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Perfect printing



"CHEAP MILK, NO SALES TAX" - Mary Perrine



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

Saturday, March 13, 1937

Miami, Florida, Saturday, March 13, 1937

10

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Hurricane!

SIS-S-S Boom-m-m Rah-h-h!
Three rousing cheers and a tiger for our side!

Miami Life scoops the three miasmatic Miami dailies!

A veritable hurricane of publicity swept the entire country and brought Miami to the attention of the nation as a result of the SMASHING POLITICAL SCOOP engineered by this alert publication last Saturday in publishing, exclusively, first news of the candidacy of Miss Mary Dillard Perrine, Miami's only woman aspirant for office as city commissioner.

Like the Married Virgin who didn't hear the knock on the door, Moe's tractable Tribune, Cox's negligible News and Shutt's hectic Herald were caught with their, their—hair down.

Could they take it? Folks, they holler bloody murder.
"It's just a publicity stunt!" was the wail that went up. "Imagine a young woman running for office!" they bleated, reaching for their snuff.

But while the Three Old Crows craned their necks and cast suspicious eyes at what they thought was a scarecrow, Miami Life really went to town and before the wind died down, had not only scooped Miami but actually had sent photographs and stories which were SOLD ON THE STREETS OF NEW YORK, CHICAGO, KANSAS CITY AND LOS ANGELES BEFORE MIAMI HAD A LINE!

'T was the greatest knock-over since the year of the two winters.

Finally, the News came loping down the stretch and carried a picture and story of Miss Perrine, with FLATTERING COMPLIMENTS to Miami Life in the column, Whirligig in which the writer stated:

"Her (Miss Perrine's) likeness has made its appearance on the desk of every wire-photo picture editor in the country. City publicity clockers who score each picture and news story on the number of papers using them probably will discover Mary's pictorial announcement of her candidacy is 'tops' for the season."

Then the venerable Herald labored and brought forth a 'stick' of type admitting that Miami's prettiest politico had filed for the campaign, thus hauling down show money. The Tribune, irked, was still in the ruck at this writing. One report had it that the Trib stopped on the backstretch to take a good, healthy rest. or Something.

Wailing and gnashing of molars were heard about the rims of the three abandoned "daily astonishers." It's the old malarky, fellows, just a publicity stunt!" sad-eyed copy-cutters consoled their "clerks." This heartening theory was conjured because a reporter snapped out of his hibernation long enough to discover that Miss Perrine's application had been filed by a newspaperman who has not prostituted his art by jumping through the hoops of the Big Three Ring Circus.

Yet, if these Journalists would get off their respective hams long enough to move around a bit, they'd soon discover that Mary Dillard Perrine's candidacy is anything other than a publicity stunt; that scores of supporters have volunteered to obtain signatures for her petition—and to obtain them gratuitously.

Elsewhere in this issue will be found another clean scoop—the first authentic announcement of Miss Perrine's platform.

If you read it first, you read it in LIFE. Life is real, Life is earnest.

STRIKE EXTRA!

THE MENACING RUMBLE OF REVOLUTION reverberated in Miami Friday as the city's first SIT-DOWN strike paralyzed the massive plant of the Miami Daily News with 45 members of the Typographical Union refusing to budge until a living wage was paid them and hundreds of lowly newsboys milling about in front of the million dollar edifice demanding a weekly guarantee of \$10 per week for peddling James M. Cox's afternoon sheet.

While subversive "economic royalists" in Washington were trying to thwart President Roosevelt's "purge" of a reactionary Supreme Court in an effort to "share the wealth" of the country with the working men, the ominous Shadow of Revolt shrouded all Miami—with threats of new strikes looming.

The Daily News typographical employees demanded \$1.50 an hour minimum wage. Dan Mahoney, general manager, refused to grant the demand. Mahoney, some workers admitted, is generally conceded to be a "square shooter." The workers claimed that the Daily News violated a pact in which the News agreed to confer with union officials.

At the Herald office, hired
Continued on Page Four

Jail Plague!

UNSPEAKABLE filth at the Miami jail farm in Opa-Locka threatens to start an epidemic, which, through "carriers" in the person of released prisoners, menaces the entire community.

Many shackled inmates are compelled to wear foul trousers for as long as thirty days—without once removing them, even while sleeping!

These same shackled unfortunates, many first-offenders whose infractions consisted merely of sleeping in parks or seeking food, either must take shower baths while wearing their vermin-infested dungarees or must forego bathing in any form for as long as a month or more.

Skin disease is prevalent, due to the fact that no razor is provided by the jail authorities—AND ONLY ONE IS AVAILABLE FROM WHAT IS KNOWN AS THE KANGAROO COURT. In other words, some 125 men are compelled to use one safety razor, one after another. If the first man has a facial skin disease, the shavers following him are out of luck.

These and other damning indictments of Miami's jail farm, which prisoners refer to as The City Cesspool, were made yesterday by William Mowbray, 19-year-old ornamental iron worker, of Dayton, who had just served a thirty-day sentence for vagrancy. Mowbray's crime comprised dozing in Biscayne Park.

Bartender's Ball Scheduled Sunday

YOU human tanks who look on the wine while it is red and hit the cup that cheers had better turn out Sunday night for the bartender's ball at the New Frolics Club.

If you don't, you're liable to draw a Mickey Finn in your libation next time you square off before the mahogany and third rail.

The full title of the Sunday night shindig is: "Fourth Annual Ball of the Hotel and Restaurant Culinary Employees' Alliance and Bartenders League of America, Miami Local No. 133." And you know blamed well that any fraces with such an impressive name is sure to be a Kayo.

Tickets are selling at 75 cents per head and each and every patron will receive a cracker-jack program and year book. Proceeds go to the relief fund of the Local—and the boys really need the dough.

THEY always kick in to a deserving cause—don't Dick Smith on them when they need it!
Sunday night, 8:30—New Frolics Club—Everybody invited!

BULLETIN!
AS we go to press a total of twenty-six candidates for city commissioner are circulating petitions. Each candidate needs 850 names to qualify and get his, or her name on the first primary ballot.

