

"THE weather bureau advises taking ordinary precautions." How many thousands of times worried Miami's Monday afternoon and night, calling newspapers, weather bureau, aviation headquarters, were thus reassured of their safety!

"Ordinary precautions!" "Ordinary!" — when hurricane flags, the black-and-red extreme danger warning of the U. S. Weather

service, were flying as far north as Palm Beach! "Ordinary!" — for a storm that caught hundreds of wrecks slaving for another branch of the government a few miles south of Miami—drowning and maiming them in one of the most horrible catastrophes that ever took place along our supposedly intelligent coast line!

Two hours more in a northerly direction could have easily wrought

"ORDINARY PRECAUTIONS"

havoc over Miami Beach and Miami—lulled, as both were, to comparative security by our rollicking and chirruping broadcasts and our cheerful weather bureau telling us to "turn out the lights and go to bed."

Had this been the first time we'd had a hurricane, ignorance might be pleaded. But in 1926, a few hours after one Miami afternoon paper had streamered, "Storm Will

Not Hit Miami," the worst hurricane in history hit Miami, wrecking even the 17-story Meyer-Kiser skyscraper amid its \$100,000,000 damage—and the death toll was up into the thousands. There were three disastrous hurricanes that year. Again in 1928, hurricanes destroyed millions of dollars in property and both coasts. Since 1926 there have been dozens of tropical storms—and yet, the minimizing of our danger to life and property — in other words, Miami "ball"—still persists. Worse than that, it becomes criminal!

And there are 500 dead in our area right now to prove it!

Had the weather bureau insisted that "extreme precautions" instead of "ordinary" be taken, that rescue train to the keys would have started hours before the storm hit—and there would have been scarcely a life lost. That adjective cost great loss of life and property—and cost, as will be discovered, untold millions in adverse publicity over the nation.



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

VOL. 9, No. 51. MIAMI, FLORIDA, SATURDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1935. 5 CENTS A COPY in Greater Miami. Elsewhere 10c \$2.00 per year in U.S.A. \$5.00 in foreign countries

MURDER!

from
Wen's
NOTEBOOK
—BY WEN R. PHILLIPS—

HURRICANES follow bumper crops of mangoes. Such is belief of old-timers. Mangoes were record-size this year; likewise, back in 1926 when hurricane winds attained the highest velocity ever recorded—150 miles an hour—and the barometer went to the lowest sea-level pressure on record—twenty-six and a half inches.

To show how early a child is apt to begin lying, Dave Wisdom, manager of Miami Beach's Municipal golf course, takes Dave, Jr., age four and a half, as an example.

The other night late visitors at the Wisdom home insisted upon seeing Junior, who had been asleep for some time. Junior was awakened and took part in the fun, during which he drank a glass of beer as a night-cap.

About 4 a. m. the Wisdoms were awakened by Junior, yelling "Daddy, please turn on the light." After which, Junior remarked: "See, Daddy, the storm is blew in and wet the bed!"

"Yes," added Dave, Sr., reflectively, "and it blew right through your panties and wet them, too."

This is the second time the Key West extension of the FEC has been swept out. The first time was in 1906, when, during a disastrous hurricane, several hundred workmen were destroyed south of Key Largo. The figures were never known—as most of the workmen had been literally "railroaded" to their jobs on the mosquito-infested keys, a situation that at one time caused the pioneer railroad, Henry Flagler, to be tried in New York for peonage. Government witnesses, however, failed to prove the slavery case, however, and the FEC officials were exonerated.

George Merrick is coming back, if indeed he has ever been away, and a lot of Miami's are waiting for him. His newly formed realty company is hopping right along and while it isn't doing the land office business that the Coral Gables organization did during the boom days it promises to become Miami's foremost realty concern. I wonder how many of the old timers remember the opening of the Country Club section of Coral Gables. A total of \$5,000,000 in sales was chalked up the opening day.

The Fourth Estate Comes Through

GET the story and get the pictures regardless of cost or danger. Well MIAMI LIFE got the pictures and likewise the story but produced another story in getting it.

In a plane chartered by A. E. Lichtenstein, President of the Economy Laundry, Inc., the writer, Mr. Lichtenstein, Reubin Klein, publisher of MIAMI LIFE, and Ed. Rice, daring Tribune photographer, sped away from the Viking Airport at 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoon for Lower Matecumbe Key to be first to ascertain the extent of casualties wrought by Monday's hurricane. The party carried a huge box of first aid material and planned to be back in Miami before dark.

The trip took nearly an hour and Pilot Charles Collar made a perfect three point landing at the designated spot. Then the real trouble started. After making a survey for more than an hour the party started back to the plane which had been anchored 100 yards off-shore, in a small row boat. Before the plane could be reached a sudden squall thundered up from the lower bay and it was with much difficulty that the four observers finally clambered into the plane's cabin. Pilot Collar, as daring a flyer as ever, flew a "crate" nosed into the wind and rain and tried valiantly to "get her up." It couldn't be done. The plane taxied across the swirling waters for several moments before the motor started "fouling" out. First one plug missed and then another.

(Continued on Page 4.)

Evelyn Butler



Tooley-Myron Photo

Here she is, Miss Evelyn Butler this week's winner in Miami Life's big contest to find Miami's Most Attractive Working Girl. She is winner No. 10 and comes from Kress.

Miss Butler through virtue of her victory becomes one of the lucky fifteen girls who will compete for the big prize. The winner will be announced at the Royal Palm Club October 30th.

MURDER! Roared out of hell. They waded through machine gun fire at Chateau Thierry for **THEIR GOVERNMENT**. They faced barbed-wire and shrapnel in the Argonne for **THEIR COUNTRY**. They gave their last atom of strength and heroism regardless of sacrifice of health and limb for **THEIR COUNTRY** and **THEIR COUNTRY** threw them down in their greatest hour of need.

More than 500 world war veterans are dead, actually tortured to death, just a few miles from safety, here in Miami! Their deaths are **MURDER**—nothing more and nothing less. **SOMEBODY** is to blame. Who?

Scattered over an area of sixteen miles in five different camps on the treacherous keys which dot the southernmost end of the Florida peninsula these veterans were trapped like rats in a well, when hell, in the form of a monster hurricane shrieked in from the Bahamas Monday night. Their deaths were horrible. No battlefield ever presented a more gruesome or pitiful picture. They died in agony, praying perhaps, but suffering surely.

No spot on God's hemisphere offers greater possibilities to a hurricane than Florida's barren keys. Unprotected by breakwalls they invite deadly winds from all sides. Vegetation is sparse, and the flimsy structures erected by the government to shelter the 800 veterans engaged in bridge and road work crumpled like match sticks in a cyclone Monday night. The real story will never be written. Only those 500, or more, dead heroes know the pitiful tales, and their lips are sealed forever.

EVERY ONE OF THESE LIVES COULD HAVE BEEN SAVED by ordinary horse sense and sound judgment by those responsible. The weather bureau charted the course of the hurricane for two days before it struck. There was ample time to evacuate the entire area yet the evacuation TRAIN DID NOT START FOR THE STRICKEN AREA UNTIL 4 O'CLOCK MONDAY AFTERNOON. It never reached its objective and 500 HEROES DIED BECAUSE A TRAIN WAS LATE.

