

# Negro Menaces White Woman



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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10

CENTS A COPY IN GREATER MIAMI  
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## MIAMI 'SEASON' FLOPS!

### Drunk Dinge Invades White Woman's Home!

THE Black Menace again has invaded White-town! Last Saturday morning at 4:15, a white woman with four young children, were startled to hear a disturbance on the front porch of their home. Peering out, the distracted mother was horror-stricken to see a gaunt Negro sprawled out perilously near the door, mumbling drunkenly and apparently in a stupor—THE KIND OF STUPOR WHICH OFTEN SENDS NEGROES RUNNING AMUCK!

Surreptitiously, this woman, Mrs. J. S. Tucker, wife of a former sanitary inspector of the city health department, residing in a duplex with Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hudson, retired police officer, at 913-5 N. W. 8th Street Road, slipped to her telephone and summoned a neighbor—Mr. Tucker being out of the city.

ONE OF THE NEIGHBORS, SUMMONED, DREW A PISTOL AND FIRED A SHOT CLOSE TO THE DINGE AND THEN THOUGHT HE RECOGNIZED HIM AS ENOCH POWELL, A JIGABOO KNOWN TO HAVE BEEN A "SPECIAL EBONY POLICE OFFICER" OF ANDREW J. KAVANAUGH'S, THE SEPIA FAVORING SO-CALLED "SAFETY DIRECTOR."

Before Judge James Dunn next morning, the blackamoor answered to the Octavos Cohen moniker of "Willie Davis." BUT CERTAIN OFFICIALS WHO KNEW MIAMI WHEN IT WAS MERELY TWO WHOOPS-AND-A-HOLLER FROM THE EVERGLADES, CLAIMED THE DEFENDANT WAS NONE OTHER THAN THE AFOREMENTIONED KAVANAUGH KOON-KAN KINSMAN. INCIDENTALLY, ONE OF THEM SAID THIS SAME 'SHINE HAD ONLY RECENTLY BEEN HAULED UP FOR TOTTING A 44-40 PISTOL BUT HAD BEEN EXONERATED BECAUSE OF HIS KAVANAUGH KINSHIP!

The "Willie Davis" who now Uriah Heeped before Judge Dunn was formally charged with only DRUNKENNESS AND DISORDERLY CONDUCT and was fined the usual amount—\$10 and costs, after the arresting officer, Bill Groover had testified.

But, as an aftermath of the affair, the rescuing neighbor who had dispatched one sadly mis-directed pellet toward the body of the black b-b-buzzard, was heard to remark:

"HELL, WITH THIS YANKEE KAVANAUGH IN THERE WITH HIS ETHIOPIAN BODYGUARDS, A PERSON IN THE WHITE DISTRICT IS ACTUALLY AFRAID TO SHOOT STRAIGHT AT A NIGGER PROWLING AROUND HIS HOUSE AT NIGHT LEST HE BE ONE OF THE KING KONG KAVANAUGH'S OWN SPECIAL DINGE OFFICERS!"

The Black Menace marches on!  
And Kavanaugh leads the parade.

### Statler Hotel for Miami

THE Statler Hotels have entered the Miami field. A downtown site has already been selected and it's purchase price will be announced shortly. A twenty-four story modern hotel will be erected during the summer and opened early next season. Secret negotiations, which have been under way for several months, were brought to a successful conclusion yesterday and when the site of the new building is divulged it will create a sensation. Contrary to rumor the Statler outfit has not taken over the unfinished Roosevelt Hotel. The new hotel will be nearly twenty blocks away.

### Station RBC.

THE last time Rudy Vallee appeared in Miami, the local lassies discovered he was so much interested in his new protegee, Alice Fay, that they didn't stand a chance of catching his eye. Now that Alice is safe in Hollywood and Rudy is a bachelor again, the gals are all set to give him a play when he arrives next week. On the other hand, we hear that some of the local swains have been shopping around for grapefruit and practicing their pitching.

DEATH of its fifty-five-year-old mascot has caused a mantle of gloom to fall upon the Three Score and Ten Club. Miss Lucinda Scott, 55, and the Club's "baby," died

Monday after a lingering illness. She had acted as mascot for the last seven years.

WHO says that Roller Derby fans have no sense of humor? For instance it is the custom of patrons to send up "preems" for their favorite skaters for doing certain things, such as stealing laps or keeping other skaters from stealing them, but not all "preem" money is confined to laps. The other night, some admirer sent up a couple of dollars to Jean Vizena if she "succeeded in stealing Eddie from Wally Simpson." The same night a

Continued on Page Four

### Elasticity



And her right hand doesn't know what Theresa Bernard's left hand is doing.

### Doherty Is In Hospital Under Alias

While Henry L. Doherty was reputed to be occupying a specially-outfitted apartment in a Philadelphia hospital under an alias, a federal jury in New York City was studying figures submitted as evidence to the effect that the Henry L. Doherty and Company had "juggled" dates on receipt and disbursements records in an alleged \$20,500,000 swindle of stockholders.

