

ROSS TO BE FIRED!



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Miami, Elsewhere 10c

VOL. 9, NO. 43

MIAMI, FLORIDA, Saturday, July 13, 1935

IT WON'T BE ROWLAND

STENCH OF LITTLE TAMMANY STILL CLINGS TO ROWLAND

His Chances Of Being Appointed Chief Of Police Go Glimmering As Appointment Is Deferred

LITTLE TAMMANY's desperate efforts to regain a political stranglehold, by installing John Rowland as Chief of Police, have been definitely thwarted. Announcement of his appointment, which according to the way the cards were stacked, was to have been made last Wednesday — wasn't — and if Rowland still entertains hope of becoming the police department's No. 1 man he is battling for a lost cause.

His past political connections, which stink to high Heaven of Tammanyism and Hawthornism coupled with his miserable lack of achievement record during the years he took orders from Little Tammany via the "Virtuous" Vernon route, are responsible for his downfall.

The appointment of a police chief is made by the city manager, subject of course, to the endorsement of the city commission. Definite information that at least three of the city commissioners will decline to sanction his appointment in event the city manager persists in making it was forthcoming during the week. A dying attempt by Little Tammany to procure a "long distance" endorsement of Rowland from Andrew J. Kavanaugh, newly appointed Safety Director who assumes his new duties next Monday, failed when Rowland's record was rushed to Kavanaugh with a plea that he refrain from becoming entangled in the meshes of Tammanyism at the very outset of his reign in Miami.

It is definitely known that the appointment will not be made until SAFETY DIRECTOR KAVANAUGH ARRIVES IN MIAMI AND MAKES A STUDY OF THE NAMES OF ALL POSSIBLE CANDIDATES FOR THE JOB. When that is done Rowland's name, which seems to have been at the top of the list of possibilities, will drop suddenly and decisively to the bottom and then keep right on dropping because there is nothing there to stop it. Rowland's only claim to ability as a law enforcement officer is based upon his faithful service to Little Tammany and Vernon Hawthorne during the years Hawthorne was taking orders from Little Tammany and the Cox owned Daily News.

His record as an investigator is a laughable one. During all of the years he drew his salary from the county he never accomplished a single outstanding achievement in the matter of the crime detection and a score of murders were perpetrated without Rowland ever having the least idea who committed them. It is this record, or rather lack of record, which will be submitted without "retouching" to Safety Director Kavanaugh and it remains an assured fact that a man with his ability will not want to start his "new deal" in Miami handicapped with an incompetent like Rowland.

As Rowland's name fades into obscurity the name of H. Leslie Quigg comes to the front. His hundreds of friends are planning to intercede in his behalf with the new Safety Director and appeal to City Manager L. L. Lee to give him first consideration. It is conceded that Mayor Fossey and Commissioner Williams will look favorably upon Quigg's appointment and rumor has it that Commissioner Rigby may swing into line. Commissioner Alexander Orr, Jr., is reported unfavorable to Quigg but may reconsider. He did not receive the support of the Quigg followers in the last election but still polled a tremendous vote. Alliance with Quigg and support for him in the commission chambers from Orr would make Orr the strongest political factor in Dade county as well as giving Miami a police chief acceptable to everyone except Windy Ev and Little Tammany. Whether it is Quigg or Joe Doakes it won't be Rowland. It may be two or three weeks before the appointment is announced BUT IT WON'T BE ROWLAND.

Another week and Mr. Victor Powe, big-wig and bag carrier for the Southern Bell Telephone Company, snatches another \$3,888 out of the pockets of Miami's.

Another week and Gov. Sholtz has even stopped answering telegrams from Abe Aronovitz, City Solicitor, urgently pleading that the state Railroad Commission be forced to stop the wholesale looting being done by the telephone company in its excessive charges which cost Miami telephone users more than \$200,000 per year.

Another week and the telephone company through its big-wig and bag carrier, Powe, still tells the Railroad Commission that its holdings in Miami are worth \$3,500,000 and tells the city tax assessor they are worth only \$1,000,000.

Another week and big-wig Powe still tells the Railroad Commission the telephone company's main office building is worth \$650,000 and tells the city tax assessor it is worth a scant \$65,000.

City Solicitor Aronovitz is through quibbling. He has repeatedly asked Gov. Sholtz to force the Railroad Commission to adjust Miami's rates after having had the matter in its hands for more than two years. Gov. Sholtz has refused to act and didn't even answer Mr. Aronovitz's urgent telegram this week. The next move is a man-damus suit AND IT WILL BE FILED WITHIN TEN DAYS.

"I do not want the taxpayers forced into expensive litigation," said Aronovitz yesterday, "but this situation has become too acute for further delay. The Southern Bell (Continued on Page Four)

Contest Winner!

MISS RED CROSS

The fair winner of the first week of Miami Life's Beauty Contest, the young lady voted by Miami Life's readers "The Most Attractive Girl Employee of the Red Cross Drug Department Store," is Miss Louise Wolfe of 1137 N. W. 29th Terrace. Our congratulations to Miss Wolfe. She had stiff competition as there are plenty of good lookers at Red Cross.



Tooley-Myron Photo
MISS LOUISE WOLFE
RED CROSS DRUG DEPARTMENT STORE

In the meantime, here is a very pleasant surprise for Preliminary Winner No. 1, Miss Wolfe. The public-spirited merchants listed below will take real pleasure when she calls upon them, in presenting her with the prizes listed over their names.

A BOX OF FLOWER'S FROM
Lechich's, Inc.
Grand Prize—Bon Voyage Basket

AN OUNCE OF PERFUME FROM
Lu-Noma
221 1/2 East Flagler
Grand Prize—Displayed in Window

Mark's Store, Inc.
Presents
A Summer Blouse
Grand Prize To Be Announced Later

TWO CABINET PHOTO-GRAPHS FROM
Tooley-Myron Studios
Grand Prize—Portrait in Oil

A Shampoo, Set and Manicure From
Opalescent Beauty Shops
Grand Prize—Permanent Wave

A LEATHER PURSE FROM
RED CROSS DRUG DEPT. STORE
Grand Prize—To Be Announced

ONE "BABY BROWNIE" CAMERA FROM
HAMILTON'S KODAK SHOP
142 N. E. Second Ave.
Grand Prize—See Window Display

A ONE-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION TO
Miami Life

Get your Voting Coupon from this issue (page 2) and mail it to Miami Life with your selection of the most attractive girl employee of Burdine's. Additional prizes will be announced next week from firms that do not permit interviewing this week. Such prizes will be retroactive to winner No. 1.

HAPPENINGS OF THE WEEK

CITY Solicitor Abe Aronovitz told the commission it was his "painful duty" to report an excessive shortage in the office of Harold Ross, city clerk. . . . O. B. White, gunman lawyer who shot Shannon Cormack in the back, was scheduled for a preliminary hearing before Justice Theed. . . . Commissioner Bob Williams "doubled-crossed" Windy Ev in the matter of turning \$5,000 loose for Ev to spend. . . . A new weather man replaced R. W. Gray in the local bureau, let's hope he is a better guesser in the matter of hurricanes. . . . Andrew J. Kavanaugh is on his way from Rochester, N. Y., to assume his new duties as Safety Director of Miami. . . . Recently elected city commissioners started handing out political "plums" promised during the campaign. . . . Joseph Otto was appointed assistant to State's Attorney G. A. Worley. . . . Joe Frank is slated to replace the missing George McCall. . . . Bob Marshall will be a candidate for mayor of Hialeah in September. . . . Bernarr McFadden will add six stories to Beautiful Deauville.