"Until Captain Earl Venno replaced Capt. Lee, I was kept in the sweat-box, then the dog-house" on bread and water and was double-shackled," Mowbray declared. "I am one of those who had to wear filthy dungarees for almost thirty days. Venno at least is decent, honest.

"Of course, some old timers know how to remove their trousers even with shackles on," he said. "But that is quite a job and takes an hour or more of deft work to accomplish. Most of the time, shackled men were too tired to try it.

"Bed bugs, crabs, lice have become such a scourge that entire bodies of prisoners are in a rash that is very contagious. Medical attention is a joke. Why, I was placed in chains simply because I reported that I was too ill to work. Any time you report ill, you're leaving yourself wide open for the shackles and assignment to the terrible 'muck gang,' which has sent more than one poor devil to the hospital.

"It is my honest opinion that an epidemic will break out at this god-forsaken hole if something isn't done. I understand one of the Miami papers started a clean-up' and that helped some. But most Miami people actually will not believe the horror which they pay to keep up. They do not realize that young, harmless boys are thrown into this Hell-hole alongside degenerates, felons, and every type of moron. God help the poor lad who falls asleep in a public place in Miami!"

Local Union Raps 'Hashers'

At the 37th convention of the Florida Federation of Labor just concluded at Lakeland, Fla., Al H. Berlin, agent of Local 133, Hotel and Restaurant Employees' International Alliance and Bartenders' League of America, presented a resolution—

"Favoring enactment of a legislative bill . . . to eliminate sale of foods known as "cooked or prepared foods" from any establishment not regularly known and licensed as a restaurant."
The resolution, which was adopted, purports to offer "protection to the culinary industry by eliminating sale of foods by drugstores, department stores and other establishments where sale of food is merely a side line."

GIRL CANDIDATES PLATFORM

IN VIEW of the national publicity which greeted her announcement that she would run for election as Miami's first woman city commissioner, Miami Life yesterday obtained from Miss Mary Dillard Perrine the following interview, thus clarifying her stand on various vital civic problems and simultaneously knocking into a cocked hat the insidious innuendoes that her candidacy is "just a publicity stunt."

Almost verbatim, the following answers were given the Miami Life representative by Miss Perrine:

"Am I too young to handle the important duties of a commissioner? Well, they are kicking out supreme court judges because they are too old!

Will I start "howling" for free milk for babies if I am elected? Certainly I will, and I'll keep on howling until every undernourished baby in Miami is properly fed. Vote against me if you will, but don't try to side-track the feeding of our babies.

Will I spend the city's money for red lights, yellow paint and park-o-meters? Yes, after we have

provided adequate sidewalks around school houses; paid our honest debts and provided police protection in the outlying districts. But after all of these things have been provided, I do not believe there will be much left for such things as red lights and park-o-meters.

What do I know about sales tax? Nothing, and I'll not bother to learn because when I am in office there will be no sales tax if my vote will prevent it.

Do I believe a nation-wide public
Continued on Page Four

On The Cuff

By LUKE THE LUG

THAT was a dirty crack a book-maker made the other day when he was pinched in a North-east wallet-laundry. "St. Patrick drove the snakes outta Ireland," he vouchsafed, "and they all came over here and joined the police force!"

BEE Gottlieb, the ravishing beauty whose beauty is said to have ravished grey-haired Cary Phelan, New York bartender, claims the latter tried to make the alleged "rest room" assault a "cash and Cary" transaction. He claims it was a case of having the "Bee" put on him. Moral: Don't diddle around rest

rooms. Diddle, you know, means "loiter."

WHEN dogs No. 1 and 7 romped in the other night at West Flagler, the wife of a prominent musician jubilantly cashed a quinnella ticket for \$105.50. "See, what did I tell you?" she shouted to her husband. "I dreamed about No. 8 last night and I just knew that the No. 1 and No. 7 dogs would come in. Seven and one makes eight."

"Sure, sweetheart," sighed the husband, "but suppose it had been the No. 5 and No. 3 dogs or the No. 6 and No. 2 dogs; wouldn't that also have
Continued on Page Four

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7 Races Daily (Post at 2 o'clock)—Admission: Grandstand, \$1; Clubhouse, \$2.50. All Roads Lead West to the Course.

Miami Life

"Florida's Most Influential Weekly"
Published on Saturday by
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Entered as Second-Class Matter May 25, 1934, at the Post Offices at Miami, Florida, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Great Record Made By Aronovitz

IN the resignation of Abe Aronovitz, city solicitor, Miami loses the services of one official who at all times appreciated the fact that he was a public servant, entrusted with a definite mission, and not merely a figure-head whose primary duty was to dissipate the tax-payers money to further his own ends.

Abe Aronovitz, terminating prematurely his tenure of office, steps into private life with an assured future of brilliant prospects. He is young, capable, energetic. By virtue of his service as solicitor, his academic knowledge of law is augmented with an experience which makes him eminently fitted to engage in private practice.

Miami wishes its 'good and faithful servant' success!

PROF. T. V. SMITH, University of Chicago, says, "If you sleep on the floor you can't fall out of bed"—No one but a professor could have figured that one out.

THE fellow trying to make out his income tax return doesn't know whether to tell a lie and go to jail or tell the truth and go to the poorhouse.

ROME denies the Ethiopian massacre and now the Ethiopians don't know what to do with the bodies.

OUR inquiring reporter asks five persons this question this week—"Do you like spinach?" Answers: No, no, no, no, NO!

DISCOVERED the world's worst salesman—He couldn't sell hack-saws in Sing-Sing.

GREEBY SEEKS PARDON FOR VOTING FOR LANDON

SAYS VOTERS WILL GET RAW DEAL IF HE IS ELECTED COMMISSIONER; IS INVENTING HORSELESS CARRIAGE CALLED AN AUTOMOBILE.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who appeared before the state pardon board last Tuesday seeking clemency for voting for Landon last November, was found this week by the Miami Life reporter coming out of the automobile bureau.

"I do not desire no publicity," he roared glaring irately over his shoulder toward the license bureau office. "What's wrong now," queried the reporter.

"Everything," screamed Greeby, "Imagine them dumb clucks refusing to sell me an automobile license!"

"Automobile license?" asked the reporter. "When did you get an automobile?"