The suit was brought by six stockholders of the Cities Service Company who allege that the Doherty interests sold stock of the company to another Doherty company for approximately FIVE TIMES THEIR CURB VALUE AND FAILED TO DEPOSIT 80 PER CENT OF THE RECEIPTS.

Special dispatch to MIAMI LIFE from its New York correspondent states:

"NEW YORK LEGAL OFFICIALS TODAY WERE SPECULATING WHETHER THE COURT HEARING WILL BE MOVED TO TEMPLE UNIVERSITY HOSPITAL IN PHILADELPHIA, WHERE DOHERTY IS SAID TO BE A PATIENT.

"INFORMATION REGARDING DOHERTY'S CONDITION WAS NOT AVAILABLE FROM HOSPITAL AUTHORITIES. THE FACT WAS ESTABLISHED, HOWEVER, THAT DOHERTY IS A PATIENT THERE UNDER THE ALIAS OF 'MR. EGGLESTON' AND THAT HE IS OCCUPYING A SPECIAL APARTMENT AND SUFFERING

Continued on Page Four

### MERCHANTS HERE IN ATTACK UPON CHAIN 'RACKETS'

"C'est le Guerre!"

For protection of the middleman as well as for themselves, independent merchants and professional-men have declared war on the chain-stores of Florida.

THE FIRST SHOT IN THIS STRUGGLE WAS FIRED THURSDAY NIGHT IN MIAMI. BUT DID YOU READ ANYTHING ABOUT IT IN THE LOCAL DAILY NEWSPAPERS? NO SIR, AND YOU WON'T. WHY? BECAUSE CHAIN-STORES ARE HEAVY ADVERTISERS! The local daily press believes strongly in "freedom of the press" so long as it DOESN'T AFFECT THEIR POCKETBOOKS!

Independent merchants of the Miami area, meeting in the chambers of the city commission on the Sixth floor of the courthouse, sounded what they hope will be the death knell to chain-stores in this district.

In paid advertisements in the local dailies, Jack Moseley, owner of the Dixie Tire Company, summoned forth merchants, small distributors and dealers to the meeting.

Attorney Robert Givens, of Tampa, author of the unique Florida Recovery Act, which failed in the State senate by only three questionable votes after passing overwhelmingly in the house of representatives, was principal speaker at the meeting.

"Lawyers, doctors, insurance men, druggists, service-station operators—in fact, almost everybody is DIRECTLY AFFECTED BY THE INCURSION OF THE CHAIN-STORE INTO THE PUBLIC'S PECUNIARY PROFITS," declared Givens, emphatically. "Gauge the situation impulsively for yourself. Say there are five stores OWNED IN DIFFERENT TOWNS AND CITIES BY FIVE DIFFERENT PEOPLE. EACH HAS HIS OWN ATTORNEY LOCATED IN HIS PARTICULAR TOWN OR CITY; EACH HAS HIS OWN INSURANCE MAN, HIS OWN ACCOUNTANT, BUILDS HIS OWN HOME IN THAT PARTICULAR TOWN OR CITY IN WHICH

Continued on Page Four

### Bigotry In Miami Bared

DID a reporter for the Miami Tribune deliberately LIE—or did Chief of Police John B. Rowland say, in speaking of Mert Wertheimer, reputed operator of what Bert Williams used to call "ivory cubes with ebony dots" and of roulette wheels:

"THAT MIAMI BEACH JEW CAN'T OPERATE HERE!"

This pertinent question fairly rocked both the Beach and Miami when the Trib splashed the yarn on page one.

Of course, next day in the sedate News, Rowland FLATLY DENIED MAKING THE RELIGIOUS SLUR and, wonder of wonders, THE TRIBUNE DID NOT REITERATE ITS AUTHENTICITY IN THE SUBSEQUENT EDITION! IN OTHER WORDS, THE TRIBUNE COUN-

Continued on Page Four

MIAMIANS, save what's left of the "season" and DO IT NOW!  
HOW IN THE WORLD CAN THIS CITY EXPECT TO OPERATE ON A TANK-TOWN PRINCIPLE AND YET EXPECT TO DRAW WEALTHY VISITORS WHO ARE USED TO GETTING A RUN FOR THEIR MONEY?

January is almost "shot" and within 45 days the farmers up in and around Indiana will START PLOUGHING THEIR GROUND AGAINST SPRING PLANTING! AND IT IS FROM THAT SECTION THAT MIAMI DRAWS ITS VISITORS. BUT THOSE VISITORS AREN'T COMING DOWN HERE WHEN THERE'S PLOUGHING TO BE DONE.

Simultaneous with that HARBINGER OF SPRING IN THE NORTH, the "season" ends here!

