue statements printed about him and likewise knows the penalty for cold blooded murder or attempted murder. MIAMI LIFE has no sympathy for a man of White's calibre. He went to the Tribune office with a gun in his pocket and black murder in his heart; and only the Grace of God prevented him from carrying it out. He deserves the limit and if he is sent to the penitentiary, where he belongs, he will not be missed in Miami. In the meanwhile MIAMI LIFE wishes Shannon Cormack a speedy recovery and suggests that the Tribune equip itself with a couple of sawed-off shotguns to "take care" of the next bargarrat to attempt to take the law in his own hands.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

WHERE Lorraine buys her nail polish and if she knows she has the newspaper boys ga-ga?

IF the three ladies prowling the lobby of the Hitz Hotel really meant it when they said they didn't want to see their names in print?

JUST what does "Ducky Wucky" think of Mr. Bogan's opinions on pretzels in the afternoons and if Emil doesn't get a laugh out of it?

IF Lou Woodward of the courthouse has paid his back alimony—if he can reach McCall we shall help him get another wife?

IF there is a better place than Bill Reising's Dolly Dimple Delicatessen to get a good meal or settle any kind of an argument in the entire Northwest section?

WHEN A. C. Cuneo, well known all over North Dade County, will ever handicap horses as well as he does real estate?

Telephone Company Uses Rates Instead Of Guns To Rob Public

City—	Business Phone Rate	Residence Rate
Atlanta	\$ 7.50	\$3.50
Birmingham	8.50	4.00
Memphis	7.50	3.75
Nashville	7.50	3.75
New Orleans	9.00	4.50
Jacksonville	7.00	4.25
Norfolk	8.50	4.00
Chattanooga	7.50	3.50
Charleston	6.60	3.90
Savannah	7.00	4.00
Asheville	5.75	3.25
Atlantic City	8.50	4.00
Tampa	7.50	4.25
Pensacola	6.50	3.50
St. Petersburg	7.50	4.50
West Palm Beach	7.50	4.25
MIAMI	10.00	4.75

Telephone rates in every city of any consequence below the Mason-Dixon line are lower than the exorbitant charges made in Miami. The Southern Bell has been getting away with it for years. How much longer will the citizenry tolerate this bold highway robbery? How much longer will Gov. Sholtz twiddle his thumbs while the Railroad Commission helps the "wrong number" outfit gouge telephone users?

Miami Life

"Florida's Most Influential Weekly"

Published on Saturdays by LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY

(A FLORIDA CORPORATION)

Executive Offices: Professional Bldg., Miami, Florida 2-3230

TELEPHONES

All checks should be made payable to Life Pub. Co. and not to individuals

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: In the United States, \$2.00 per year in advance; \$1.15 for six months; in foreign countries, \$5 per year in advance; \$2.90 for six months.

Advertising rates supplied on application to the executive offices in the Professional Building.

Vol. 9 Saturday, June 29, 1935 No. 41

Entered as Second-Class Matter May 25, 1934, at the Post Office at Miami, Florida, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

UNSAFE & INSANE!

TWO or three hundred young men and women now enjoying every privilege of life will die between now and this time next week. A majority of those destined to perish are in the full bloom of life with everything ahead, yet they shall walk into the purple shadow and be dashed into eternity because we must have our Fourth of July.

An appalling toll is taken every year despite the pleas of sane men and women. Little children are blinded and maimed. Young men and young women are killed as they foolishly celebrate Independence Day by touching off fireworks and meddle with dangerous fire arms. A million dollars worth of property will be destroyed by flames directly traceable to fireworks and Fourth of July celebrations and the highways of the nation will be strewn with dead and wreckage as recklessly driven automobiles tumble into ditches or collide with other recklessly driven automobiles on curves.

It is pathetic that nothing can be done to avert this inevitable wholesale tragedy. Nearly every city has its ordinance prohibiting the use of fireworks, but few cities enforce them. Fireworks may be obtained almost anywhere and it would take regiments of police to keep them out of the hands of irresponsible persons. Many innocent victims, too, will pay the supreme price next Thursday as they inadvertently cross the paths of celebrators and reckless drivers. The man who takes his loved ones to some quiet nook for the day and remains there until it is all over, is an intelligent man. The man who throws himself into the spirit of the occasion and attempts to celebrate takes his life in his own hands and only the Supreme Deity knows the ultimate verdict.

Phone 2-2222. 24-Hour Wrecker Service

Frame and Axles Straightened Cold

FRIEDIN'S AUTO PARTS

NEW AND USED PARTS FOR ALL MAKE CARS

REPAIRS—GAS AND OIL—PAINT SHOP—BODY WORK

2290 N. W. 17th Ave.

Miami, Fla.

GET MAD, MY LAD, GET MAD

MIDST blondes that bilk and ask for silk, When satin is all you've got; And the damsel sings for diamond rings And hints you're not so hot—

Get mad, My lad, Get mad.

When she speaks of Bill and gives you the chill In place of torrid heat; Don't give up your goat, just put on your coat, And let the lady bleat.

Get mad, My lad, Get mad.

For dough she'll tap if you play the sap, That's just the lady's game; If she calls you a heel, just let her squeal, And get another flame.

Get mad, My lad, Get mad. T.T.

HURRICANES

APPROACH of the hurricane season is reminiscent of some of the more amusing and unusual sidelights attendant to other hurricanes. A couple of years ago when the hurricane warning was posted Gambatti, the shoe repairman, started boarding up the windows of his Second Avenue establishment. When he finished just imagine his chagrin when he discovered that he had boarded himself in—and an hour later after managing to release himself he discovered the hurricane had swerved and wasn't coming after all.

Not all hurricane sidelights are amusing, however, as happens to be the tragic truth of the 1926 blow. During the later part of 1924 a tornado swept through the northwest section and did its greatest damage at the White Belt Dairy when it struck a building where eight employees were sheltered. Only two persons in the building, an aged watchman and his wife escaped death. Neither received a scratch although their six companions were killed instantly. In the 1926 hurricane a group of employees gathered in the same building, which had been rebuilt. The hurricane struck the building with terrific force and killed the aged caretaker and his

wife despite the fact that all the others escaped without injury.

Probably the most amusing happening during the 1926 hurricane happened to the late Bill Scott, Miami Beach city councilman. Bill was asleep when the hurricane struck and friends, anxious about his safety, fought their way through the storm to awaken him. In the rush to get out of the building Scott donned a bathing suit and joined his friends. Once outside he remembered \$80 he had left in his trousers pockets and dashed back to retrieve it. With the money in his hand he dashed out of the building just as an exceptionally heavy gust of wind struck and the money was jerked out of his hand. When last seen it was half way to Bimini and Bill was so disgusted he returned to his room and slept all through the hurricane.

The young honeymooners who had never seen a hurricane and were anxious to see another one. Afraid the hurricane wouldn't hit Miami they jumped into their new coupe and started up the East Coast toward Ft. Lauderdale. They were half way between Ft. Lauderdale and West Palm Beach when the big blow struck them. When it was all over, a rescue party found them stark naked in the forks of a tree which managed to escape destruction. No trace was ever found of the automobile and both told harrowing stories of an all-night fight against death.

Everglades Hotel

OPEN ALL YEAR 244 Biscayne Blvd.

Miami Life is Read—Not Skipped

TID-BITTERS

THE question in the mind of every municipal employee—What effect will the new budget have on me? Will it so reduce the amount previously allotted my department, so that there will have to be a reduction in the personnel, or will there be an increase in our allotment, or will it remain the same? At any rate, all such questions will be answered at the next Commission meeting, when the new budget will be made up, for the coming municipal fiscal year.

WHEN a healthy able-bodied young man, well able financially to support a wife and family, courts a healthy able-bodied young lady, and a beautiful one at that, over a period of years—then we begin to listen for wedding bells. Here's how: Brill-Friedman.

RULE 1 of the Code applying to those who wager on the outcome of a game, race or contest, reads: A GAMBLING DEBT IS A DEBT OF HONOR AND SHOULD BE GIVEN PREFERENCE OVER ALL OTHER OBLIGATIONS. THIS RULE APPLIES WHETHER THE WAGER IS MONEY OR THE PERFORMANCE OR NON-PERFORMANCE OF AN ACT OR DEED. This time some of our local people learned the rule. Any while on the subject, wonder when and if Gertie intends to pay her tennis obligations.