"I ain't actually got it yet," explained Greeby, "but I bought me a chance on that one the Catholic church is givin' away and I want



in the aisle just like anyone else." "Ouch," moaned the reporter. "Why do I always get mixed up with you. Suppose we change the subject entirely?"

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"Say," beamed Greeby, "I think you've got something there. Give me a seegar and I'll let you in on my latest invention."

"O.K.," replied the reporter handing Greeby a cigar, "and after you get through telling me about your invention I'll tell you about mine." "Fair enough," yodeled Greeby applying a match to the cigar, "but don't go tryin' to swi-pe my inven-

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to get the license plate all ready so I won't lose no time in my campaign.

"Campaign?" gasped the reporter. "What campaign?"

"What?" belched Greeby. "Don't you know that I am runnin' for city commissioner?"

"Nope," grunted the newshound. "There are so many human beings

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tion; I've got a patent on it." "Yes, yes," interrupted the reporter moving away from Greeby a couple of feet. "I won't swi-pe it. Tell me about it."

"Well," smiled Greeby, throwing out his chest, "I've invented a vehicle which can be run without hors-

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es. I'm gonna call it an automobile and in ten years from now there will be more than a hundred of them right here on the streets of Miami."

"Marvelous," grunted the reporter. "There's a guy up in Detroit named Ford who might go into partnership with you. If I were you—"

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Whatever the reporter intended saying was lost in the explosion. Greeby's three strands of hair; his eyelashes and the northwest corner of his necktie disappeared in the smoke. The remnants of the cigar showered the landscape in all directions.

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"Help, fire, police!" shrieked Greeby. "I've been stabbed." "No you haven't," blurted the reporter, "but you've made me feel mighty bad. My invention is a failure."

"Huh," moaned Greeby still clawing at his singed pate.

"Yes," continued the reporter sadly. "I thought that adding two ounces of gunpowder; a pinch of dynamite and a small amount of nitro-

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Golden Flake Buttermilk
you ever tasted 25c GAL.

glycerine to those cigars would give them a better flavor. I see, however, that I was wrong."

"Well, I'll be seeing you," finished the reporter as he took Greeby, who was still blinded, by the arm and carefully steered him in front of an armored truck.

PASTE THIS IN YOUR HAT!

Friday, March 5—Circulation of nominating petitions started.
Wednesday, March 10—Registration books opened at city hall.
Wednesday, March 24—Registration books close at city hall.
Tuesday, March 30—Registration books open in precincts.
Saturday, April 3—Last day to file petitions.

Wednesday, April 7—Commission adopts ordinance calling regular election for May 11.

Friday, April 9—Last day for filing nomination acceptances.

Wednesday, April 14—Registration books for primary close.

Saturday, April 17—Last day to pay poll tax.

Monday, April 19—Registration books open at city hall.

Monday, April 19—First day for casting absentee ballots.

Monday, April 26—Registration books close.

Tuesday, May 4—Primary election (First six to be nominated.)

Tuesday, May 11—Regular election.

EDITOR'S MAIL

March 13, 1937

Editor Miami Life,
167 N. E. Second Street.

Dear Sir:

The writer divides each winter between Florida and California. He has just come from Los Angeles, where the greatest season since 1925 has been enjoyed by merchants and property owners.

It might be well for Miami to take a tip from the City of Angels. Some years ago, Angelenos mulcted tourists by raising rents outrageously from September until April—their season extending almost eight months. The tourists trade took a terrible slump and the various civic bodies took a hand.

Rents and other boosts were curtailed through cooperation. And as a result, tourists found they could spend the winter in California without mortgaging their residences back home.

Today, Los Angeles is the cheapest resort city in the world so far as actual living expenses are concerned. And the business people have forgotten there ever was a depression.

Miami civic bodies—take a tip from your big brother in Los Angeles. Give the visitor a break!

WILBUR LAKE

Found: Lady's Panties

"Scotty" O'Neal, the intrepid pet and skin collector of North Miami avenue, is blushing so profusely that his school-boy complexion matches his henna hair.

Seems that "Scotty" was waiting for a bus the other night and sat a package, containing his laundry, down on the curbing while he waited. The bus came along, "Scotty" boarded it and went home.

His wife, Theodosia, busied her-

self unpacking the laundry and found—
A nifty collection of feminine undergarments, unmentionables, flimsy, gossamer step-ins and step-outs and lace-edged panties.

"Listen, honey—" Scotty protested, futilely, "somebody switched packages."

But "Scotty's" still in the doghouse. He's offering a reward to the woman who will come to his rescue.

HELP YOUR CITY MOVE FORWARD

If YOU don't think enough about the welfare of your own city, don't "beef" about how things are going.

If YOU DO think about the community in which you live and wish to make Miami a better place in which to live—REGISTER NOW so you can vote in the municipal election!

Everybody MUST register again. Don't forget that.

Registration books opened Wednesday in Room 306, Court House, and will be available until March 24, from 8 a. m. to 6 p. m.

After March 30 until April 25, inclusive, voters may register in their own precincts.

Everybody MUST pay poll taxes for 1936—even those who voted last year. Kick in with the \$1 poll tax for 1936 on the second floor of the Court House—and then cast your votes on election day.

Don't leave it to George." Get out and vote!

Victor J. Tatham REAL ESTATE

Congress Building
Phone 2-3123

They Tell Me

Dave Wollinson, Legionaire and bandsman in the Legion Drum Corps, has been equipping a number of musical organizations lately with band instruments through his store known as Dave's Music Shop in the Halcyon Arcade No. 4 and his old buddy Jimmie Whitelaw "The Champ" among drummers, says Dave handles the finest instruments in the south

!!!
There may be an Uncle Charlie at the Sinn Tours but everyone ought to know Mr. Harry "Schmaltz" Kearns, contact man with the big outside world and it's temptation dens, as no tour would be complete without one look at him

STARS OVER MIAMI

MANY famous stars have appeared in Greater Miami and many memorable performances have been given but it will be a long time before any artist reaches the heights achieved by Harry Richman when he sings, "Shake Hands With A Millionaire" at the Royal Palm Club. Audiences clamor for the song nightly and no matter how many encores he answers Harry always has to include this masterpiece before they let him go. Ruth Terry is another Royal Palm Club artist who is scoring a tremendous success. The way she warbles the blues is nothing short of breath-taking and it is easy to understand why she has been given a juicy movie contract to start as soon as she finishes her present engagement. All and all the Royal Palm Club show is far superior to any other show in Miami.