Had the train been sent to the 5 veteran's camps 24 hours sooner, or even five hours earlier, every veteran would have been carried to safety and would BE ALIVE TODAY instead of being a mangled, mutilated, twisted corpse.

THAT TRAIN SHOULD HAVE BEEN SENT TO THE KEYS ON SUNDAY WHEN EVERY INDICATION POINTED TOWARD DANGER. Someone had the authority to dispatch it and a government with four and one-half billion dollars for charity, **HAD THE MONEY TO PAY FOR IT.**

Just sheer luck kept unprepared Miami from the same fate. A couple of more hours of violent storm bearing northward would have caught beautiful Miami Beach and our bayfront in the same devastating horror, but on a gigantic scale.

Instead of murder of hundreds, it would have been murder of thousands!
SOMEBODY IS RESPONSIBLE. MIAMI LIFE DOES NOT ATTEMPT TO PUT THE FINGER ON THE GUILTY PARTY OR PARTIES. He or they may NEVER BE POINTED OUT in this world but beyond the mysterious curtain of hazy purple awaits the **GREAT JUDGE** and if not in man's court, justice will surely be meted out in **GOD'S COURT.**

Spark's Election Certain

NEARLY 1,200 voters are registered for the municipal election in Hialeah Tuesday although it is doubtful whether more than two-thirds of them will take the trouble to vote. The re-election of Mayor G. C. Sparks and the four councilmen who have supported him during his election is a mere formality.

Taxpayers of Hialeah are more than satisfied with Mayor Sparks and the era of prosperity they have enjoyed while he directed the affairs of the little race track city and no method of campaigning has been worked out by his opponent, L. H. O'Quinn, to induce the voters to swap horses in the middle of the stream. The four councilmen who compose the Sparks and ticket and are seeking re-election are A. F. Fanger, John T. McGuire, J. W. Kaminski and Charles G. Schumacher. Election of all four by a large majority is predicted with fifteen other candidates seeking the other two positions in the council dividing the remainder of the votes. It really makes little difference who is elected to fill the two remaining positions because the four comprising the Spark's ticket will be in the majority and all four are pledged to support their chieftain.

Hialeah as a result of the splendid Sparks administration has one of the lowest tax rates any city its size in the state and is practically free of debt. In addition to the low taxation and wiping debts of other administrations from the books Mayor Sparks has given Hialeah its own water plant which will save nearly \$12,000 annually to consumers and to the city and has been responsible for many other public improvements in Hialeah.

His record during the four years he has served is an enviable one. In all public construction work he has insisted upon union labor and upon the employment of Hialeah citizens wherever possible. One of his greatest achievements was the blocking of a deal for the city to borrow \$50,000 for the erection of the water plant at a high interest rate he created and it was with this fund that the water plant was built at cost nearly \$25,000 lower than the figures submitted by engineers working with proponents of the \$50,000 borrowing deal.

Mayor Sparks first became Hialeah's chief executive when Mayor Jack Gretham died shortly after he had been elected mayor. At the conclusion of the term for which he was appointed Mayor, Sparks was elected by a huge majority and is now seeking his third term. He is a spirited civic worker and will undoubtedly be returned to office by one of the largest pluralities ever given a mayoralty candidate in Hialeah.

"HOODWINKING UNCLE SAM"

THE business of juggling Uncle Sam's dollars has many angles and the Federal Savings & Loan Association of which Harry Lipton is president, seems to know all of the angles.

The latest disclosure is the nefarious activities of the Federal Savings & Loan Association is one showing how the company "sand-bags" property owners to put itself in a position to appeal to good old Uncle Sam for more money to loan at 6 percent to home builders.

A prominent Legionnaire went to the company to borrow \$2,100. He offered a mortgage on a home he already owned and wanted the \$2,100 to build another house on an adjoining lot. He was told that the company would not loan him \$2,100 but **WOULD LOAN HIM \$2,500** providing he would **INVEST THE ADDITIONAL \$400 IN SHARES IN THE FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN COMPANY** and providing he would insure the mortgaged home in the **J. M. LIPTON INSURANCE AGENCY**, which is owned by Harry Lipton's brother and has quarters in the same room with the Federal Savings & Loan Association.

The Legionnaire consented to the transaction and borrowed the \$2,500 giving a mortgage on his home and agreeing to pay 6% for the loan. He then poked \$400 of his money back through the window at 4% and the **FEDERAL SAVINGS & LOAN ASSOCIATION** were immediately able to apply to the government for a loan of \$1,200 in accordance with the arrangement which permits a savings and loan unit to borrow \$3 for each \$1 invested in savings and loan shares. The Federal Savings & Loan Association pays the government 2 1/2% for \$1,200 borrowed. Here is how it sums up. The Federal Savings & Loan Association put out \$2,500 at 6% and received a first class mortgage as security. They immediately received \$400 back agreeing to pay 4% interest then they received \$1,200 more agreeing to pay 2 1/2% interest, making a total of \$1,600 which they have on hand to loan to suckers at 6%. Figure it out yourself.

Miss Evelyn Butler Is Kress Store Winner In Life's Contest

IF THE big mountain of votes which piled in for Miss Evelyn Butler of the Kress Store are an indication of popularity other girls in Miami Life's big city contest to find Miami's Most Attractive Working Girl, are in for plenty of competition.

Miss Butler is preliminary winner No. 9 in the big contest. She is a brunette with brown eyes and brown hair, weighs 117 pounds and lives at 602 S. Miami avenue. She attended Miami High school for three years and has been employed at the Kress store for a similar period of time. She

(Continued on Page 3)

TODAY'S QUESTION
Will the F.E.C. rebuild the overseas highway?

3/104

Miami Life

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Sewell's "Sournade"

By SAM MARLEY

YOU can bet a "ten" or "fiver". That I ain't no back seat driver, I've got to RUN the show or "take the air," And I ain't no shrinkin' violet, I must ALWAYS be the pilot.— A second fiddle part "gets in my hair." That seat they call the rumble, Is all right for the humble, But it shakes the grits and gravy up you see, And even the indicted, Still I trust I won't be slighted.— I hope they start the "circus" off with ME!

L'Envoi

Send me somewhere east of Suez, Ethiopia or Greece, I'll go in the front line trenches, But I won't take NO BACK SEAT.

Our New Address Is 300 South Miami Avenue

As Exclusive Distributors of HIRAM WALKER'S LIQUORS and TAYLOR'S WINES, we needed larger, more conveniently located quarters to handle our expanding business.

South Florida Liquor Distributors, INC.

CHARLES O'NEIL, Pres.

EVERY ORIGINATOR HAS MANY IMITATORS!

And while that's flattering, it's also annoying

DELICIOUS CUT UP FRYERS

We take a great deal of justifiable pride in having originated the idea of cutting up frying chickens and selling individual parts by the pound.

BEST EGGS MONEY CAN BUY

Some folks like drumsticks and others like breasts. Still others want wings or necks or backs or livers.

FRESH VEG-ETABLES

Whatever parts YOU like best, we'll sell you as much or as little as you wish.

OUR GUARANTEE

This idea has filled a long-felt need and our success and growth have caused many would-be imitators to spring up. They have copied our methods but have not been able to copy our quality. No one buying in relatively small quantities can command the Quality Sources of Supply as we do.

1. You can not find better chickens or better eggs at ANY price.

2. Our prices AVERAGE, week by week, LOWER than anywhere else.

... that's why we have steady customers from all over Dade and Broward counties.