Ross To Get The Gate Unless His Resignation Is Tendered

Bond Declared Worthless In View Of Sewell's Negligence In Reporting Shortage To Bonding Company

UNLESS City Clerk Harold E. Ross tenders his resignation immediately he will be "fired," it was learned yesterday from an unimpeachable source. At the same time it was learned that his \$10,000 surety bond is practically worthless and leaves the city with little or no chance of recovering any of the funds involved in the shortage. Whether he resigns, or is let out by the city manager, the affairs of his office will be submitted to the grand jury with a request for an indictment, it was declared yesterday by one of the officials interested in the investigation which has been in progress ever since MIAMI LIFE's startling disclosures three weeks ago.



HAROLD E. ROSS

What's The Matter With Bob Williams?

WHAT'S the matter with Bob Williams? That is the question everyone is asking these days and no one seems to know the right answer. Williams was elected city commissioner with Alexander Orr, Jr., and Orville Rigby a couple of months ago. Voters who supported him were under the impression that his election meant an end to Sewellism and expected him to align himself with Mayor Fossey and Commissioner Orr in vital matters and especially in matters where Sewell attempted to foist his half-baked ideas upon an unsuspecting public.

In the first important matter to come before the commission, namely the Pan-American Exposition Building project, Williams deserted the Fossey-Orr camp and helped Sewell and Rigby put the proposition over. Sewell, elated with his initial success, pushed onward and tried to vote himself a paltry \$5,000 to spend as pin money, believing, of course, that Williams would continue to string along with him. Williams jumped back to the Fossey-Orr camp and Windy Ev didn't get the five grand, but that still doesn't settle the question of What's the matter with Williams? Which side is he really on? We'd like to know.

LITTLE GERALDINE

When Little Geraldine heard that she was going to be introduced to a buck private, she just laughed and laughed because she knew they called 'em buck privates because they only spent a buck.

The total shortage, including "paper" shortage, will be in excess of \$20,000, it is said.

Former Mayor Ev Sewell is entirely to blame for voiding Ross's bond. A clause in the bond specifically states that any shortage, no matter how small, is to be reported to the bonding company after each annual audit. The shortage in Ross's office started five years ago and has continued to increase each year. All audits have disclosed the shortage and were known to Sewell but for some reason he failed to report them to the bonding company and when the showdown comes the bonding company will refuse to make good any portion of the shortage, leaving the city holding the bag.

City Solicitor, Abe Aronovitz, who was instructed by the city commission to make a thorough investigation of Ross's shortage after it's existence had been exclusively revealed in MIAMI LIFE, made a partial report to the commission Wednesday. At the time of the disclosure Ross declared that the entire shortage was a "paper" one brought about by persons being released upon promises to return and pay their fines and failing to do so. He asserted no cash had been converted to wrong channels. In filing his report Aronovitz said in part:

"I am forced to the unhappy conclusion that such a practice" (the liberating of persons without paying fines) "explains only a part of the shortage. As to the other part there is no sufficient explanation and it is my painful duty so to find."

Aronovitz, a personal friend of Ross's, does not attempt to set the actual amount of the cash shortage in his report but indicates that it is much larger than originally suspected. He adds that he believes Ross's lack of will power caused the city clerk to start the practice of releasing prisoners who had not paid their fines and that once enmeshed in such a practice he found it impossible to stop it. Aronovitz recommended to the commission that no more defendants be released except upon written order from the court; that all money collected by the city clerk's office be paid direct to the finance department and that no checks, unless certified, be accepted in payment of fines.

Fireworks may be expected Monday or Tuesday when the city commission meets again. When it is learned that Sewell's negligence in reporting Ross's annual shortage to the bonding company has resulted in jeopardizing the city's chances of recovering missing funds, the other commissioners will probably jump straight down his throat and give him an opportunity to exercise his oratorical powers by explaining why he has found time to commute between Miami and New York for five years and hasn't found time to protect the city by fulfilling requirements of the bonding company. In the meantime auditors are still working on Ross's books and startling disclosures are practically sure when the final report is made. The request for his resignation, it is said, will be made no later than Saturday unless it has already been tendered voluntarily and what happens after that is purely a matter of speculation.

Ross was first appointed city clerk fourteen years ago and has held office continuously ever since. His books were always in first class order until 1930, at which time the practice of liberating prisoners upon promises to return and pay fines was started. Each year's shortage has shown an increase. Three weeks ago Ross admitted that it would amount to approximately \$12,000 but declared that it was all of the "paper" variety and that no cash was involved. Since the first disclosure several hundred dollars have been collected from "bad accounts," but the shortage has not been materially reduced.

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; \$1.25 for six months. In foreign countries, \$5 per year in advance; \$2.50 for six months.

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

VOL. 9 Saturday, July 13, 1935 No. 43

Entered as Second-Class Matter May 25, 1934, at the Post Office at Miami, Florida, under the Act of March 3, 1979.

The Truth About Quigg!

WHEN a lust maddened negro bell boy attacked a beautiful sixteen-year-old white girl in the El Commodore hotel eight years ago he little realized that death, destruction, chaos, corruption and crime would follow. He was too ignorant to realize the seriousness of his insane crime and not blessed with psychic powers sufficient to foretell the future.

H. Leslie Quigg was chief of police on that fateful afternoon. He stood proudly at the head of the finest aggregation of law enforcement officers in America and he was proud of each and every one of them because he had spent years selecting and training them. Miami stood like a beacon among other cities of the country; free of crime and a plague for all crooks.

When news of the attack upon the white girl was flashed to police headquarters, H. Leslie Quigg's police department started to function with its usual accuracy. The rapist was arrested within a few minutes and stood in the shadow of the electric chair as the girl poured out her pitiful story. Only the strong hand of Quigg kept the MEN of the police department from tearing the negro limb from limb. The case was air tight. A conviction was sure yet—the girl's parents refused to prosecute thinking more of the good name of their innocent daughter than of punishment to the slinking criminal. Almost any mother or father would have taken the same stand.

The police were helpless. Only a minor charge calling for a few weeks or months in jail could be filed against the negro after which he would be released to rape and ravish again. It remained for Leslie Quigg to make a momentous decision. He did the only logical thing he could do. Upon leaving police headquarters for the day he issued these terse instructions to a group of his most trusted detectives:

"The girl's father refuses to prosecute. There is nothing we can do. Take that negro out to the county line and beat hell out of him and start him north. Tell him to keep out of Miami for good."

Leslie Quigg was not a man to mince words. He meant exactly what he said and depended upon his lieutenants to carry out his instructions. What other man in Miami wouldn't have issued the same orders?

That night the detectives took the negro to the county line. They slapped and cuffed him, probably remembering the brutal attack upon the innocent sixteen-year-old girl and thinking, perhaps of their own daughters. No lesson could have been too drastic. In the scuffle the negro seized a revolver from the holster of one of the detectives and started shooting. Before other detectives could return the fire he had already shot one detective in the stomach and was seeking new victims. The negro was killed in the melee which followed, then the detectives did a foolish thing. Instead of reporting the affair as it actually happened they carted the dead negro to the ball park and reported he had been killed while attempting a holdup. They reported that the detective had been shot while attempting to arrest him. WHILE ALL OF THIS WAS HAPPENING LESLIE QUIGG WAS AT HOME WITH HIS FAMILY AND AGED MOTHER and knew nothing about it.

