



Chains Or Independence

ALL Florida Chain-gangs do not wear stripes—yet. Moreover, all Florida chain-gangs do not eat hog-jaw and grits. Next Monday, by the clock, Florida's "Chain-gangs" will be called to the bar of Justice

We refer to that Chain-gang which for years has throttled Small Business within the state—the insidious chain store circuit which has realized more than a pecuniary profit at the expense of legitimate business—at the expense of the Little Fellow who produces the Nation's wealth in time of Peace and protects the Nation's flag in time of War.

On Monday next, the Recovery Act, incorporating the legal procedure wherein the Death Knell would be sounded for Chain Stores, comes to a vote in the State Legislature. Within the corridors of both houses of the Legislature, sleek lobbyists, their jeans bulging with folding money, have drawn up in full battle array, hell-bent for election to forestall and advance by representatives of the Common People.

Just why is the Chain-store clique particularly perturbed? Because it realizes that in the event that the "chains" are wiped out in Florida, similar action will follow in other states of the Union.

There is a singular side-light to the fight on the chains—centering in Miami. Kenneth Ballinger, who knows upon which side of his bread the butter is smeared, writes in the Miami Herald that the Recovery Bill will pass in the House and will be thrown overboard in the senate. One wonders whether the wish

is Father to the Thought, as the saying goes. Your guess is as good as ours. But—

In last Friday's Herald, a denunciary editorial in bold-faced type scathingly attacked the Recovery Act. That, as we say, appeared on the front page. Then, once the reader turned to the back page, he was astounded (if he didn't know the low-down) to find a full-page advertisement lauding the merchandise of A LARGE CHAIN DRUG STORE!

Arra-bella, what a long tail our cat has!

Of course, the Tribune and the News are in the same boat—but, at least, "they" know enough to spread out their "ads" without having one dove-tail the other. Trust "Moe" and Jimmy Cox for that!

The rank and file of voters little realize how THEY PAY through the nose in levying tribute in favor of these Northern chains. Yet a casual perusal of the records indicate that chain stores in Dade County alone took \$10,000,000 from this section. Does that money remain in Dade County? Not by a jugful! That dough went North to provide ermines and silks and satins for the femmes of the stockholders—and YOU are OUT just that much change!

Governor Cone has already gone on record as favoring the banishment of Chain stores. It is inconceivable to think that he will repudiate the platform upon which he was elected—the eradication of Chains one of his strongest planks.

Solons upon whose shoulders rest the disposition of the Recovery Act Monday might do well to ponder upon the ultimate decision of the voters if they crucify the Rank and File in favor of the Money Barons of the yon side of the Mason and Dixon line.

The electorate will also do well to check up on the vote of the Men they sent to Tallahassee.

It's something they should clip and stick in their hats—so they may be guided when the next campaign of Hukum starts several years hence. There will be no "ifs" and "buts" regarding the actions of Miami's state representatives and senators. There is no "No Man's Land" in this war on Chains. Either you're against or you're "for"—
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The Man In The Street

THE Man in the street in Miami today is seated at the wheel.

He's in a position to control the welfare of this community for at least two years.

And all in the world he has to do is to affix his "X" in the proper space when he goes to the polls and casts his vote in exercise of his franchise.

Not much of a job, is it? Yet it is surprising how careless the average man and woman is when it comes to contributing his little bit to municipal, county, state and federal government.

In the present city commission campaign, there are several candidates who stand head and shoulders above the rabble. Some are professional politicians who have fattened from the public pork barrel for so long that they possibly couldn't make ends meet in private life.

Others have some background upon which to base their claims for election. Prominent among these is Dr. Ralph Ferguson, a "stand-out" if ever there was one. Qualified by rare business acumen and by unimpeachable honesty, Dr. Ferguson lends dignity to the group who seeks the voters' approval and it is conceded that he will be among the three winners. Even his opponents acknowledge this.
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ANTI-LYNCH BILL AIMED AT DIXIE

SEVENTY-six years ago southern manhood took up arms against northern invasion of sacred southern rights. The cause was a reasonable one but it was lost. Thousands of young Americans gave their last full measure of devotion in that war and for seventy-two years the wounds have been slowly healing. Now—

The north again invades the south. Only two days ago the House of Representatives passed a so-called "Anti-Lynching Bill" which deprives all states of their sovereign rights and places authority to prosecute in the hands of the government.