MRS. HARDEN'S POULTRY MARKET

8424 NORTHWEST SECOND AVENUE

The SOCIAL WHIRLED

MR. FRED HARTNETT, who almost got himself appointed postmaster was seen one day this week walking past the postoffice. He met Mr. Owen Pittman and they both smiled.

JUDGE JOHN DUBOISE breakfasted in the Red Cross Wednesday morning and didn't drip any egg on his vest on account of not wearing one.

MR. COUNTY SOLICITOR FRED PINE will be seen around the courthouse until next Thursday. After that he says he hopes he can get some private cases to try.

MR. CARL HOLMER, Jr., has quit his job as clerk to Judge W. F. Blanton after keeping it twenty years. He said he had a hunch it wouldn't be permanent when he took it.

MR. ROY WESTON, of Coral Gables Westons, visited the county jail Tuesday. He hopes to assume managership of the bastille after the next election.

MR. JUDGE BEN WILLARD was heard to remark that winter is coming on and that he was considering a hunting trip to the everglades to get a bear skin overcoat providing he saw the bear before the bear saw him.

MR. DAN CHAPPELL, who will be Florida's next governor if he can get enough votes is busy shaking hands and passing out seggars. He won't start kissing babies until a little nearer election.

MR. LOUIS HITT, of the Firestone Hitts was heard to say that the hurricane brought a lot of business to his place. The business consisted of pushing stalled automobiles and putting on new tires.

WESTFALL FLORIST

"You Buy Lower From the Grower" 1970 N.W. 27th Ave. at the River Phone 3-1777

MIAMI LIFE Is Read— Not Skimmed

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

MIAMI LIFE Is Read— Not Skimmed MORE ABOUT Miss Butler

came to Miami ten years ago from Daytona Beach and is fond of sports. She is also taking a course in beauty culture. "I am overwhelmed," she said yesterday when appraised of her

Rambles AND Rumbles

IT TAKES a pretty slick prisoner to fool a sheriff but it has been done. Several years ago a certain character was jailed on a robbery charge and his bail set at \$5,000. He laid in jail a few days and was unable to raise the \$500 required for a bonding company for the \$5,000 bail. Finally he appealed to the sheriff who happened to be his friend. "If you will let me out for a couple of hours tonight I know where I can raise the \$500," he said. "How do I know you will come back?" queried the sheriff reluctant to refuse the favor. "You've known me ten years and if I tell you I'll come back you know I will," answered the prisoner. The sheriff decided to take a chance and late that night released

DANCE TONIGHT

And Every WED., SAT., SUN. BAVARIAN HALL 236 W. Flagler Street Good Floor Adm. 25c Excellent Music On Saturday, Gentlemen 40c Ladies 25c

the man. Two hours later he was back with the \$500 and was released on bail. Six months later the sheriff learned that he had gone out and robbed a filling station.

"The dirty crook," he exclaimed, "He had a perfect alibi. If he'd been accused I would have had to get up and swear he was in jail while the robbery was being staged." It certainly happened but I'm not divulging the name of the sheriff.

EDITOR'S MAIL

Editor, Miami Life, City. Dear Sir: Your article on tax deserves the consideration of every citizen in Dade County, and I would like to source of revenue that would net about \$50,000 annually—the licensing of public hacks, jetneys and buses, also sightseeing buses. A bus license is well worth \$200 per year, based on their income; a jetney, for hire or taxi from \$30 to \$50 per year.

Miami Beach has a license or occupational tax and the use of the streets is worth all they charge. Our most valuable corners are allotted free to sightseeing buses; although the same business space on these corners rent for as much as \$1,000 a month.

I have operated buses in Miami for ten years and will gladly pay \$200 city license fee per bus for utility buses and know many others who would pay a like amount for permission to operate. Will your paper give this some thought and publicity. Yours very truly, HARRY J. TRYON, 2401 N. W. 33rd St.

DR. R. S. AKERS DENTIST

Office Hours: 9:00 a.m. to 5:00 p.m. 1744 N.W. 36th St., Miami, Fla.

FREE — FREE — FREE

Mail this ad together with a stamped envelope and receive FREE a copy of Jockey Jimmy's WEEKLY TURF BULLETIN. JOCKEY JIMMY Room 201 Professional Bldg., Miami, Fla.

DOJO \$7.40 \$10 SPECIAL

Goes TUESDAY, Sept. 10, Rain or Shine. Horse Must WIN or Thursday's Special—FREE.

Spurred on by my splendid support and success, my connections at NARRAGANSETT TRACK advise me of an unusual release that goes TUESDAY, Sept. 10th, at Narragansett Park. I am obligated to this connection to the extent that IF—FOR ANY REASON, Tuesday's special release fails to WIN, they will give me Thursday's special release absolutely—FREE I herewith make this same offer to you. Don't wait to see the winners advised, take advantage of this offer to get first hand stable information at a reasonable price. These specials are not every day occurrences, but come from the same source that sent me GOV. SHOLTZ (WON) \$42.00; RICKY ROO (WON) \$16.18; SANDY BEACH (WON) \$6.80; DOJO (WON) \$7.40, and many other good winners.

Now the price of this SPECIAL Tuesday, is \$10. Send your remittance by Western Union or Postal Telegraph. City clients may call in person or phone 2-8382 or 2-7797 and messenger will be sent out. Give your phone number where you can be reached Tuesday, Sept. 10th, and I will do the rest.

JOCKEY JIMMY

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

DIRECT FROM THE TRACK WITH Jockey Jimmy

JOCKEY COUCCI IN A JAM

SILVIO COUCCI, well known to the Miami turf fan, is in plenty of trouble. The contract rider for the Greentree Stable was suspended for the remainder of the Aqueduct meeting and his case referred to the State Racing Commission. On Monday, Sept. 2nd, Coucci rode the horse Browbeaten and Jockey Bobby Merritt was astride Bright Emerald. Merritt complained that Coucci fouled him in the race, this caused Coucci to be suspended for ten days and also caused him to lose his temper to such an extent that he beat up Merritt; so bad that Merritt was unable to ride for a couple of days. Merritt again complained to the stewards and this time Coucci is really in trouble. There may be a complete investigation of the race as to why Jockey Bobby Merritt was fouled and what motive was behind the beating up of Merritt. Racing is a sport, and the beating up of pockey by another, is a serious offense. It may be that Coucci, who has slipped lately in jealousy of Bobby Merritt. We will probably hear more about this case later on.

JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (ALL TRACKS)

The fall racing season is about to begin and the older horses will now come into their own. Muddy, sloppy and heavy tracks are in order for the coming week. Here are a few that are at tops. ACAU-TAW; AIR LINE; BARRY; BENARES; BROADMEADOWS; BRIGHT DON; BLIND HILLS; CONCHITA; CHIMNEY TOP; CASH BOOK; CRAZY JANE; DR. TRAPROCK; GLYNDON BELLE; ISALIAH; KAPENA; LAST ROMANCE; MABEL KRASA; MAH GRANT; MISS SUBWAY; ONWARD; PARA FOUR; PLAYFUL TOUR; PETTY TAW; WATERPORT; WESTMAIN. (FOLLOW 3 TIMES and you'll be sure to cash in "BEEFSTEAK" at DETROIT, a good jockey will ride.)