Imagine the incredulity of Northern visitors who see EVERYWHERE ON MIAMI STREETS THE PARADOX, WHEREIN THE TEN-CENT BOYS AND GIRLS CAN PLAY SLOT MACHINES TO THEIR HEART'S CONTENT WHILE AT THE SAME TIME OUR RIGHTEOUS AND PURITANIC POLITICIANS, WITH OBVIOUS ULTERIOR MOTIVES SAY "NAUGHTY! NAUGHTY!" TO THE IMPORTANT-MONEY PLAYERS WHO COME HERE JUST FOR THAT VERY PURPOSE.

Now, MIAMI LIFE, isn't precisely "fronting" for the gambling interests but MIAMI LIFE can call a SPADE A SPADE. So, is it any wonder, folks, that those long, be-metalled and custom-built autos, whose bodies shine like Mrs. Astor's off-horse, are to be seen headed north every day?

Income property's value is based SOLELY UPON THE REVENUE ACCRUING FROM IT,—any yahoo knows that! But how long will ANY MIAMI INCOME PROPERTY YIELD REVENUE WHEN VISITORS ARE VIRTUALLY DRIVEN AWAY FROM OUR DOORS? This income property DEPENDS ENTIRELY upon the money coming in from the OUTSIDE.

Remember this: there was property construction in Greater Miami the past year which totalled \$30,000,000. Yet, because of some unadulterated GOUGING, unprincipled BIGOTRY and selfish RIGHTEOUSNESS, some of the finest night clubs in the world were forced to close this week.

Imagine this: AT THE VERY OUTSET OF THE "SEASON", COUVERT CHARGES, HOTEL FEES AND ADMISSIONS TO PLACES OF RECREATION HAVE BEEN REDUCED IN VAIN, DUE TO INFERIOR FLOOR-SHOWS, CUISINE AND THE LIKE, WHICH THE LOCAL ESTABLISHMENTS ARE COMPELLED TO FOIST UPON THE PUBLIC, SIMPLY BECAUSE THEY DO NOT GET A "PLAY."

Take another slant. Hundreds of thousands of dollars have been spent by various municipalities to BRING NORTHERNERS TO AMERICA'S ALLEGED "PLAYGROUND"—AND YET WHEN THEY GET HERE, THEY ARE NOT ALLOWED TO PLAY. PERHAPS MIAMI SHOULD BE JAILED FOR USING THE MAILS TO DEFRAUD!

Yet, after all this money is spent, some CLIQUES ARE TRYING THEIR BEST TO SHOW THE VISITORS THAT MIAMI AND VICINITY IS ONE DAMNED GOOD PLACE TO REMAIN FAR, FAR AWAY FROM!

Then there is a discorteous, we might even say tyrannical, police rule (Hello, Andy!); blue laws invoked in this so-called liberal center; exorbitant rents levied by unscrupulous landlords; and idiotic bigotry which smacks of ignorance which led to the burning of the witches of Salem; unfavorable publicity redounding from from arbitrary expulsion of police characters, and wholesale countenancing of repulsive, degrading, torso-twisting flesh-shows.

IS IT, THEN, ANY WONDER THAT MIAMI'S MERCHANTS ARE CRYING OUT FOR RELIEF?

Miamians, why not do something to save the balance of the season? It can be done—but not by squatting down on our — Morris chairs and mumbling into our beards.

Why permit a pack of pathetic politicians, whose palms haven't

(Continued on page 4)



The Sportlife BY TOM STOWE

BIG BILL Tilden, former American Davis Cup tennis star, and probably the greatest player of all time, lost considerable prestige last week when he refused to pay Miami's Joe Whalen a single cent following their exhibition match at the Fronton.

According to Promoter Dick Berenson, Tilden had agreed to "take care of Joe, providing the house is big enough." The Tilden troupe came here on a percentage basis. When expenses had been deducted, "Big Bill's share was found to be a cool grand.

The temperamental Philadelphia who apparently is becoming a miser in his old age, said, in effect, that the 1,000 bucks was a mere drop in the bucket. As a result, all Whalen got for luring a majority of the spectators, besides a 6-1, 6-3, 6-0 lacing, was a typical Tilden retort: "I'm glad to have played you, Joe, and trust it has helped improve your game as well as added to your reputation."

Without the presence of young Whalen, the Tilden barnstorming troupe, now small fry compared to the Vines-Perry outfit which comes to Miami Beach a week from Sunday, probably would have been lucky to have netted the price of a hamburger.

Harry Richman, noted night club entertainer and radio singer, pulled the biggest upset of the week in sports when he "won" the world's roller skating women's title from Ivy King, the little Canadian flash.

Harry was asked by news photographers to pose with four of the derby beauties at his palatial Miami Beach residence in a ten-yard sprint. With everyone including the publicity gagster, expecting Richman to go sprawling into adjacent Indian Creek, the dope was smashed to atoms when Harry leaped half-way to the camera lens before the bewildered Ivy could get started.