Subsequently he learned the details but failed to prefer charges against the detectives involved. Perhaps he made a mistake by not doing so. On the other hand there are thousands who think he did the right thing to forget the whole matter.

For several months nothing happened. No special attempt to keep the affair a secret was made. Then Quigg's political enemies decided to capitalize upon the episode and put the skids under him despite the fact that he was the finest law enforcement officer Miami had ever known. Vernon Hawthorne, taking orders from his boss, Little Tammany, and the Miami Daily News, called his trusty grand jury together. Mayor Sewell was called into the picture and likewise given his instructions.

"Tell Quigg he will be indicted for murder if he doesn't resign," Sewell was instructed.

Sewell obeyed orders. "Tell your boss to go to hell, I am not resigning. Go ahead and indict," was Quigg's answer to Sewell's bleating.

Virtuous Vernon and his trusty grand jury went into action. Quigg and all of the detectives involved were indicted and kept in jail for several weeks. The trial was a farce. The jury acquitted them almost without leaving the jury box, but the damage had been done. Quigg's good name had been dragged in the mire and muck and his political enemies have thwarted his every move to stage a comeback. If the decent people of Miami want to reward H. Leslie Quigg for his long years of honest service and at the same time obtain the finest chief of police available anywhere, now is the time for them to go to bat for him by insisting that he be given the appointment and that he start with Mr. Kavanaugh and help make it a clean sweep.

Most Attractive Working Girl Contest

Ballot No. 2
BURDINE'S

Contest Editor,
Miami Life,
Professional Building.

Please record one (1) vote for.....

whom I believe to be the most attractive girl employed at Burdine's Department Store.

Name.....

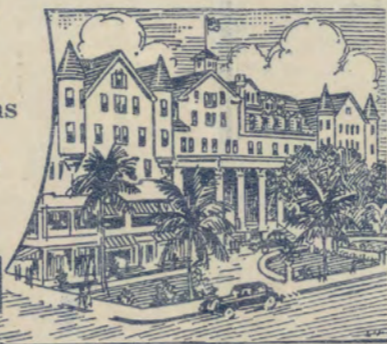
(This vote is good until midnight, Wednesday, July 17th. Mail or deliver personally to Contest Editor, Miami Life, 205 Professional Building, Miami, Fla.)

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'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

BUCKEY BURTON'S pugilistic future is wrapped up in the outcome of his match Monday night at the Beach Arena with "Pugs" Egle, the fast coming Little Rock, Arkansas, Cyclone. Egle has won 19 of his last 22 fights by the knockout route and what ever may be said about Burton's comeback, they haven't picked a soft one for him.

Buckey's last appearance in the ring was against Baby Manuel and the lads are still talking about the lambasting he took. For several months he has been in training and realizes that his future probably Monday night. No matter how the fight comes out the fans are assured plenty of action. Egle will be trying to increase his knockout record and Burton will have too much at stake to "dog" it at any stage of the brawl. All in all the card should be the best patronized event of the season and arrangements are being made to handle a record attendance. Snag Trowbridge, popular West Palm Beach scrapper, will be one of the semi-final battles and efforts are being made to find a suitable opponent for him.

In Minding
Your Business
We Note

THE crazy system of handling police calls. If a burglar is in your bedroom and you try to tell the cops about it a listless person answers the phone and listens to your story. After you have finished he plugs you into another department and you go through the whole rigmarole again. If you are lucky you only have to unravel your complaint twice but usually it is three or four times before you reach the right department. In other instances when you try to reach a certain department they keep giving you new numbers to call and frequently three or four calls are necessary before you finally get the department or individual you want.

The public telephones in the Seybold building. Two phones a foot apart immediately in front of four elevators. Conversations are about as private as national hook-ups and your ears must be in perfect condition if you are able to hear what the party on the other end of the line is saying during the day time. At night when things are more quiet the janitors and scrub women make up for it by running mops over your feet while you are trying to telephone.

Noisy motorcycles maintained by the all night drug store. Their operators leave them running wide open while making deliveries and tear through the residential districts at all hours of the night. It is unlawful for motor cars to be operated without mufflers but noisy motorcycles which are twice as noisy under any circumstances are permitted to create sufficient din to arouse entire neighborhoods.

The S. W. Sixth street car conductor who invariably runs his car late because he is busy watching windows along his route. Just what he expects to see is a problem and how he holds his job in view of the fact that his car is always behind schedule is still a bigger problem.

The cop at Thirteenth and Flagler who is responsible for the traffic jams on Saturday as dozens of cars are parked double while their owners purchase groceries. Two big parking lots are provided for patrons and huge signs prohibiting double or angle parking have been erected. It is convenient, we suppose, for the patron to park double but most inconvenient for the passing motorist who is held up by the muddled traffic.

One of the fiddling musicians alleged to be from the wide open spaces made something of a nuisance of himself in a down-town restaurant where he and his associates were fed in exchange for their so-called musical moanings during the dinner hour, by taking fifty cents from the pocketbook of the beautiful blonde waitress to buy her a "dope" and then bawling her out in public for expecting her change back. She got it back and a lot of folks are now panning the Red Head chiseler and his outfit.

The records, as reported daily by

Round The Town

\$200 TO THE BAD!
HE is a summer widower and it turned his head. In short, he met the young lady at a dance two weeks ago, paid her some attention, and thus it all began. And thus it all ended—

She flounced into his office last Tuesday and demanded a hundred dollars, or she would drop a line to his wife and explain all, which same was rather juicy and appetizing, to say the least. He gave her the money and pushed her out. The next day, as he was leaving the office, he apparently encountered the same girl again. His wife had arrived in town that morning and was in the office. He thought quickly and shoved a hundred dollars into the girl's hand.

"Take it and get out quick!" he hissed. The girl stammered something and he dashed into the elevator and descended. And here's where the plot thickens.

The second girl was twin to the first and knew nothing of her sister's affair with the fellow. She went home and told her sister that a wild man had pushed one hundred dollars into her hand and begged her to get out quickly. The first twin asked her where this had occurred, and when she named the

office building, the first nearly collapsed. Naturally, she couldn't tell her sister what it was all about, but at the same time she would like to get her mitts on that second hundred!

SLY FINANCE
IF Jesse James were alive today he would be operating a finance company for abused cars. Meaning, of course, the gay tereadors who will underwrite the used car you buy on what some dolt fellow has coyly named the 'easy' payment plan. That easy stuff is a laugh in any language, including the Hialeahan.

The legal rate of interest in this Empire State of Florida is eight per cent. But when you nail the bandits to the cross of confession they will inform you that all extra charges goes for office expenses. Judging from what they soak the poor suckers, the office expenses must be very sugary, indeed. One firm must take the stenographer out to dinner at the most elaborate traps in town, and also pay for her permanent waves, shoes, dresses and undies, or what have you, lady. And then consider the fire and theft insurance. That's one for the family album, along with the pictures of grandpop and Uncle Ebernezer. The system goes something like this! The lad with the car pays all the freight. But if something should happen to the car, the merry mullahs in the finance company collect the freight. For instance, if one has a balance of but two dollars to pay up on the total amount and some fast worker steals it or it burns up, down, or something, the company still collects the freight.