"A stitch in time saves nine," or a "word of warning to the wise," or call it what you may. But it would not be a bad idea to read a contract before signing it, and not just merely take the salesman's word for what it contains. Daily, hundreds of contracts are signed for the purchase of magazines, household appliances, automobiles, etc., and for the rental of homes and apartments—but in nine cases out of ten the contracts or leases are never read, the signer just relying on what the salesman says is contained therein. As a result, many a headache and heartache has been caused through the incursion of some clause which was not mentioned.

APPROXIMATELY a year ago Sweeping Light, a well-known race horse, and temporarily in the State of Florida, was attached and detained in Dade county, pending the outcome of the litigation. The horse was finally sold in front of the court house for \$3,600, the purchaser stating that he was buying the horse for stud purposes only and did not intend to race him. So we wonder if that certain horse by the name of Sweeping Light, which has been racing on an average of once a week for the past several months and especially over the Chicago Circuit, could be the same horse. We believe so, and along the same line of reasoning, wonder if it could be possible that the "darn horse" just wouldn't stud and is being run so that the purchaser can in some way recover his investment.

J. K. WILLIAMS, politician and precinct committeeman deluxe, former candidate for state committeeman, well-known Legionnaire, man about town, and what have you,—has let it out of the bag that he is an embryo Congressman with eyes on Congressman Wilcox's post. While it is far too early to even conjecture on the next race for Congressman, we must stop to admire J. K. for his optimism and wish him the best of luck—for he couldn't possibly be any worse than some of the present Congressmen in Washington.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

When Betty Allen is going to learn the first principles of clean sportsmanship, and if she knows that those who bite the hand that fed them get slapped.

If Jimmy is enjoying his short term as a summer bachelorette and if a lot of his swimming isn't being done in a glass.

If Rose didn't put the American Beauty roses to shame the other day when she opened the florists box . . . and if someone doesn't believe in saying it with flowers.

If Mrs. "Doc" Crandall couldn't write a swell book titled, "The Life of a Big League Ball Player's Wife" . . . and if the woman's angle of the game wouldn't be interesting.

Why the boys all call "Dot" S. S. Normandie . . . and if they mean that she is all wet.

Who of the prospective brides and grooms were most nervous at the engagement party given at the Royal Palms Club last Sunday night.

If, the Presbyterian, Church heads in Miami know that one of their ministers went without eating for two days last week . . . and why they don't find him a church.

Why Don blames Jack . . . and if he really wouldn't like to know our source of information.

If Ruthy thought that her tears would bring Pat back to her again . . . and if she really learned anything new.

If Stanley Little won't learn to call his shots after the accident that happened to him while he was shaving the other morning.

DAILY SPECIAL

NEW YORK SERVICE (ONE HORSE A DAY)

\$5.00 Daily — 6 Days \$25.00

— RESULTS —

- Saturday, June 15—Foggy Night (WON) \$ 4.60
Monday, June 17—All Forlorn (WON) 16.90
Tuesday, June 18—Gibby's Choice (WON) 11.66
Wednesday, June 19—Pomphome (LOST)
Thursday, June 20—Banish Fear (2nd)
Friday, June 21—Royal Ballard (WON) 12.10
Saturday, June 22—Shot & Shell (Scratched)
Monday, June 24—Listening (LOST)
Tuesday, June 25—Ross (LOST)
Wednesday, June 26—Happy Easter (WON) 6.30
Thursday, June 27—Gibby's Choice (WON) 10.92
Friday, June 28—Sun Teatime (WON) 8.10

This is the best possible release money can buy. It is guaranteed. If, for any reason, horse fails to win, that is win, not run second or third but win the next day's service will be given absolutely free until you get a winner. Could anything be fairer. This is the service that Wall Street, New York, plays.—Release sent to you in plain sealed envelope by messenger or call in person.

1 Days Release \$5.00 6 Days Release \$25

JOCKEY JIMMY

204 Professional Bldg. Miami, Fla. Phone 2-8382 or 2-7797

Greeby Fishes On County Causeway

Says Big Fish Carries "stooze" To Play Dirty Trick On Anglers; Gets Hit By Lightning

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who claims to be the only living human who ever made Sitting Bull stand up, was found by the MIAMI LIFE reporter this week fishing on the county causeway.

"I do not desire no publicity," he shouted, wiping the rain out of his face with a gunny sack.

"What on earth happened to you?" ejaculated the reporter, surveying the eminent one, who looked as if he had just passed through a concrete mixer without stop-over privileges.

"I got hit by lightning," explained Greeby, twisting his head to sadly survey a white patch which had once been covered by the seat of his pants.

HOME TOWN WINCHELL

The young blonde in a Flagler Street red-front store so in love with the assistant manager that she forgets to give customers the right change. . . . The Lady of the Evening who has two sons in boarding school. . . . The bobbed hair brunette in a drug store who is certain that gin is thicker than water. . . . The assistant theater manager who is in love with the vacationing cashier. . . . The messenger boy who only puts on speed when en route to lunch. . . . The cop who expects to chisel into any fight club or movie house on his badge. He has been tossed out twice but can't take a hint. . . . The soda jerk who is really a first-rate ballroom dancer and is just waiting for George White to discover him. . . . The summer widower who writes endearing letters to his wife in the north just before he spends the week-end with his little lap-ornament. . . . The boxer who is sweet on another boxer's girl and would be glad to fight it out for nothing down an alley for her hand. . . . The fireman who spends an hour a day manicuring his finger nails. When he gets through, a dirty fire usually ruins them. . . . The taxi driver who reads detective story magazines and would like to be a second Allan Pinkerton or "G" man. . . . The attorney who goes on select beach parties—and gets a black eye before the night is over. . . . The middle-aged husband, faithful to the same wife for thirty years, who is beginning to get the urge toward his secretary. . . . The department store clerk who thinks the manager is a lunkhead. He may be right. . . . The brunette barbecue service girl who makes the boys buy more than a ham sandwich and a coke—when off duty.

"How did it happen?" asked the reporter breathlessly.

"I was carrying a couple of lightning rods," grunted Greeby.

"Carrying lightning rods in an electrical storm," moaned the reporter, "don't you know better than that?"

"I do now," sighed Greeby, tossing a handful of bait over the side of the causeway.

"I thought you were fishing," said the reporter.

"I am." "I never saw anyone catch any fish by throwing the bait into the water," returned the reporter.

"Ah!" shouted Greeby. "Of course you ain't. This is the Greeby system. I'm gonna get a patent on it."

"How does it work," queried the reporter as Greeby dumped another load of bait into the water.

"Very simple, very simple," explained Greeby.

"I'm sure it is if you invented it," shouted the reporter. "But right now I want details."

"Well it's like this" started Greeby. "I throw a half dozen handfuls of bait into the bay and the fish come after it. They are suspicious at first but after the first couple of loads, they relax and get careless. When I figger they have confidence in me I throw in the hooks."

"That's a dirty trick to play on the fish," said the reporter.

"I'm tryin' to catch a fish that's been playin' a dirty trick on me," said Greeby over his shoulder.

"How could a fish play a dirty trick on you?" asked the news hound.

"He's got a stooze," said Greeby. "A stooze?" "Yeah, a little half pint runt that goes around with him all the time. When he sees a piece of bait he has the stooze try it out to see whether it's got any hooks. If there ain't no hooks the big fish pushes the stooze out of the way and gobbles up the bait."

"I see you are quite a fisherman," sighed the reporter.

"I'm the only fisherman who ever figgered out a way to catch a whiffenpoof," exploded Greeby expanding his chest.

"What's a whiffenpoof?" "A whiffenpoof," started Greeby "is a very rare fish. He is found only in ponds and limberger cheese is the only kind of bait he pays any attention to."

"Go on, go on," snapped the reporter, slapping Greeby's hand away from his cigar pocket.

"Well," explained Greeby. "You have to have a boat, a hatchet and a lot of other things to catch a whiffenpoof. You take the boat in the pond and chop a hole in the water with the hatchet. After chopping the hole you nail a piece of cheese to the bottom of the pond and the whiffenpoof smells it. When he comes to get it he comes right up through the hole and you throw a bucket of mortar in his face."

"Throw mortar in his face?" ejaculated the reporter.