It was afterwards that the roller girls learned to their chagrin, that Harry used to be "hot stuff" on skates in his younger years.

J. B. Abrams, former well-known Miami advertising demon and promoter of everything from Eskimo bathing beauty pageants to sky hooks for stadium umbrellas, writes in from San Antonio to say the Amarillo, high school football team, winners of the Texas title for three successive years, could eat Miami's Stingers for breakfast, dinner and supper, without the least trace of indigestion.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

Did Doc Spicer and Doc Pepper, popular medics, ever have a meal out at George Sinnamon's nifty place between 12th and 13th on Flagler?

Have you met up with the Countess in the Stranger's Club, Halcyon Hotel building, and isn't she a darling?

Why some of the small and many time violators of the law don't exercise some ingenuity in the selec-

tion of newer and more interesting names as alibis when haled into the lower courts for the usual light fines ? ? ?

Why Nedra who likes to be considered psychic can't foretell the things which have upset her so much lately and why doesn't she just be honest and admit she can't tell whether it is Fred Herschel or the little fat guy ? ? ?

How much money is the big flour salesman making in all his sideline activities and has he made the hoos- goog lately better clothed than the last time ? ? ?

Where have all the folks moved to who were living the life of Riley

Rambles and Rumbles

W. D. (Bill) Joyce, newly elected county purchasing agent, who took office last week, hasn't done much "purchasing" yet because he has been too busy trying to unsaddle himself from the numerous contracts left behind by his predecessor, C. L. Wheat. When someone accused Wheat of "stocking" up, he merely grinned and said "When I went into office I found out the fellow before me had enough soap on hand to last three years."

ACCORDING to the telephone directory you can get the Miami Beach police station by dialing 5-1161 but the directory does not tell you what to do in event the line is busy and apparently no one at the telephone company can help you out. The other day we had occasion to call the number and found the line busy for ten minutes. A long legged burglar could get a long way with a ten-minute start. Fortunately we didn't want to report a burglar but maybe someone will come and what then? Can't the city of Miami Beach afford more than one telephone?

SPEAKING of the telephone directory, can you say definitely whether there are more persons whose name begin with "Q" than with "Z" in the Miami directory? If you get by that one try and tell us how many names there are in the book beginning with "X". Believe it or not, there are more "Z's" than "Q's" and Clifford Ximianis is the only subscriber listed under "X"...

The City Needs More Like Her

In a communication to MIAMI LIFE, Mrs. Rose Dubbin, of 774 S. W. 47th street, takes umbrage at the recent article appearing in this publication to the effect that landlords of Miami are putting the screws on innocent tourists by charging first and last months in advance up to and including the month of May.

Mrs. Dubbin, apartment house operator, says she gives the other fellow a break by charging only \$15 a month in summer and from \$35 to \$50 during the season. Right reasonable, we'd say.

Call For OLD UNION BEER Everywhere

in the downtown hotels all summer, particularly the big shot advertising men, phone specialists and other big money-makers.

What Frank O'Connor, Tim Murphy, Mike O'Hearn and Moe Stein were arguing about over the pinochle game so loud and long when the Harps were three strong and weren't most of the folks in the hotel ready to move

If the new and exceedingly attractive as well as highly intellectual girl from West Virginia in the front office of the Coral Gables Clinic isn't a real inducement for young and old men to come in just to see what is the matter with them ? ? ?

Just why so much heat relative to the way many of the Federal Home loans are made on account of so many of the real estate brokers cutting themselves in for a commission after the supposedly total costs have been figured, hasn't broken out before ? ? ?

Wonder if Mr. Houser will insure his garage after making the improvements, alterations or whatever he is doing to it and if so which company is going to be favored with the business

Where did Arthur get the knock-out golden haired gal we saw him with in the Harmony Grill

Jack Beer 6% and HOW

EIGHT-YEAR-OLD SARAH BARNHARDT

RIGHT here in Miami, there's a blonde, curly-haired and blue-eyed little damsel who is charming countless radio auditors with some of the most effective bit of dramatic reciting you've ever heard. And she's "all" of eight years old!

She is Earlene Hudson, only child of Mr. and Mrs. Earl Hudson, the former a Miami police officer who has been on the inactive list for some three years due to wounds received in a pistol duel. . . .

Little Earlene, who is also pretty as a picture, is heard at 10 a. m. each Saturday on the Mae Rose Drama Hour over Station WIOD. She alternates, reciting classics and singing on successive programs.

Starting at the age of five Earlene was found to have what is known as photographic eyes. She can read over a piece and memorize it on two readings. Recently, we heard her deliver "Grandma and Grandpa of Long Ago" and it was simply great.

Earlene is in the 3-B grade at Highland Park School and is a capable student.

