



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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MIAMI, FLORIDA, SATURDAY, JULY 20, 1935

CROOK FIGHTS CROOKS

Rambles AND Rumbles

A CERTAIN man about our town frequently seen around the night spots has ceased sweating although for a few days he was plenty worried. It seems one of our better known fair lassies threatened to sue him for \$25,000 for criminal assault. Her lawyer after investigating discovered that she assaulted very easily and likewise frequently and hurriedly withdrew from the case. The girl then offered to compromise her claim for \$500 and drew a large horse laugh from the man about town.

A COLORED mammy recently appeared at police headquarters and sought a warrant for her husband claiming he had hit her over the "head" with a "bode" while she was watching a parade. She wasn't sure just what kind of a parade it was but surmised it might have been a funeral. She told the coppers her husband's name was Willie Thomas and was given a complaint to sign. She signed her name as Doris "Lewis." When the desk sergeant discovered the difference in names he called her back. "Hey," he shouted, if Willie Thomas is your husband why ain't your name Thomas too?" "Scuse me, Captain. Ah always forgets when Ah gets excited and signs mah Christmas name," she explained.

THE most valuable letter in the alphabet is "E" according to the Western Union's appraisal. A few years ago a traveling salesman in Philadelphia intending to spend the week-end with his wife in a Buffalo hotel sent her a telegram which read: "Will arrive in Buffalo Saturday. Reserve room and bath." When the telegram was delivered it read: "Will arrive in Buffalo Saturday. Reserve room and bath." The woman sued her husband for a divorce and he sued the Western Union for \$50,000—and got it.

PLENTY of stories still survive regarding Florida's big boom in 1925, but the funniest one of all is the one about the New York investor who departed sadder and considerably wiser after it was all over. Three years later one of his friends happened to be coming to Miami for a vacation and at the request of the boom victim agreed to inspect some acreage he still owned south of the city. Shortly after his arrival the friend wired the New Yorker as follows, "Congratulations. They have found land on the southwest corner of your property."

CHAPPELL FOR GOVERNOR

SOUTH FLORIDA'S dream of sending a governor to Tallahassee may be fulfilled during the next election and none other than our own Dan Chappell is in the stellar role.

"Chappell for Governor" clubs are being organized all over the state and the boom in his behalf is gathering momentum almost daily. Any question that he will be a candidate may now be dispelled because he will be a sure starter and, we hope, a winner. Chappell is easily the most popular legislator Dade county has ever sent to the state capital and is probably better known than any man ever identified with South Florida politics. He is a fighter in every sense of the word and retains the confidence of men in high office in every section of the state. Elimination of half a dozen possible candidates whose names have previously been mentioned greatly enhances Chappell's chances in the coming election and perhaps one of these days we may see the fulfillment of South Florida's lifetime dream to send an executive to the gubernatorial mansion.

Isn't She Sweet?

Here she is, and isn't she an eyefull? She is Miss Lillian Bishop, selected as the most attractive lassie in Burdines, in MIAMI LIFE'S big contest to find Miami's most attractive working girl.

Our congratulations to Miss Bishop. It is a signal honor to be selected as the fairest from such a bevy of beauty as is to be found in Miami's largest department store. Miss Bishop will take her place with the fourteen other beauties who are to be selected from the city's leading business concerns and become eligible for the grand prize which is to be awarded the winner. The grand prize, in addition to the many elementary prizes, will be a DeLuxe, all-expense paid trip to Nassau or Havana as may be preferred. Next week's contest will be to select the most attractive girl from the Florida Power & Light Company and a ballot will be found in this issue of Miami Life.



MISS LILLIAN BISHOP Voted the most attractive lassie at Burdines, and Contest Winner No. 2.

In the meanwhile here is a pleasant surprise for Miss Bishop, this week's winner. The merchants whose names appear below will be delighted to meet her and give her the prizes listed whenever she calls for them.

A BOX OF FLOWER'S FROM Lechich's, Inc. Grand Prize—Bon Voyage Basket	A Shampoo, Set and Manicure From Opalescent Beauty Shops Grand Prize—Permanent Wave
ORANGE BLOSSOM PERFUME FROM Lu-Noma 221 1/2 East Flagler Grand Prize—Displayed in Window	A LEATHER PURSE FROM RED CROSS DRUG DEPT. STORE Grand Prize—To Be Announced
A SUMMER BLOUSE FROM The Mark Store, Inc. Grand Prize to Be Announced	ONE "BABY BROWNIE" CAMERA FROM HAMILTON'S KODAK SHOP 142 N. E. Second Ave. Grand Prize—See Window Display
TWO CABINET PHOTO-GRAPHS FROM Tooley-Myron Studios Grand Prize—Portrait in Oil	DANCE PARTY FOR SIX COUPLES FROM Pier Pavilion Ball Room Grand Prize—Mardi Gras Ball
A BOUDOIR MIRROR FROM Binswanger & Co. Grand Prize to Be Announced	100 CALLING CARDS FROM Professional Printers 205 Professional Building Grand Prize—Monogrammed Stationery
A ONE-YEAR SUBSCRIPTION TO MIAMI LIFE	

Get your coupon for next week's contest from this issue of MIAMI LIFE. It will be found on page 2 and may be used in voting for the Florida Power & Light contest only. All votes must be postmarked not later than midnight, Wednesday, July 24th, and may be mailed or delivered personally to the Contest Editor of MIAMI LIFE, 205 Professional Building.

TROPICAL PARK!

WHO will be the big boss at Tropical Park next season? Those who purport to know say it will be Bill Dwyer, as usual, and others say otherwise. Here is the set-up. At the conclusion of last year's meeting Dwyer didn't have enough money to pay off so he floated a bond issue of \$350,000. A deal was opened to sell the entire issue to Joseph E. Widener, owner of the Hialeah track and Dwyer was on the verge of delivering the bonds to Widener when Frank Erickson, New York millionaire, outbid Widener and grabbed the whole issue. Upon procuring the money Dwyer "paid off" and nothing happened. There is nothing to keep Erickson from re-selling the bond issue to Widener or Bradley or anyone else who might have an eye on Tropical Park. Of course acquisition of the bonds would not mean possession of the park—until they came due at least—but that's where the catch comes in. It costs approximately \$500,000 to erect Tropical Park and Dwyer took it on the chin for \$97,000 the first year he track operated. The next year he lost \$50,000 more and last year he just managed to break a little better than even. If the track doesn't make the money where is Dwyer going to get money to redeem his bonds and if he doesn't redeem them will Erickson peddle them to Widener or use them to plaster his smoke house. You tell us the answer?

Magician Massey Gains Liberty On Felony Charge Without Posting Bond

Man Charged With Embezzlement Who Accuses City Workers of Graft Should Be In Jail, According to Records—But Isn't.

GENTLEMAN named Stanley Massey is credited with being responsible for an avalanche of sinister charges, hinting of graft and corruption, hurled at various city offices and departments.

As a matter of fact Mr. Massey has mustered his forces and has headed the big parade into the State Attorney's office where secret things are being done. He claims to have proof and evidence to back up his accusations and has shouted from the house tops that he intends to "tell all."

Frankly we do not know whether Mr. Massey has the proof or whether he hasn't. If he has it is very commendable upon his part that he has the courage to take his information to the right source and if he hasn't that will be another story but—in the meanwhile who is Stanley Massey?

MIAMI LIFE, always anxious to give credit to public spirited citizens and likewise ever ready to knock the clay feet off of phoney idols, has been delving into Mr. Massey's private life and the result is rather amusing.