Little or no attempt was made to disguise the measure. It was aimed at the South

just as surely as General Grant's cannon were aimed at the south during the war between the states.

Instead of passing the measure as an "Anti-Lynching Bill", it might just as well have read:

"Whereas, we, the northern representatives in congress, hereby go on record as believing that the Southern States are incapable of handling their own affairs. From now on whenever a negro attacks a white woman he must not be touched by those hot-headed southerners. We will send government agents out to track down anyone who dares lay a hand on a black rapist."

Is this the beginning of another war? Will southern law officials meekly submit to this intrusion upon the sovereign rights of the states they represent or will they raise up and protest?

The government agents already have more than they can do without having their forces split to police southern states which are thoroughly capable of handling their own affairs. The United States Senate has not passed this vicious measure AND MUST NOT PASS IT.

President Roosevelt, who is honored and revered in the "Solid South" has not signed it and HE MUST NOT SIGN IT! Keep faith
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HE'S DANGEROUS



CHARLIE DILLON

Nearly 3,000 voters signed Charlie Dillon's qualification petitions and if they all stick with him he seems a certainty to be in the run-off in the city commission race. Charlie piled up a huge majority in the city precincts during the last general election when he ran for Clerk of Criminal court and was only defeated because his opponent scored heavily in the county precincts. This time all of the voting will be in the city and all of the candidates are keeping their eyes on Charlie because he is plenty dangerous.

SEEKS RE-ELECTION



E. G. SEWELL

After serving the city in one capacity or another for nearly a score of years, E. G. Sewell is still willing to continue. He is seeking re-election as city commissioner after a four-year term, two years of which he served as Mayor, and is waging an active campaign. Commissioner Sewell is sponsor of the Pan-American Exposition movement and has an excellent chance of putting it over according to proponents who look upon the project with favor.

Ferguson "Kidnapped" By Tribune

SOME mathematical spook is playing tricks with the city commission race. Out of the big field of starters only 12 of the candidates qualified and six of these twelve will be out of the running after the first primary. The winning three will be selected from the six survivors. Up to now it is just a matter of simple division which any third grade student could work out, but the rest of the problem isn't so simple.

Which six of the qualified candidates will survive the first skirmish and which three of the winning six will park their brogans under the city commission table after the election?

There is no question that Ralph Ferguson is the "power house" of the race. Even his opponents concede that he will be high man in both the first and second primaries, therefore the problem is simplified somewhat because it only involves the remaining two.

Despite anything he can do about it the Tribune has "adopted" Ferguson and is making a desperate attempt to "couple" him with R. C. Gardner, one of the "Three Musketeers" sponsored by the Tribune two years ago. The Tribune's motive is so thinly veiled that not many voters are apt to be fooled, but even the Tribune can't be ruled off for trying. Gardner has better than an even chance of getting into the run-off on his own strength, and if he can be hitched to Ferguson's coat tail his chances will be much greater. Of course Gardner has a "coat tail" hanging coming to him because the Tribune hung a couple of mill-stones on his coat tail two years ago. One thing, however, is certain, Gardner IS THE TRIBUNE'S CANDIDATE ON HIS OWN CHOICE AND FERGUSON, MIAMI LIFE'S CANDIDATE, HAS BEEN KIDNAPPED FOR THE DURATION OF THE CAMPAIGN.

So much for Ferguson and Gardner. What about the other four? Mayor A. D. H. Fossey, W. R. Becker, E. G. Sewell, James R. Cooper, Charlie Dillon, John W. DuBose, William E. Lester, Harry Pickering, H. E. Cunio and J. J. Bridges are fighting it out. Fossey, Becker and Sewell loom as strongest for the moment with the sixth position strictly a bone of contention. Cooper, Dillon and DuBose are right on top of the bone with the others not far away. Except for Ferguson nothing seems certain at this stage of the game and plenty can happen during the next three weeks.

Becker and Fossey will doubtless receive the support and backing of the Daily News, and Sewell will be the fair-haired boy with the morning newspaper. Dillon, Cooper and DuBose are still orphans in the newspaper world and are staging independent campaigns WHICH MAY BE IN THEIR FAVOR IF THE THREE CORNERED NEWSPAPER FIGHT SPLITS THE VOTES TOO MUCH. Both Lester and Bridges were right up at the top of the list in the number of names on qualification petitions and cannot be counted out yet. Keep your eye on the struggle—There may be fireworks soon. (5) 32

Let's Gamble!