Do the Nite Clubs hereabouts know that about the first of February, a ravishingly beautiful Irish Colleen, in the person of one of the State of Wisconsin's most interestingly clever girls recently sophisticated with what Winchell calls a "Renovation," will emerge from a period of denunciation, renunciation and plun full of pledges, vows, avowals, etc., to really put interest and life in a lot of "honest to God" successful men who have about given up hope of finding the one and only perfect woman

How far has Whittle whittled and aren't a lot of guys a bit jealous of his success and his judgment, which seems to be fair considering the odds

What will the town think when it learns that Jeff Daniels, one time publisher of The Northwest Community Review, before the lovable Frank Cordier took it over, is back again with bells on

CONSTANT READER. (Editor's note: No, there is no Miami Glass Co., Inc. Automobile Glass, Installed Mirrors—both Made to Order. Resilvering Store Fronts—Structural Glass. Vernon Bratcher, Manager 1132 N. E. 2nd Ave., Ph. 2-6817

THEY TELL ME

Freddie Jensen, the windy Conch, is now the owner of the Rolling Mary, sturdy yacht once owned by Harold Ross. Freddie is doing his own commercial fishing without so much as a helper so that he can get enough money quickly to become useful to the folks down the keys as a "Notary Republican" when he's ashore.

CARUSO'S RESTAURANT STRICTLY ITALIAN STYLE 10 Years in Same Location 167 WEST FLAGLER

FORREST'S DRY CLEANING Agency 518 N. Miami Avenue Phone 2-5982

Harold's Garage DAY PHONE 2-5628 57 N. E. 204th ST. NIGHT 2-1504

Were YOU Satisfied? It's all very fine for an automobile mechanic to say of a repaired car ready for delivery, "I'm satisfied with it." But when you drove it, were YOU satisfied with it? And after a thousand miles or so, were you STILL satisfied with it? That's the real test.

Dine at the Original and Famous ITALIAN KITCHEN Known since 1921 to all Miami and Tourists for the UNSURPASSABLE, DELICIOUS and EXQUISITE FOOD and BEVERAGES. MEALS UNEQUALLED and UNEXCELLED Lunch 40c Dinner \$1.00 26 N. E. 3rd Avenue Frank Carnevale, Manager

"Always In The Heart of Coconut Grove" La Fayette Bar and Liquor Store Douglas Road and Oak Street Phone Bay 9178 A. G. "Bud" Shivers Geo. P. Corell All Brands of Imported and Domestic Package Goods at Lowest Advertised Prices.

Editor's Mail

Editor Miami Life: YOU print everything without fear or favor; it seems to me it's time you did some editorializing on the subject of "growing old gracefully!"

I do not for a moment mean that the old folks (I'm no 'chicken' myself) should not do everything in their power to cling to youth, and take full advantage of any and all gifts of nature in this beautiful southern Florida; even a "pepper-upper" might be indulged in now and then, but the numerous over-rouged and kittenish old dames who infest the hotel porches and lobbies, clubs and dances of Miami are a pitiful lot that should be painlessly sent to their reward, if any.

Their actions in 'playing up' to younger men is nothing short of disgusting, and ruinous to practically every social affair in town. You just can't get away from them! A man may be polite and courteous, but that only encourages them. If he says he's broke, as an excuse they offer their petty cash, sometime even putting it in your pocket. Then, when the 'fun' is over, and they realize their own assinity, they gossip with others of the man they HAD to pay.

What possible 'fun' these dilapidated old people get out of this sort of thing it is hard to understand. Sexually, they're through; physically, they may try valiantly to dance through the evening, but it is evident in their drawn and tired faces; and if they have any sense of perception at all, they must realize that the younger man is bored to death and frightfully self-conscious. They should be.

It would be a real philanthropy if someone would institute an educational campaign to teach these people that "there's no fool like an old fool."

SUBSCRIBER.

Editor Miami Life, American Bank Building.

Dear Sir: It is plainly apparent that the days, perhaps the hours, of Pope Pius are numbered and the world is soon to suffer a great loss. Christianity will soon be confronted with the problem of selecting a new Pope. Why not an American? Is there any reason why an American cannot be named as Pope? I believe such a step would go further toward promoting world peace than any other one, or even a dozen things. Is there any rule against an American being Pope? I would really like to know.

It's the Only Mexican HOT DOG if it comes from . . . FRANK'S 305 N. W. First Ave. Take home as many as you desire.

Social Whirl

MR. LOUIS BRUSH, of Canton Ohio, is dodging coal bills in the Buckeye state, by basking in Miami. Mr. Brush, it will be remembered, was the late Warren G. Harding's pal and confidant, and still remembers the many friendly pinochle setos he had with the President.

MR. BERNARD GIMBEL entertained a party of friends and eleven Tribune photographers at the Royal Palm Club last Saturday night.

MR. HAYES WOOD who now collects taxes and sells automobile license plates is collecting a lot of headaches trying to straighten out figures and new bookkeeping systems.