"Sure, he dies of mortification and you drag him in the boat."

"My God!" shrieked the reporter as he dived overboard just in time to hit Arthur Wadsworth Stuckey, who was swimming in the bay to try out his thyroid personality on the poor fish. He had already exhausted all the inhabitants of South Florida.

DIRECT FROM THE TRACK WITH Jockey Jimmy

THE GOVERNOR of Illinois, has before him an act of legislature permitting handbooks or bookies in the city of Chicago. If it becomes a law and is upheld by the Supreme Court, handbooks will be licensed and controlled by the government of the nation's largest community. Many prominent people agree that licensing the handbooks removes the stain of hypocrisy just as did repeal of the prohibition law. There will always be bookies and there will always be horse players. In the legalizing of bookies the state and city will get an added income that could be used very well on relief work, etc.

FAKE TIPSTERS Several letters and wires were received in Miami from Chicago, asking for a three dollar win bet on certain horses. These letters and wires were signed, Jockey Westrope, Jockey Arcazo. They asked that the money be wired to them "Personal Identification," thus making the recipient actually think the letter or wire came from Jockey Westrope or Arcazo. DON'T BE FOOLED (Just throw the letter in the basket or refuse the wire). Do you think for a minute that these two famous jockeys would ask any one for a three dollar bet? Do you think they would take a chance on being ruled off? Do you know that jockeys, owners or trainers, cannot solicit bets? Yes, I noticed they said "wire by telegraph using 'Personal Identification'." The Western Union in Chicago are at last investigating as to how it is, Personal Identification money orders have been paid to these fake tipsters. The Western Union will go a long way to protect its money order service, so when you read where these fake tipsters were picked up, you'll know the telegraph company had something to do with it. Be careful. Know who you do business with and if you are in doubt, just call me up or drop me a line and I'll put you straight.

JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (All Tracks)

LAST WEEK'S SECRET REPORTS UNCOVERED CLOUD D'OR \$18.58; CALUMET DICK \$11.70; BIG KAWK \$4.00; CAPITALIST \$9.40; and many other good priced winners.

Here are a few that are ready and should click this week: AEGIS; ADOBE POST; AROUSED; ARMFUL; APPRENTICE; BRIGHT DON; BOBBY BUXTON; BROMIDE; CIVIL WAR; CHRYSMUTE; CHEROKEE SAL; CASH SURRENDER; CLOUD; CONTE; DANCING CLOUD; DOUGLAS F. ENRO; EASIEST WAY; EPITAH; EPIQUE; FABIUS; FULL TILT; GUNWALE; GIFT OF ROSES; GLASTONBURY; GRAINGER; GENTLE KNIGHT; GALON BOY; HUNTERDON; HENNESSEY; HUGAGAIN; HIATUS; KNOWING; LILY MAY; LATE DATE; LAIRD; LEANA G; LOVE SICK; MAD FRUMP; MORNING MAIL; MOCK TURTLE; METAURUS; OLMAY; OLD BALD; PRINCE FOX; PARADISE; PIPING HOT; PARSLEY; PUNDIT; RISKULUS; SABULA; SUN CAPTOR; STOUT HEART; SUN LURE; SUN ABBOTT; TORCH MAIDEN; TED HUBBING; TEER JOHN; THATAGAL; TINKLING BROOK; UP WIND; WHOPPER; WISE ANATE.

TRIPLEX SERVICE

PLAY \$1.00 ON HORSE NO. 1 PLAY \$2.00 ON HORSE NO. 2 PLAY \$3.00 ON HORSE NO. 3

A Form of progression which RESTRICTS your losses and places no check on the amount you can win. I outline EVERY PLAY YOU MAKE IN ADVANCE.

SOME RECENT TEST RESULTS:

Table with columns for Day (Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday) and Play amounts (e.g., \$1.00 Play Chewawa, \$2.00 Play Chatmoss, \$3.00 Play Green Flame).

I receive from this NEW CONNECTION three horses daily and in turn relay them to my subscribers. THEY GUARANTEE THIS SERVICE TO ME. I GUARANTEE IT TO YOU. IT MUST WIN over a period of six days, or the next six days' service will be ABSOLUTELY FREE. You must play according to outline. Everyone receives the same horses, the same day they subscribe. No waiting. No delay. Don't wait to see the winners advertised. Be on them yourself. The first horse, Number 1, calls for \$1.00 straight play. The second, Number 2, calls for \$2.00 straight play. The third, Number 3, calls for a \$3.00 straight play. It is sufficient and this NEW TRIPLEX service is a big winner.

This TRIPLEX service is so gauged that the player must persevere and play the three horses exactly as outlined in order to obtain winning results and earn continuous weekly and monthly profits.

Terms for the TRIPLEX service covering a period of six consecutive days are \$6.00; for 12 days \$10. That's only a dollar a day. Out-of-town clients wire your remittance by Western Union or Postal Telegraph. City clients phone 2-8382 or 2-7797 and messenger will be sent out, or call in person.

JOCKEY JIMMY

204 Professional Bldg., 216 N.E. 2nd Ave., Miami, Fla.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

When a certain blonde boy around town is going to stop kidding his girl friend from the Y.W.C.A. . . . and what she will say when she finds out about the other girl.

What Esther has to say to Freddie that it takes her so long to say good-night . . . and why she doesn't believe you put salt in coffee.

Who is this coy-boy Cralie . . . and why do all the boys call him pigeon.

If Polly Lindblad hadn't better put a sign on his car saying, "This is Skippy" . . . as no one recognizes it now that it runs so quietly.

Who is trying to put "Doc" and Stanley on the spot . . . and if they hadn't better be able to produce proof of their statements.

Miami Life is Read—Not Skipped

The SOCIAL WHIRLED

MR. H. H. HYMAN of the Florida Power & Light Company Hyman, was seen walking on Flagler Street one day this week. He was unaccompanied by Mrs. Hyman on account of being a bachelor.

MR. B. B. FREELAND walked past the Liggett Drug store last Tuesday, and smiled.

MR. AL WEISS accompanied by Mrs. Al Weiss, attended a moving picture show at the Olympia theater the first part of the week because they got in free.

MR. BOOGIE SAAB was among those not attending a picture show at the Olympia the first part of the week on account of not having a pass.

MR. JACK WALLWORK, who originated the "world's biggest hot dogs," flew up to Washington and returned the same way. Mrs. Wallwork stayed at home and looked after the business.

MR. SAM McCREARY has deserted his old stamping grounds at police headquarters and can usually be found sitting in a couple of chairs in the lobby of the Commodore Hotel.

MR. EV SEWELL of the mayoring Sewells was seen cranking his Packard last Monday afternoon. The Packard was responding very slowly to the treatment.

MR. L. L. LEE, who city manages when Commissioner Sewell gives him a chance, is getting thick in the middle and may have to buy a new pair of pants soon.

MR. BILL DORSEY of the Blue & Gray Cab Dorsey got caught in the rain Tuesday and let three Red Tops pass him without even wiggling a thumb.

MR. JACK MOSLEY says lots of hitch-hikers stop at the Dixie Tire filling station and are so anxious to go somewhere that they thumb a ride either way.

MR. HENRY PEACOCK paid cash money for two vacant lots across the street from the Court-house. The Herald printed the story but didn't say where Mr. Peacock got the cash money.

CAPT. FRED MANNING would have had his picture in the Daily News Inquiring Reporter column Thursday if the inquisitive reporter hadn't found five other persons to question before he went back to his office.

MISS CORA TERWILLIGER walked by Dale James and "The Man in The Street" microphone in front of the Olympia theater but didn't talk into the contraption on account of not being a man.

MR. DELL BRYAN spent half an hour in Beck's Shoe store, where he works, trying to get a woman's number 9 foot into one of Beck's number 5 shoes.

Busy Day With A Miami Lawyer

8:30—Wakes, due to mosquitoes playing hunt-and-sting on his proboscis or beak. Yawns and stretches. Stretches and yawns.

9:00—Wonders if his wife heard him come in last dawning. Dresses.

10:00—Goes to office. Greets blonde secretary who looks up from reading "Confessions of a Silk-clad Stenographer."

11:00—Begins to think of lunch. Thinks thinking of lunch is a good idea. Removes blotter from left side of desk to right. Removes blotter to center of desk. Yawns.