ISN'T it really remarkable how the Miami daily newspapers insult the intelligence of their readers?

Just a few short weeks ago the editorial and news columns of all three of the dailies were cluttered with caustic criticism about gambling in any form (Unless, of course, it was being done at race tracks or night clubs paying heavy tribute in advertising) and Czar Andy Kavanaugh was being praised for his vigilance in keeping the lid on.

A few weeks ago, according to the gospel expounded by the blatant dailies, it was a scarlet crime to gamble, but now it is perfectly all right. Such logic is astounding. Why?

Well, folks, in case you don't know it, elections are coming up at both Miami and Miami Beach, and the DAILIES REALIZE THAT THEIR PETS HAVEN'T A CHANCE WITHOUT THE SUPPORT OF THE LIBERAL ELEMENT.

The lid has been tilted, yeah it has been lifted and thrown away. Mad-Dog Andy's teeth have been withdrawn and his gum-shoes who could find a five-year-old racing form in a North Miami backhouse a few weeks ago can't find a wide open bookie joint now.

Do the sensible people of Miami need a clearer picture of the situation? Through their silence, which is thunderous, the dailies are admitting that THE LIBERAL ELEMENT IS IN THE MAJORITY IN GREATER MIAMI. Candidates who express liberal views will be elected and those who adhere to blue nose tactics are doomed TO DEFEAT. The dailies, knowing the full truth of this assumption, are naturally eager to cater to the liberals now when they need them but what will happen after it is all over?

The dailies, just as soon as the smoke has cleared away, will again return to their practice of carrying water on both shoulders. Candidates elected on liberal platforms will be called into private sanctuaries and told what to do. When the "Master's Voice" barks the puppets will jump unless — we can separate the wheat from the chaff and find out whether the candidates are sincere or whether they are owned body and soul by one of the dailies. WE
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IN THE RACE



WILLIAM E. LESTER

William E. Lester, head of the Better Business Bureau, is another city commission candidate who may be a surprise before the shooting is over. "Bill" is a powerful campaigner and has an excellent platform to back him up, and will pick up speed as he goes along. He advocates a five-cent bus fare.

Miami Life

"Florida's Most Influential Weekly"
Published on Saturday by
LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY
(A FLORIDA CORPORATION)

Executive Offices: 167 N. E. 2nd Street Miami, Florida
Telephone 2-3239

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Meditational Musings - - -

THE American Legion boys have been hunting Elmer for years and haven't found him yet. When they get through with that scavenger hunt maybe we can induce them to come down to Miami and find John Smith. Yes Sir, believe it or not there is only one John Smith listed in the Miami telephone directory.

Speaking of telephone directories, the New York directory is the largest in the world. Approximately 16,000,000 copies are printed annually and if they were all piled on top of each other the heap would be 120 miles high. The Cohens lead all the rest in the Gotham directory with the Smiths in second place. The Jones boys come third and the Levys are fourth. The Smiths predominate in the Miami directory, there being 140 such names. Only 25 Cohens are listed for Greater Miami. The Miami directory contains approximately 23,000 names printed on 108 pages. The letter "M" is the favored one with the letter "S" following very closely. The "Q's" and "X's" are the orphans. Those goofy looking things the women are wearing instead of hats are known as "halos".

The dictionary says a halo is a luminous circle appearing around the moon. Leave it to a woman to wear something in the wrong place. Women aren't the only fools. Some of those so-called sport coats the men are wearing look like three alarm fires with belts in the back. Instead of selling them to the old clothes man when they are worn out they can grind them up in chili.

Ordinary lamp-wick is used for fastening snow shoes to the feet. Contrary to belief shoes cannot be worn with snowshoes. Moccasins or "pac's" are worn. Gloves cannot be worn in the arctic. Mittens must be worn because the fingers will freeze if separated by gloves. Dog sleds following frozen river trails are constantly in danger of rotten ice. Although the ice may be several feet thick, it is treacherous because of the tendency to "rot" during a long winter. Tamarac is the only wood which will burn in the arctic unless it is cut and dried beforehand.

MIAMI dry cleaners land in jail for not charging enough and there isn't a law on the statute books for jailing a landlord who charges too much.

NATIVE of Hialeah indignantly denies that sawgrass is the principal food in that city. "We do not eat at all," he declares. "We live off of blood transfusions among each other."

SLLOT machine operators are complaining of the noise made by people eating and drinking in the same establishment.