Captain Kidd should have looked into the succulent possibilities of the abused car racket.

RECORD BLUE MARLIN CAUGHT
LAST Sunday Captain George L. M. Stevens' Matthews Cruiser, "Baby Skylark" was chartered by Alfred E. Hotard. Besides Mr. Hotard as host and Capt. Stevens as skipper, there were Mrs. Stevens, Robert Lee and Russell Stoddard as guests.

Mr. Stoddard got the Lucky Strike. And what a strike. It took him exactly one hour and seven minutes of arduous, skillful battling to bring the fish to gaff. All hands recognized it for a whopper but when they got it back to the Chamber of Commerce docks at Miami Beach for official weighing and measuring, it was found to have set a new all-time official American record for Blue Marlin. It measured ten feet, eight inches long and tipped the beam at 247 pounds. Will Mr. Stoddard's Coral Gables neighbors be proud of him or will they be proud of him.

Incidentally, in case you didn't know it, Capt. Stevens is the same George Stevens who, with the able assistance of Mrs. George, has made such a success of the radio business bearing their name at 148 South East First Street, Miami. It's the only exclusive radio salon in town and worth driving all the way from Jacksonville to visit when you're even thinking about a new radio.

Miami Life is Read—
Not Skimmed

**Le Lian A. Krumm
Marinello
Beauty Parlor**
OFFERS
Genuine Eugene Summer
Croquignole
A cool and practical mode—can be dressed, tailored or cluster of curls.
Interesting summer price—
\$5.00 Complete
147-149 N.E. First St.

THEY TELL ME

THAT Carl Holmer speaks to more people he does not know than any ten politicians.

THAT Jack Kelly has been fixing up the old homestead with paint, nails, putty and such things and tells us that he is going to have a big celebration to which several hundred will be invited.

THAT the young man who recently returned from the Georgia Military College thinks Billie has the most beautiful blonde hair in the entire South and won't be satisfied until he can carry a lock of it in his watch, if he had a watch.

THAT the parlay pickers are getting close and that a lot of players are already picking out their travelling togs and the routes they expect to take.

THAT the girls working in one of the big soda dispensing stores are beginning to use their heads and as a consequence are taking home more money to mama nightly.

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the papers, show a surprising increase in the numbers of couples getting married who give their addresses as the same residence, apartment, hotel or boarding house... all of which makes for interesting gossip and speculation.

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DIRECT FROM THE TRACK
WITH
Jockey Jimmy

SUFFOLK DOWNS, Boston's \$2,000,000 thoroughbred race track, opened last Wednesday in a blaze of glory. This track is the latest thing in race tracks, as they go. Every modern improvement has been added. It would be futile to attempt to describe what awaits the race fan when he steps into this track. A letter from a Jockey friend of mine who is at this particular track, tells me that the Jockey's quarters are as elaborate and well pointed as the club house. Nothing has been left undone to make this spot an attraction to Boston.

RACING COMMISSION TO MEET JULY 20
The Florida state racing commission will meet in Ocala July 20 to set racing dates for Hialeah Jockey Club and Tropical Park. It is almost a cinch that Hialeah as usual will end up with the best dates. Tropical Park has been re-financed and taken on new life. The new backers of Tropical Park plan to spend a large amount of money here in Florida, if they are given an even break in the racing dates, as they must be assured a fair return on their investment but the way things look now, Hialeah will emerge once more the winner of the choice dates.

JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (All Tracks)
SUN CAPTOR, \$14.80, was the big Secret Report winner uncovered last week. This horse was ready for just such a spot and a boys who took the hint were well out in front. This week here are a few that are ready to win at first asking: AEGIS; AROUSED; AP- PREHEND; BROWN JACK; BABY CHARD; BROMIDE; CANTINE LASS; CURRANTS; CHRYSMUTE; CONTE; EURYALUS; EAST- EST WAY; EASY; SAILING; EPIAPH; FLATROCK; FRISKY MITRON; GUNWALE; GENTLE KNIGHT; LILY MAY; LEANA G; MISS PRUDENCE; MAD FRUMP; MOCK TURTLE; NEDROW; NOBLE STAR; PUNDIT; PRINCE FOX; SANDY MACK; SPIXI; SATURNINO; WINGED FLIGHT.

Jockey Jimmy's
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Contains combined services, Secret Reports, Jockey Jimmy's Systematic Play, wire horses, the 2-3-5 service, Cincinnati Commission horses and the 1-2-3 TRIPLEX service.

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We Call For and Deliver

THEY TELL ME

THAT Paul Kelly and his jolly laughing wife would be surprised if they were to hear Leo McDonald repeat something he said when they were married and he drove the car that hit the bump, that broke her nose, that time they returned to meet the gang . . . and that was "she should have been born a boy" . . . instead of the wife of a lead pencil collector, born on April first

THAT Newmie still thinks the "lady is looking at Newmie" and a lot of other things

THAT George Charles, son of the late Jim Charles, famous for years as the man who knew everything about cooking wild game, is about to head a party of investors from Northern Wisconsin to Miami for the sole purpose of opening the best of "fish palaces"

THAT this kind of stuff should give Werner and Det a laugh at least

THAT Lorraine Ure, and her friend, Louise Gates, two of Miami's most interestingly attractive girls, will sneeze if they turn up their noses at the above remarks

THAT bus driver No. 50 who is running out through the N.S. section won himself a flock of boosters when he did the gracious thing without violating any of the rules and gave the best kind of service after hours

THAT all the folks on the N.W. 29th Street bus are pulling for the driver who actually stopped the bus to let a lazy cat get across the street and she did not even have a kitten in her mouth

THAT Dan is going to visit Kim and his gang before long and say it with Schenley's

THAT Nifty Nora C., Schenley's first line, good looking, exercising dancing, singing girl, is going on a vacation and she can't get back too soon to suit all of us

THAT Mr. Henderson, suave, gracious, accomodating and more than fair manager of the Congress building, is reporting business

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

better as the delinquents are paying up with alacrity, aplomb and insouciance

THAT Mollie, Trudie's friend, left the offices feeling much better after listening to the truths told her by the man who "sees all," knows all" and tells nothing

THAT Lucille does not want to see her name in this paper and in spite of all that we may tell her, she is only one of sixty-nine and one-half girls we know named Lucille . . . the half are black

THAT next week we will try to tell you the names of many of our informers and it will be your chance to get even

THAT the girl living on Meridian Avenue on Miami Beach is having a lot of fun putting on an act making two or three old fellows think she is going to take off all her clothes before going for a night swim

THAT Florence has learned more in the last two weeks from the refined cultured business man whose wife is away than she would have

Closed Saturdays Phone 2-2131
DR. R. S. AKERS
DENTIST
Office Hours: 9:00 a. m. to 5:00 p. m.
1744 N. W. 36th St., Miami, Fla.

learned in ten years from the kind of school boys she was travelling with and also it has taught her the value of money and where it can be found

THAT Ida and the girl friend are at outs because someone has talked too much and are the boys laughing and are they glad to have avoided being clipped in the old way

THAT some of the boys who used to make it easy in Texas are about ready to go back and they have some real ideas which are clean, and safe from the U. S. Bureaus interested in the prevention of crime through the mails

THAT Tom Boyd and Doc Budreau are planning on a big marlin fishing trip in the near future and the scene of action will be in the waters surrounding Abaco where they will be the guests of Capt. Tom Sweeting who promises them

Studio Grill
A Dining Place Unique
Biscayne Blvd. at 75th St.
Full-Course Dinners 55c
STEAKS—CHICKEN—SEAFOODS
MIDNITE SPECIALS
Parking Space Car Service
Open Till 2 a.m.

wild hogs if they do not land marlins

THAT Leona and Marie had a lot of fun with the serious young government agent who had all the qualifications and identifications to show what a big and interesting man he was

THAT another smart G-man made a chump of himself last week when he over-rated the G-men whom we have been reading about . . . this fellow was really a G-man but we learned that the G stood for Georgia

THAT Katherine Brady, the charming and quietly competent young lady in the Assistant District Attorney's office, is getting ready to take a vacation and she says it is going to be where there is plenty of shade

THAT the small amount of charity work done by government employees in all but the post-office department is unbelievable.