11:30—Leaves for lunch. 11:40—At lunch. 11:55—Ditto. 12:30—At lunch. 1:30—Ditto. 2:00—At lunch. 2:15—Leaves restaurant, meets friend in street. Tells friend that prosperity is just around the corner. Friend would like to know if the corner is in Miami.

3:00—Returns to office. Notes blotter in center of desk. Removes blotter to right side of desk. Reads afternoon newspaper, with both feet on desk. Asks secretary where she would like to go that evening.

4:00—Now doing cross-word puzzle. Concentrates on a four-letter word meaning "work." Gives up and studies comic section.

4:30—Begins to wonder why he did not study for the profession of medicine. Looks across hall into doctor's office and finds quack with both feet on desk, doing cross-word puzzle. Decides that law is as good as medicine, any day, including Fourth of July. Phones wife and says he will be very busy on a big case that evening. Takes secretary to movie show and dinner, and then—

4:30—Begins to wonder why he did not study for the profession of medicine. Looks across hall into doctor's office and finds quack with both feet on desk, doing cross-word puzzle. Decides that law is as good as medicine, any day, including Fourth of July. Phones wife and says he will be very busy on a big case that evening. Takes secretary to movie show and dinner, and then—

4:30—Begins to wonder why he did not study for the profession of medicine. Looks across hall into doctor's office and finds quack with both feet on desk, doing cross-word puzzle. Decides that law is as good as medicine, any day, including Fourth of July. Phones wife and says he will be very busy on a big case that evening. Takes secretary to movie show and dinner, and then—

4:30—Begins to wonder why he did not study for the profession of medicine. Looks across hall into doctor's office and finds quack with both feet on desk, doing cross-word puzzle. Decides that law is as good as medicine, any day, including Fourth of July. Phones wife and says he will be very busy on a big case that evening. Takes secretary to movie show and dinner, and then—

4:30—Begins to wonder why he did not study for the profession of medicine. Looks across hall into doctor's office and finds quack with both feet on desk, doing cross-word puzzle. Decides that law is as good as medicine, any day, including Fourth of July. Phones wife and says he will be very busy on a big case that evening. Takes secretary to movie show and dinner, and then—

4:30—Begins to wonder why he did not study for the profession of medicine. Looks across hall into doctor's office and finds quack with both feet on desk, doing cross-word puzzle. Decides that law is as good as medicine, any day, including Fourth of July. Phones wife and says he will be very busy on a big case that evening. Takes secretary to movie show and dinner, and then—

4:30—Begins to wonder why he did not study for the profession of medicine. Looks across hall into doctor's office and finds quack with both feet on desk, doing cross-word puzzle. Decides that law is as good as medicine, any day, including Fourth of July. Phones wife and says he will be very busy on a big case that evening. Takes secretary to movie show and dinner, and then—

LECHICH'S FLOWERS
Unexcelled Service by two sisters and a brother
200 N.E. First Ave.
Phone 3-1725

PUBLIC OPINION ON A QUESTION A DAY

QUESTION: How should a gentleman act and dress when he takes a lady out to dinner?

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; He should act as much like a gentleman as possible. If he orders pig knuckles and sauer kraut he should tie a red string around his wrist so he will not eat off part of his arm when working on the pig knuckle.

If he wears a full dress suit he should also wear rubber boots and a red flannel shirt. If the lady is his wife he can wear green pajamas.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; Yes and no. There are two sides to any question. I think he should pay particular attention to the kind of tooth picks he uses at the table and if he is a real gentleman he will wear spurs so his feet won't slip off of the table after the meal is finished. He should wear a Tuxedo and a bib which will protect it when he gets down on his knees to the trough.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; Being a native of Ft. Lauderdale I naturally don't know much about gentlemen. Up there we take 'em to a barbecue stand and buy 'em a hamburger with onions. I do not think, however, that a real gentleman should strike a woman with his fist, but should be polite and use a pick handle or a Boy Scout hatchet. The gentleman should wear a pink silk nightgown and spats to be properly dressed if the dinner is a formal one.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, candidate for governor; I've always been in favor of a gent under all circumstances. A real gent should learn to read before taking a lady to dinner because he might want to go into the "Gent's" room and would be embarrassed if he couldn't read. If the dinner is being served in the back room of a saloon the gent should be prepared for the occasion and have a whisk broom with him, to brush off his clothes if he accidentally gets knocked down because he can't pay the check.

HALCYON GRILL
(ADJOINING HOTEL HALCYON)
Famous for
PLANTATION STYLE MEALS
Breakfast: 25c-30c-35c-45c
Luncheon: 30c-35c-40c-45c-50c
Dinner: 30c-35c-40c-45c-50c
You Will Enjoy This Real Southern Cooking

'The Sportlife'
BY TOM STOWE

SPORTS EDITOR VACATIONING
Savannah, Ga.—The large negro settlement of this historic old southern seaport was in a jubilant mood today as it celebrated 21-year-old Joe Louis' triumph over Max Baer. In the midst of preparing for the annual "Lazy Bones" rowboat regatta which is to be held on Vernon river, the dusky hued sons of Ham took time out to voice their joy. Skilled negro oarsmen from all over Chatham county are busy scrubbing barnacles from their bateaux in anticipation of becoming heroes before the thousands of whites and negroes who will witness the spectacular display.

TWENTY-SEVEN years ago next Thursday the eyes of the pugilistic world were focused on Reno, Nev. Boxing history made that hot afternoon when Jack Johnson, a negro, toppled the aged Jim Jefferies into oblivion and scaled the heights to become heavyweight champion of the world. Johnson's questionable actions following his achievement became so obnoxious that a rigid color line was drawn and for more than a decade no negro was given a chance to attain pugilistic prominence regardless of his ability. During the twenty-seven years which have elapsed since Jefferies' defeat such negro fighters as Harry Wills, Sam Langford and Joe Jeannette have blossomed and faded without a ghost of a chance of getting a crack at the title and it can all be blamed on Lil' Artha.

Now comes Joe Louis, another negro whose fighting ability cannot be questioned. Matched against Max Baer, Max Schmeling or Jimmie Bradford, Louis would probably enter the ring a two to one favorite and more than likely emerge the champion, but it is extremely doubtful that he will ever even come near a championship match. The other night, following his one-sided victory over Primo Carnera, the negro population of Harlem went wild. Just what might have happened had Louis lost is problematical because the sportsmanship of negroes has never been put to such a rigid test. In victory they are jubilant, but defeat might tell another story and the nation cannot afford a dozen deadly race riots because of a fistic encounter between a white man and a black man in a four-posted ring.

That certain North Miami avenue pawnbroker has returned from Latin-America. The police must not like crooks down there. We wish to thank you all for your patronage.

The Dinner Bell Inc.

THEY TELL ME

THAT a certain North Miami avenue pawnbroker has returned from Latin-America. The police must not like crooks down there.

THAT Slick has broken a few records lately by doing a 30 day trick in five days and on another occasion making the "Ancay" twice in one day.

THAT Ruth, the delightfully charming lightweight blonde, has been seen in the company of a swell looking, tall blonde man who it is said has plenty of money and does not drink nor chisel.

THAT an investigation is due to curb-market paint jobs by city prisoners.

THAT a certain insurance agent is representing a big company which makes a habit of welching on all claims made against it in Florida by dragging their cases thru all our sorry legal procedures and courts and against deserving but poor folks unable to pay lawyers.

THAT Jack and Ann Solloway have been eating the fish Jack catches several times a week and expect to continue doing so until the season opens at which time it will probably be steak and chicken for them as well as a lot of the rest of us.

THAT Mr. Brown Jr. looks worried since Hilda left for Alabama.

THAT Doc Crawford did not bet on Mack Bennett the last time out when it lost, proving a lot of Mi-amians continue to guess their money away.

THAT there is plenty of competition around second ave and NE 13th St and all the boys are crying the blues.

THAT Dick's mother-in-law arrived in England OK and that Dick is enjoying his vacation.

THAT certain restaurants are refilling catsup bottles with other than the original make of catsup, which is of course against the law and the customers taste.

THAT Eunice Sutterfield did so well in the Alcazar Beauty Shop this past year that she is going to spend part of her immense profits to go to Europe to meet Prince Mdiviani to learn what makes that guy so popular.