To begin with MIAMI LIFE finds that Mr. Massey is well known in political circles as a trouble maker and that for several months past has flooded the offices of city officials with anonymous literature and accusations.

In the next instance MIAMI LIFE finds that Mr. Massey SHOULD BE IN JAIL AND THAT HE WILL CERTAINLY BE IN JAIL WITHIN THE NEXT TWELVE HOURS WHEN SHERIFF COLEMAN DISCOVERS THAT HE IS AT LARGE AND HAS NEVER POSTED A BAIL BOND SET BY JUDGE PAUL BARNES IN A FELONY CHARGE LODGED AGAINST MASSEY LAST FEBRUARY.

Massey was arrested February 10, 1934, upon an information filed by Mrs. Hanna W. Thorne, 1325 West Flagler Street, charging him with embezzling \$1,000 from her. When arraigned upon the charge Massey's bond was fixed at \$2,500 and through his attorney, George A. Worley, he immediately instigated habeas corpus proceedings to have the bond reduced. As a result of the habeas corpus hearing Judge Paul Barnes reduced the bond to \$350 and released Massey in the custody of his attorney for 24 hours to make the bond. Massey was to have appeared at noon on February 11th with the bond, but AS FAR AS CAN BE LEARNED HE NEVER APPEARED WITH OR WITHOUT THE BOND AND NO BOND IS RECORDED despite the fact that he has never been tried on the embezzlement charge. The sheriff's office says no bond has been recorded there and the Criminal Court clerk's office says the same thing although both offices have records of Judge Barnes' order.

ARONOVITZ WHIPS PHONE CO. ACTION WITHIN 10 DAYS

IT looks like the beginning of the end of the Southern Bell Telephone Company's cold blooded thievery in Dade county. Definite action in Miami's two-year fight for a rate reduction within the next ten days was promised yesterday in a communication received from the governor's office by Fighting Abe Aronovitz, City Solicitor, who has led the fight all the way.

Chairman W. B. Douglas of the State Railroad Commission has received all necessary briefs and a decision will be made within the next ten days," states a communication received by Aronovitz from Gov. Sholtz's secretary.

The communication was dispatched in response to Aronovitz's persistent demands and his threat to start mandamus proceedings unless the Railroad Commission stopped its useless delay and provided relief for Miami telephone users.

"I am confident we have submitted sufficient evidence to prove that the Miami rates are exorbitant and that reductions of more than a quarter of a million dollars a year will be forth-coming when the decision is rendered," said Aronovitz yesterday. All credit for the victory belongs to Aronovitz and when the Southern Bell is forced to reduce its rates to a reasonable figure it can blame him entirely because without his relentless fight it is more than apparent that the "wrong number" outfit would have continued to plunder and rob by charging excessive rates in Miami. The battle was started more than two years ago when it was discovered telephone rates in Miami were higher in Miami than in any other city of similar size in the United States. During the intervening months Aronovitz has dug deeply into facts, figures and statistics to carefully prepare his evidence for the Railroad Commission. The figures alone are condemning and no doubt is felt but that the Railroad Commission will order a drastic adjustment of rates here. At the beginning of the fight the telephone company voluntarily offered to reduce rates to the extent of saving local users approximately \$200,000 per year but Aronovitz refused to accept the offer because in his opinion it did not offer a sufficient reduction. Outcome of definite action within ten days is the first promise of any kind which has been forth-coming since the fight was started and is accepted by telephone users as a victory for both the users and the fighting solicitor who has led the fight.

Bill Frey Acts "Bawdy"

WRECKING mechanical pianos in bawdy houses and saloons because they belong to a rival (the pianos we mean) is the latest accomplishment of Mr. William Frey. In speaking of Mr. William Frey, we mean of course, Bill Frey, local tin-horn, gambler, chiseler, and would-be marble board czar.

To further identify the gentleman against possible mistaken identity we mean the same Bill Frey who was once sentenced to serve a term in jail for drunken driving but didn't serve it. The same Bill Frey who owns three-fourths of all the crooked marble boards and gambling contrivances in the city. The same Bill Frey who violates the law daily by parking his red trucks in N.E. First Street, where decent citizens are forbidden to park and the same Bill Frey who would really be a racketeer if he could climb out of the petty larceny division.

Anyway the story is a snappy one. It seems Frey, accompanied by a pair of companions of similar ilk, recently visited a West Flagler Street Bawdy house. We deny knowledge of their original motives in going to the bawdy house, but do know that Frey criminally assaulted an electric piano he discovered there. The piano was in the lobby and not in a bed room and we can't for the life of us say whether Frey spied it as he went in or when he was coming out. In any event he did spy it and proceeded to commit mayhem, assault and battery or whatever one commits upon a piano and when he had finished it was completely wrecked.

GIRL AVIATRIX WINS CONTEST MISS LILLIAN BISHOP CHOSEN

Winsome Blonde Selected As Most Attractive Girl In Burdines; Is Overwhelmed When Told Of Victory

MISS LILLIAN BISHOP was selected by MIAMI LIFE readers as the most attractive lassie in Burdines and becomes preliminary contest winner No. 2 in the big city contest to find Miami's most attractive working girl.

Miss Bishop, who received a tremendous vote, was overwhelmed when informed that she had been selected as the most attractive girl in a store where hundreds of winsome beauties abound. "I just can't figure it out," she blushed. "There are so many more attractive girls in Burdines. Of course I am happy, what girl wouldn't be? I have won other contests where I was trying to win but winning one without trying overwhelms me." Miss Bishop is an attractive blonde and lives at 1935 N.W. Second Street. She is a graduate of Miami High School, class of 1933, and was the winner of a scholarship recently awarded by the Women's Aeronautical Association. (Continued on Page Four)

We Apologize?

THROUGH an error the name of George Okell, lawyer, appeared on MIAMI LIFE'S page of greeting extended to Safety Director Andrew J. Kavanaugh last week. The page was sponsored by public spirited business and professional men and conveyed a polite word of welcome to the newly appointed safety director. It was prompted by courtesy such as should be extended to any official or new arrival but Mr. Okell demands that MIAMI LIFE print a retraction of his name adding that he is opposed to a "foreigner" as Safety Director. Therefore we apologize, to Mr. Okell.

Miami Life

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Vol. 9 Saturday, July 20, 1935 No. 44

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

Phone Company Employees Trapped

WHISPERS that the American Federation of Labor had its eyes upon employees of the Southern Bell Telephone Company in Miami...

When news of the A. F. of L. movement reached the above mentioned high places the master minds went into action...

But if the boys and girls wanted a union, the telephone company would be most happy to give them a union—one grand union that would be a joy and happiness...

The speech was very pretty and the orator even went as he expressed words of appreciation for the everlasting loyalty of his subjects.

And so—o-o-o the peons chipped in four bits each as an entrance fee to join the home-made telephone company union.

POLITICAL PALAVER

FLORIDA will become "the world's battleground" next summer. Politics. There will be an all-state election in June, 1936...

The gubernatorial race promises to be the warmest battle in the history of the state. Everyone but R. Hammerhead Greeby wants to run...

We find in the caravan of those who want the office such celebrities as our own townsmen, Dan Chappell, "Virtuous" Vernon Hawthorne and "Red" Gautier.

Most Attractive Working Girl Contest

Ballot No. 3 FLORIDA POWER & LIGHT CO. Contest Editor, Miami Life, Professional Building.