THAT Wilma and Josephine have been having a hard time explaining the all-over sunburn they acquired last week

THAT Bud Shivers had often heard of girls walking home but when it was his turn to walk home recently that old story took on a new aspect and now he understands everything a lot better

THAT Norman Hendry, Al Kline and Ed Hubbard did not enjoy the 4th as much as they had hoped to because they could not wait and tended to quite a bit of business the night before which left them in a subdued state, wherever that is

THAT Ed Reiger, popular owner of the liquor store on N.E. 1st Street near the Greyhound ticket office, says he is going to feature a leader next week that will make a hit with everybody and we are looking forward to our sample

THAT Bill Sturmer continues to be the most popular man in the Seybold Arcade just as he was when he was in the hotel business

WELCOME MR. KAVANAUGH



ANDREW J. KAVANAUGH
Safety Director of Miami

We wish you every success in your new duties as Safety Director of the City of Miami.

We pledge you our undivided support and co-operation in law enforcement and welcome you as both an official and citizen.

We urge all members of the police department; all law enforcement officers and all private individuals and citizens to work with you as you carry out your duties and bring to Miami an era of harmony and tranquility.

AGAIN WE WELCOME YOU

L. L. LEE
City Manager

A. D. H. FOSSEY
Mayor

WILLIAM McCARTHY
Chief of Police

ALEXANDER ORR, JR.
City Commissioner

ROBERT R. WILLIAMS
City Commissioner

FRANK MITCHELL
Captain of Police

JOHN WATSON, JR.
City Attorney

JAMES A. DUNN
Municipal Judge

DAN GALEN
Municipal Judge, Miami Beach

OTTO STEGEMANN
Associate Municipal Judge

LOUIS MacREYNOLDS
City Paymaster

CARL HOLMER, JR.
Supervisor of Registration

CLEMENT L. THEED
Justice of Peace

THOMAS S. FERGUSON
Justice of Peace

FRANK HILSON
Federal Housing Director

ERNEST SEILER
Recreation Director

RAY MILLER
Tax Assessor, Miami Beach

C. L. WHEAT
County Purchasing Agent

A. F. BECKER

GEORGE N. OKELL

CAPT. ERNEST E. SIMMONS
Protective Patrol Service

A FRIEND

JACK MOSLEY
Dixie Tire Co.

DALE JAMES
Fair Practice Bureau

L. M. GERSTELL
Receiver Gralynn Laundry

KRESS & CO.

McCRORY STORE

ROLF ARMORED TRUCK SERVICE

AUBREY E. GREEN MOTOR CO.

CITY ICE & FUEL CO.

LOGAN DETECTIVE AGENCY

DR. B. F. HODSON

J. R. FLOYD

A FRIEND

CLIFTON D. BENSON

SILVER MOON CAFE

Ben Smith, Mgr.

MRS. HICKS ALLEN

ROOSEVELT BAR

GRANT'S STORE

ROBERTS HOTEL

GEORGE HARDY

Constable

JOCKEY CLUB BEER

W. E. CHAPMAN—PUMPS

642 S.W. 22nd Ave.

JOSEPH SAMMON

Personnel Director
City Paymaster's Office

WONDER BAR

METROPOLITAN BAR

DR. THOMAS E. KINSEY

H. DALE MILLER

HENSHAW RADIO & CYCLE CO., Inc.

JACK McPARLAND

Deputy U. S. Marshal

A FRIEND

FRANCIS M. MILLER

JOHN OPSAHL

SEABOARD SMOKE SHOP & LIQUOR STORE

NAN YOUNG

Chinese-American Restaurant
Miami Beach

ARROW BEER—STANDARD ALE—STAG ALE—WHOLESALE

JIMMIE'S BAR

Tamiami Trail

A FRIEND

WILLARD FRIED CHICKEN

812 Biscayne Boulevard

JUDGE HENRY L. OPENBORN

SEMINOLE LODGE

HOWLAND CONSTRUCTION CO.

The SOCIAL WHIRLED

MR. SAM MURRAY of the Ford Dealer Murrays was seen looking at a Chevrolet one day this week. It was a very, very dirty look.

MR. JOHN CANNON, one of the policeman and lawyer Cannons, was heard to remark that the weather was very warm. The episode happened near the corner of S.E. First Street and Miami Avenue.

DR. A. J. CAMARA was seen watching the blind mice in the window of Dr. A. J. Camara's place last Tuesday.

MR. MIKE WHELAN, manager of the Dallas Park hotel, went up to the roof one day this week and looked across at the Granada Apartments and said phooie.

MR. GREEN, manager of the Granada Apartments, went up to the roof one day this week and looked across at the Dallas Park Apartments and also said phooie.

MR. E. F. DUMAS, of the Holsum Cafeteria Dumas, parked his automobile on Flagler Street last Monday instead of parking it in the Southern Cafeteria parking lot.

MAYOR MR. RED SNEDIGAR of Miami Beach made a speech at the Royal Palm Club July 4th. He refused to say what he was talking about.

MAYOR EVEREST SEWELL was seen going into the courthouse last Wednesday afternoon. He was later seen coming out.

MR. AL LICHTENSTEIN of the Economy Cleaner Lichtensteins, says his firm will wash a shirt for a nickel but he can't guarantee to do the job personally on account of having lots of other things to do.

MR. SAM STEINBERG who lost his pants last week when burglars broke into his cleaning and pressing parlor, says he hasn't found them yet.

MR. JOCKEY JIMMY played ten dollars on a horse the other day and Jimmy says "The horse got up in the last stride to win by six lengths."

MR. J. H. WENDLER, one of the "Political Deans" of Miami Beach, is reliably reported to have lost forty-two and a half pounds to date at the Danville (N.Y.) sanitarium of Bernarr McFadden.

MRS. ROSIE WEISS, the other "Political Dean" of Miami Beach, is also a guest of the famous McFadden Health Resort at Danville and will have something to report of interest to the Beach Commissioners on her return.

MR. MIQUE GORMAN, formerly a leading pincher with the Frohis, will begin renewing old acquaintances in a few days and his visits will be no more social than formerly.

DR. JULES M. BAKER is in the market for a new straw hat since losing his old one in the high wind this week while making a professional call up N.E. First Street just before post time.