THAT Lois Hitchcock is wearing a brighter smile than usual and that there is a very good reason.

THAT Bessie Kean is losing interest in the horses since wearing the attractive brown uniform.

THAT Harry Phillips says he only wore out two pair of shoes on the inside before he was able to look and walk like other folks on Miami avenue.

The Girl Who Once Was "Ann"

THIS story will be considered by many, especially prudes, as vulgar. Fine feathered ladies will arch their eyebrows, while men—most men—will either smile sarcastically or sneer.

Two years ago a happy family lived in a small city in the central part of Florida. They had two children, a boy and a girl. The father was killed in an auto accident and there was no insurance. His wife—the "Ann" of this tale—made every effort to find decent employment. She was unsuccessful. Two babies had to be fed, clothed and sheltered. The neighbors offered charity, and you know what that means. Moreover, she was too proud to accept it.

Six months later, "Ann" moved to Miami, in the hope of finding employment. Again she failed. Her little brood became tattered and hungry. The cross of "Ann" became too heavy.

And so— She became a Lady of the Evening. Shocking? Debasement? Cheap? Not so fast right reverends, and wrong reverends. Place Jesus as the Judge and He would give acquittal. But then, there was only one Christian—and he died upon the Cross.

Soon "Ann" departed with her children to a northern state. She found respectable employment, although the wage was small. She met a man in the same department. In brief, they were married. He, of course, did not know of her deflection from the honorable paths of womanhood. And may he never know!

But she lives in fear of discovery. Some day, some time, there may appear a man who will tell him the truth. And that person, ladies and gentlemen, will be the uncrowned king of rats!

TOM THURSDAY.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

IF Perry will care for any more altercations with Lillian and if he isn't pretty well scratched up.

WHY Paul wasn't smart enough to know he couldn't keep the blonde after his wife returned.

IF those Beach sorority house parties aren't getting rather exciting.

WHAT prominent publisher is planning to build a new \$100,000 hotel near the Roney on the ocean front.

HOW George felt when he discovered Mrs. George caught up with his doings while she was away recently.

IF the mean streak in Claude didn't show up pretty well when he

refused to take Betty to the Roney after making so many promises.

IF Ruth and Henry are really going to be married in June, or if they will ever marry.

WHO added the pepper to Mary's barbecue Tuesday night while she went to powder her nose.

WHEN a certain girl around town will learn that her "You marry me, or else..." gag was first thought up by Eve and has been passed for years.

IF Charles remembers the prediction made in this column not so long ago that he would soon be changing girl-friends...

IF Marie is going to give up her promised three week jag in New Orleans now that Stanley has gone on the wagon...

WHO Butch had in mind when he suggested that he would like to borrow a certain studio some night for a party...

WHAT Jerry will do when Mick goes North in the near future... or if it is all just a threat that she is holding over his head.

WHY Ginger has forgotten all her friends in Miami since she went

During the course of the next few weeks, your commentator hopes to learn something of interest to Mi-amians regarding dog-racing up in New England where he is vacationing.

ANNOUNCEMENT

Complying with the repeated requests of our many friends and subscribers we have installed a Job Printing Department in connection with MIAMI LIFE.

All our mechanical equipment is brand new and our type faces are the latest designs of the American Type Founders Co.

The Plant is in charge of competent printers with many years of experience and we can assure you of the Best of Printing at prices that you will agree are more than Reasonable.

Phone 26797 or 27797 and our estimator will be glad to call and quote you prices. We will appreciate that first order and guarantee Satisfactory work and Prompt delivery.

Professional Printers
PROFESSIONAL BLDG.
216 N.E. 2ND AVE.
MIAMI, FLA.

STAGE IS ALL SET FOR PICNIC

Unfortunate Kiddies Will Attend Theater; Visit Indian Village And Spend Afternoon On Sands And In Surf

THE stage is all set for MIAMI LIFE'S big annual picnic and outing July 4th. More than 300 unfortunate kiddies from various orphanages and private homes will participate in the big program which is scheduled to start at 9:15 next Thursday morning.

A big fleet of luxurious busses will gather the children and take them to the Mayfair theater where a special program has been arranged. The program in addition to a number of features especially prepared for juveniles will include Jane Withers' newest starring vehicle.

As the children leave the theater they will be given toys and noise makers. The fleet of busses will proceed from the Mayfair to the Musa Isle where a noon day luncheon consisting of roast chicken, ice cream, fruits and a dozen other delicacies will be served. The youngsters will make a complete tour of the Indian Village and Alligator farm before again entering the buses for a big motorcade across the causeway to Hardie's Casino at Miami Beach.

Through courtesy of Harry Geist, every facility of the popular bathing resort will be thrown open to the visiting youngsters. They will be provided with locker rooms, towels and shower baths. A corps of life guards, nurses and police officers will be on hand to safeguard the children as they romp in the sand and surf. Refreshments will be on tap at all times with a staff of attendants to serve them.

A field day program consisting of games and sports will be held during the afternoon, after which the children will be returned to their homes.

Commander Fred Manning of the American Legion issued an invitation to MIAMI LIFE this week to bring the children to the American Legion home to witness the fireworks display during the evening and said the Legion was ready to arrange special points of vantage for them. After consulting the heads of various orphanages it was found that the latter arrangement could not be made on account of the lateness of the display, which would in some instances make it after midnight before the youngsters could be returned to their homes.

MIAMI LIFE wishes to thank every person who has assisted or co-operated in any way toward making the annual picnic a success. Approximately 260 children participated in the outing last year and more than 300 are expected this year. Any person who knows of an unfortunate child who deserves a holiday is invited to communicate with the business manager of MIAMI LIFE immediately and an effort will be made to include the child, or children, in the gala affair. All persons who have co-operated with MIAMI LIFE in making the picnic possible are invited to visit Hardie's Casino next Thursday afternoon and see the happy romping youngsters enjoy themselves.

MIAMI LIFE wishes to thank every person who has assisted or co-operated in any way toward making the annual picnic a success. Approximately 260 children participated in the outing last year and more than 300 are expected this year. Any person who knows of an unfortunate child who deserves a holiday is invited to communicate with the business manager of MIAMI LIFE immediately and an effort will be made to include the child, or children, in the gala affair. All persons who have co-operated with MIAMI LIFE in making the picnic possible are invited to visit Hardie's Casino next Thursday afternoon and see the happy romping youngsters enjoy themselves.

MIAMI LIFE wishes to thank every person who has assisted or co-operated in any way toward making the annual picnic a success. Approximately 260 children participated in the outing last year and more than 300 are expected this year. Any person who knows of an unfortunate child who deserves a holiday is invited to communicate with the business manager of MIAMI LIFE immediately and an effort will be made to include the child, or children, in the gala affair. All persons who have co-operated with MIAMI LIFE in making the picnic possible are invited to visit Hardie's Casino next Thursday afternoon and see the happy romping youngsters enjoy themselves.

MIAMI LIFE wishes to thank every person who has assisted or co-operated in any way toward making the annual picnic a success. Approximately 260 children participated in the outing last year and more than 300 are expected this year. Any person who knows of an unfortunate child who deserves a holiday is invited to communicate with the business manager of MIAMI LIFE immediately and an effort will be made to include the child, or children, in the gala affair. All persons who have co-operated with MIAMI LIFE in making the picnic possible are invited to visit Hardie's Casino next Thursday afternoon and see the happy romping youngsters enjoy themselves.

MIAMI LIFE wishes to thank every person who has assisted or co-operated in any way toward making the annual picnic a success. Approximately 260 children participated in the outing last year and more than 300 are expected this year. Any person who knows of an unfortunate child who deserves a holiday is invited to communicate with the business manager of MIAMI LIFE immediately and an effort will be made to include the child, or children, in the gala affair. All persons who have co-operated with MIAMI LIFE in making the picnic possible are invited to visit Hardie's Casino next Thursday afternoon and see the happy romping youngsters enjoy themselves.

MIAMI LIFE wishes to thank every person who has assisted or co-operated in any way toward making the annual picnic a success. Approximately 260 children participated in the outing last year and more than 300 are expected this year. Any person who knows of an unfortunate child who deserves a holiday is invited to communicate with the business manager of MIAMI LIFE immediately and an effort will be made to include the child, or children, in the gala affair. All persons who have co-operated with MIAMI LIFE in making the picnic possible are invited to visit Hardie's Casino next Thursday afternoon and see the happy romping youngsters enjoy themselves.

Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

WITH summer coming around the true personalities of people really begin to pop out. It is really surprising what you can find out just by hanging around campus for awhile. For instance there is DAVE, our temperamental artist . . . mostly artist . . . good bath club singer but, in the words of SPARKY, night club managers have turned him down so many times that he's beginning to think he is a bed him down so many times that he's beginning to think he is a bed spread. Then we have BERYL, our conscientious co-ed . . . mostly co-ed . . . many-sided personality but only expose one side at a time . . . maybe BOB and MARTY should compare notes.

Now EGGIE is in a quite different element . . . he's a he-man not ashamed to use his strength for practical purposes . . . you should see him really getting things done at the institution now . . . so much to do for his own good as long as he is around a co-ed educational institution. Stepping just inside the office we find GRAYCE . . . just because she says hello over the switchboard all the time doesn't mean that she gets ready. Travelling on up to the library we find LOUISE . . . not so faithful to WESTON but what she finds time to date other boys . . . doesn't date other boys so much, but what she has time to be faithful to WESTON . . . consistent, huh? . . . Almost any place around campus you're liable to find BRAD . . . cynical-like . . . can't make up his mind as to whether he should be true to the LAMBDA or the DELTA . . . at present it appears to be the LAMBDA . . . we don't see BETTY around much but we hear plenty about her.

CHARLEY FULFORD seems to have found himself a nice job . . . wonder if he's saving up for anything? . . . Holding down the fort for the PI CHIS this summer is JIMMY, our preacher's son . . . mostly son . . . doing well except for the fact that he stags practically every thing and whoever heard of the PI CHIS doing that? . . . DAVE seems to be doing better than that what with calling on his fraternity brother's girl friends . . . NEDRA is DAVE trying to beat POLLY'S time? . . . We've heard from the PI DELTS . . . JOE BARCLAY has gone out of town for his vacation and expects to be gone all summer but he and DORIS write every day . . . wonder how long the stamps will hold out . . . Dropped into HUPP'S the other day just to absorb some atmosphere and was confronted with the smiling picture of our last year's football captain, PETE PETROWSKI.

It seems that we're having quite a number of new football men . . . freshmen . . . some twenty or thirty if I heard the number correctly . . . just think, girls, thirty football men alone . . . come on September 23 . . . Almost every day now PHIL calls up to find if there is any mail for him . . . just whom are you expecting a letter from, PHIL? . . . FRANK and ED PETROW are quite in evidence around town now . . . if they run true to form it won't be long before they'll be spending their evenings at places other than the college drug store . . . HARRY, our up and coming student body president for next year, is putting in plenty of time out here this summer . . . several of the co-eds would like to ask him if he is still "fiddling-around" WITH T.L.H. . . . TOMMY still prefers horses to women . . . I suppose he feels that he'll lose his money either way and he'd like to have the say about losing it.

PHYLLIS is holding the Lab to its own for the summer . . . she's getting a lot of work done since MYERS isn't there even if she did deny everything all winter . . . EDDIE is out measuring things around the building . . . from all appearances he's doing a very thorough job of attending strictly to business . . . one ride is enough, huh, EDDIE . . . that's the way we all feel now, but when September comes we will all be ready to start all over again.

WEAVING

Re-weaving of Moth Holes, Cigarette Burns, Tears, Mending and Expert Alterations.

HIGHEST QUALITY WORK AT REASONABLE PRICES
Re-weaving Restores Fabric and Pattern
so that damage cannot be seen

ESTHER A. LAPP

Phone 2-6224 408 Professional Bldg.

FIRST CLASS MAIL

Editor Miami Life.
Dear Sir:
The first window card "Keeping Faith With the President" I saw displayed, inspired me immediately to write an open letter to the Miami Merchants—a copy of which I enclose. I sent this first to the Herald and after waiting one week for them to publish it I sent same to Daily Tribune and the next day my letter appeared in print.

My husband and I are staunch supporters of the President in every move he is making in the National Recovery program to establish security and bring back prosperity. I was determined that every business man who was sincere in "keeping faith with the President" should know my sentiments and be complimented and encouraged if I had to make a copy of my letter and deliver it personally to every shop where I saw the card displayed.

If I had known the policy of MIAMI LIFE in the beginning I would have sent same to you originally. I personally, with my small purchasing power, will discriminate between the stores who do and do not live up to the spirit of the NRA. Yours truly,
CAROLYN P. UNION,
Tuttle Hotel.

MR. ROSS ANSWERS
OFFICE OF CITY CLERK
Miami, Florida,
June 25, 1935.

Mr. A. J. Lerette,
3325 N. W. Fifth Avenue,
Miami, Florida.

Referring to your letter of June 10th, I regret that a prompt reply was not possible, due to the fact that the bond records during the period you refer to were kept by the Desk Sergeants at the Police Station, and it was necessary to have a detailed search made by one of the Desk Sergeants through the old records to determine what happened in your two cases.

The first bond you posted, in the amount of \$10 for operating an automobile with bad brakes, was forfeited (Case No. 24244).

In the second case in which you posted a hundred dollar bond on a charge of operating an automobile with defective brakes, and also a charge of disorderly conduct, you were fined \$29.85 and sentenced to thirty days in jail in addition to

the fine, and the jail sentence was suspended. The records show that in this last case you were tried on July 27th, 1935.

At the time Sergeant George Warner of the Police Department, who handled all these old bond records, died, all funds on hand were deposited with the Finance Department, and doubtless the balance of your bond, after deducting the amount of the fine, was included in this deposit since the Desk Sergeants find no record of your having received for the return of the balance of your bond.

I suggest you get in touch with Mr. William Tracey in the City Finance Department, who may be able to assist you in obtaining a refund of the balance which appears from the records to be due you.

If there is any way in which I can assist you in the matter, I shall be glad to do so.

Yours very truly,
H. E. ROSS,
City Clerk.

HER:AG
Copy to:
Mayor A. D. H. Fossey,
Judge Heffernan,
Miami Life.

THEY TELL ME

THAT Jack Lavelle, former business agent and sometime politician, is very grateful for large favors in six and eight ounce glasses but being a Turk really prefers the kind served in one and a half ounce glasses ! ! !

THAT Bertha McLain isn't going to let the Buffalo folks know anything about her this year because she is going to stay here, but several folks have the low-down ! ! !

THAT Tom Brass Buttons, who is some sort of a chiseling bell captain, porter and all around number one man (self appointed) is going to have some difficulty in explaining how, etc., etc., to the income tax man ! ! !

THAT one officer at 36th and 17th N. W. swallowed a plug of choice cut plug when his brother officer a recognized horse authority picked a winner recently ! ! !

THAT a lot of folks have tried the shoes on and they fit but the wearers who are famous for handing it out can't take it and that puts 'em just where they belong ! ! !

Round The Town

GANGWAY FOR THE PLANK!
THE new rendezvous for those who care to drive-in and eat is the Gangway, which you will find on the Boulevard des Bisques—you will find it chiefly due to the sign, viz., "Lobsters Served—Drive In." This appetizing sign naturally invites local newspaper men, than whom there are no whoo-er, as Double-O McIntyre remarked to Wait, the Winchell. Newspapermen, especially those in the Dade county sector, are the greatest of lobsters, boiled or fried. In case you can't tell a Dade county newspaperman from a standard, regulation human being, examine the patch in his pants.

Now, the Gangway is a very refined place, understand, and the management deprecates the fact that so many ex-hamburger vendors, now posing as Dade county newspapermen, rush to its doors. Of course, when these lobster newspapermen order lobster, they do not get lobster. A local newspaperman would not be able to recognize any lobster besides himself. However, in case you ever tried to fill space, you will appreciate this item of genuine juice, the same as you will appreciate the lobsters served at the Gangplank.

EVEN ex-Mayor Ev isn't immune from pan-handlers, but even at that he has a system. Last Sunday morning Ev was accosted in front of the Western Union by one of the boys who desired to put the "bite" on him. Ev started negotiations by searching his right hand trouser's pocket and then every other pocket in turn. Each time his hand came up empty the chisler's face fell, but finally brightened up when Ev got back to the first pocket and found a dime.