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

whom I believe to be the most attractive girl employed at Florida Power & Light Company.

Name..... (This vote is good until midnight, Wednesday, July 24th. Mail or deliver personally to Contest Editor, Miami Life, 205 Professional Building, Miami, Fla.)

H. H. BLOOM NAMES PETRIE'S MANAGER



TREMENDOUS increase in business at Petrie's Inc., 10 E. Flagler Street, has made it necessary for the big New York firm to send one of its highest salaried managers to Miami to take charge of the local establishment.

Although he has only recently arrived to assume his new duties here Mr. Bloom stated yesterday that he was much impressed with Miami and its possibilities and would continue the usual policy of individual service, courtesy and satisfaction which is the watchword of Petrie's Inc.

The large "loading zone" spaces around the church at N.E. First Avenue and Fourth Street, which absorb so much valuable all-day parking space.

The Miami Beach jitneys which tear across the causeway sixty miles an hour endangering the lives of passengers.

The crazy aviator who circles the Southwest section every Sunday afternoon flying low.

The contractor's trucks which traverse the causeway and Biscayne Boulevard strewn with debris and wreckage in their wakes.

WHY someone who knows something about entertainment does not regulate the radio programs in the restaurants in Miami so that we do not have to listen to a lot of maudlin talks by both men and women...

WHY is it that all facilities to purchase candies, cigars, cigarettes and soft drinks are closed to the public at the City Yacht Basin but a lot of ice-cream peddlers are allowed to do business there on Sundays?

WHY the former Miss Bouzan, who loaned Bill Stevens the books, did not put off getting married until Bill had a chance to absorb all the suggestions mentioned in the little stimulants?

WHY, if anyone, is impressed by the big hat worn by one of our Deputy U. S. Marshals and does he think we think he was a Kissimmee cow-boy?

HOW long the attractive Katinka Wilkinson, who is the flashing secretary in the flashlight corporation offices, will stay in Havana and what will she look for first when she gets there and will she tell us the truth when she gets back?

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HOW much influence did Sallie Davis, the jolly and lovable matron in the Gables, have in the selection of the winning candidates in the recent city election?

WHAT the big promoter thought after he came to his senses a few hours after being eased out of the hostelry on his ear?

HOW many bad check artists are making little ones out of big ones on the county chain gang and how soon several others who are taking chances are going to join them?

GREEBY STALKS A WILD CAT

Man Who Won Coonskin Coat In Raffle Hunts Big Game With Gubernatorial Candidate In Wilds Of The Everglades

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who recently deserted a nudist colony after winning a coonskin coat in a raffle, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter, nine miles out on the Tamiami Trail with Arthur Wadsworth Stuckie, hindmost candidate for governor.

"I don't desire no publicity," shrieked Greeby as the reporter approached.

"What are you guys doing here," grunted the reporter noting the two gunny sacks and huge coils of rope piled up in front of a small cave.

"We're gonna get us a wildcat," explained Greeby. "We've got him cornered in that cave."

"Good gosh!" groaned the reporter skimming up a nearby thorn tree to watch the proceedings.

"Crawl in there and grab him," shouted Greeby to Stuckie.

"Now Mr. Greeby," started Stuckie in his usual persuasive tone, "You have the general features of Buffalo Bill and you look something like Daniel Boone. You go in there and tackle him and I'll get the ropes and sacks ready to tie him up."

"All right," sighed Greeby. "You've flattered me. Get everything ready."

Greeby crawled cautiously into the cave, but nothing happened for a moment.

"What's the matter, ain't he in there?" inquired Stuckie squinting into the darkness.

"Yep, he's in here. I see his tail sticking out. I'm gonna grab him by the tail," mumbled Greeby.

"Ouch," shrieked Greeby as the front of his vest closely followed by the seat of his pants, came flying out of the cave.

"Help, Ouch!" he wailed as Stuckie struggled frantically with the ropes and sacks.

"Hold him, Greeby, hold him," bellowed Stuckie. "Just as soon as I get this rope straightened out I'll come in and help you hold him."

"Ouch!" yelled Greeby again as the south end of his shirt and half a yard of skin flew out of the cave.

"Never mind the ropes, come on in here and help me turn this dang critter loose."

Before Stuckie could act a furry ball rolled out of the cave clawing savagely at a shirt sleeve.

"Vote for Stuckie," bellowed the gubernatorial candidate as he looked the wildcat square in the eye.

The animal didn't seem to understand because instead of rushing to the nearest polling place he climbed Stuckie's frame like a moosevine.

The reporter closed his eyes for several moments. When he had mustered sufficient courage to open them a weird sight met his gaze.

Greeby was crawling out of the cave totally prepared to enter a nudist colony. Stuckie, still tangled up in the ropes, had a gunny sack down over his head and was spitting wildcat hair in all directions.

"I thought you told me wildcats was harmless," moaned Greeby.

"I saw one in a cage in the zoo once and he didn't look tough to me," sighed Stuckie. "Maybe this one was mad about something."

"I oughta sock you in the eye," belched Greeby directing a ferocious look at Stuckie.

"If you do I won't appoint you judge of the Extreme Court when I get elected governor," warned Stuckie.

"That's what I wanted a wildcat skin for," sighed Greeby. "I was gonna make me a official robe to wear on the bench."

"You'd better be figuring out what kind of a robe you are going to wear to get home," suggested the reporter gingerly climbing down the thorn tree.

"We've got an empty barrel in the car," explained Stuckie.

"Yeah," bellowed Greeby, "and you'd better begin hopin' it fits you," he finished as he dragged Stuckie behind a poison ivy bush and started disrobing him.

The reporter decided to call it a day as he started across an open field. Just as he reached the Trail the voice of Greeby floated across the open spaces.

"Hey, wait for me, I ain't even gonna leave that mug a barrel. I just found out why he got put out of the synagogue."

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In Minding Your Business We Note

THE practice of messenger boys riding the wrong way on one-way streets on bicycles. Motorists are forced to swerve to keep from striking them and their lives are endangered. No one wants to kill or injure a messenger boy but it would seem they might adhere to traffic rules just like any other vehicles.

The large "loading zone" spaces around the church at N.E. First Avenue and Fourth Street, which absorb so much valuable all-day parking space. Religion, as we figure it, is carted away by the parishioners in mental form and does not require a loading or unloading zone which might be occupied by a motor car.

The N.E. First Street grocery store with produce benches on the sidewalk. No other business concern is permitted to obstruct the sidewalks with extensions and there is no reason for a grocery store enjoying special privileges especially when the extensions make the city look like a hick town.

The Miami Beach jitneys which tear across the causeway sixty miles an hour endangering the lives of passengers. Nine persons including the driver are jammed into the busses and should one of them plunge into the bay it is a certainty that half would be drowned before they could be extricated. The speed limit is 35 miles an hour and private drivers are made to observe it—why not the jitneys?

The crazy aviator who circles the Southwest section every Sunday afternoon flying low. Nobody cares if he breaks his own neck but he might accidentally pick the roof of someone's house and others would suffer. Anyhow, isn't there some kind of a law about flying low over populated areas?

The contractor's trucks which traverse the causeway and Biscayne Boulevard strewn with debris and wreckage in their wakes. Laths and pieces of timber with nails are frequently dropped to menace automobile tires. The general scattering is the result of overloading and carelessness upon the parts of drivers.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

If the Beach girls seen in the tan LaSalle sport coupe so often are aware of the fluttering they are causing to hearts covered by police uniforms, both in Miami and on the Beach?