MR. ROBERT R. REID, who manages a Boulevard sea-food caravansary, was a dinner guest July 4th at the Delicious Cafe on N.W. 7th Avenue, where he had both steak and chicken "a la Irene."

MR. JOHN MORI, prominent Miami Beach voter, desires to announce that he is about ready to get his annual hair clip and then will have his dome shaved and if anyone wants to object, to do so this week.

pinkish, double-barrelled son-of-a-Borneo stable hand, Pal-O-Mine. . . Laugh Luke Laugh

THAT no one seems to have the "Scotchman" altho he is credited with having put a loose carpet in the No. 1 starting box once and greased the floor of the No. 2 box on another occasion.

THAT Paula will be interested to know that one of her old flames is in Shreveport on government business and another is in Hot Springs on personal business

THAT Colonel Jacobsen, recently appointed to the governor's staff by Ruby Lafon, governor of Kentucky, is contemplating asking for the "Crown of Erin" for his able Irish assistant who is known as the man who heads off the smart check passers

THAT the Millionaire from Detroit who could not pick a flower if he fell in a bed of them, is looking for his great friend and selector of horses, Jack the Scotchman, and will Jack please drop into the usual spots to hear some good news

THAT Ben Remington, one of the best authorities in the South on all kinds of roofing problems, is the daddy of two of the best looking children ever seen in Bayfront Park, according to a flock of men and women who admired them as they walked along the shoreline a few days ago

THAT July 25 is Miami's birth-

day and something should be done to make it more or less of a holiday, not official exactly, but at least enough to make the headlines throughout the country . . . for instance, get all the kids, born on this date in Miami since 1925, together and take a picture of them, make an event of it in some manner . . . and as a number one nominee, Miami Life puts "Robert Malia" forward as its only "off hand" sure birthday boy for this date and we know there are a lot of girls and boys born on this date since the boom who can qualify

Sun-Ray Park HEALTH RESORT
For Rest, Convalescent and Chronic Cases
FLORIDA'S FINEST APPROVED SANITARIUM
Special Diets, Nursing, Resident M. D., DAY CLINIC—Sun baths, Massage, Irrigations, Baths, Diathermy and other Physical Therapy.
CHEERFUL HOTEL ATMOSPHERE
LOW SUMMER RATES
\$35. Weekly and Up—Includes Room, Meals and Treatments
Phone 2-7466
WEST FLAGLER AT 30TH MIAMI - FLORIDA

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

THEY TELL ME

THAT Mary Lou, one of the world's finest babies, is rapidly acquiring the only desirable trait or feature of her daddy, a pink complexion with all the vim, verve and maddening fascination of her lively and attractive mother, all of which is disconcerting to the fatuous, scanty blonde haired,

VACANCY

Scene: Apartment house in S.W. section of Miami. Time: Hot. Characters: Agent and prospective tenant. "You will note that the furniture is practically brand new."

Greeby Is Judge Of "Extreme" Court

Celebrity Who Cheated Gilman by NOT Depositing Money in Bank of Bay Biscayne, Opens Own Court

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who cheated Jim Gilman out of \$6.45 by NOT depositing it in the Bank of Bay Biscayne, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter sitting behind a desk in the woodshed of his home near the city incinerator.

"I do not desire no publicity," shouted Greeby as the reporter untangled his foot from a rusty bed spring and kicked a couple of tin cans out of the doorway.

"What's the idea of putting a desk in your woodshed and where in the hell did you get that wig?" snorted the reporter.

"Silence," thundered Greeby, "or I'll fine you for contempt of court."

"Contempt of what?" queried the reporter, his mouth agape.

"You heard me, I said contempt of court. I've been appointed a judge."

"Judge of what and who appointed you?" gasped the news hawk.

"I'm Judge of the Extreme Court. I was appointed by Governor Stuckie," snapped Greeby, banging a bung starter on the desk.

"Haw, haw!" beamed the reporter, "that's a hot one. Who ever heard of an extreme court and who told you Stuckie was the governor?"

"Silence in the court," roared Greeby. "Stuckie is just as good as elected, and I'm gonna be the hardest boiled judge in the whole state."

Before the reporter could recover his breath a terrific commotion arose outside.

"Stand up," shouted Greeby, adjusting his wig and donning a glassless pair of horn rimmed spectacles, "court is now about to commence."

The woodshed door was thrust violently open and a long, gangling negro was propelled into the shed by A. Wadsworth Stuckie. Stuckie was perspiring freely and drops of moisture dripped down over a big badge pinned to his suspenders.

"Prisoner approach the bar," yelled Greeby.

"Yas Suh," mumbled the darkey as he shuffled forward, assisted by Stuckie, who carried a dead duck in one hand and a bow and arrow

in the other.

"What's he charged with?" snapped Greeby, addressing his remark to Stuckie.

"Homicide with intent to mope," answered Stuckie, saluting Greeby smartly.

"Ain't you ashamed to be here," roared Greeby, addressing the negro.

"Well, boss, effen you all can stand it Ah guess Ah can."

"Are you guilty?" asked Greeby, peering sharply at the negro.

"Naw, suh, Ah ain't done nothin'," whimpered the ebony-nued culprit.

"If you ain't guilty what are you doing here?" snapped Greeby, casting a triumphant look at the reporter.

"Constable Stuckie, step forward and present the state's case against the prisoner."

"Yes, your honor," shouted Stuckie, arising to great oratorical heights.

"At the risk of my own life I captured this Public Enemy No. 1. He was out in a row-boat on a pond in Hialeah and he slew this poor defenseless duck in cold blood. I caught him red handed in the act. He had this dangerous weapon concealed upon his person."

Stuckie exhibited the bow and arrow and held the slain duck up for the court's inspection.

"You say he was in a row-boat when he committed the crime?" queried Greeby.

"He sure was," replied Stuckie. "Then he is guilty of piracy on the high seas. Wait until I look in my law book and see what the sentence is for such a terrible crime."

With the aid of Stuckie, Judge Greeby thumbed through a tattered

law book for several moments. "Ah, here it is," he blatted as his eyes fell upon the passage. "Any person found guilty of piracy on the high seas shall be hanged," he read aloud. The negro waited for no more. Scorning the door, he created a neat arcade by passing through the side of the woodshed and left tracks 19 feet apart as he vaulted a seven-foot fence and disappeared in a cloud of dust. The reporter decided not to wait for a decision in the brawl between Greeby and Stuckie as they fell upon the deceased duck with a vim, vigor and vitality.

Rambles AND Rumbles

DURING the famous International Bathing Beauty Pageant in 1930 a local detective firm was retained to safeguard the beauties who were quartered at the Alcazar Hotel.

One of the sleuths loitering in a corridor spotted one of the sweet young things oozing a man into her room and thirty seconds later was banging on the door.

"You've gotta get that man out of there," he barked at the girl who opened the door in response to his knock.

"There is no man in her. I was never so insulted in my life," snapped the girl.

"Don't kid me, where is he," sighed the detective crowding into the room.

"Look for yourself, smart guy," sobbed the girl. "I tell you there is no man in here."

The detective searched the room and the bathroom but failed to find the philandering male. Only the clothes closet remained. Yanking the door open he found the culprit crouched down behind a row of dresses. Directing a hefty kick at the seat of the man's pants, the detective bellowed, "Come on out mug—and you tell me you are waiting for a street car and damned if I don't drop you out of the window."