JOCKEY JIMMY'S PERSONAL SERVICE

NOW READY TO SERVE YOU

Because I feel that the average turf player is in the field for reliable and sincere information, I am offering my own personal services to those who appreciate the scarcity of genuine turf information and who are anxious to get a line on good things that are being turned loose at Chicago, Narragansett and New York. I will release my best possible plays, which generally consist of late wire information (that I receive DIRECT from the TRACK) around 1 p. m. each day. This is my own personal wire service and has no bearing whatsoever on any of my other connections.

6 — STRAIGHT WINNING WEEKS — 6 This will also include THE CINCINNATI SERVICE, a progressive play, that has won six straight winning weeks. Don't delay, subscribe to-day. TERMS, 6 DAYS SERVICE \$5.00—SEND YOUR REMITTANCE TO JOCKEY JIMMY, giving your phone number or address where releases may reach you. City clients may call in person.

JOCKEY JIMMY

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

LIFE'S LAUGHS

By Ickle and Bickle.

IT IS said that Hitler went to a fortune-teller and asked her, "On what day will I die?" The seeress assured him that he would die on a Jewish holiday. "Why are you so sure of that?" demanded Hitler. "Any day, she replied, "on which you die will be a Jewish holiday."

Ickle—"So you want to quit, eh? Ain't we payin' you enough?" Bickle—"Oh, the pay's all right, I guess, but I'm afraid I'm keepin' some horse out of a job."

Ickle and Bickle say—"Bringing up parents is all a matter of kindness and patience. They have never had to strike either of theirs."

Ickle—"Say, Bickle, do you always stutter like that?" Bickle—"No-o-o, only when I talk."

THINGS I'd Like to Know

Where the pretty red head from Meridian got the old Hudson and if friend husband would approve

If "Cohen" and "Lard" know that "Greek" is getting many a laugh out of their hopes of having broilers by Xmas

If Lucille ever suffered from siriasis

Why Eleanor who weighs 158 pounds stripped, insists that Ida weighs somewhere between 200 and 263 pounds.

If the recent addition to the recreation department office, "Baby Girl" Norwood knows that she is upsetting the entire eighth floor of the Court House with her charm etc

If Penny Whittaker wasn't surprised at the telephone call she got last week and does she care about having it followed up as promised

When Lillian Gerber the attraction at the Clair Beauty Shop will leave to wed the wealthy but aged "Canuck" and where will she take him

If the constable who was advanced \$143.00 for campaign expenses, will ever return the money or do a favor for the backer

DUPUIS DUDE RANCH 3700 N. W. 62nd Street Ride Saddle Horses for HEALTH and RECREATION Reasonable Rates Phone Ede 1359 For Information

SABANA

"BEST BEER IN TOWN"

Most Attractive Working Girl Contest

Ballot No. 10 JACKSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL

Contest Editor, Miami Life, Professional Building.

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

whom I believe to be the most attractive working girl employed at Jackson Memorial Hospital.

(This vote is good until midnight, Wednesday, Sept. 11th. Mail or deliver personally to Contest Editor, Miami Life, 205 Professional Building, Miami, Florida.

THIS IS THE JACKSON MEMORIAL HOSPITAL WEEK IN THE MIAMI LIFE BEAUTY CONTEST DON'T FORGET TO VOTE A COUPON IN EACH PAPER

Everglades Hotel OPEN ALL YEAR 244 Biscayne Blvd.

MIAMI LIFE Is Read— Not Skimmed

Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

THIS time of the year it seems, is the time for great changes hereabouts. For instance:

We hear . . . that Freddie has availed herself of the feminine privilege of changing her mind and decided to uphold the single standard awhile longer.

Another great change that everyone has been praying for . . . DAVE WEBB seems to be keeping his distance remarkably. And while we are on this subject it seems to be quite a well known fact that our artist friend had planned many weeks ahead for his last fling before RUTHIE came home.

I don't know whether or not this is a change but we certainly haven't heard from these two in quite awhile. EVELYN RAY seems to think that it is quite all right to eat across the table from I. J. VARNER just so long as it is the table at McCrozy's.

I wonder if that was a pursuit movement on the part of MARTHA FORD and MARY HUNT the other day when they were in such a hurry going down the main drag.

A fair alumnus seems to have it in her head that it is a case of "while the cat is away the mice will play" with one of our former students, who is now a Med Student up north, and his lady friend. What the alumnus doesn't know though, is that those two haven't been "that way" for nigh on to a year now. Are you making statements for the press this week, HOWARD?

It seems that a third member of the famed EDWARDS family will attend the University here this year. I am quite anxious to find whether or not he will play at the game of hearts much the same way his two brothers did before him, and leave a string of broken ones behind.

MURIEL certainly must have that spark of attraction for it seems that she has now snared OUR BILL BRITON. On well, maybe Bill will come out of it without the marks of battle and with an ounce or so of experience.

The latest rumor has it that there is a possibility of the sorority rooms being moved out of the University building and into the Hugo Apartments. Girls, Girls, wouldn't that be swell though?

EVELYN ESTERIDGE seems to be doing quite well for herself over the radio. Of course, we must admit that these SIGMA PHIS always did do pretty well by themselves.

One of our fair friends has sent back word from up "that way" the EDDIE DEVRIES looks fine. From all I've been able to gather during the past two years he always did look fine.

I would like to nominate for the Society of Sidewalk-Holder-Downers . . .

PHIL MCKEMIE . . . who is quite big enough to take care of bigger things.

DAVE WEBB . . . A mere spot on the landscape.

REGGIE WILSON . . . who had ought to know better what with DOT around to keep him on the straight and narrow path.

MAL PICKETT . . . who just can't help himself I guess.

CHARLEY HECKMAN . . . poor boy, who just can't find a thing to do while ATLAS is away.

CECIL COKE . . . who is not responsible while under the influence of GWEN.

I'm beginning to get a little worried about EDDIE since he's been trodding the paths alone. Of course I realize that one can have too much of anything but Oh DR. HODSON, if only you knew how the feminine hearts flutter when you pass by.

Our friend MYRTLE went to the beach last Sunday and, as the story goes, was sitting on the beach minding her own business when all of a sudden a water soaked football crashed into the left side of her face. The WILLS girl, who can generally take it, went out for the count and when she came to found a great number of the Tarzan members of the beach surrounding her and trying to bring her to. Later someone overheard her describing the event and claim that she actually remarked, "When I looked up and saw all of those men, I thought that I must be in Heaven." However don't hold that against her because it is heresy. I can't help remarking though that if that statement was really uttered by MISS CO-ED, tim; have changed, times have changed.

And while we are on these changing times, suppose I change something here and sign off for awhile. See you in the MIAMI LIFE NEXT WEEK!

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

THINGS I'd Like to Know

When Roy is going to pay back the twenty-five bucks that he borrowed from a certain gullible girl, who could use the money to such good advantage . . . and what she would say if she knew he borrowed it to pay another girl's rent.

If the people of Miami know that they are going to have an invasion of work-seeking snow-birds this Season that will make such movements of the past seem as nothing, . . . The whole talk of the Federal Relief clients in the North is of Miami, when government relief stops Sept. 1st.

If Charley Rochambeau isn't too

lucky getting that swell job in Palm Beach, and if he doesn't deserve it more than anyone else in town. . . Good-luck, and Happy Landings, Charlie.