SOMEONE in charge of arrangements for the Piggly-Wiggly's social events certainly has excellent judgment in choosing places to dance and things to eat.

Last Wednesday evening, some three hundred odd Piggly-Wiggly's had a dance and barbecue at Pier Pavilion Ball Room on the million dollar pier. There is no cooler, more beautiful place to dance in Greater Miami. And such music! And desiring a real honest-to-Pete old-fashioned pit-cooked barbecue, than which nothing more succulent ever was imagined, they had it prepared and served by the one and only Elbert Thornton, the Old Maestro himself. Thornton operates the Miami Cue Club out at 27th avenue and 29th street. This is the second time recently he has served the Piggly-Wiggly's. He puts out a bowl of Brunswick stew that simply can't be touched this side of Brunswick, Georgia, if indeed there. And his barbecued pork—oh, my!

WERE YOU ONE?

HE WAS a sailor for years and helped get out the Ship's News. When he came ashore in Miami he got a job on a paper where the money or weekly wage was a doubtful, guessing game. Sometimes he got his pay, more often he waited for it. His temper, never the best, and his vocabulary probably one of the worst in the world, particularly his profanity when he took the family out for a ride in the evening was something the neighbors talked about. The religious "in laws" came to visit . . . they had never used the words "damn, god, a mighty or anything suggestive of a cuss. Imagine the surprise of the neighbors, who came over after the first sight-seeing ride about town with the sailor-printer-host as driver, when they asked the demurely sweet and innocent lady guest how they enjoyed the ride and whom they saw, to which she replied, "we saw fifty b—s and seventy-five sons of —, all of whom we succeeded in passing."

FAIR PLAY

LAST week the 17-year-old son of a poor mother got in a jam, with the police by being suspected of stealing gas from a car, along with some other boys . . . he had a small job . . . was good and decent . . . but just in a wrong spot in a moment of weakness . . . the police had to hold him with the others until an investigation could be completed . . . could he make bond? He couldn't . . . Then up stepped two well known and well liked, square shooting bondsmen, Frank Slatko and Danny Matera, just starting in the business for themselves, with the necessary cash deposited with the City Clerk to conduct their business on a higher plane than others here-to-fore. They took the money from their own pockets to help the little mother or by sending the son home where he was needed urgently and he kept his job . . . and this was real charity on the part of two swell fellows who understand.

MOST cities of importance have one or more neighboring smaller cities they like to poke fun at. Newspaper writers and vaudeville comedians take a sophomoric delight in wise-cracking at the expense of these smaller cities, imputing to them a population consisting largely of hicks, and what have you. These attempts at humor are seldom malicious and of course do not mislead thinking people. Unfortunately in most cities those worthy of the term "thinking people" are woefully in the minority. The unthinking majority gradually build up a subconscious contempt for the smaller city which all too frequently serves to retard the well merited progress of that city. Which is, of course, both unfortunate and unfair.

Fred Lauther and J. K. Fink

Cordially Invite You to Visit Miami's Finest Bar

Enjoy your favorite drinks amid beautiful surroundings. The finest of wines and liquors are served by experienced bartenders—the perfect place to have a perfect time.

COLOSSAL City Club Bar

229 N.E. 1st Street
Phone 2-3572

'WHERE SPORTSMEN MEET'

South Miami Goes Forward

Years ago some wag pulled a gag about the twin cities, Minneapolis and St. Paul, to the effect that they were named after Minneapolis, the "Minne" standing for Minneapolis and the "Ha" standing for St. Paul. Brooklyn, though for years part of New York, still suffers at the hands of Manhattanites. Chicago had its Cicero, and Miami, not to be outdone even in cheap humor, has made sporadic attempts to adopt South Miami as a butt. A few of Miami's newspapermen should have been with us this week when we drove out to South Miami to complete arrangements for that city's delegation of forty-odd underprivileged children to MIAMI LIFE'S Fourth of July picnic.

We had the pleasure of meeting the live wire mayor, George L. Peacock, and his charming wife. Mayor Peacock, incidentally, is a member of the Harvey W. Seeds Post No. 29 of the American Legion. Mrs. Peacock was a war nurse overseas and is experienced in the handling of children in large groups. She has consented to serve as chaperone for the South Miami kiddies.

We met several other interesting cosmopolitan citizens of South Miami, well travelled, cultured folks who would be at home in New York, London or Paris but have chosen to make their homes in South Miami on account of its excellent schools under the able direction of Prof. C. H. Hayes, its fine churches, its magnificent social and recreational facilities and its up-and-coming business atmosphere. We hope to visit South Miami again soon. It looks like another boom is beginning to brew there.

Hialeah Steps Ahead

DAVID AND GOLIATH FOR YEARS the great majority of clear thinking patriotic citizens of Hialeah, the little "David" of this story, have urgently desired their own municipal water works and system rather than continue to pay tribute to "Goliath" Miami at 9 cents per thousand gallons, the present rate.

All Hialeah's valiant efforts to obtain Federal cooperation in financing a water works project have been frustrated by Miami. Thus it is with pardonable pride that Mayor G. C. Sparks and the City Council, composed of C. E. Barr, President; A. F. Fanger, vice president; Dr. L. H. O'Quinn, John T. McGuire, J. W. Kaminski, Chas. G. Schumacher and Mrs. Marilyn Hauer, are now able to announce that Hialeah is shortly to have its own water works at not one cent of additional tax burden to the citizens and without outside assistance, Federal or otherwise.

By exercising the most rigid economy in all phases of Hialeah's municipal affairs during the past three years, a fund of over \$25,000, sufficient for the entire cost of the waterworks project, has been accumulated and is now in the bank. The contracts have been let to this country's leading producers of water works equipment, firms such as the Fairbanks Morse Co., International Filter Co., R. D. Cole Co., etc., all of whom bear magnificent international reputations for integrity, stability and quality of both product and service.

The construction will be in charge of Carl Riddle, a water works operations engineer without a superior in the entire South. Homestead's municipally owned plant shows a production cost of only 2 cents per thousand gallons. Other municipally owned plants have greatly reduced rates and engineers have estimated that cost of water from the new Hialeah plant will not be in excess of 4 cents per thousand gallons, which means an annual saving of approximately \$5,000 now being paid to the city of Miami.

WEST Palm Beach Elks have an unusual sense of humor. The W. P. B. Lodge is staging a big July 4th barbecue for "the benefit of crippled children." A large placard advertising the event ends with this notation, "NO MINORS ALLOWED."

LITTLE GERALDINE

When Little Geraldine's boy friend accused her of fooling with other men, she just laughed and laughed because she knew she didn't fool with them.

Closed Saturdays Phone 28121
DR. R. S. AKERS
DENTIST
Office Hours:
9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m.
1744 N.W. 30th St., Miami, Fla.

Apartment House

The vivacious blonde in 24 who strugs a uke until dawn-ing. Her Sugar Pop is a traveling salesman and is out of town . . . The bachelor is 25—across the hall—who is keeping the blonde in 24 from being bored . . . The lovey-dovey newlyweds who recently moved into 23 and look sheepish when they meet the other tenants in the hall . . . The summer widower in 32 who hasn't been home since his wife went to the country two weeks ago . . . The two gay young blades in 19 who have a penchant for entertaining curb service girls and movie cashiers in their apartment . . . The actress in 28 who holds parties for select and refined gents who always get drunk and bust up the furniture . . . The old roue who lives alone in 37, and makes pitiful efforts to vamp all the women in the house . . . One husband socked him on the kisser last week . . . The family in 13 with three children who give the neighbors a treat with their all-day fighting. He has threatened to divorce her six times and she has begged him to do so nine times . . . The elderly fellow in 32 who has been married four times and thinks women are the bunk, being too old to capture the desired variety . . . The mysterious couple in 33 who mind their own business, come in late at night, and never make a sound. The neighbors claim it is one of those illicit affairs, both being married but not to each other . . . The portrait painter in 42 who struts up and down the hall in a smock and beret. He has all the husbands worried . . . The professional gambler in 15, who pays two months rent in advance. The landlord claims he is the best paying tenant in the house . . . The gal in 10 who entertains a few gentlemen friends, claiming they are relatives.