JAN Garber's dream boat has sailed into the old home port to receive a rousing welcome. Jan, who started his sensational career as an orchestra leader at the old Coral Gables Country Club fourteen years ago is at the Biscayne Kennel Club for the remainder of the season and has them flocking in in droves. "It's mighty good to be back in Miami," declares Jan. "And there is no place I would rather be than out here with Frank Bruen."

THE three revues offered nightly at the Town Casino Club provide one of the hot spots at Miami Beach. The Town Casino is under the management of Jack Reiber who presents a rousing floor show featuring "Fleurette", direct from Paris. Other artists in featured positions are Alma & Rowland, Ben Perry, the Six Dancing Debutantes, Three Royal Jesters, Roberta Sherwood and Paul Sabin's orchestra. The Town Casino is at Dade Boulevard and West avenue.

GLASS starting boxes and hurdle races, features seen at the West Flagler track, are responsible for the record-breaking season being enjoyed by Jake Sher and his cohorts. The hurdle race is staged at the end of each evening's card and very few patrons leave until it is over.

OLD Jupe Pluvius played a few fancy tricks on Bill Dwyer at

Tropical Park during the week, but couldn't even check the fans who helped establish new attendance records during the week. It is true that wet weather caused many scratches during the first few days but enough horses remained in each race to make it interesting.

You can't help feeling for the alleged mail thief who is said to have intercepted 25 letters addressed to other persons—and found himself in possession of 25 monthly bills threatening suit unless bills were paid.

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in the race that I must have overlooked your name." "I resent that," flared Greeby. "I'm the most promin' candidate in the race." "I can believe that," chuckled the reporter. "Just what are you promising?" "I promise the taxpayers a raw

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deal, er-er-er, I mean a new deal," blurted Greeby, "and if I am elected—"

"It will be a miracle," interrupted the reporter.

"Huh," snapped Greeby, "why shouldn't I be elected? I've been behind Ev Sewell for the last two years."

FREDERICH'S MARKET
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"Good Food Costs Less at Frederich's"

"Yeah, right square behind him in the woodshed," sneered the reporter. "I suppose you have a platform."

"Certainly not," yammered Greeby. "But I'll use the one in Bayfront Park."

"Skip it," sighed the reporter, "and tell me how you stand on the bus situation."

"Bushwah," flamed Greeby. "Don't try to belittle me. You know buses ain't got no situations. I stand right

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'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

MRS. Eunice Evers Lindgard, boyish-looking Miami tennis sensation, and probably the best national championship tennis prospect Florida has ever produced, will compete in the women's indoor U. S. tournament which starts in New York City Tuesday. It will mark her first fling at a national crown and also her first match on a hard-wood surface. Whether or not these handicaps will prevent her from living up to expectations, remains to be seen.

The Miami Life, through this column, was the first Miami newspaper to give Eunice credit for her brilliant achievements and unlimited possibilities, the dailies soft-peddling the matter because of her questionable conduct in years previous. As the Life pointed out, she has turned over a new leaf.

Everything which has taken place since this revelation has borne out this contention. Although meeting occasional defeats at the hands of Miss Marta Barnett, Eunice has met

and beaten the best players in this section. The Biltmore title was her latest feat. Eunice possesses the ability to gain national ranking if not eventually win a national title.

Comments "Slim" Harbett, Miami Biltmore tennis pro, "I expect Mrs. Lindgard to reach the semi-finals, but she will be greatly handicapped by playing on a hard wood floor for the first time in her initial major tournament. The girl really has an excellent all-around game and with a bit more temper control,

stands a good chance of winning a place among the country's first ten."

THE popular victory of Ivy King and Wes Aronson in Chicago's fourth edition of Leo Seltzer's famous Roller Skating Derby which ended Sunday night, was by the slim margin of ONE POINT. The derby villains, Gene Vizene and Fuzzy Pierz finished second with Honey Thomas and Joe Kleats third, Clara Scholl and Billy Lyons fourth, and Esther Runne and Jackie Cummings, fifth.

A capacity crowd of 10,000 wildly excited fans watched the closely bunched leaders wage a furious stretch drive that lasted into the final lap on the Coliseum track. News of the King-Aronson victory, which would have been so pleasing to thousands of Miamians in the recent Coral Gables race, was welcomed here. Final night disqualifications for trailing the leaders by fifty points were Bobby Ferson and Vera Klaussen, Hazel Roop and Tommy Atkinson.

The Roller Derby will play Indianapolis next followed by its first West Coast trip with bookings at

Hollywood and Seattle.

THE fight fans over at the Beach Arena gave Referee C. S. "Red" McLachlan the Bronx cheer week 'fore last because he had the foresight and courage to stop a couple of bouts prematurely. In one instance he awarded a TKO against a Chinese lad who had not even been floored—but who was being subjected to an unmerciful beating as he leaned helplessly against the ropes. In another case, he called a between-rounds halt to a bout in which the loser had been floored twice and was in bad shape. Personally, I thought McLachlan exercised rare judgment. Too many young fighters have been permanently ruined, mentally if not physically, by unnecessary punishment. The fight game needs more men with McLachlan's plain common sense.

IT SEEMS to me that a good many of the sports editors, here as well as elsewhere, are letting sentiment interfere with otherwise sound judgment when they pick the popular

Jim Braddock to whale the tar out of Joe Louis in their scheduled title scrap. While I would naturally like to see Braddock do this very thing, I fear he has bitten off much more than he can chew in a week, let alone in one short evening.

THE Red Raiders of Miami Edison and the Typhoons of Miami Beach carried the banner of Greater Miami into the state high school basketball tournament which comes to a conclusion at the University of Florida's gym tonight. Tune in to WRUF at Gainesville for the semifinals and finals if you can't wait for your Sunday paper.