How much has Harold Roberts been inconvenienced without his britches.

THAT Eva Miley and Gertrude Morrison are going to take a crowd of sight-seeing skeptics over to Bear Cut in the near future and show them Ted Steven's wild men, who were probably the first nudists since Adam and Eve.

THAT Millicent is very, very anxious to have her whereabouts kept a secret; so we will not tell anyone where she is, until the big release date and then, oh then

MORRIS PLAN LOAN POLICIES

were designed to serve the needs of the largest possible number of people in the community.

Loans are available for any worthy purpose, in amounts from \$50 to \$5,000 to individuals earning a regular income. Repayment can be made in convenient instalments from current earnings.

You are invited to consult the Morris Plan about your financial problem, without obligation.

THE MORRIS PLAN COMPANY

OF MIAMI

Vincent R. Brice,
Manager

46 W. Flagler St., Miami

Only Air-Conditioned Cafeteria In Greater Miami

2 LINES - NO WAITING

Cool and invigorating—low priced food—superb in quality and flavor—prepared by white cooks. All cakes and bread baked in our own kitchen.

BREAKFAST FROM 7:00 TO 11:30
LUNCHEON FROM 11:00 TO 2:30
DINNER FROM 4:45 TO 8:30

PIANO RECITAL AT LUNCHEON. MUSIC EVERY NIGHT BY WALTER WITKO AND HIS ORCHESTRA

HOLSUM CAFETERIA

221 EAST FLAGLER STREET

Greeby Takes Siesta in Living Room

Offers half interest in his newly invented compound for removing tar and feathers.

R. HAMMERHAED GREEBY, inventor of the famous Greeby Muffler for peanut roaster whistles, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter lounging on the horse-hair sofa in the living room of his patial quarters in Ey Sewell's woodshed.

"I do not desire no publicity, he mumbled sleepily as the reporter entered the room.

"I see you are taking a little siesta," surmised the news hound.

"I ain't doin' nothin' of the sort, snorted Greeby, "and I'd better not ketch you nor no one else taking a siesta in my livin' room."

"Skip it," sighed the reporter, "and tell me how the hurricane treated you."

"Huh!" gulped Greeby, "if you mean that little wind we had Monday night you make me laugh. We have twice that much wind around here everytime Ey comes home."

"Speaking of Ey," remembered the reporter, "reminds me of something funny. On my way over here for my weekly load of hooey I saw the back end of a horse sticking out of a fruit stand. He was eating spinach and the guy that owned the stand couldn't get him out."

"Yeah, and that reminds me too," ejaculated Greeby, "we got a letter yesterday and my mother-in-law is comin' for a visit. I've gotta raise some money."

"That sounds interesting," mused the reporter, "how are you going to get a dime often you right now," responded Greeby with vigor as he drew a hand full of tickets from his pocket, "I'm gonna sell you a chance on a truss I'm raffling off."

"Truss?" queried the reporter, "What would I do with a truss if I won it?"

"I've thought of that," answered Greeby with emination, "if the guy what wins it ain't got no use for it I'll hire Boogie Saab to kick him."

"Maybe I'm wrong," groaned the reporter scorning the raffle tickets, "have you any other bargains to offer?"

"Would you be interested in my invention?" asked Greeby eagerly. "I'll sell you a half interest cheap and we can clean up."

"What kind of an invention?" "It's called R. Hammerhead Greeby's Compound," explained the great inventor, "I make it myself with coal oil, Sloan's Liniment, turpentine, chili pepper and gasoline. It sells for 25 cents a bottle."

"What do you use it for, to kill people who have been snake bitten before the snake bite does?" asked the reporter.

"No!" gulped Greeby, "It's the greatest thing in the world for gettin' off tar and feathers."

"My Gawd!" groaned the reporter, "who has tar and feathers?" "Say," yelled Greeby, "there's the greatest market in the world. Every roof has tar on it and just show me a fowl which ain't got feathers."

"Fowl is right," shouted the reporter as he started for Chattanooga to associate with someone intelligent.



'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

"STRIKE Three" has been called by the Great Empire against hundreds of helpless FERA veterans who successfully flirted with death on World War battlefields against shrapnel, hand grenades and other high explosives.

Less than 24 hours before Monday night's hurricane swept them into eternity, many of these brave souls were engaged in their favorite sport, baseball, having a grand time. Today their mangled bodies either lie in plain pine coffins, or float in shark-infested waters along the treacherous Keys.

Life at best was comparatively dull and unhappy for many of these brave men who gambled their lives and health for their country back in 1918. But didn't voice a single complaintless you class their demands for a justly deserved bonus in such a category.

The war had made mental and physical wrecks out of most of them, yet they "carried on" in typical doughboy fashion making the most out of what little life still held for them. And so it was that baseball became their popular diversion after sweltering all day in road construction.

Each of the three camps had its own team. Rivalry was intense, yet friendly. The veterans were part of a league that included South Miami, Homestead and other outside clubs. The three FERA teams, considerably handicapped by the tools of war, were at the bottom of the league standing.

But play and work alike have ended. The last rousing cheers of the "buddies" at the crack of a homer has long since vanished, hortly tender hands will lay them in eternal rest "under the sod and dew waiting the judgment day." Their next "turn to bat" will be in another, more beautiful and far-away world—never again to feel the heart-throbs of life on earth.

FRIENDS HELPING WEBB

"SPIKE" WEBB will always be remembered as a fighter who invariably gave the fans their money's worth. His record over a ten-year stretch shows 260 contests in the middleweight and light-heavy classes. Only seven times was he the victim of a kayo, a route by which he won on nearly sixty occasions.

"Spike's" last fight was a kayo victory over a Cuban negro in Havana in September of 1934. An

appendix operation, together with the general wear and tear of strenuous ring warfare, terminated Webb's ring career shortly afterward, much to the disapproval of Webb himself.

As a result today "Spike" is the victim of an even greater punch than he ever took in the ring—that of Old Man Depression. But his creditable showing in the fight game won him many friends. They are contributing to a purse that will take Mr. and Mrs. Norman "Spike" Webb and their four years old daughter, to Georgia where he has assurance of employment.

During his eventful ring career, Webb fought the best fighters available. Included were Tommy Freeman, Joe Knight, Jack Britton, Tommy Herman, Roy Bailey and a host of others.

What excuses the "International" famous eye-glass adjuster Scriben Kellar used last week-end to duck the gang who have been guilty of leading him astray on numerous occasions . . . ? ? ?

Why Parks Rusk made the sudden trip to Washington from Atlanta the other week, and if he really is going to make all of the money in his new office that rumor gives him credit for.

More Wen's Notebook

Officer Bryan Callahan, whose beat centers about 1st & 1st N.E., has often bitterly complained that this column doesn't give him publicity. Well, here goes—
Cal is off duty. Broken toe. There are three versions: No. 1 (Cal's own)—he slipped in a bathtub at home. No. 2 (authority, brother officer Ben Demby)—he broke it trying to do a toe dance. No. 3 (authority, Doc Auris Finstad of the Congress Pharmacy)—he broke his toe pressing too hard on a bedspring.