DOWN around the court house they are still chuckling over the philosophy of a juror in a recent manslaughter case. The trial lasted three days and each night the jury was locked up. The case was finally completed and given to the jury for a verdict, which was guilty.

"It suits me," chuckled the juror, "we've been locked up every night while the prisoner who was out on bond has been running around. It's sure a heck of a system when the guy who has been arrested gets turned loose and the jury is kept under lock and key."

THE best jury story happened during the regime of Justice of the Peace Dick Newcomb. It seems a negro came to a sudden and abrupt end in some mysterious manner and a coroner's jury was needed to decide how it happened.

After viewing the corpse and listening to a lot of meaningless evidence the jury was sent to the jury room to arrive at a verdict. A few moments later the jury filed back into the court room and handed its verdict to Newcomb.

"We the jury, after a hell of a lot of deliberation, unanimously agree that the nigger is dead. With much less deliberation we likewise agree that the jury room is too damn hot and that \$2 ain't enough dough for work of this kind."

Newcomb stormed and raved and even threatened to fine the jurors for contempt of court until he found out he couldn't. He compromised by offering to buy a drink all the way round, including the corpse.

A FEW months ago a certain downtown credit jewelry concern filed an attachment suit against a man who had purchased a watch. The jewelry concern contended the man hadn't paid for the timepiece and the irate patron argued otherwise.

The case finally came to trial in the court of record and the watch was introduced in evidence. Arguments were hot and heavy from both sides. Suddenly the lawyer for the jewelry firm discovered the watch had disappeared. A search of the courtroom failed to reveal it. The judge, after tolerating the search for half an hour, said: "Well it seems to be gone. There is no use looking further. Let's get on with the case."

"Huh!" grunted the lawyer for the jewelry firm, tucking his brief case under his arm. "I should waste time arguing about a watch which ain't. Suppose I win the case, what do I get?"

POPCORN eaters who patronize the stand between Second and Third avenues on East Flagler street probably wonder why they are unable to procure the confection on Sunday. The answer is simple, the popcorn stand is erected on the lot belonging to the Presbyterian Church. The owner of the stand landscapes the rear of the lot for his rent and agrees to refrain from doing business on Sunday.

THE horoscope peddler who operates on East Flagler street has gone for the summer. During the winter he sells thousands of horoscopes to gullible Miamians at a dollar each. The horoscopes are turned out by the millions by a big Ohio publishing concern and cost the peddler fourteen cents each. He will be back next winter to reap the usual harvest.

ONE of the oldest attorneys in Miami is an inveterate patron of fortune tellers. He was converted by Princess Zoradia several years ago when she told him certain secrets about his family which

Louise Wolfe Will Carry Red Cross Banner In Beauty Contest

Winsome Brunette From Lingerie Counter Selected in City-Wide Contest to Find Most Attractive Working Girl

MISS LOUISE WOLFE, attractive brunette, was selected to carry the Red Cross Drug Store's banner in MIAMI LIFE's big city-wide contest to select Miami's most attractive business girl.

Hundreds of MIAMI LIFE readers responded by submitting ballots for the Red Cross's fairest and it took the judges several hours to count the votes. Miss Dottie Woolidge was second, closely followed by Alma Rivers, who was third. Sixteen other feminine employees of the big downtown drug store received much attention from the voters, many of them polling an exceptionally heavy vote. Other Red Cross beauties who received votes were: Lucille Carpenter, Alice Hopper, Natalie Pallott, Louise Kelley, Ruby Bryant, Olive Bruun, Beatrice Grow, Betty Clow, Onida Bennett, Maxine Gessner, Thelma Pickrel, Beverlee Kinter, Flo Shattle, Ilo Jean Walters, Mary Reeder and Mamie Fountain.

By virtue of being selected as preliminary contest winner No. 1, Miss Wolfe becomes one of the fifteen finalists in the contest to select Miami's fairest working girl. Next week's winner is to be selected from Burdine's and a ballot will be found in this issue of MIAMI LIFE. The ballot may be used for the Burdine voting only and must be used before midnight Wednesday, July 17. The name and photograph of the winner will be published in next week's MIAMI LIFE.

Miss Wolfe, when informed yesterday that she had been voted the most attractive employee of the Red Cross Drug Store was so excited she could barely talk. "I am very, very happy," she said, "and I want to thank everyone who voted for me." Miss Wolfe has been employed at the Red Cross for nine months and is in the lingerie department. She lives at 1137 N. W. 29th Terrace and is a graduate of Miami High School. She is a willow-blonde with a fascinating

TIRES ON TIME BUDGET YOUR CAR NEEDS Tires Tubes Batteries Brakes Radios Auto Supplies Terms AS LOW AS 25c A WEEK Firestone AUTO SUPPLY & SERVICE STORES

Telephone Company

(Continued from Page One)

Telephone Company is gouging users upwards of \$200,000 per year. The Railroad Commission has been twiddling with the muddle for two years and hasn't acted and shows no sign of acting. I wired Governor Sholtz this week urging and pleading with him to force the Railroad Commission to go into action. I have received no answer as yet. Unless I do receive an answer, and a favorable one, there is only one thing left to do, mandamus the Railroad Commission and force a showdown. It will cost plenty of money, but I do not propose to have telephone users in Miami deliberately robbed by the telephone company."

And anyone who thinks Abe is just talking to hear his head rattle is sadly mistaken.

Intense interest is being manifested in MIAMI LIFE's contest and dozens of merchants are eager to offer prizes to the various preliminary winners as well as to contribute major prizes to the final winner. These gifts will be listed from week to week and all will be surprised to the winning candidates.

As previously stated next week's winner will be selected from Burdine's. The third girl will be chosen from Florida Power & Light Company employees and No. 4 will come from the Mark Store. The Telephone Company will supply winner No. 5, and No. 6 will be found in the court house. McCrory's will provide No. 7 and No. 8 will be chosen from the beauties at the Kress Store. No. 9 will come from Grant's Store and the tenth winner among the nurses at Jackson Memorial hospital. The contest will then turn to the big downtown office buildings. No. 11 being selected from the Huntington building, No. 12 from the Seybold building, No. 13 from the Olympia building and No. 14 from the Security building. It was originally intended to include the Ingraham building to make the coverage thorough but a slight change was decided upon when it was pointed out that the Florida Power & Light company was in that building. It has been decided to select the fifteenth and final contestant at large, the only restriction being that she not be employed at any of the places where previous contests have been conducted. This leaves the field open to the smaller shops, the two telegraph companies and other places where only a few girls are employed.