ATTENDANTS at Chattahoochee are puzzled over an inmate received from Miami this week. He refused to let any candidate pay his poll-tax and insisted upon paying it himself.

STATISTICAL report reveals that if all of the weekly newspapers published in Dade county were placed end to end and pushed into the gulf stream it would be tough on the Atlantic.

W-W-W-E-E-E-

There's a rush and a roar, a scream and a yell,
The howl of a motor and clang of a bell,
Screach of a siren, the shrill of a whistle—
Traffic all scatters like down from a thistle.
Leaving the hall with impetuosity,
Striking the street with the utmost velocity,
Careening along at a terrible angle—
Filling the air with its clatter and jangle,
Over the tracks with a bump and a clatter—
Nobody knows just what is the matter.

Right against traffic, hell-bent for election,
Autos ducking in every direction,
Over the bridge like a bat out of hell—
Onward, through Flagler, it's tearing pell-mell,
Straight to the west with cut-out a-popping,
Turns every corner, no slowing or stopping;
Taking off fenders and busting up wheels,
With hooting and whining and crunching and squeals,
We don't know what's the matter—but we have a hunch,
The chief of the fire boys is going to lunch.

WHEN father loads up his pipe we don't know whether it is the India rubber man getting the hot foot or someone barbecuing linoleum.

TRAFFIC isn't as thick as it was during the season but the cops are still the same.

THE fellow who advertises that his wife has left his bed and board is lucky. Most women don't even leave a bed or board.

"Was your husband well off before your marriage?"
"Yes, but the poor goof didn't know it."

Her mother was a very poor cook. That is why she is only half baked.

THE BRIDGE BAR

456 WEST FLAGLER (Just West of the Bridge)
Something new and interesting all of the time. If you haven't visited us recently, come in—you will be pleasantly surprised.

There is no substitute for PURE MILK
and no PURER milk than WHITE BELT
Protect your children - - - It costs no more

BUCK GREEBY RIDES AGAIN

Blossoms Out In New Spring Suit With Coat That Looks Like South Beach After 1926 Hurricane.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who tried to open a hand-book in the public library and was thrown out on his ear, was found this week by the Miami Life reporter on North Miami avenue.

"I do not desire no publicity," grunted the eminent bookmaker as the reporter approached, "and if you want to learn your readers what is hapening in Miami you had better go somewhere else because nothin' is happening here."

"I can see that," smirked the reporter as a high-yellow ignored Greeby's wink and sniffed suspiciously as she passed.

"I resent that," barked Greeby. "Are you incineratin' that I'm trying to pick up a woman?"

"Certainly not," replied the reporter. "You couldn't pick up a Seminole in that outfit you are wearing."

"What's the matter with this outfit?" barked Greeby. "It's the very latest thing in what the well dressed man will wear."

"Late is right," grunted the reporter. "About thirty years late, I should say."

"Listen!" barked Greeby. "You can't insult me."

"I know that," agreed the reporter. "Why don't you button your shoe?"

"That ain't no shoe," flared Greeby. "Them's spats."

"Huh," smirked the reporter. "Well, they match that beaver hat and those peg-topped pants. Where is your horse?"

"I ain't picked one up yet—er—er—er, what horse are you talking about? I ain't got no horse," yelled Greeby.

"You should have one," grinned the reporter, to match that coat you are wearing, if it is a coat."

"Certainly, it's a coat," defended Greeby. "What does it look like?"

"It looks like South Beach after the 1926 hurricane," replied the reporter, "and that necktie, Ouch!"

"I resent that," bellowed Greeby. "That necktie come from the House of 1000 Ties."

"One thousand ties and you picked that one," sneered the reporter. "Why don't you put a pair of sleeves on it and save it for Yom Kippur?"

"I don't eat fish," snorted Greeby. "And I'd appreciate it if you'd get to hell away from here. I've got me some business to attend to."

"You can do better down at the next corner," advised the reporter. "Yeah?" queried Greeby. "Say, how do you know what kind of business I'm attendin' to?"

"I'm a mind reader," replied the reporter.

"Pardon me," interrupted a new voice flowing sweetly from a passing pedestrian, "but can one of you handsome gentlemen tell me where to catch the Miami Beach ferry?"

"Say," exploded Greeby, "don't tell me youse guys has got a boat!"

"Sir!" screamed the youth. "Pay no attention to him; he's on the make," advised the reporter.

"Oh, it that tho," lisped the newcomer.