People who used to know Terre Haute, Ind., as one of the liveliest spots in the United States, the greatest one-night stand in the middle west (especially in view of those great burlesque shows that came Sunday from their premiers in Peoria, Ill.) and famed for its strong liquor, fast trotting horses, and beautiful women, should talk to Dr. Cecil Ferguson who has just got back to Miami from his old home-town. For Terre Haute has come back — and is center of the greatest prosperity area in America. Farmers and coal operators surrounding are happier than they've been since war times, says Doc; and three distillers and two steel mills are on full-time.

To see this, after the many years of blight Terre Haute has suffered, gives anyone who remembers old Terre Haute a real thrill. Doc says, "And the old town will be well-represented in Miami this year, whereas formerly we've never got more than five or six folks from there."

The Herald's "Peripatetic Peregrinator" must have been perambulating-jitney when he chronicled as amazing a visit here of Daytona people in bathing suits. "A record," said the p.p., Mr. Shuttis, Mr. Hollans, Mr. Stoneman, Mr. Penneycamp, the proofreader, Mr. Sewell, and eight other people who read the editorial and must have read through that article, hoping against hope that there'd be some startling denouncement. Perhaps they had lost their bathing suits, or had been robbed, or else their bathing trunks had melted away, or they'd got into a strip poker game, or they'd suddenly gone boldly for their usual audit and stormed a beach hotel. But not Sh-h-h! They'd actually come all the way from Daytona in their bathing suits. The Herald's "p.p." actually palpitates.

Ho hum. Memories of dozens of bathing suit parties up and down the East Coast, Gulf Coast, from Tallahassee to Key West, come to mind—and even years ago we stopped at the best hotels of the state without causing much comment. There were plenty of others taking the same outings. Why, right now at Miami Beach there are business people who transact their affairs in bathing suits, week in and week out.

The Herald's p.p. forgets that it's only ten hours longer from Daytona to Miami Beach in a V-8ight than it is from Daytona to its own beach.

Attorney Vincent Giblin's surprising actions in Criminal cases in the last few weeks is reminiscent of the days when he was Al Capone's attorney in Miami—with the same success.

Giblin consented to represent the notorious Al only upon Al's promise to go absolutely straight in Miami. After getting Giblin's services, Al evaded the courts. He wasn't even given a ticket for bad parking.

If Capone had kept Giblin, instead of going into the slicker lawyer field, he wouldn't be a forgotten man in Alcatraz Island prison today. Giblin would have dug up U. S. laws that their makers had even forgot making—just like the Florida laws he digs up that make our Supreme Court dizzy.

Itching of
ATHLETES' FOOT
Relieve in 5 minutes
SIMPLY PAINT AFFECTED PARTS WITH
Kurto
ALLOW TO DRY 5 MINUTES
If all pain, itching and discomfort have not completely disappeared
ASK FOR YOUR MONEY BACK

If "Lucky" Collins doesn't look like the cat that has been in the cream jar since she has come back to town, she looks in the pink of condition to lead the town parade this coming season.

When Helen S. is going to give up her Summer husband . . . and if she knows that his wife is due back in town soon, and that the same wife is just too jealous and a great scrapper!

Why the Salvation Army is having so much trouble with the hotel next door to their mess hall . . . and if the owners and managers of that hotel have ever known what it is to be hungry, and broke even Winchell's scallions are not good enough for such people.

If a certain N. W. side man and his wife don't take the cake for the world's most goofy financial arrangement . . . Helen's boy friend (a well known drugist) supports both she, and her husband, for the privilege of keeping his visiting nights!

THINGS I'd Like to Know

Why all the attraction around the beer place at Northwest 12th Avenue and 7th Street

If Lee White, George Coyle, Barney Coogan, Bill Kelly, Mutt Lassiter, and a few others, ever bought a drink for anyone but themselves

If the manicurist who had the argument in the Empire Bar is satisfied with the results

If Hazel thinks she can take care of Willard and the rest of the friends

Why Mr. and Mrs. Emlo detest publicity

Why Irma is going to Washington . . . and who is the big Lorthario going up on the same train with her

If the girl sent Dick that telegram last Saturday night . . . or if she made him send his own telegram

When Edwina is going to get married and to whom

If the dates go with the insurance policies or the policies go with the dates and how many telephone issies will renew either the policies or the dates.

What the "big shot" from Montgomery is going to do about that engagement ring a certain girl in Montgomery is wearing and if a certain Miami girl isn't being kidded

NOTICE!

On account of the heavy demand for copies of MIAMI LIFE containing ballots in the big Attractive Girl Contest it is practically impossible to keep the newsstands supplied. Additional copies will be delivered to any address upon a telephone order. For extra copies Telephone Contest Editor MIAMI LIFE, 2-3239.

Where the very good looking and twice wedded Dorothy, who is an insurance authority, learned to sing the "Git along little Doggie" song.

When the Grand Jury will look into the reported change from city lots to acreage of that property owned by the Belcher folks at 13th and the Causeway

Why the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Birds and Animals does not get after Harry Fry out Northwest way and compel him to get a rooster for some twenty or more lonesome hens

Which is easiest for you, listening to Miss Whaler's voice when she answers the phone for her boss, George Worley, or looking at and admiring her for her beauty

Was the famous MacDonough, professional juror and well known judge of maltous products, asleep or awake at the time he painted the back of his shirt on one of Tom Ferguson's school room seats

If the popular and capable attorney Raymond Burr in the Ingraham Building isn't proving to be an excellent handicapper about every

third week which still leaves things two to one in favor of the other side

How often it is going to be necessary to remind the City smoke inspector that the smoke from the Davis Cafeteria and Pan-American Hotel stacks, dirty up Northeast First street and the south side tenants of the Congress building

What the wives of the two backers of the beer joint and barbecue stand on 27th avenue northwest think about the girls who were installed as co-managers

If the world knows, particularly the Miami part of it, that Anna Lee Solloway one time famous typist and stenographer is again at liberty to grace an office

If Henry Carr was surprised when Doctor told him after the operation that his constantly recurring fever was due to girl visitors and not a poor appendectomy and if Hank was mad when the Doc set a limit of fifty girls a day and no blondes at all

MIAMI LIFE Is Read—
Not Skimmed

Glad News! Open Again! TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th THE DINNER BELL

145 N. E. FIRST STREET

Our Equipment is repaired and restored. Our Personnel is rested and refreshed. We are all set to serve you.

THE BEST 25c MEAL IN MIAMI

REALLY A WINNER!

CONGRATULATIONS Miss Evelyn Butler, you have been voted the most attractive employee of the Kress Store. Through virtue of your victory you are now eligible to compete with the 14 other Attractive Working Girls. We are sure you will receive plenty of votes and we wish you success.

Next week's contest will be to select the fairest from the Jackson Memorial Hospital and there are plenty of pretty ones there. Any girl employed in any capacity at the hospital is eligible. A coupon for that contest will be found in this week's issue. In the meanwhile if Miss Butler will call upon the firms listed below she will receive the many handsome presents offered.

A BOX OF FLOWERS 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 22½ 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 PHOTOGRAPHS FROM Tooley-Myron Studios Grand Prize—Portrait in Oil - A BOUDOIR MIRROR FROM	ADMISSION FOR SIX COUPLES FROM Pier Pavilion Ball Room Grand Prize Mardi Gras Ball
Binswanger & Co Grand Prize to Be Announced	100 CALLING CARDS FROM Professional Printers 265 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 Hospital contest only. All votes must be postmarked not later than midnight, Wednesday, September 11th, and may be mailed or delivered personally to the Contest Editor of MIAMI LIFE, 205 Professional Building.