THEY TELL ME

Joe Healey, who knows more about Oyster Bay than the oysters themselves, isn't doing so badly in having a good time across the Miami River

George H. Simon who owns and operates the Hotel Simon in Wilmington, Delaware, and is spending a long vacation here is reported to

have denied knowing two men from there now living in Miami, named Efferson and Sherwood, but thought maybe they might be a couple of cranberry pickers from the Jersey marshes

Bill Seybold is reported to be contemplating considering a big important offer in the banking world

The grand little old Norwegian lady who sold War Crys and retired a couple years ago to go on the pension list of the Salvation Army, says she never really believed that Arne Skagseth, the big Swedish groceryman, actually ate a Norwegian for breakfast three times a week as he boasted to her

Miles Ventress has a caretaker as well as a janitor which is some sort of indication that he is getting along in the world

Professor Smith, teacher of terpsichore reminds us of that penguin advertising Kool cigarettes when he catches a sign post to gently slip off a curb on a rainy day

Virginia and Frieda will not for-

get one recent sunny day at Tahiti Beach for a long time to come nor all the advice given gratis

Nancy Humphries isn't the only girl to have been embarrassed by snooping cops who like to look into secluded cars near beaches to see what they can see cause it's a regular thing as many a nice gal can testify to

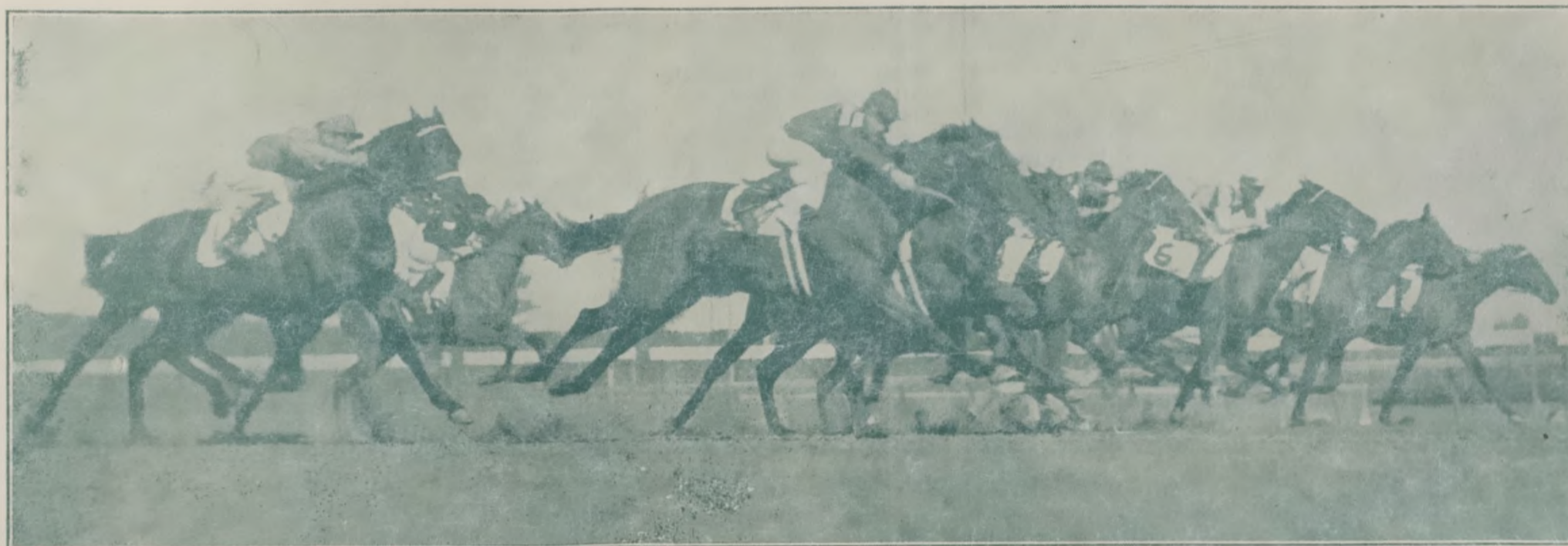
The former Kris Hardwick, now Mrs. Grant Hayes, is in town visiting her family, and Grant is having to shiver along as best he can at Detroit

Ruth C. is still wasting her time in a Flagler street restaurant when a person of her class should be away along toward the top.

Marian Brooks has a true-life story that rocks the social structure of a neighboring state whenever it is related.

Why did Art Mory leave and with what and where did he go and aren't a lot of trusting maidens wiser tho sadder

STAY • THROUGH • MAY • IN • GREATER • MIAMI !!



Nowhere under the magnificent canopy of Heaven is there a more exotic garden of beauty and tranquility than Miami in springtime . . . Nature garbs herself in her gayest and most enchanting robes . . . The sun, tempered with refreshing sea breezes, looks down upon peaceful Miami during the day and sinks to rest in the golden west to make way for the magic touch of the moon as it rises over beautiful, blue Biscayne Bay to usher in another delightful evening. Stay thru May and share God's gifts with us.