"Yeth—er—er—I mean NO", boomed Greeby. "Git away from here will you before I lose my temper and slap your wrist."

"Oh, I just love great big heman," gurgled the target of Greeby's wrath.

"I can see you two boys are going to be great friends," smiled the reporter, preparing to depart.

"I resent that," thundered Greeby. "You can say for me that—"

"Yes, yes, I know," smirked the reporter, turning the corner. "I'll just tell 'em that Buck Greeby rides again. So long!"

She: "If you don't stop playing that saxophone you'll drive me crazy."

He: "You are already crazy. I quit playing it three days ago."

"What's the idea of poking yourself in the face with a broom?"
"My husband is raising a mous-tache."

RIPTIDE CLUB

Florida's Smartest Cocktail Bar and Grill
223 - 23rd St. Miami Beach
Telephone 5-8637
HARRIS LEVISON, STEVE FOLSOM, BILLY COOK
Food by Carly

AND Meet Me at THE SPUR

301 N. E. First Avenue
Corner of Third Street
across from Postoffice

Short Shorts

DELEGATES to the Women's Benefit Association convention departed with great bundles of paper flowers . . . Martha Raye and "Wofford" co-starred in picture . . . "Wofford" steals the show . . . Johnny Gilbert who scorned the Florida tracks this winter is riding in Maryland . . . Don Meade who "scorch-ed" the Florida tracks last year, isn't riding anywhere . . . Business girl's club goes on record against child marriages . . . Business girl's marriages not mentioned . . . More divorces granted in Miami than Reno . . . With June coming up a lot of good prospects are in sight for both cities next year . . . Owen Moore says he isn't crazy . . . He walked out on Mary Pickford and her millions . . . He will probably have a lot of trouble convincing a jury he is sane . . . After looking at the pictures of the candidates who qualified in the city commission race there is some consolation in the thought that only three of them can be elected.

LITTLE GERALDINE
When Little Geraldine's boy friend turned up looking like a bottle of ink she just laughed and laughed because she knew he had been in the pen.

Editor Miami Life,
Miami Fla.
Dear Sir:
Can you tell me where I can locate one of those petitions against race tracks? When the matter first came up I was firmly convinced that the tracks would draw thousands to Miami during the winter, and I frankly admit that I was fooled by the propaganda put out by the promoters of the tracks. For one I have had enough—yeah too much and the sooner the tracks are voted out the better.

The way I figure at least 15,000 people went to the dog tracks every night during the whole season. Where would these 15,000 people have been if they had not been at the tracks? Some of them would have been at picture shows. Others would have been spending money in Miami stores. They would have patronized night clubs, bars and all other businesses. The dog tracks ran for 90 days which multiplied by 15,000 makes a total of 1,350,000 persons taken out of circulation. If each of these people had remained in the city and spent an average of \$1.00 per night with the merchants there would be \$1,350,000 more in circulation in Miami right now instead of in the hands of out of town promoters. Please tell me where I can find a petition and I'll lead my whole family and all of my friends to it.

A. M. HODGES.
(Editor's Note: Petitions will probably be in circulation at the polls during the municipal election.)

BUY A BUILT UNGALOW \$375 DOWN
BALANCE LESS THAN PAYING RENT
LOGAN BILLINGSLEY

Good Drinks Good Food
PIG & WHISTLE
BAR-B-Q & GRILLS
N. W. 7th Ave. at 5th St. & at 34th St.

Lillian Gift Shoppe
A Complete Line of Florida Souvenirs
Packages Wrapped for Mailing
Hotel Miller Building
239 N. E. 1st Avenue
MIAMI, FLORIDA
Mrs. Frances J. Berner

WHITE BELT LAUNDRY
Best Quality Work
N. W. 32nd Avenue at 60th Street
M.B. 5-4010 Miami, Edg. 1568

"Mother Kelly's"
Among the Famous Bars of the World
In New York—
it's Jack Dempsey's San Francisco—
Coffee Dan's
Paris—Harry's Bar
Nassau—Dirty Dick's
Havana—Sloppy Joe's
And in Miami Beach—
it's Mother Kelly's
1405 DADE BOULEVARD
Phone 5-9964
(At Junction of Venetian Causeway).

OUR INQUISITIVE REPORTER

On the loose again

This week's question: "Do you know which side your butter is breaded on?"

Sadye Salimi, (Interviewed on the shady side of Miami avenue) "Softly not; I wouldn't be positively interested in your itchings but I might have dinner with you tomorrow night if I can bring my Holman."