HOW Opal is enjoying her vacation and if the folks downtown aren't getting anxious to see her in all her glory again?

WHY Renee did not want the steno position and if it is true that she may become a Mrs. very soon?

IF Ernestine has opened her eyes to laugh at the effect of the jokes she played on the interesting blonde man recently?

HOW hot is "Hot" Callis, the great public speaker and authority on pastel shades, terpsichorean art and three for a nickel cigars?

WAS it Harry Bouterse's voice we heard in the recent hog calling contest staged out back of the fire station in the NW section?

WHY someone who knows something about entertainment does not regulate the radio programs in the restaurants in Miami so that we do not have to listen to a lot of maudlin talks by both men and women... music should be sufficient and soft music even better?

IF Margie was upset because the crowd wanted her instead of the plump black haired amazon in the popular dining salon?

WHY is it that all facilities to purchase candies, cigars, cigarettes and soft drinks are closed to the public at the City Yacht Basin but a lot of ice-cream peddlers are allowed to do business there on Sundays?

WHY the former Miss Bouzan, who loaned Bill Stevens the books, did not put off getting married until Bill had a chance to absorb all the suggestions mentioned in the little stimulants?

WHO, if anyone, is impressed by the big hat worn by one of our Deputy U. S. Marshals and does he think we think he was a Kissimmee cow-boy?

WHAT the Edison High boys who stole the Haden Mangoes think their former friends are saying about them now?

HOW long the attractive Katinka Wilkinson, who is the flashing secretary in the flashlight corporation offices, will stay in Havana and what will she look for first when she gets there and will she tell us the truth when she gets back?

WHY Lillian Chambers doesn't let the nice big man, who says and thinks such nice things about her, share a part of her vacation?

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HOW many bad check artists are making little ones out of big ones on the county chain gang and how soon several others who are taking chances are going to join them?

ALWAYS DRINK



"BEST BEER IN TOWN"

Rambles and Rumbles

(Continued from Page One)

DRIVING toward the other day the editor stopped to pick up a middle aged woman waiting for a street car.

"Jump in," he said, "It isn't much of a car but it's all paid for."

The woman rode in silence for several blocks then blurted: "You are right, it isn't much of a car, but I'll bet it's the only one on the whole street that is paid for. Do you know we have had an automobile in the family for the last sixteen years and we've never had one entirely paid for in all that time. Just about the time we make the last payment we trade it in for a new one and start all over again. Everyone I know does the same thing. It surely must be nice to ride in a car you know is all your own. I'd like to try it sometime."

STROLLING along N. Miami Avenue last Saturday afternoon the editor and the business manager paused to inspect an electric ice box placed on the sidewalk for exhibition. Just about that time a couple of elderly women likewise stopped to give it the once over.

"Hub," grunted one of them after inspecting it carefully. "I wouldn't have that thing in my house. There is no place to put the ice."

LITTLE GERALDINE

When someone told Little Geraldine that married women were just like paint she just laughed and laughed because she knew paint had to be stirred up before it was any good and hard to get off of your hands after it has been stirred up.

DIRECT FROM THE TRACK WITH Jockey Jimmy

IN CHECKING UP on the leading racing publications, we find listed from 200 to 400 horses to watch and follow, each week. It is practically impossible to follow or even keep tab on this number.

JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (All Tracks) SPIXI \$14.00; EASIEST WAY \$8.80; FLAT ROCK \$19.00 were three good things the Secret Reports uncovered last week.

Jockey Jimmy's DAILY TURF BULLETIN

This bulletin is released every day, after 12:30 p.m. It contains the combined services, Secret Track reports, Jockey Jimmie's systematic progressive play, wire horses, the 2-3-5 service, Cincinnati commission horses and the 1-2-3 TRIPLEX service.

WINNERS — WINNERS — WINNERS

Here are a few of the many winners released on this bulletin from July 13th to July 18 inclusive.

Table with 2 columns: Winner Name and Amount. Includes Canterbury (\$31.70), Ana X (22.90), Diablerie (18.00), Sun Dancer (11.80), Platinum Blonde (11.60), Easiest Way (8.80), Pocket (7.60), Sachem (7.35), Bobodi (5.60), Lady Federal (5.20), Jenson (\$23.40), Penncote (19.80), Masked Girl (12.60), All Bays (11.40), Shady Well (10.70), Little Nymph (8.00), Wise Prince (7.40), Miss Corrine (6.00), Worthy Duke (6.25), Firm Hand (5.20).

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THINGS I'd Like to Know

ARE the big real estate men, district judges and their friends carrying on in the hotel in Dallas Park like they did the past few summers?

Why Dick Berenson has taken to talking in a quieter tone than usual?

WHAT new tricks has big Oscar learned to do on a bicycle and does Charley O'Neill get a laugh out of the old ones?

IF Ford Batten, down-town salesman for the new Jockey Club beer, isn't building up a nice trade and a lot of good will with his swell truck and pleasant yodel horn?

WHEN Wirth Munroe will build a winning moth type sail boat and if he knows that Captain Theed has one almost ready that is going to open the eyes of all the contestants?

WHAT the Bar Association will do when they learn about the tactics of one of their members in handling real estate deals?

How long it will be before Tommie McCoy takes another chance with redhead women?

IF Les Fulwider ever tried to tell Ed Tanner and Carl Shellhorse that story about the newly-wed colored couple and how far did he get with it?

Is Virginia Hutton any relation to the famous Barbara of 5 and 10 fame, and if Barbara would not be glad to have Virginia's looks?

What Irene Bontaux, Frances Christmas, Renay Hart and Connie Fossey did the week after Sunday, June 16?

What Frank Roche told H. L. Schaller last week that made Schaller think there was something to laugh about?

IF H. H. Arnold has forgotten the famous reply made by Bud Shivers when he asked Bud to open a slot machine the police had just brought in?

What Max Papy and Irvin M. Smith in the City Engineering Department saw through the transit a few days ago, and if they are telling anyone about it?

Why several stores, ticket offices and hotels continue to display the warning signs of the long detunct detective agency and if they realize that this reflects on their up-to-date-ness?

IF more tennis would not be the best thing to take the strain out of the side of the good looking Miss Barnes who is to be bound in the county commission office?

IF Charlie Dillon, our singing and guitar playing constable and his fifteen-pound gun totting assistant, Tomasso Forest, aren't dressed with a mighty attractive and most efficient secretary in the person of Betty Parker, whose wit and repartee keep 'em all guessing?

What the Poling man told the folks he did for a living and if their name for his occupation isn't a better one?

Why Wray and Frazer want to know the reason people drive at the rate of half a mile an hour down the middle of the street and what their recommendations are for the betterment of things in general?

What the two girls who are expected back from Solola Inn in the Carolinas this week will do to rest up Saturday and Sunday?

How Lois, charming sister of one of the world's greatest handicappers, enjoyed her 21st birthday, June 27th?

What the famous tea-cup reader of fortunes, Esther Mitchell, saw in the cup she turned for the brown-eyed lad from Rome, Ga., better known as Bruce the Strippling?

WHAT the ever alert, Deputy Motor Vehicle inspector, Van Loon, will do when he discovers the cheap but fraudulent tag racket being practiced by some supposedly respectable people?

IF the county official knows, that a lot of people know, that he tried to make love to the lady who wanted a warrant for someone's arrest and which he refused to give her?

IF the judge who turned to take a big healthy look at the saucy siren whose lines were so noticeable in the Flagler Street sunshine early Wednesday afternoon, followed up the opportunity he made for himself?