1046

Fourth Estate

(Continued from Page 1)

Flying spray obscured vision and there just wasn't any ceiling. The dock only 100 yards away was entirely blotted out. Pilot Collar instructed his copilot to throw out the anchor with intention of riding out the squall. The wind was too strong and when the copilot dropped the "hook" he went with it. It took several minutes of clever jockeying by Pilot Collar to rescue him by putting one wing where he could grasp a strut and pull himself out of the water. The dripping copilot was exhausted and dropped into the front seat beside Collar.

It started growing dark yet the rain continued unabated. It was apparent that it would be nothing short of suicide to attempt a take off with half of the cylinders missing and the engine as strong as ever. The coast guard cutter 212 swung out of the tiny basin which provides a dock and was followed by a twenty-five foot cabinied fishing boat piloted by a man who had previously informed Capt. Cox of the coast guard cutter that he was familiar with waters in that vicinity and would guide the cutter into and through the treacherous channel to Snake Creek landing. The fishing boat noting the plane in distress pulled up to within 50 feet and the newspaper men decided to abandon the plane and make the trip to Snake Creek on the fishing boat. The pilot of the fishing boat at first refused to rescue the party but offered to tow the helpless plane into the dock. A line was passed and made fast to the strut and the fishing boat pilot started toward the dock. He was checked in time by Pilot Collar who shouted that any attempt to tow the plane by a small strut would wreck it. The fishing boat captain, a burly unshaven fellow finally agreed to carry the reporters and Mr. Lichtenstein to Snake Creek "for a consideration." He couldn't get his boat near enough to the plane to take the passengers off so they jumped onto the sea and swam to the boat. The photographic equipment of Cameron Rice presented considerable difficulty but was finally placed aboard.

On the boat the newspapermen found a couple of National Guardsmen, a Paramount news-reel photographer and a Legionnaire who had come to Matecumbe Key. That was the same boat. The fishing boat followed the cutter up the coast for twelve miles, dodging driftwood and debris which would have spelled instant destruction to the entire crew had it been encountered. The cutter finally located a "stake" and waited with its spotlight until the fishing boat arrived. The captain of the fishing boat took charge and swung into the channel toward Snake Creek, five miles away.

Two minutes later he ran smack aground on a sand bar and the cutter following did the same thing. For the next three hours the "expert" skipper of the fishing boat continued to hit sand bars and if the boat was aground once it was aground fifty times. At frequent intervals he returned to the cutter where he got new bearings and started out again to hit sand bars. In the meanwhile a heavy down-pour started with frequent squalls adding to the discomfort.

Shortly before midnight the "expert" pilot gave up and dropped anchor, for the night. The cutter followed suit and the party settled down to wait until dawn. Lights from Snake Creek were visible only a couple of miles away but the "expert" pilot couldn't find the "stakes" supposed to mark the channel. Rain poured most of the night. There wasn't a drink of water on the boat and nothing to eat. The cigarette supply ran out at 1 o'clock and Mr. Lichtenstein who forgot to tell his wife about the trip started fretting about what she would say to him when he got home.

"We'll find them stakes in the morning and it won't take us 20 minutes to get in," declared our "expert" pilot. There wasn't much enthusiasm but we waited—we couldn't do anything else. Dawn finally came as dawns have been doing for years and we got down to the business of finding out where we were. We found that we were anchored on one of the lost "stakes" and the cutter on the other.

We started with a rush and bam—another sandbar. A big cloud appeared in the south and wind met the hammers of hell smote us amidst ships and we landed on another sandbar. The cutter in the meanwhile started following. For the next two hours we cruised hither and yon hunting Snake Creek. The storm grew worse and worse and just as we circled a small island for the second time a bolt of lightning spitting sparks and smelling of brimstone hit the boat. The pilot dropped the wheel and grabbed his arms. Everyone else felt the shock but an inventory revealed no casualties and once more we started hunting Snake Creek. We finally located it more by luck than skill and it was with sighs of relief that we pulled up toward the little dock. The "expert" pilot jockeyed around twenty minutes without getting near the dock and the reporters disgusted took to the ocean once more and waded ashore.

Plodding half a mile through the rain to the National Guardsman Camp they managed to hire the services of an ambulance to bring them to Miami and settled back in relief as their troubles appeared to be over. Seven miles down the road a "Tavernier" ambulance ran out of gas. The owner of the only filling station in town, who is also the mayor, had just departed for breakfast and we had to wait 45 minutes until he returned. It

Weinbergs Offer Portion Of Gate Receipts To Hurricane Victims

ALTHOUGH the hurricane "washed" out their wrestling show at the Coliseum last Monday night and knocked a large dent in their bank-roll the Announcing Weinberg twins, Phil and Jerry are still mindful of the tragedy which took such a terrific toll of life on the Florida Keys and have donated a portion of next Monday night's gross receipts to hurricane victims.

Through an arrangement with the American Legion Post at Coral Gables, under whose auspices the wrestling matches are held, the money will be turned over immediately to the Post Commander to be dispensed as found necessary. A double wind-up features Joe Lindsey, Cherokee Indian wrestler, and the Red Devil himself. The Red Devil has never broken bones in this vicinity but comes with an evil record as a "villain" and it appears Mr Lindsey is in for a very tough evening. In the lower bracket of the double wind-up will be Karl Novak who claims the Bohemian championship and Ole Olsen the Swedish "strangler". Olsen can grunt and groan louder than any "villain" in these parts in addition to cracking spines and legs and there is a large possibility that the Bohemian championship may fall into Swedish hands. The opening event will introduce Red Dugan, Tennessee mountaineer, and Joe Willard the pride of Kansas. Both headliners will be one hour bouts, or less, and the opening event will be a thirty minute affair.

Ringside tickets may be had at the box office for the sum of 40 cents and 5,000 bleacher seats will be passed out for a quarter each. A record turnout is expected because the mat fans in addition to witnessing a splendid card will be assisting in a most worthy cause.

Old Folks Annual Boat Ride Will Be Happy Event For Guests

THE date for MIAMI LIFE'S Second Annual Boatride for aged inmates of the Kendall Home is nearing and plans are being completed to make this year's affair one of the most elaborate ever attempted.

Special busses equipped with extra cushions to insure the comfort of the old folks and with nurses in attendance to care for their needs have been chartered and additional equipment is being added to the boat to carry on their comfort after they are aboard. A caterer is busy planning a banquet for the noon day meal and many other luxuries will be provided. On account of the age of the guests the boat will cruise only on inland waters not venturing into the rough gulf stream. The boat will leave the dock shortly after 10 a. m. and return in time to return the aged guests to Kendall before dark.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

When Mary and Gus are going to get married, if ever... and if they haven't yet made up their minds if they are suited for each other after a year's trial marriage.

If Louise Gorday ever got that job she was going after... and when she is going to make another hitch-hiking trip to Melbourne to see the family.

When a certain jeweler around town is going to get sick of his "other woman" coming into the store and taking her pick of the best stock he has in the place... and why he can't give her the air as he would like to do.

How Agnes manages to hold down two jobs at one time, and if the job in the Bar doesn't get her down after working in the sandwich shop all day.