MR. SAM McCREARY who once occupied two seats as chief of police is residing at one of our swanky hotels this season. It is the Patricia and we know it is swanky because Mr. Sam McCreary who owns it, told us so.

MR. DAMON RUNYON, who writes little squibs for the newspapers, was noted at the Roller Derby the other night. He was introduced as the father of the Derby but strange as it may seem he wasn't wearing one.

MAYOR A. D. H. POSSEY was seen going into the courthouse one day this week. The men outside scrubbing the steps waved a mop at him and told him to quit walking under the ropes.

MR. POLICE INSPECTOR FORREST NELSON was also seen at the Roller Derby where he was appointed official time keeper. Two other limbs of the law were present to watch Mr. Nelson who was using Dr. Adolph Stahl's stop watch.

MR. JOE McGHAN, of the undertaking Ghans, was noted on Flagler street one afternoon this week watching jay-walkers. He always keeps an eye on prospects.

DETECTIVE EDDIE MELCHEN, we learn upon unimpeachable authority, was seen the other night enjoying his vacation -- in Miami Beach.

ABE ARONOVITZ, who has been city soliciting for Miami the past few years, has decided to give the public a break and launch his own law firm in association with Stafford Caldwell. we predict that he won't be idle long on account of the sterling record he established for honest and efficiency.

Harry Prettyman, recognized throughout the business world as one of the ablest real estate promoters in the country because he never sold a piece of property that was a loss to any purchaser, is certainly going places with his most important Dade County Chamber of Commerce

reason why an American cannot be named as Pope but the possibilities are very remote. Vatican City is no longer subject to the government of Italy but is a separate country. The present Pope, however, is the first since 1848 who has ever been outside of the boundaries of Vatican City after being inducted).

the Aristocrat of developments SUNNY ISLES CITY OF NORTH MIAMI BEACH SALES OFFICE: ADMINISTRATION BUILDING AT SUNNY ISLES TELEPHONE MIAMI 3-5554 OR 3-5553

MIAMI'S 'SEASON' FLOPS!

(Continued from page one)

been greased sufficiently, to toss a monkey wrench into the wheels of progress? After this season—what? Millions are invested here in NEW BUILDINGS. What do you think will happen to the value of that construction if ENTERPRISES HERE CANNOT MEET EXPENSES DURING THE HEIGHTH OF THE SEASON?

Let's not be indolent—and here's a good time to paraphrase what Mark Twain once said:

"Everybody talks about the weather but no one ever seems to do anything about it." Let's NOT ONLY TALK ABOUT THE BUST—LET'S DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT!

Miami, let's really BE AMERICA'S PLAYGROUND! We survived the Boom, the Bust and the Blow. But if we succumb to a disastrous season now, Miami will receive a blackeye from which it will take years to recover. Let's go, Miami!

DOHERTY

Continued from Page One

FROM A THROAT AILMENT REGARDED AS SERIOUS.

Earl G. Christian, Cities Service Company accountant, on the stand introduced records of the questionable stock deal. The sale occurred in March, 1929, when Doherty is charged with making a profit of \$17,000,000 at the expense of stockholders BUT THE RECORDS DISPLAYED IN COURT BORE A PRINTER'S NOTATION AS OF SEPTEMBER, 1932! It was this irregularity which was being studied by the court.

Percival E. Jackson, representing the six plaintiffs, declared to the MIAMI LIFE representative that when court resumes after a few days recess "some sensational developments will be revealed" and it will be a "banner day" for the suing stockholders.

STATION R. B. C.

Continued from Page 1

sport sent Jean a dollar if she succeeded in stealing a lap, providing she wore his picture pinned to the front of her jersey.

Esther Runne, who suffered a black eye in a bad spill, got a dollar for carrying on and "not telling anyone she got the shiner by running into a door." The best one of the week went to "Honey" Thomas Tuesday night. Honey has the habit of hitching up her pants almost continually. Some fan sent up a dollar for her for skating five laps without once touching the panties. She got the dollar but she almost lost the "bitches." A few minutes later the same fan sent her another dollar and advised her to buy a pair of "galluses."

NEW Jersey's most notable contribution to the anglers of Florida's winter season, Fred Alfred Crostewitz, of Irvington, in "Joisey" has been inveigling the finny tribe with "what it takes" on a hook and has come up with more than his share of Sailfish, Kingfish, and Marlin. Crostewitz is "pointing" for the angling championship this winter and he's really going to town.

Carter's

Restaurant & Tap Room

Internationally Known

NOW OPEN

NOW SEASONS GREATEST ATTRACTION

Advertisement for Wayne King and his orchestra at the Biscayne Kennel Club. Includes text: "in Person, Wayne KING AND HIS ORCHESTRA", "COME OUT AND SEE THE DOGS RUN with Wayne King", "BISCAYNE KENNEL CLUB", "N.E. 2nd AVE. N.W. 7th AVE. AND E. 115th ST."