What is really meant by the expression "It is a lap dog" when Poms and other toy types are being discussed?

FIRST CLASS MAIL

Editor Miami Life, Professional Building. Dear Sir: Who pays the policemen? I have always had a hazy idea that they were paid by the taxpayers to protect the rights of taxpayers. From the "snotty" manner adopted by some of them one would think the taxpayers were mere tramps and that all policemen were mighty czars or something equally as important. The cop always seems to be right and anyone who tries to argue or reason with one is greeted with sneers and coarse remarks. I could point out several specific cases, but what good would it do? A. H. H. Coral Gables, Fla.

Editor Miami Life, Dear Sir: Your front page editorial concerning the possible appointment of John Rowland as chief of police hits the bull's eye. I have known John Rowland for many years and agree fully with you that he is a fine fellow. I further agree with you that he is not the right man to put in as head of our police department, and I hope those in charge will not make that mistake. Personally I would like to see Leslie Quigg reinstated but I fear the power and influence of the Daily News and Little Tammany is too strong to permit that. It is just as well because I understand Quigg is going to be a candidate for sheriff and if he is he will be elected despite the crusade which will be carried on by the News. The job of police chief is an important one and should be given to some capable, efficient, honest Miamian, who is not bound by promises and obligations to any faction, clique or individual. Keep up the good work. Miami Life is the only publication in Miami which has the nerve to speak out and tell the truth and they can't lick you as long as you keep on doing that. More power to you. Truly yours, (Mrs.) George Helsing.

Editor Miami Life, Miami, Fla. Dear Sir: Enclosed find personal check renewing subscription to Miami Life, started by my father. He practiced osteopathy in Miami for sixteen years and died of a ruptured appendix in Jackson Memorial hospital last year. Keep up the good work. Even the editors in this part of the country admire your outspoken comments. Very truly yours, DR. MILTON C. SMITH, Mount Clements, Mich.

Editor Miami Life, Professional Building. Dear Sir: In picking Miami's "Most Attractive Girl," why did you leave out the Western Union and Postal Telegraph companies? Don't you know that some of the cutest little cuties in town work for those two companies? Just Curious.

Editor Miami Life. Dear Sir: If you really want to publicize persons and firms who are violating the spirit of the NRA why don't you get after certain downtown dress shops specializing in the sale of cheap dresses? For your information most of these dresses are made by negro women in sweat shops for practically nothing. The colored women work under horrible, unsanitary conditions for a few pennies a day. If one of them ever received wages specified in NRA she would fall dead. Please investigate and find out for yourself. T.P.E. North Miami.

Editor Miami Life. Dear Sir: I am glad someone realizes that there are attractive working girls. Most contests are governed by rules which eliminate married women and girls old enough to work. I am sure the winner of your contest will be a most attractive young lady because our Miami shops and stores are filled with beautiful girls. I sincerely hope your readers will cooperate with you in finding Miami's most attractive working girl and I am anxiously awaiting the outcome. Sincerely yours, (MRS.) AG. H.

Editor Miami Life, Professional Building. Dear Sir: I question your attitude about marble boards. I happen to know that Miami Life has always favored liberalism and gambling to a reasonable extent. Of course marble boards offer opportunity for gambling, there is no question about that, and certain would be syndicates are lousy but why "shoot" at a square guy like Bill Shayne of the Dixie Music Company just because you want to show up a few tin-horns? I can't say that I blame you for being disgusted with "gyp" outfits like Bill Frey, but for goodness sake confine your articles to Frey

PORTRAIT OF FOUR MEN

GEORGE SOME girls would think him grand, But his ears were out of shape; His manner was suave and bland, Although he acted like an ape. So I took him and I shook him Till it hurt. Yep; I took his and I shook him Till it hurt. Poor old George!

HARRY That boy was always steaming, Full of vim and plenty fire; He off times had me dreaming Of naughty and nice desire. So I bounced him and I flounced him Till it hurt. Yep; I bounced him and I flounced him Till it hurt. Gay old Harry!

BILL He used to bring me sweets each night, And mooned around the porch; His mood was never gay and light, While his ideas made me scorch. So I socked him and I rocked him Till it hurt. Yep; I socked him and I rocked him Till it hurt! Nasty Bill!

JOE I never knew a man could be so rough, And could he get sore! He'd hit me in the eye when he got tough And I'd go back for more. So I carried him and married him Till it hurt. Yep; I carried him and married him Till it hurt. Darling Joe!

T. T.

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'The Sportlife' BY TOM STOWE

BUCKEY BURTON'S big "comeback" is still to come. It is true that Buckey donned the gloves Monday night against Pug Ertle but that still doesn't prove anything. Ertle may in the course of time become a seasoned fighter but right now he is a rank amateur as was demonstrated at the Beach Arena brawl Monday night.

Buckey was master of the situation at all times and it was apparent from the opening gong that the local lad was far too smart for Ertle, who hails from Little Rock, Ark. Promoters who made the match between Burton and Ertle

were probably misled by his record which boasts of eighteen knockouts in twenty-two fights, but none of the eighteen victims were seasoned fighters. Burton's appearance Monday night was his first since the terrible shelling he took at the hands of Baby Manuel and was billed as his comeback debut.

THE best brawl of the season is scheduled for the Beach Arena Monday night when Joe Knight and Dutch Weimer face each other for ten rounds (or less). It may be much less if Weimer continues his sensational climb toward the championship. Weimer who hails from Tucson, Ariz., is the lad who won an overweigh decision from Bob Olin, the champ, in Detroit, and the same lad who had Maxie Rosenbloom on the floor in his recent battle with the former champ. He also holds a win over Clyde Chastain and a score of other top-notch fighters in the light heavy-weight division. The only fight he has lost in recent months was to Babe Hunt, a heavyweight. In view of such an impressive record things look very, very bad for Knight but the Cairo scrapper has the knack of coming from behind when matched against a first rater and anything can happen. No matter what the outcome the fans are assured a slap bang battle while it lasts.

and don't put him in a class with Shayne and a few others who spend plenty of money in Miami trying to play the game on the square. I have known Shayne for many years and never knew him to operate any machine or electrical contrivance that wasn't on the level. He is always ready to donate to charity and is generally first in any worthwhile civic movement. Think it over, gentlemen, and I believe you will agree with me. Sincerely yours, F.J.B.

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

THEY TELL ME THAT the restaurant man who also sells fish retail, should spell the names correctly and not the Greek spelling either, such as Snuck for Snook and as the Jewish fish merchant said "Permit" instead of "Permit" which could not be done without further consideration. THAT Frank Coyne is doing so well that he is going into the money lending business with particular attention being given to worthy sweaters of N.E. 1st Street

Round The Town

IT is told around town that "Doc" Crandall, the well-known, ex-big league ball player, went into a certain well known drug store on Flagler Street to order some hair restorer, as his hair was getting a little thin on top. The clerk reached under the counter and wrapped up a bottle that he said would positively restore "Doc's" hair. On the second day that "Doc" used the restorer he noticed that his famous straw skimmer seemed a little tight; when he went to put his hat on after lunch it was most decidedly tight, but the climax came when he found out that the next morning his hat wouldn't fit him at all. He immediately rushed down to the drug store to see the clerk about the matter. The clerk scratched his head in amazement, and then took a look under the counter. "Holy Cow," he shouted, "I gave you bust developer by mistake!"