- | | | | | |
|---|--|--|--|--|
| BISCAYNE OIL & SUPPLY CO.
301 N. W. 9th Avenue | PAUL BULTMAN, Prop.
Ken's Restaurant
1071 S. W. 8th Street | AMERICAN INSTITUTE SCHOOL
OF OPTICS
14th Avenue and 3rd Street | BENNETT BEAUTY SALON
1122 Lincoln Road, Miami Beach | ARAGON LUNCH
Home Cooked Meals
244 Aragon Avenue, Coral Gables |
| BON TON CLEANERS & DYERS
637 N. W. 5th Avenue | CITY LINE GROCERY
418 N. W. 22nd Avenue
Alfred Pare, Prop. | ALHAMBRA HOTEL
119 S. E. Second Street | TULA C. BERTHOLD
3427 N. W. 3rd Street | J. F. ALEXANDER & CO. |
| DR. C. B. BRAND
12 N. E. First Avenue | CAPT. R. CARNEY
Res. 2935 So. Bayshore Dr. | CAPT. J. O. ABERG
243 N. W. S. River Dr. | E. GEO. BERNARD
Marine Surveyor, Postal Building | BAILEY'S PHARMACY
999 S. W. 4th Street |
| MAUD BROOKS
136 S. W. 33rd Avenue | City Yacht Basin | "HOUSE OF ABRAMS"
302 Euclid Avenue
Miami Beach | NEW HOME GROCERY
3428 West Flagler Street | "A FRIEND" |
| BROWN'S POTATO CHIP & PRETZEL
COMPANY
1100 S. W. 8th Street | A. B. CHALK, CHALK FLYING SER.
County Causeway | THE GREAT SOUTHERN
AUTO SUPPLY CO., Inc. | BEST BATTERY CO.
332 N. W. 8th Avenue | CAPT. J. A. BABER
6190 Pine Tree Drive
North Beach Patrol |
| HARRY BEUCHLER CO.
180 Alton Road, Miami Beach | MR. KELLEY | AN-NELL HOTEL
700 Euclid Avenue
Miami Beach | C. D. BENSON | DEAN BAXTER |
| MERRY GO ROUND
8600 Biscayne Boulevard | CHAILLE WAREHOUSE
1109 N. W. 22nd Street | ABBOTT ELECTRIC CO.
130 N. E. 20th Street | DIXIE DAIRY
313 N. W. 14th Street | BEACH SHOE REPAIR SHOP
518 Collins Avenue, Miami Beach |
| BISCAYNE EMPLOYMENT SERVICE
128 N. E. First Avenue | PETER CHOHONIS
2920 S. W. 26th St. | JACK A. ABBOTT
Ingraham Building | JOHN M. BURDINE
63 E. 1st Avenue | BAUER & WHITEHEAD
15 N. E. 17th Terrace |
| J. M. BLOW TITLE COMPANY
Seybold Building | JOSEPH M. CHEETHAM, Att'y.
Civic Building | DR. WM. E. BUDREAU
202 Congress Building | LINDA LEE MANUFACTURERS, INC.
350 Douglas Road, Coral Gables | BACKUS BAR
200 West Flagler Street |
| BILTMORE CAFE
207 N. E. 39th Street | DR. HORACE L. CARTER
185 S. E. 14th Terrace | W. F. BRONSON & CO.
304 Venetian Arcade | DADE COMMONWEALTH TITLE CO.
37 N. E. 1st Street | TIP-TOP GROCERY
27 N. W. 5th Street |
| L. FREDERICK BLALOCK
Dental Surgeon, Congress Building | TIBS BEER GARDEN
1626 Lenox Avenue, Miami Beach | BEERS PHOTO CO.
212 N. E. 4th Street | DAVIS'S BOULEVARD PHARMACY
6675 Biscayne Boulevard | COTTAGE INN
Mr. Ericsson, Prop.
1545 Biscayne Boulevard |
| B. H. BLAKEY | MR. DANIEL | BEACH ARENA
49 Ocean Drive, Miami Beach | "A FRIEND" | DEALE AUTOMATIC MUSIC CO.
1600 S. W. 1st Street |
| BIRMY PHOTO ENGRAVING CO.
Professional Building | Claude-Neon Southern Corp'n.
2014 N. W. Miami Court | HARRY BEDDOW
208 23rd Street, Miami Beach | DANIELS TOWING & SALVAGE CO.
316 S. W. N. River Drive | JAMES BETTERIDGE CO., INC.
Contractors
2510 N. W. N. River Drive |
| BOWMAN HOTEL
220 Twenty-third Street | CLUB LATINO
Mr. Mendez, Prop.
38 N. W. 5th Street | J. A. BECHARD
1210 Biscayne Building | LEE CLARK & CO.
152 E. Flagler St. | DADE COUNTY DAIRY FARMS
7500 N. E. 4th Court |
| BO'S SANDWICH SHOP
156 N. E. 13th Street | CLEMMERS PHARMACY
7100 Collins Ave., Miami Beach | HARPER METHOD BEAUTY SHOP
144 Alhambra Circle, Coral Gables | GEO. L. DIXON
1100 N. E. 2nd Avenue | W. STANLEY DODD CO.
Halcyon Arcade |
| SHAMROCK CAFE
Martin L. O'Hara, Mgr.
1836 S. W. 8th Street | CHRISTINES BEAUTY SHOP
5803 N. W. 22nd Avenue | C. E. BARRETT SHOE REPAIR DEPT.
Burdine's | AUGUST DE WINKLER
925 Lincoln Road, Miami Beach | G. A. DORRIS, Real Estate
100 N. W. 79th Street |
| CHARLIE GOGAS, Prop.
Civic Lunch
40 N. W. 1st St. | LEE JORDAN
Jordan & Yates
230 West Flagler Street | DR. F. LUDWIG BERNAU
205 N. E. 28th Street | MR. REEDY
Main Office - Phone 2-6133 | "A FRIEND" |
| CITY TAILORS
23 N. W. 1st Street
Mrs. Bain, Prop. | AMERICAN OIL CO.
3000 N. W. 24th Street | DALTON & CO. (Signs)
1620 N. W. 7th Avenue | Dixie Tire Company
5327 N. Miami Avenue (Branch)
MR. MARTINEZ, Prop. | DIXIE MUSIC CO.
634 N. Miami Avenue |
| DIXIE CASH MARKET
139 N. W. 14th St. | ALBURY & CO.
City Docks No. 1 | GOLDIE'S GRILL
1300 N. E. 2nd Ave. | Liberty Garage
600 Palm Avenue, Hialeah | JOSEPH DE MASO FURNITURE
FACTORY
215-219 South Miami Avenue |
| CITY LAUNDRY, INC.
2160 N. W. First Court | DIXIE DAIRY
313 N. W. 14th Street | | CLIFF GORDON'S SODA SHOP
6495 N. Miami Avenue | IVAN I. BRANNON
Lon Worth Crow Co.
901 First National Bank Bldg. |

Around the Collegiate Circuit with Miami Guys and Gals

THIS column is getting more "BEEFS" than a Chicago packing house... the latest comes from BILL RUEBEN whom we accused of having finally gone to WORK... BILL says he never worked a day in his life... bragging again?

We promised some selections from Reed Harris' KING FOOTBALL this week but changed our minds... anyway, it tells how many different ways there are to cheat on exams in some of our higher ranked colleges... For instance, at New York University the classes used to be so large the professor never knew most of his students except as "hey, you"...

The second "BEEF" of the day came from BURNIE FRANK who said he DID win three tennis titles out at Miami U... and that he was a champ and not a chump... O. K., uh, CHAMP!