GREEBY WINS IN BAR ROOM TILT

Escapes Without Paying Check After Explaining Tough Strains In Family.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, exhausted after a strenuous three-day fund-raising campaign for the Y. W. C. A. was found by the Miami Life Reporter drinking his lunch at Jeff's Bar.

"I do not desire no publicity," gulped the famous campaign fund raiser as he downed another drink.

"Shut up!" snapped the reporter, "and buy me a drink."

"Buy you a drink?" yiddled Greeby. "Say, I've been waitin' here two hours now for you to come in and get me out of hock."



"Mama wants you to come home," giggled Little Geraldine. "What for?" belched Greeby, kicking Little Geraldine's hand away from his side pocket.

"She wants you to turn the wash wringer," explained Little Geraldine. "She can't do nothin' until you get there."

"What was she doing when you left?" queried Greeby. "She was sittin' in the kitchen knitting an iron fence with a couple of crowbars," grinned Little Geraldine, "but she said if you didn't get your tail home pronto she was gonna get tough."

"Get tough," moaned the bartender. "My Gawd!" "Huh!" boasted Greeby, always an opportunist, "Mrs. Greeby is the sissy of the family. I'm really the tough member."

"Of course, of course," beamed the bartender, dropping the bung starter and returning to his position behind the mahogany. "Just forget that little check. I was just kiddin'."

"I don't know about that," roared Greeby. "I might drop the matter if you would give me fifteen cents change, but

"Sure, sure," smiled the bartender sliding the fifteen cents across the bar. "Come in again some time, Mr. Greeby. We are always glad to have you."

"Come on!" ordered Greeby grabbing Little Geraldine's hand, "I've got to stop and whip twelve cops and then we'll go on home and slap the old woman's face."

"Iron fence — crowbar—" muttered the bartender as the Greeby duet faded out of the picture.

"I resent this kind of treatment," whined Greeby, "and I'm gonna take my business somewhere else."

"Not until you pay this check," returned the bartender quickly. "It's eight-five cents."

"Just give me a fountain pen and a blank check, my good man, and you shall have your money," answered Greeby.

"Oh yeah!" yelped the bartender snatching for a bung starter. "I've seen your checks before."

"I resent that," bellowed Greeby. "First you try to poison me, next you insult me and now you question my honesty. I'm gonna see my lawyer."

"Am I scared?" roared the bartender, as he slipped around the end of the bar. "Do I get my eighty-five cents or do I give you the works?"

"Works!" shouted the reporter. "Don't use that word in front of this mug it scares him to death."

The fight was temporarily halted by the entrance of Little Geraldine, Greeby's adopted daughter, who slid under the swinging doors four inches ahead of a policeman's foot.

"What do you want?," rasped Greeby upon spying her

Advertisement for Hollywood Country Club. Includes text: "Hollywood Country Club", "Florida's Smartest Rendezvous", "FEATURING XAVIER CUGAT And His Waldorf Astoria Orchestra with DOROTHY MILLER EDDIE GARR America's Most Versatile Entertainer", "BENAY VENUTA Dynamic Singing Star", "GOMEZ and WINONA Aristocrats of Dance", "DAVE HARVEY And His Hawaiian Serenaders", "Just Off the Circle... At Hollywood, Florida", "Reservations Phone Hollywood 62", "Cuisine Under Personal Direction of GEORGE LAMAZE", "DINNER Three Dollars Saturdays Four Dollars"

Merchants Attack

Continued from Page One

HIS STORE IS LOCATED AND OTHERWISE DISTRIBUTES HIS PROFITS AMONG HIS TOWNSMEN!

Givens pointed out that government figures reveal that of \$300,000,000 spent in the state of Florida in 1935, \$100,000,000 went for such luxuries as automobiles, radios and the like. Approximately \$100,000,000 was spent through 2000 chain-stores and \$100,000,000 spent with the same 20,000 independent merchants.

Out of the \$100,000,000 which were spent with chain-stores only approximately \$10,000,000, or one-tenth remains in the state for wages, rents, utilities and the like, whereas ALL THE PROFITS DERIVED BY INDEPENDENT MERCHANTS IN THE LAST TRANSACTION REMAINS AT HOME!

"People who patronize chain-stores are simply SENDING THEIR MONEY OUT OF THE STATE TO FURTHER THE ACCUMULATION OF WEALTH IN NORTHERN DISTRICTS! People who spend their money on necessities WITH LOCAL MERCHANTS ARE NOT ONLY HELPING THEIR NEIGHBORS BUT THEMSELVES!"

In one of the finest talks of the evening, M. F. Hannas, hardware merchant for some 24 years at 3801 N. W. 17th Ave., denounced the unfair trade practices of chain-stores in general—and brought heavy applause.