ED PARKINSON, prominent Coral Gables garage owner and builder of race cars, is still "building 'em" to finish in the money. His fleet speedster took all second money prizes in the recent races at Atlanta and finished second in the eastern championship contest and has been sent to other eastern tracks for new victories. The car was built entirely in Parkinson's Southern Garage in Coral Gables.

WE'VE heard a lot about activities of the "G" men and it seems we've heard right. Here are the figures on the "population" at the Federal prison in Atlanta for the twelve months from June, 1934, to June, 1935: June 1, 1934 1990 July 1, 1934 1991 August 1, 1934 1991 September 1, 1934 1945 October 1, 1934 1857 November 1, 1934 1955 December 1, 1934 2051 January 1, 1935 2148 February 1, 1935 2125 March 1, 1935 2204 April 1, 1935 2296 May 1, 1935 2338 June 26, 1935 2524 The steady climb of the population reflects the aggressiveness of the fight on crime now being waged throughout the country.

THE new city liquor ordinance went into effect Sunday and a number of drastic changes are noticed. It seems the city has the liquor situation under control but how about the government? At least one former bootlegger is actively engaged in liquor business in the down-town area and recent rumors declare he isn't shooting square with Uncle Sam or the public either. He made money enough to start his present business from the sale of contraband liquor and seems to have discovered that his profits are larger by continuation of the old business than by adherence to the law. They say he is "cutting" his stuff; dodging excise tax and playing tricks with labels.

HERMAN Silverman, or is it Silberman?—anyway, Herman attended the preview of "Love Me Forever" at the Mayfair recently

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and asked a young lady if she had any chewing gum. She opened her purse and Herman noted something that must be delicious chocolate. He grabbed them and ate them with gusto and relish. The next day Herman complained of a slight stomach ache. It appears that the 'chocolate' was a chocolate laxative.

Mine host Olsen of the Pig and Whistle and his charming wife are doing a capacity business and well

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they might because there isn't a place in town that serves better food, liquors and good fellowship and last but not least smile from the nice girls on the staff.

The ever popular native son, Flea Madden, is back in action at the French Casino on West Flagler with a swell band and doing a big business. Flea asked me to thank all his friends for the rousing send-off they gave him at his opening last Saturday night. Overheard at the Holsum (two former boom-time millionaires?? drinking the third cup of coffee—the last two on the house) and heatedly debating the merits of two different brands of champagne, MUMMS? CLIQUOT? Should any of our readers want to send them a case of each so that the argument can be settled send it to Bill R. and Chuck B., care of any horse book room after two p.m., and am sure that they will find time between cutting up fifty cent bets to decide the issue.

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The SOCIAL WHIRLED

MR. WARD MINCER, of the Hippodrome Cigar Store Mincers, gave a farewell party for his mother-in-law who has been visiting for the last fourteen months. It didn't work.

MR. E. G. SEWELL, who used to be the mayor, was seen coming out of the courthouse one day this week without \$5,000.

MR. ELLIS HOLLUMS, who writes pieces for the Herald almost bought a new suit this week but changed his mind and bought a new dress for Mrs. Hollums.

MR. HENRY REIS, of the deputy sheriffing Reises, was given a subpoena for a dead man one day this week but hasn't served it yet on account of being in good health.

MR. EARL TRAMMEL was host at a luncheon party at the Court Fountain Wednesday. The luncheon was attended by Mr. Earl Trammel.

MR. ELMER DEWEY, of the Buck Leatherman Dewey's, almost got his picture in the Tribune one day this week but didn't when it turned out the photographer was Shorty Haines and there wasn't any film in his kodak.

MR. SONNY SHEPPARD, one of the Mayfair theater S.eppards, walked past the Olympia theater last Monday and winked his left eye. Mr. Al Weiss, manager of the Olympia, scratched his nose with his right thumb.

MR. JIMMIE GASTON was seen enjoying a dog fight at First and Flagler. He wagered 25c on the outcome and won when one of the dogs turned out to be cat.

MISS CORA BAIN of the welfare board Baine's was discussed at the Unemployment League meeting. An enthusiastic yawn was heard when her name was mentioned.

MR. SHANNON CORMACK, who was wounded in the world war and the Tribune editorial room, is able to get around. He is very indignant.

MR. FRED PINE, who solicits for the county, was seen talking to several men in front of the courthouse. He said it was not true that he intended to form a law partnership with Messrs. Hawthorne & Moorehead.

MR. EMMETT STEELE was seen escorting a large carbuende down Flagler Street last Tuesday. He said he expected to wear it out before Christmas.

MR. JUDGE DAN GALEN was seen at the fight at the Beach Arena Monday night. He was accompanied by Mrs. Galen or any of the little Galens.

MR. BUCKEY BURTON who learned the prize fighting business by being a coal miner, was heard to say that he is against dog races because they don't allow minors. Pug Ertle said it was only a pun.

MR. EDWARD E. FLEMING, one of the lawing Flemings, had as a guest in his office for a couple of hours last Monday a very fatuous and capable man who without ostentation gave an excellent exhibition of watchful waiting.

MR. JOE COURTNEY, formerly a leader in prohibition circles and later the social and business leader of the ballbonding fraternity in Miami, is not expected to return to Miami until he has taken care of some investment matters.

Is it necessary for George Summers to always get mysterious, deep and hard to find when he begins to get ready to begin to oil up?

Why Jimmie Clifton doesn't go in for the kind of sketching and art work he apparently is so well suited for, particularly the holy picture type of art

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Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

It is really tragic the way some of our students out here have become affected by summer maladies . . . here follows a list of the maladies and victims in case anyone knows a sure cure for any of them:

- Glow little bar fly, glimmer. JOE WEILAND
- Try, try again (but we don't guarantee what) MAL PICKETT
- The flowers that bloom in the spring tra-la HARRY TRAVIS LEE
- Blame it on my youth. BETTY
- My heart at thy sweet voice. STU
- Love's labor lost. B. MACDONALD
- Should auld acquaintance be forgot. NAT
- We're in the money MARTHA
- Gold digger of 1935 (July) JIMMY
- Sweet Muchacha Brown HECKY
- Under the blue eagle (the one hanging up at the Hof Gray) FRAN
- The Old Bru Mare SAL
- Having swell time, wish you were here. RUTH
- It's too far to walk, darling. MYRTLE
- Chasing shadows

We see where MISS BROWN'S favorite boyfriend, JIMMY, got caught in a mountain slide, or something' . . . he careful, NEDRA, there's blondes in them that hills. . . . The SIGMAS are passing in review this week. . . . We see where GLOWKOWSKI has a job now . . . all right MISS COWART you can put up your knitting now, and step out . . . or would you prefer to sit at home? . . . JANE has gone into seclusion singing Lover Come Back To Me. . . . CARL has at last come out into the open, but strange to say, by himself. . . . Oh well, these PHI ALPHAS always were a lonely group. . . . LOIS has been running around, tending strictly to business lately . . . we wonder if that nice tall brunette with the dark eyes could bring her back to earth again. . . . MIKSITZ—MRS. NEARY to you—reports perfect marriage harmony . . . that had ought to be good news for FREDDIE and RUTH. . . . BETTY, it seems our Dean's favorite nephew well in hand. . . . One of our ZETAS, MISS SEARING in person, and sister, showed up at the institution the other day, closely chaperoned by our favorite PI DELT, MR. LUEHL . . . can this be a family triangle? . . . we might even make it a rectangle if FERRELE could be found. . . . Speaking of favorite PI Dets, how do you like being a summer bachelorette, JOE? . . . at least having a profession keeps one from being led astray doesn't it. . . . CHET is following up the Phi Alpha reputation of summer bachelorette . . . whether from choice or necessity we cannot determine, all we know is that it certainly is a shame.