If the iron clad registration rules at the University Florida had been a little more pliable, NORMAN PATE would have re-entered school this semester. NORM wrote and asked for a three-week's delay in his registration so that he might continue his job as messenger at Hialeah... but they handled him with the usual evasiveness, as other Miami boys have been treated, and now it's NORMAN'S turn to do something.

The Southeastern Conference officials who gave Miami a slap in the puss with that ORANGE BOWL ruling can be "GOTTEN TO", if you know what I mean.

Advertisement for La Fayette Bar and Liquor Store, located at Douglas Road and Oak Street, Phone Bay 9178.

EDITOR'S MAIL

Editor, Miami Life: Your story in the March 6 issue about the Northern boy who suffered blood poisoning as a result of being forced to wear shackles on the city chain-gang should waken the people of Miami. Such inhuman vengeance in the name of Society is a damning stigma upon our city. Every day in municipal court, mere boys are sentenced to Miami's horrible chain-gang because they laid down to sleep in a park, after, say, ten days at this barbarous "farm," the boys are turned loose—still vagrants. Now, what in the world sense can anyone make out of that?

ROUND THE TOWN

YOU folks who have had enough typical "nite-clubbing" for a while and yet enjoy really good music to dance to between courses will find the Carobil Club at 1600 N. W. 62nd Street well worth the drive to get there rain or shine. Jack Middleton's "Swinging Strings" with the inimitable Roy Parks are drawing a refined crowd and unusually good food keeps them coming back again and again. Private dining rooms are available.

MORE ABOUT Girl Candidates Platform

Continued from Page One

ity program is valuable? I am in favor of continuing it but I believe there are plenty of capable publicity writers and executives right here in Miami to handle the matter satisfactorily. I shall insist that all publicity matter be printed in Miami and not in St. Augustine.

Shall I depend entirely upon the women of Miami for votes? Certainly not! Every man knows that a woman is capable of putting her shoulder to the wheel and accomplishing things. I am looking to the men for much splendid support in this campaign.

I would not know where to start to balance a budget in the same complicated manner the professional politicians use, but I have known since I was six years old that one good way to keep a budget balanced is to NOT spend more than you earn!

They tell me that practically all important matters are settled secretly in "star chamber sessions" by the commissioners. When I am elected, some of those secrets may start leaking because, after all, I am a woman.

How do I stand on the Kavanaugh matter? I wouldn't hire a plumber to mix a cake. Miami is a Southern city with Southern traditions and should be policed by a Southerner.

What about the F.P. & L. rate squabble? If the power company wants to reduce rates and refund a couple of million dollars, I am willing to arbitrate the matter and accept any proposition which will be profitable to the taxpayers.

Am I liberal? Certainly! This is not Zion City, this is the Nation's Winter Playground. There isn't a smokestack in Miami! People come here to play and I do not think they come to play with their thumbs. I do not propose to sit back and let gamblers from Philadelphia and other northern cities take millions of dollars out of the city every winter while our own people are persecuted. I have no desire to turn Miami into a Monte Carlo, yet, I repeat, neither do I want it to become a Zion City.

Perhaps I am establishing a precedent by seeking a position on the city commission, but why not? There are almost as many women as men in the city and most certainly the women are entitled to representation. I am sure that many problems arise each year where a woman's knowledge of woman's needs can serve a most useful purpose.

I have been told that a woman cannot be elected commissioner in Miami. Maybe so, but if I remember correctly the Literary Digest said only a few months ago that Roosevelt could not be elected. I hope I am defeated the same way Mr. Roosevelt was!

MORE ABOUT On The Cuff

Continued from Page 1

been a total of 8?" "Golly!" she mused, "I never thought of that."

H. BOND BLISS, staff writer for the Herald, will have to stay in after school. He used the expression "flaunting the law" when he meant "flouting the law." For shame, H. Bond!

GRAPEVINE: Miami girl, struck in face by bolt of lightning, is unhurt. Just a flash in the pan!... A lesson in subtraction was given the Miami Beach school by the burglar who broke into the office and "took" \$50 from the till, leaving zero... U. S. now announces it will curtail rice crop. City and county prisoners hope the government will get around to "grits" curtailment next... Doris Blake says in the Tribune that "Maiden aunts are often leeches on the rest of the family." Well, the rest of the family are suckers, aren't they?...

Maury the Mug is "dead a'gin" Roosevelt's plan to increase members of the supreme court to 15. "Last time I was judged, one judge gave me 30 days," Maury says, "What'd fifteen do to me!"... N. E. 2nd Street drug store advertises "Writing Paper, 19c"...

Cannibal Cook: "I'm serving liver tonight your majesty." Cannibal King: "What kind of liver?" Cook: "A fast liver from Miami Beach."

1925." What's a little thing like six months between copy-readers?

ANYONE needing a first class dose of castor oil may purchase one very cheaply at the Sixth Street Drug store, corner S. W. Sixth street and Fifteenth avenue. A woman took her young son in to the store Sunday night and ordered a dose of castor oil mixed in chocolate soda. When the drink was mixed and placed on the counter the druggist told her the cost would be 15 cents. "Huh!" she muttered, "I can get castor oil for a dime down at the next corner. I won't pay 15 cents here." So saying she grabbed Junior by the hand and stalked out leaving the untouched, and unpaid for, drink on the counter.

YOU have to hand it to the copy-readers of the staid old News. They haven't rubber type which will stretch but they have discovered a way to get around that little problem. Last Tuesday their News Flashes lead off with this head: BUSINESS TOPS REACHED IN JUNE

And then this was the story under that head: "Atlanta, Mar. 2 (AP) — The Atlanta Federal Reserve Bank today reported the January index of department store sales 'is the highest for that month since

Miami Micks Fete Patron

"Ten thousand Micks Laid down their bricks, At the Battle of Biling Water—"

T WILL be a gr-r-r-and and glor-r-ious occasion, this celebration come next Wednesday when the gr-r-rear sons and dau-thers of Old Erin will celebrate St. Pat-thricks Day in the Morn'n' God Bless Us, each and every wan!