"When chain-stores pay HEADS OF DEPARTMENTS AS LOW AS \$16 A WEEK, and combine to COMPEL THE PRODUCERS TO GIVE UP THEIR PRODUCTS TO THEM AT VIRTUAL COST, we cannot accept their protestations of fair-play at face value," Hannas declared.

It was finally voted to notify all independent merchants to meet at an ensuing meeting, during which charter members will be enrolled and officers elected.

THE DATE AND PLACE WILL BE NAMED IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF MIAMI LIFE!

Henry. Meanwhile, the Roney-Plaza is virtually starving, and only because the management waved the red flag at the hotel's erstwhile best patrons. Seems to be a case of the hangman hanging himself!

Call For OLD UNION BEER Everywhere

Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

A FULL moon lends a pale grey-blue tinge to the palms and shrubs in the patio... A few stray beams of man made light from the library windows silhouette three boys in sweaters stealing across the cemented inner court on moccasined feet softly singing some strains from a sentimental college song... You turn down a corridor whose only light is in the distance... At the turn in the hall you are startled on seeing the night watchman approaching... But even he does not break the spell one gets while browsing about the sleeping halls of knowledge at the U. of M.

This more than the name given our campus, THE BEAVER BOARD COLLEGE, is our feeling for one of the best and most fraternal campuses of all. After all what's a building but some cold, unfeeling, inorganic stuff? It's the atmosphere that you can never forget that counts.

Bigotry In Miami

Continued from Page One

TENANCED CHIEF ROWLAND'S INFERENCE THAT THE TRIBUNE HAD PULLED A FAKE!

The query brunted about was: Did Chief Rowland actually say "that Miami Beach Jew" in an off-the-record conversation with a Tribune reporter, believing the reporter would "tone down" the slur—or did some highly imaginative scribe put those words in the chief's mouth?

If Rowland actually brought religion into the conduct of his office, he should be ousted, lock, stock and barrel. If he didn't stoop to this bigotry, then the reporter who manufactured the slur SHOULD GO TO WRITING MORE JULES VERNE YARNS OF FANCY!

Yet, if Chief Rowland DID SLUR THE JEWISH PEOPLE, HE HAD A GOOD PRECEDENT ESTABLISHED FOR HIM BY THE RONEY-PLAZA, HENRY DOHERTY'S PALTERING BEACH HOSTELRY!

Heretofore, the Roney-Plaza has been willing enough to ACCEPT PATRONAGE OF JEWS in many shops and cafe, ballroom, grill and other subsidiaries operated in the hotel. But this year, the management has openly discouraged the Jewish clientele.

Naturally, word of this insult created instant comment; news of the latest Doherty mental-twist spread like wildfire. And what happened?

In the Blackstone Hotel and other adjacent hostels, which do very well with non-Aryan trade, thank you, Jewish residents almost as one man withheld patronage of ALL THE RONEY-PLAZA ENTERPRISES and for many years these resi-

dents, many of whom could BUY AND SELL the Roney-Plaza, have been the chief and ALMOST ONLY RELIANCE OF THESE SAME VARIOUS RONEY-PLAZA ENTERPRISES.

Shortly after the policy openly appeared, the Roney-Plaza took on the atmosphere of a morgue at high noon. You could count the patrons in its grill and other recreational spots on your fingers—and still have a thumb or two left over!

Such esteemed Americans as Henry Morgenthau, Sr., former Ambassador to Turkey; Lee Shubert, a fixture of the American stage for years, and other such leading Americans, received word that they were personal non grata at one of Miami Beach's hotels. It is understood that Shubert altered his plans for a visit here and stopped off at Palm Beach instead. Morgenthau, whose son today is secretary of the treasury was a guest of Doherty's Miami Biltmore only a week ago, perhaps because sly old Henry Doherty is scurrying 'round currying favor with administration bigwigs with a federal indictment menacing his various utilitarian enterprises. Henry, you know, has been under investigation by the federal trade commission and Henry isn't exactly keen about being indicted, for he only too well remembers what happened to the less agile Samuel Insull who once did a bit of stock juggling himself!

But then again, perhaps the Pontius Pilate of the Plaza figures that a Jew's all okeh if he happens to be in a spot where he can "front for

Large advertisement for Ted Lewis at the Royal Palm Club. Includes text: "...FINEST FLOOR SHOW FLORIDA EVER HAD" DOROTHY DEY, "Superlatives! TED LEWIS", "—a spot designed to meet Society's Kings' and Queens' taste.— HUGH HOUGH", "The ONE AND ONLY HIGH HATTED TRAGEDIAN OF MELODY WITH HIS RHYTHM RHAPSODY REVUE", "PAUL REMOS AND HIS WONDER MIDGETS", "CAROLYN NOLTE", "CATHERINE O'NEAL", "30 RAVISHING FOLLIES BEAUTIES", "ROYAL Palm CLUB", "CLEMENTE and his Pan-American Tango Orchestra", "FOR RESERVATIONS PHONE 3-2178"