JIMMY went to Cuba in a big way, so we hear, however, so far he hasn't given out the details . . . and are we disappointed! . . . Why be afraid of those cars that drive up to the curb, MALCOM, it is only the blue ones that are dangerous. . . . TOMMY, do you still think that horses are a better investment than women? . . . Bill HESTER and wife are at least holding up the spirit of our institution by dropping in at the soda hangout on the Main drag in the evenings. . . . What, no blondes this week, CHARLEY! . . . I'm certainly surprised that you, of all people, can't take it. . . . ART, do you think that you will get up GONTERMAN'S way when school is out, or is CHENEY the top right now? . . . Why did you disappear so suddenly MARVIN, it can't be that you took last week's crack to heart . . . who was it said that the truth always hurts? . . . but after all I suppose you can't hold it against anyone for being a devil with women, or words to that effect. . . . Well, so long for this time . . . if you want to know the latest, snoot around the Gables or, if that is too much effort, just read this column.

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Round The Town

AN informal exhibition of new work will open Sunday at the Community Art Center of Southern Florida in Coral Gables. Helen Davis will show some of her newest work and Cora Parker will be represented by several canvasses. Four new panels depicting bird life will be shown by Dewing Woodward, president of the Art Center together with several pieces of work by the late Howard Hilder. The exhibit will last one week.

THE boys at the Professional Printers are still trying to discover the thief who purloined two packages of new type. A capital "F" dropped out of one of the packages and was missed by the thief. The printers say they would like for the goniff to return the type but if he insists upon keeping it he may as well call around and get the letter he missed—just try and get it.

ARMORED trucks which make several trips daily to the downtown banks seem incapable of producing drama but many Miami-ans still remember one dramatic moment when an armored truck grabbed the spotlight. It was upon the memorable occasion of the collapse of the Bank of Bay Biscayne. When news of the bank's failure was broadcast frantic depositors of the First National Bank rushed to

that institution to withdraw their deposits. The lines were a block long. Officials of the First National hurriedly wired the Federal Reserve Bank in Atlanta with an S.O.S. for funds and within a few minutes half a million dollars in cold cash was winging south in a special plane. The plane was met at the local airport by an armored truck and a dozen heavily armed officers. The trip from the airport to the bank was a flying motorcade of motorcycles and escort cars with sirens wide open. When the truck arrived, at the bank, and guards started carrying the heavy bundles of currency into the institution depositors started dropping out of line and a few even started putting their money back in the bank. The run was over and an armored truck played an important part.

EVERY city has its white elephant and Miami's seems to be the store room at the Flagler Street entrance of the Seybold Arcade. During the last few years half of a dozen different concerns have occupied the place and practically all of them have wound up behind the nine ball. It is hard to understand because that particular location is just about the best in the city and is probably passed by more people daily than any other downtown place of business.

PERSONS, who, invested their dollars in the "chain letter" concern which opened on Flagler Street and later moved to N.W. 27th Avenue when authorities interfered, are still wondering what happened to their money. The operators of the outfit finally induced someone to have them arrested to make a test case, but we've never heard what happened after that. Who knows?

OVERHEARD IN ONE OF THE DOWNTOWN ARCADES
A wealthy bachelor with offices in one of the downtown business buildings.

He sports a big diamond ring, a flashy roadster, a boat, and scoffs at the mention of filthy lucre. The other day he had some business dealings with a widow and the paltry sum of five hundred dollars was involved. He didn't scoff at that miserable sum but cheated her outright. Took it out of the mouths of her babies.

His friends call him Captain. That is a misnomer. He should be called Capt. Pediculus.

THE NERVE OF SOME CUSTOMERS

MR. BUBBER UPCHURCH, the star soda-jerker for a certain chain drug store, has patience par excellence. During the last week Bubber had a steady customer—for a glass of water. The fellow was middle-aged and testy, also snooty. He would strut up to the fountain and say, "Water." Just like that. Bubber stood it for five days with his usual politeness, then something snapped in the Bubberian brain. Even soda-jerkers prove to be human at times.

"Would you care for any special

Two-Timer

She's just the hank of hair and Rag and bone that Kipling said. Only the hank is cheaper and the Bone has less meat. Her professions is lying in all Tones, from basso-profundo to Mezzo soprano. Her art is one of self-pity for What she has done to others and She never thinks of what her Dumbness and chicanery has caused. Those who tried to help her be Something besides play girl and Imitation of the real glory of Womanhood. T.T.

GIRL AVIATRIX WINS CONTEST

(Continued from Page One)

She has already started her flying lessons and has twenty soio hours to her credit. She needs thirty more hours to qualify for a private pilot's license. By virtue of winning Contest No. 2, Miss Bishop takes her place with Miss Louise Wolf who was selected last week as the most attractive girl in the Red Cross Department Store and becomes eligible for the grand prize which is to be awarded when the fifteen preliminary contests are completed. Miss Bishop was taken to the Opalescent Beauty Salon to have her hair dressed before going to the Tooley-Myron Studios.

While Miss Bishop's victory was an impressive one it was by no means won without competition. Miss Alicia Dubriell finished second and Miss Aline Albee was third. Other beauties who received the attention of MIAMI LIFE voters were: Miss Bessie Eason, Miss Virginia Gregory, Miss Kay Fuqua, Miss Madeline Means, Miss Kathleen Knowles and Mrs. Hagenbotham.

Next week's most attractive business lassie will be selected at the Florida Power & Light Company and much competition is expected because the big utilities concern is reputed to have one of the fairest collections of feminine daintiness in the city. Any girl connected in any capacity with the F.P.&L. company is eligible whether she works in the business office or among the private offices of the officials. All votes must be received by the Contest Editor of MIAMI LIFE not later than midnight, Wednesday, July 24th, and ballots postmarked after midnight will not be counted.

After the winner from the Florida Power & Light Company has taken her place with the two other winners the contest will turn to the Mark Store where winner No. 4 will be selected. The next beauty will be chosen at the Southern Bell Telephone Company and then go to the Courthouse where another fair lassie will be selected. The seventh winner will be picked at McCrory's and the eighth at the Kress Store. Grant's Store will provide winner No. 9 and then the nurses and women employees at Jackson Memorial hospital will be given an opportunity to send a delegate into the big contest. After the Jackson Memorial hospital contest the big downtown office buildings will receive attention. Winner No. 11 will be chosen in the Huntington Building; No. 12 from the Seybold Building; No. 13 from the Olympia Building, and No. 14 from the Security Building. The fifteenth and final winner will be selected "at large," meaning that she may come from any business concern which has not been included in previous contests. This latter contest was conceived to give smaller business concerns employing only a few girls an opportunity to be represented. A coupon for next week's contest will be found in this issue of Miami Life. It will be recognized for the Florida Power & Light Company contest only and will not be honored in any future contests. The only votes available for the contest are the ones published in Miami Life as there are no votes for sale. Contestants are not required to solicit votes or subscriptions at any time.

CAUSTIC CRACKS

A summer widower is a guy who thinks he is having a good time while his wife is having a better one.

An old maid is a woman who always obeyed the law when she was a girl.

A bachelor girl is either naturally smart or has been educated.

A married woman is one who never listened to her mother.

A bachelor is a guy who knows he knows about women.