A photograph of each week's winner will be published until the entire fifteen have been selected, then all fifteen photographs will be published and the grand prize winner selected. There are no votes for sale, the only ballots available being the ones printed exclusively in MIAMI LIFE. Contestants are not required to solicit votes or subscriptions. Watch for next week's winner from Burdine's. Clip the ballot from this issue, visit Burdine's some time during the week and select the girl you believe to be most attractive. There are no restrictions regarding age, whether she is married or not, or other rules to observe. It is merely required that the girl voted for be an employee of Burdine's. Votes may be brought personally or mailed to the Concise Editor of MIAMI LIFE, 205 Professional Building. All ballots must be cast before midnight Wednesday, July 17th. Votes post-marked after that time will not be counted.

his Sunday best . . . we would like to know if he was in a doze, stood up, or both. . . Harvey is at present attending law school in Chicago. . . congratulations for at last having managed to get such a good distance away from TOPSY. . . It won't be long now, huh, FREDDIE. . . GEORGE F. has dropped la BLAS for the time being it appears and for no apparent reason, at least he doesn't care to express himself on the subject. . . CRAGG seems suddenly not to care for the fair sex at all. . . can it be that he got the air or words to that effect. . . A distant wind brought the news to my ears that NEDRA thinks I have the wrong slant on affairs. . . after all there's only one way to interpret this PARROT-BROWN affair. . . JOE still remains true to the DELTS in spite of himself. . . we wish that we could say the same thing for MALONEY and the LAMBDA, but, oh, well, lackaday. . . The old adage that you should return good for evil is supposed to still hold good around these parts, but after all JOE our leading bars aren't the places to make exchanges. . . What MARY LOU, no engagement ring this week? . . . Saw BILL EDWARDS driving around just like he owns the place. . . That's all right my dear fellow, a lot of the boys would have felt the same way if they had had BROWN EYES with them. . . what have you been keeping from us? . . . SHINN seems to be keeping quite close to the Chem lab. . . but then of course that isn't so hard for him to do while HELENE is gone. . . CARL still calls hopefully for mail but from the looks of it I think he should start calling for it prayerfully. . . Paging MISS LEWIS. . . who was that tall fellow who took you to the dance the other night, ROXY? . . . Just one parting shot. . . DEAR ZETAS, HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HOLD OUT? THE TRUTH IS BOUND TO COME OUT EVENTUALLY!

he believed were unknown. He still consults a fortune teller before going into court on an important case. He wouldn't believe it if someone told him Princess Zoradia paid his secretary \$5 for the original information she handed out to him but it's the gospel truth.

WANTED: Young Hostesses and Waitresses APPLY AT PLAYBOY CLUB 1123 N.W. 36th St. Domino Fatts, Mgr. Must be high grade in keeping with our select patronage

THAT Jimmie's Lois is not his sister and there is a big tough guy who has just found it out and is going to make a bid for her affections

THAT Capt. Wallace Culbertson, the man who just brot the second Sikorsky down from the North, is one of the finest, quietest, and most likable fellows we have ever known and we would rather fly over the world with him than any one else we have ever met

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Campus Chatter AT MIAMI U.

OUR Main Drag out here has really turned into a drag . . . everything wanders along it including main and otherwise, for instance: NAT GLOWGOWSKI is walking around by himself these lovely summer nights. . . We wonder what MARTHA has to do with that and why. . . At least CHARLEY is consistent and stepped out with a blonde again this week. . . do you suppose the blonde is consistent too? . . . MARVIN has been wandering around out here too. . . Get out the padlocks, Mothers, we still love our little Nells. . . Has anyone seen REGGIE? . . . we know he is still around someplace but so far we haven't been able to find his exact hiding place. . . Well, well, the PI CHIS and PHI ALPHAS rather gave us the run-around since the announcement concerning the summer sweethearts. . . in order to keep the title from being awarded they didn't date the same girl twice. . . congratulations boys, anyhow you have minds of your own. . . BOB is quite in evidence but we can't find FRANK anyplace. . . that seems quite unusual to us, because when that gal is around she is usually around in a big way, huh fellas? . . . HECKY thinks it is a crime because he hasn't heard from ATLAS for three days. . . don't tell me that our nice big policemen can't take care of himself. . . We haven't heard anything from BERYL in quite awhile. . . perhaps she has gone into mourning or hasn't MARTY given you the runaround yet? . . . Now since we have two new coaches it seems evident that our football men won't be quite as socially inclined come September. . . now it will be up to our fair co-eds to figure out new ways for the men to break training rules without being quite caught up with. . . that should be quite easy for GWEN, VIRGINIA, and MARY to do because they had such good practice at it last year. . . In spite of all we can do BULL still stays behind the counter seldom even smiling to the co-eds who come in. . . No word from SAL. . . at least none that we can lay our hands on. . . if RUTH has heard from him lately she surely is keeping mighty quiet about it. . . but then you can't blame her for that, maybe she has something to keep quiet about. . . We've about come to the conclusion that STU can't take it. . . he sticks so close to his work nowadays that even the mosquitoes don't bother him. . . JANE seems to be holding out very well, but oh MEL, you'd better come home pretty soon. . . by the way, from up Washington way comes the news that our great scientist MANLEY expects to become a proud papa some day in the near future. . . TEXAS is at present at Virginia Beach but she had better keep an eye on CHARLEY over at the capitol. . . EDDIE was walking around Hupp's the night of the fourth all dressed up in

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his Sunday best . . . we would like to know if he was in a doze, stood up, or both. . . Harvey is at present attending law school in Chicago. . . congratulations for at last having managed to get such a good distance away from TOPSY. . . It won't be long now, huh, FREDDIE. . . GEORGE F. has dropped la BLAS for the time being it appears and for no apparent reason, at least he doesn't care to express himself on the subject. . . CRAGG seems suddenly not to care for the fair sex at all. . . can it be that he got the air or words to that effect. . . A distant wind brought the news to my ears that NEDRA thinks I have the wrong slant on affairs. . . after all there's only one way to interpret this PARROT-BROWN affair. . . JOE still remains true to the DELTS in spite of himself. . . we wish that we could say the same thing for MALONEY and the LAMBDA, but, oh, well, lackaday. . . The old adage that you should return good for evil is supposed to still hold good around these parts, but after all JOE our leading bars aren't the places to make exchanges. . . What MARY LOU, no engagement ring this week? . . . Saw BILL EDWARDS driving around just like he owns the place. . . That's all right my dear fellow, a lot of the boys would have felt the same way if they had had BROWN EYES with them. . . what have you been keeping from us? . . . SHINN seems to be keeping quite close to the Chem lab. . . but then of course that isn't so hard for him to do while HELENE is gone. . . CARL still calls hopefully for mail but from the looks of it I think he should start calling for it prayerfully. . . Paging MISS LEWIS. . . who was that tall fellow who took you to the dance the other night, ROXY? . . . Just one parting shot. . . DEAR ZETAS, HOW LONG DO YOU THINK YOU CAN HOLD OUT? THE TRUTH IS BOUND TO COME OUT EVENTUALLY!

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MITCHELL TWITCHELL INFORMS YOU

THE Fred Girtons are infanticiding. . . It is due in August. . . Councilmen Burbridge and Childers are warring at the Beach over bookie joints. . . Sheriff candidates next election definitely will include Coleman, Dan Hardie, LeRoy Weston. . . Bernarr McFadden will add six stories to Deauville. . . Moe Annenberg has plans drawn for an ocean-front hotel near Firestone Estate and Pancoast hotel. . . Whether George Worley wants him or not Lance Lester will get the Sholtz appointment as Assistant State's Attorney for Monroe County. . . Former Senator Bill Malone is after the place plenty hard. . . Joe Frank seems the Sholtz favorite for the McCall job, of all things; . . . The law practice of former Beach Mayor Abe Katz has fallen off seventy per cent. . . Miami Life's political palaverist failed to say that B. F. Paty of Palm Beach will run for governor, which he will. . . Senator Duncan Fletcher will not seek re-election in 1938. . . Aspirants to succeed him: Claude Pepper, Dave Sholtz and J. Mark Wilcox. . . Paste that up and refer to it three years from now.

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