What happened when a certain girl left a down town hotel the other night without her dress... and how she ever managed to get away with only two pieces of clothing on.

If the people of Miami know that they have a free crippled children's Clinic in the Commercial arcade, conducted by one of our most competent doctors, who only asks to serve the kiddies he loves so well.

When Marjory is going to return the wrist watch that she "borrowed" from the date the other night... and if she realizes he is only giving her enough rope to hang herself.

THEY TELL ME

THAT Clemance, the snappy, fiery eyed and awfully attractive Minorcan, is very much missed around the once very popular downtown hotel.

THAT R. C. Collins, prominent, popular and ever accommodating garage specialists on South Miami avenue, just this side of the bridge, is the man who actually started the "Silver Paint" fad in Miami today, and one look at his place will convince you that he knows his art.

THAT Frank and Vic, those two wonderful sons of Italy, who joined Uncle Sam, after seeing Miami, and opened the Causeway Inn, down on 13th street Northeast, a long time ago, about '24, can tell a lot of good fish stories to any kind of Anglers Club because they sell real equipment to the money folks.

A Lemon City attorney went to a sanatorium to gain weight and got 110 pounds—all blonde.

Raleigh Sawnk is having a big time ridiculing Walter Witko, popular orchestra leader, who is standing them in the aisles at the Paramount.

took an official order from Capt. Roger Carter and some persuasion to get the gas but we finally got it and that's how we covered the story.

Round The Town

An interesting battle between registered nurses and Miami physicians is raging. Many of the medicos declare that the "day" and "night" nurse system is all wrong and that instead of two nurses spitting up a case by working twelve hour shifts, the case should be split three ways with nurses doing 8 hour duty. On the other hand the nurses who now receive \$7 for twelve hour shifts claim they would receive only \$5 for eight hour "tricks" and that the patient instead of paying \$14 per day for two nurses would pay \$15 for three nurses on the three shift basis. The physicians do not look upon the problem in exactly the same light. Many of them contend that nurse duty is too exacting to be trifled with and that twelve hour shifts are dangerous to the patient. They likewise contend that many additional nurses, now idle, would be put to work by the three shift plan and claim that a nurse working only eight hours is more apt to be alert than one working the long twelve hours. The argument will probably be settled this week.

WITH less than a week remaining of his term, County Solicitor Fred W. Pine is busy packing his personal belongings to remove them from the office he has held so long. Bob Taylor, who defeated Fred in a hotly contested election last June will "take over" and much speculation regarding his assistants is rife. To date he has made no announcements but is expected to do so early next week. Pine's term expires Sept. 12 and Taylor will move in the next day, Friday, the 13th. Let's hope he isn't superstitious.

He: "It is so dark in here I can't see my hand in front of my face." She: "Don't be silly. Your hand isn't in front of your face."

MIAMI LIFE Is Read—Not Skimmed

Editor's Mail

MIAMI LIFE— Why not 3 cheers for Sears, Roebuck Co.—the 100% Miami and patriotic firm that gives its employees holiday on Labor Day—(and deducts their wages for this day from their weekly payroll.) Generous, eh? Possibly, wage earners and laborers of all kinds and classes—do not deal with this firm (?) In your crusades against all shady deals in Miami—even those just within the law who violate human rights for selfish gain why not investigate some of the questionable acts this company puts through. From one in no way connected or in any way interested other than a firm believer in square dealing on both sides of fence. Yours Subscriber and observer.

AUTO PAINTING Top Body and Fender Work P & A GARAGE No. 10000 Collier Street 53 N. E. Eighth Street Phone 2-4616

THEY TELL ME

THAT the hurricane dead would have appreciated Col. Henry L. Doherty's \$10,000 much more while they were alive.

And if he had given them some of his ill-gotten gains then, they wouldn't have had to be slaving away on government pittance, among hurricanes and mosquitoes.

THAT betting is ten to one that Judge Giblin will get O. B. White off with not more than seven days in jail.

And this among lawyers who ought to know—and who remember who got ex-Judge Collins revers-

HOTEL McBRIDE LARGE, COZY, AIRY ROOMS REASONABLE SUMMER RATES A Convenient Address 173 West Flagler St Phone 2-9676

ed in a similar criminal action THAT two well-known men reported dead in the hurricane have shown up alive—Bob Pate, boat captain, and Roland W. Craig, Panama Carbon paper president and owner of Craig, Fla., 2 miles below the ferry slip at lower Matecumbe. THAT Walter Marshburn, president of the Bar Association, is proud of his physical prowess, and THAT the embezzlement charge against Stanley Massey was nolle prossed by Fred Pine Tuesday

Do You Like Your Clothes Washed By Hand, And Separately From Everyone Elses With Nothing But Ivory Soap Used, And Everything Dried In The Sun? That's the Way WE do ALL our Laundry. You may safely trust us with your sheepest, daintiest garments. SWARR LAUNDRY 1510-12 N. W. 36th Street Phone 2-5385

6 feet 5 inches doesn't worry him in the slightest THAT the grand jury (according to street report) is going to keep in session until some kind employers come along and offer them something that will pay them more than their present \$3-a-day pay. But Fred Vanderpool, foreman, says this doesn't include him as he's got a job already

THAT a tidal wave, as etymologists are frantically pointing out this week, has no relation to hurricane winds. It is caused only by sun and moon attractions in conjunction, producing a tidal wave

THAT Frankie Newton, Capone caretaker, killed in the keys, was in his second unsuccessful venture in a club south of Miami. His first was the Homestead Country Club just a year ago

THAT Abe Aronovitz will be a candidate for State Senator and that he is as popular in Key West and West Palm Beach as he is in Miami.

SAFETY FIRST



Persons have been killed in Miami so far this year.

ACCIDENTS DO NOT HAPPEN - THEY ARE CAUSED

THERE were 1309 traffic accidents in Miami during the past eight months, (January to September). 29 OF THESE WERE FATAL A study of the causes of why these 29 people were killed shows that: 27 cars involved were pleasure cars—5 were trucks. 24 drivers were male—1 was female. 16 drivers were between the ages of 20 and 29. 9 drivers were between the ages of 30 and 60. 5 drivers were drunk. 17 of these accidents occurred between 6 p.m. and midnight. 6 after midnight—6 in daylight hours. 2 occurred in rain, or fog. 26 were on dry street, in dry, clear weather. 21 of those were killed were pedestrians. 8 were either bicyclists, or passengers in cars. 24 were adults—3 were of high school age. 2 were under four years old.

MOST of these accidents involved pedestrians, WHO WERE KILLED WHILE CROSSING IN THE MIDDLE OF THE BLOCK AND NOT AT INTERSECTIONS! DEFECTIVE BRAKES were responsible for several accidents. IMPROPER DRIVING, not having right of way, driving on wrong side of road, disregarding stop signs—caused a large number of accidents. The bulk of these accidents occurred at night, the PEAK HOUR being from 7 TO 8 P.M. Poor street lighting may have been a factor. Drivers should exercise all the more caution when visibility is poor. None of the fatalities occurred in heavy traffic, but on streets where there was PLENTY OF ROOM TO SPARE. These figures could be translated into the following causes: CARELESS DRIVING FAULTY BRAKES EXCESSIVE SPEED JAY-WALKING WHICH OF THESE ARE YOU GUILTY OF? (Figures furnished by the Miami Police Department.)

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