A married guy is one who never knew anything about women.

HOW LOVELY!

WANTED—Women all around. Address j-264.—From the Albany (Ind.) Courier.

kind of water?" asked Bubber, on the fifth day.

"Just plain water, fellow!" barked the old crab. On the sixth day Bubber tried an experiment. When the lad came in for his water, Bubber bowed in a Chesterfieldian manner, and prepared to give extraordinary service! He first selected one of the finest glasses in the store, polished it elaborately, then filled it. Next, he placed it upon a silver tray, stuck in two straws, added a napkin and served it to the fellow.

The man examined the napkin critically.

"This here napkin," complained the fellow, "is kinda wrinkled. Gimme another one!"

Bubber collapsed over the counter.

OUR YOUTH FACES CHAINS



—By Courtesy of The Tropical Sun

GRADUATED LICENSE FEES CHAIN STORES NOT ENJOINED BY THREE FEDERAL JUDGES

Orders Signed Last Monday By U. S. Circuit Appeals Judge Bryan, And District Judges Ritter And Long After Hearing On Table Supply Stores And Other Cases

A part, and a big part of the chain store legislation recently enacted by the Florida legislature, stood the preliminary test before a three-judge United States Court, before which the entire legislation was attacked on the grounds that it was contrary to the provisions of both the State and Federal Constitutions.

The Court, composed of Nathan P. Bryan, Judge of the United States Circuit Court of Appeals for the Fifth Circuit, and of Halsted L. Ritter, and A. V. Long, United States District Judges, upheld a part of the new legislation, and knocked out part of the same legislation, after a hearing had some days ago, in which chain store operators applied for injunctions against the entire new legislation.

Graduated Licenses Upheld
The graduated license tax feature of the new anti-chain store law was permitted to stand; and the injunction against this feature of the new law was denied.

Under this provision of the law, the fees for licenses for operating chain stores are increased on a progressively larger scale with the larger number of stores or business outlets maintained and operated in the chain.

The license fees for the first unit of a chain is the same as fees paid by an independent merchant for one store. The fees are stepped up as the number of store units rise, and the greater the number of stores operated the higher the fees become.

This provision of the new Florida law underwent a heavy barrage of legal fire before the three-judge court, but without avail. However, one or more state circuit judges have held the provision unconstitutional.

Graduated Receipts Taxes Enjoined
The Federal judges, however, granted the chain stores a temporary injunction against the gross receipt tax feature of the recent legislation.

This was one of the most bitterly contested provisions of the new legislation.

United States Supreme Court Has Sustained Receipts Taxes
The State of Florida will in all probability appeal from the decision invalidating the gross receipts tax feature.

The final decision of the subject by the United States Supreme Court may be clothed in more or less of uncertainty, in view of the fact that a number of states have gross receipts taxes on chains and probably on other businesses. It is reported that a receipts tax imposed by the state of North Carolina has been sustained by the U. S. Supreme Court. Wisconsin is also said to operate gross receipts tax system.

The chains will likely appeal the decision upholding the progressive license fee part of the recent legislation.

The orders referred to by the 3-judge court were granted in cases filed by the Table Supply Stores, Inc., the Southern Food Stores, the Summer Stores, and the hearing was had at Gainesville, Fla. Plaintiffs were represented by the law firm of Loftin, Stokes & Calkins of Miami, and Jacksonville.

Schools To Lose \$4,500,000
Throwing out the gross receipts tax feature of the chain store bill hits the school funds of the state a very heavy blow; and it had been estimated that from the license fees and receipts taxes the approximate sum of \$4,500,000 would be derived in revenues for the operation of the public school system.

Miami Life is Read—Not Skimmed

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Round The Town

NOW that we have a new Safety Director, perhaps he will do something to improve the looks of the uniforms worn by our police. Of all the sorry looking clothes a snappy police organization is forced to wear, nothing looks worse than those old blue uniforms. Here we are in the tropics asking police to dress like a lot of over-alled workmen. Why not give this immediate attention, especially when the shapes of a lot of our laddy-bucks are likely to soon show streamlines. They look as one visitor said, like our Florida auto license tags a year or so ago, black with just a bit of white in the numbers, which suggested mourning instead of joy, happiness, play and contentment, the thing our tourists look for.

EVERY once in a while some citizen not only writes a letter about the waste of funds by the city, but makes some comparisons or cites some statistics that make it hard to excuse when apparent exercises are indicated. Just now, a lot of folks are trying to figure out why it is necessary for Miami to have some ten or fifteen inspectors in the various departments pertaining to building when Miami Beach gets along with one man doing the work this large group in Miami is doing. And remember Miami Beach building permits exceed Miami's by several million dollars. Frankly we are at a loss ourselves to understand what sort of super-man Mr. Farrey of Miami Beach can be, when he not only runs a couple of hardware stores where most of the builders on the Beach buy most of their materials, but in addition to this Mr. Farrey is as we have been informed, inspector of plumbing, electrical work, and all construction work as well. Tell us how it is done, Mr. Renshaw, please, and tell us if it would be possible to borrow Mr. Farrey as an instructor to teach our Commissioners how to do it.

WHEN a sales manager goes out of town and accomplishes big time stuff for his company, that's pretty nice. But when that same sales manager's salesmen stay in town during his absence and bust all their previous sales records, that's DAMN nice.

R. A. Galloway, smooth sales manager of Sabana Beer Company, recently opened a branch in Jacksonville and spent a highly successful week putting Sabana Beer prominently on the Jacksonville map or putting Jacksonville prominently on the Sabana Beer map or something. Anyway, on his return to Miami this week, he found that his local galloping go-getters in the famous red fleet had exceeded all past sales performances. Incidentally, the business has been increasing so steadily that the company is now contemplating buying their own steamship and barge to take care of the shipments from New Orleans to Miami, Tampa and Jacksonville.

TOO SOON, HEY?

WANTED—Furnished apartment by newlyweds—no children, until June 1st.—Box 986—From the Buffalo (N.Y.) Standard.

LIFE'S LAUGHS LAUGH (Try and Say it Fast)

Mrs. Mose:—"Is this the Fidelity Insurance Company?"
Insurance Co.—"Yes, Ma'am, it is. What can we do for you?"
Mrs. Mose:—"I want to arrange to have my husband's fidelity insured."

WE TAKE A BOW

Editor Miami Life, Professional Building. Dear Sir: May I congratulate MIAMI LIFE upon its modesty? If I am not mistaken it was your wide awake publication which first exposed the condition in the city clerk's office and likewise MIAMI LIFE which told several days in advance exactly what would happen to Harold Ross. Through it all you have not bragged, as seems to be the custom of other papers in such matters, but have gone on about your business of passing out the news when it is news. In the future I shall depend upon MIAMI LIFE to learn what is actually happening in Miami and regret very much that your valuable paper is only printed once a week instead of daily.

Yours truly,
A. G. HOLLOWELL,
Ft. Lauderdale, Fla.

She used to love her garden, But now her love is dead. For she found a Bachelor's Button In her Black Eyed Susan's bed.

THEY TELL ME

THAT little Nancy Baylor of Staunton, Va., has a lot of the local swains ga-ga and they will really weep when she returns to the hills of her native Virginia.

THAT Bee had a very good reason for not making the candy and that she would really look funny if she did have what she said she didn't have.

LITTLE GERALDINE

When the Three-Score and Tenner said he expected the thrill of his life when he got to Niagara Falls on his honeymoon Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she knew he would have to go over the Falls in a barrel to get it.

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