And bad ceses to thim as will be so bold as to sally forth beyant the doors of their humble domiciles without the 'wearin' of the green' on this gr-r-r-eat day. Woe betide the scut who has the misfortune to display that color of the Devil, orange, fernist his lapel on this rare day in hist'ry.

The folks of tone belonging to the Civic Center will open the festivities with a Shamrock party with gay Irish tunes and jigs such as no other unfortunate race ever heard tell of and a real Gaelic time shall be had by wan and all.

The committee as you shall rightly see will be composed of genuine Old Sod aristocracy, including Miss Helem A. McCabe, W. M. McCall and his charming colleen; Miss Elva McCallister, Mrs. L. F. McClelland, Miss Zada McConnell, James A. McCormick, jr., Mrs. Gertrude McDonna, Miss Viola McGee, Ralph McGuire, no less; Alex McKenzie, Miss Dorothy McLinden, Mrs. Jane G. McManus, Mrs. Josephine McMillen, Mrs. E. McNeill, Miss Lillian McQuillan, S. E. McNeil and Miss Margaret McGarvey.

Abe Ginsberg will have charge of the concessions, 'tis said. Bricks will be checked at the door. Every wan is invited.

When a girl has nice pins it doesn't take a fellow long to get to the point.

Cannibal Cook: "I'm serving liver tonight your majesty." Cannibal King: "What kind of liver?" Cook: "A fast liver from Miami Beach."

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Campus Chatter AT MIAMI U.

NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE: Although it looked like MASTERSON might join the Batchelors' club with SAL and WHITEY, it now seems it was a leave of absence... Wonder who'll console JULIE now that STAN is recuperating in the hospital... What's prompted all the up-coming Frank Bucks at Le Jeune... Did the picture of the football boys and new coaches strike you as odd? Seems the frosh are polishing the old cupple... And KAY is still Miss in classes... Good looking cars seem to be in vogue, that if they belong to certain attractive misses... I wonder who won the golden citron for telling tall tales on the wrestling trip... Just when is it CAPTAIN MULLOY will put his racqueteers on exhibition? And who is it that so completely evades STERN after receiving those daily letters... Why do the band boy send time exposures taken in the dormn showing hi mstudying home to the folks?... Not to forget the latest fashion in hair dresses as modeled by RHENEY... POORE has been attentive to the brunette lately hasn't he... If you want some sport, sneak down the road to Le Jeune and keep your eyes peeled for certain occupants of Lovers' lane.

MORE ABOUT STRIKE

Continued from Page One

guards were patrolling the neighborhood in an effort to prevent the strike from penetrating that plant. Outspoken, and militant laboring officials declared that the spread of the nation-wide strike epidemic was expected here.

The workers, angered because BIG BUSINESS has openly fought President Roosevelt's attempt to "unpack" the Supreme Court and to supplant reactionary judges with liberals, have taken the bull by the horns, these union affiliates said. "The laboring man has grown tired of lying down", one of the crowd in front of the News building said, "and now that the wealthy industrial magnate does not intend to give him a living wage he is going to TAKE IT—and make BIG BUSINESS like it!"

THEY TELL ME

One of the suburban weeklies discovered it had hired a society reporter who took great pains to copy, verbatim, the popular columns from local dailies. She doesn't work there any more.

THINGS I'd Like to Know

- Will Bernice Fradette and Hinton Jones the handsome medico from the west coast who has been sojourning here for the past several months leave together under his name ???
How did Mabel Franklin, Mignon Morrissy, Peggy Parsons and the three green boys several years their junior enjoy themselves on the houseboat tied up at the bend in the river ???
Did Lovey Dove Cobb ever have a better laugh in his life than when "Twitty" Glynn, (sometimes called Phoo Phoo) started throwing the alarm clock around after being beaten at cards by the beautiful Grace, queen of Connecticut ???
What brand or brands of fine liquors, is genial, jovial, likable Mike Farrisey entertaining his many friends with this season and wouldn't a lot of swell gals just love to change Mique into a benedict ???
What did Buster Rowell, the pleasingly plump ex-Hialeah cop who is assistant manager of one of the better hotels do with the \$375.00 he won recently on either a double or a quiniela and how many times was it cut up ???
"Who happened to that taxi-driver brother of yours?"
"We buried him last week. He tried to mount a policeman."
to be the quintessence of toughness, was tardy for the water polo game at Deauville-Macfadden, and shiver our timbers if he didn't break his thumb while rushing to take off his trousers.

NOTICE EVERYBODY INTERESTED IN PSYCHIC RESEARCH IS INVITED TO PERSONALLY INVESTIGATE A WORLD FAMOUS EUROPEAN MYSTIC whose astounding powers under rigid test conditions appears to be puzzling the Psychic Research Society's investigators. Compliance with test conditions Requested. TEST HOURS: TUES. and THURS. 2-5 EVERY EVENING 7-9 PSYCHIC RESEARCH SOCIETY OF MIAMI, FLA. 610-611 American Bank Bldg. 139 N. E. 1st Street EVERYBODY WELCOME NO CHARGE

Lets Meet and Eat at the CAROBIL CLUB FEATURING Jack Middleton's "Swinging Strings" with Roy Parks 1600 N. W. 62nd STREET

TAKE MIAMI NORTH WITH YOU Two Bucks (\$2) Will Bring to Your Door Miami Life - FLORIDA'S MOST ENTERTAINING NEWS WEEKLY - FOR SIX MONTHS (OR \$4 FOR A YEAR'S SUBSCRIPTION) (Enclose the dough; fill out the blank—presto!) Send Miami Life To Name Address City State (Mail to Sender Miami Life 167 N.E. 2nd St. Address Miami, Fla.

Unsurpassed Entertainment! the greatest cast of headline artists ever presented under one roof HARRY RICHMAN AMERICA'S GREATEST ENTERTAINER YACHT CLUB BOYS in their last public appearance before leaving for the Coast to make new movies CATHERINE O'NEAL CHARLIE DORNBERGER and his Orchestra CLEMENTE and his Pan-American Tango Orchestra 30 Adorables... a kaleidoscope of beauty, color and grace devised by Marjery Fielding SHOWS 9:30 and 1:30 DINNER \$4 COUVERT \$2 (excepting dinner guests) Reservations Advised TELEPHONE 3-2178