Boogie departed from there and according to details gathered here and there, didn't stop until he reached the heart of the city six miles away, frantically searching for a policeman. Finally finding one, he explained his plight and begged the copper to go back with him and recover the body of his friend. The cop only yawned in his face and said: "Don't get excited, son. Those guys pull that gag two or three times a week. There wasn't any Mable there in the first place." Boogie, who recently underwent a fake arrest on a charge of "mopery with intent to gawk," says he is tired of being on the receiving end of so darn many practical jokes.

Boogie is still holding their sides laughing over one they recently pulled on Boogie Saab, Miami pugilist. Following the weekly boxing contest a couple of them induced Boogie to accompany them on a mission of the heart. The lady in question was pictured as a fast stepping blonde whose husband was a night watchman and who was rated as an ideal entertainer. She lived a few miles west of the city. Everything was okedoke until the trio arrived at the lady's domicile. Boogie was elected to knock on the door and ask for Mable, but he never did get to ask. In response to his knock the door was thrown open and an irate gent with a double-barreled shotgun stepped out. "So you are the guys who have been calling on my wife, eh?" he shouted as he trained the gun on one of the lads and fired. "Help," shrieked the injured man. "Run for help, Boogie, I'm shot."

Miami Life Is Read—Not Skimmed

BOOGIE AGAIN

THE LADS up at West Palm Beach are still holding their sides laughing over one they recently pulled on Boogie Saab, Miami pugilist. Following the weekly boxing contest a couple of them induced Boogie to accompany them on a mission of the heart. The lady in question was pictured as a fast stepping blonde whose husband was a night watchman and who was rated as an ideal entertainer. She lived a few miles west of the city. Everything was okedoke until the trio arrived at the lady's domicile. Boogie was elected to knock on the door and ask for Mable, but he never did get to ask. In response to his knock the door was thrown open and an irate gent with a double-barreled shotgun stepped out. "So you are the guys who have been calling on my wife, eh?" he shouted as he trained the gun on one of the lads and fired. "Help," shrieked the injured man. "Run for help, Boogie, I'm shot."

Boogie departed from there and according to details gathered here and there, didn't stop until he reached the heart of the city six miles away, frantically searching for a policeman. Finally finding one, he explained his plight and begged the copper to go back with him and recover the body of his friend. The cop only yawned in his face and said: "Don't get excited, son. Those guys pull that gag two or three times a week. There wasn't any Mable there in the first place." Boogie, who recently underwent a fake arrest on a charge of "mopery with intent to gawk," says he is tired of being on the receiving end of so darn many practical jokes.

Boogie is still holding their sides laughing over one they recently pulled on Boogie Saab, Miami pugilist. Following the weekly boxing contest a couple of them induced Boogie to accompany them on a mission of the heart. The lady in question was pictured as a fast stepping blonde whose husband was a night watchman and who was rated as an ideal entertainer. She lived a few miles west of the city. Everything was okedoke until the trio arrived at the lady's domicile. Boogie was elected to knock on the door and ask for Mable, but he never did get to ask. In response to his knock the door was thrown open and an irate gent with a double-barreled shotgun stepped out. "So you are the guys who have been calling on my wife, eh?" he shouted as he trained the gun on one of the lads and fired. "Help," shrieked the injured man. "Run for help, Boogie, I'm shot."

PIG & WHISTLE BARBECUE GRILLE

Barbecue Sandwiches—Chicken and Steak Dinners
WINES—LIQUORS—CORDIALS AND BOTTLE BEER.
COCKTAIL HOUR, 2-6 AND 9-11.
YOUR FAVORITE COCKTAIL 25c.
DINING ROOM or CURB SERVICE, WE NEVER CLOSE
7th Ave. & N.W. 24th St. 7th Ave. & N.W. 5th St.
2-1630 John O. Gissa, Prop. 2-481

Keep Faith With Your Home Merchant BECAUSE

You may depend upon him to keep faith with you throughout the year as he serves you.

He is your neighbor and your friend always ready to assist you in times of emergency.

He is a taxpayer and a citizen whose children attend the same school that your children attend.

Your interests are his interests and you both have a common goal—a better and prosperous community.

WHEN YOU HELP HIM YOU ARE HELPING YOURSELF.

- DULANEY'S INC.**
1401 Washington Ave.
Miami Beach. 5-3470
- TERMINAL MARKET**
533 Collins Ave. 5-2533
Miami Beach
- TALLEY'S FOOD STORE**
1924 N.W. 17th Ave. 2-8938
- WEST FLAGLER MARKET, INC.**
14 N.W. 17th Ave. 2-2910
- WOFFORD PHARMACY**
2401 Collins Ave. 5-9329
Miami Beach
- JOE'S TIRE SHOP**
Retreading and Vulcanizing. 2-2541
1113 N.W. 7th Ave.
- WASHINGTON PHARMACY, INC.**
244 5th St., cor. Washington Ave.
Miami Beach. 5-2327 and 5-9420
- PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE**
1033 N.W. 2nd Ave. 2-5874
- FOSSETT'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY**
Huntington Building. 2-7691
168 S.E. 1st Street
- WILSON'S DRUG STORE**
Second St. & Palm Ave. Canal 83
Hialeah
- 2ND AVE. SUNDRIES STORE**
400 N.E. 2nd Ave.
- GEE & VEE SODA SHOP**
31 N.E. 36th St. 2-8980
- HARDY SERVICE STATION**
1698 N.W. 62nd St. Edge. 9113
- GOODING SUPREME SERVICE STATION**
40th St. & N. Miami Ave.
- MACK'S SERVICE STATION**
199 N.W. 79th St.
- O. L. PLUMLEY SERVICE STATION**
2301 N.W. 62nd St. Edge. 9147
- ACCURATE AUTO SERVICE CO.**
333 W. Flagler Ct. 2-0491. Batteries.
- R. J. GARLICK FILLING STATION**
2090 Biscayne Blvd. Phone 2-9808
- BROWNIE'S GARAGE, INC.**
93 S. W. 8th St., Miami, Fla.
Phone 2-8833
- ROBINSON GARAGE**
Chrysler Products. 3010 N.E. 2nd Ave.
- WALDORF RESTAURANT**
38 W. Flagler St. 2-9445
- LEMON CITY PAINT & HARDWARE CO.**
5860 N.E. 2nd Ave. Edge. 1613
- PAUL'S BOAT SUPPLY**
260 S.W. 6th St. 2-2975
- RUBIN'S BODY & FENDER WORKS**
"Best for the Least"
Auto Seats—Duco Paint
244 N.E. 13th St. 2-6611
- J. V. WALTERSON BODY WORKS**
1135 N. Miami Ave.
Complete Overhauling. All work guaranteed
- D. E. LINARDY FLOORING CO.**
3001 N.W. 12th Ave. Phone 2-0077
- E. GEORGE BERNARD**
Marine Surveyor, Postal Bldg. 2-2843
- ED PARKINSON**
232 Alcazar Ave., Coral Gables
Marine Electrician. Ever. 9106
- SCHMIDTS SERVICE STATION**
2065 S.W. 8th St. Phone 2-9929
- SHAYNE'S DIXIE MUSIC CO.**
"Everything coin operated"
634 N. Miami Ave. 2-2467
- I. C. HELMLY FURNITURE CO.**
22 N.W. First St. Phone 3-3051
- SPANISH SHOPS**
1001 S.W. 8th St. Phone 2-2334
Upholstering & Cabinet Making
- HATHAWAY ROOFING CO.**
2234 N.W. 17th Ave. Phone 2-6606
- LEWIS SUNDRY STORE**
2420 S.W. 27th Ave. Bay, 9167
- HARRY O. NELSON, ARCHITECT**
1632 Penn Ave., Miami Beach. 5-2754
- A FRIEND**
- H. NICHOLSON PAINT CO.**
Painting and Waterproofing
218 Alton Road, Miami Beach
Phone 5-1479
- EZELL LUMBER & SUPPLY CO.**
Money Available at Low Interest Rate.
25% Saving on Reconditioned Material
- PACIFIC LUMBER & SUPPLY, INC.**
Bully Service. 1505 N.W. 1st Ave.
- CASSELL'S FISH MARKET**
Fresh Sea Food Daily. 2241 N.E. 2nd Ave.
Phone 20120

Send Your Work to the HOME SERVICE LAUNDRY

"We Do Family Wash"

1225 S.W. Sixth Street Phone 2-5654
We Call For and Deliver

Miami Life is Read—Not Skimmed