Mrs. Maude Manhandle (Interviewed as she stepped out of her buggy in front of Burdine's). "Take it from me, Buddy, Ev Sewell is the greatest guy this town ever had. Every time he speaks he radiates wisdom. Why just the other day he said, 'You can fool all of the people all of the time but you can't fool some of the people some of the time.' Cane or no cane he gets my vote."

M. T. Head, (Interview in the rest room at sit-down strike headquarters). "When the Pullman company took spittoons out of their cars and posted a guard to make Georgia crackers take their shoes off before retiring, they did more toward birth control than anything which has happened yet. Please do not quote me, however, as I have nothing to say."

Claude Bawles, (Interviewed in an empty taxi-cab stop the Ingraham building). "I couldn't say for sure because I wasn't watching when that red head breaded it but I sure would like to know what happened to my watch. My feet hurt and I have been wondering all day if they would quit hurting if I took these damn shoe trees out of them. Excuse me, please, I'm in a hurry to get my bicycle inspected."

Ethyl Gass, (Interviewed on the poopdeck of a West Flagler street car). "I don't care what they do about the supreme court just as long as they don't start monkeying with the Mann act. I like it and I also like Miami Life. I would like Miami Life a little better if you didn't print on the paper and made the paper a little softer. When I married my husband he already had five wives. He cut all of their throats and kept me. I guess that makes me a kept woman."

SONG with a title like "Boo-Hoo" doesn't sound impressive, yet it is the most popular song in the United States today. Here are the ten leading sellers:

1. "Boo-Hoo"
2. "Little Old Lady"
3. "Moonlight and Shadows"
4. "I've Got My Love To Keep Me Warm."
5. "What Will I Tell My Heart?"
6. "Too Marvelous For Words."
7. "This Year's Kisses"
8. "Where Are You"
9. "Sweet Is The Word For You"
10. "Trust In Me."

"I'm Tac from Tacoma."
"I'm Ann from Annapolis."
"Well, I come from Astoria."

BARN DANCING AT THE New Hardy's
Tuesdays, Thursdays, Fridays and Saturday Nights
Music by Hardy's Hill Billy Band
Prize Nights—Tuesdays - Thursdays
No Minimum—No Cover
Standard Prices on All Sandwiches, Beer and Liquor
N. W. 62nd St. at 17th Ave.

WHITE BELT LAUNDRY
Best Quality Work
N. W. 32nd Avenue at 60th Street
M.B. 5-4010 Miami, Edg. 1568

"Mother Kelly's"
Among the Famous Bars of the World
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it's Jack Dempsey's San Francisco—
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Nassau—Dirty Dick's
Havana—Sloppy Joe's
And in Miami Beach—
it's Mother Kelly's
1405 DADE BOULEVARD
Phone 5-9964
(At Junction of Venetian Causeway).

Social Whirl

MR. RUBY WETMORE was seen in a local tonsorial emporium Monday night very much awake. "The last time I got my hair cut," he said, "I went to sleep in the chair and woke up with a good old fashioned crock job. I am taking no more chances."

MR. WARREN SMITH, who is helping Mayor Fossy track down votes for the coming election, was seen on S. E. Second avenue one afternoon this week. He denied that he was on his way to the bicycle inspection place.

MR. TOM THURSDAY broke out with a new spring suit this week. He denied that he won it in a raffle but did confess winning \$5 in the Tribune contest.

MR. AL LICHTENSTEIN visited the courthouse one day this week and made a thorough inspection of the place. He also called upon a couple of judges and made a command appearance before the county solicitor.

MISS MARY PERRINE visited the campaign headquarters of Ralph Ferguson and liked the place so well she decided to stay a while and do some campaigning for "Doc."

MR. L. L. LEE who city manages sometimes when the commissioners aren't around has got himself a new stenographer.

MR. JOCKEY JIMMIE arrived from Providence, R. I., last Sunday accompanied by Mrs. Jockey Jimmy and the five little Jimmies. He says the boys are growing up and that he never socks one of them anymore except in self-defense.

MR. MILTON BROMLEY of the Niagara Falls Bromley's, has opened a newsstand downtown. He says he sells more Georgia papers than any other out-of-town variety and surmises that there must be a lot of Georgians in these parts.

REQUIESCAT

They wandered alone in the graveyard,
Then sighted a mossy old slab—
But later while dancing he saw on her back;
"baNcM yneJ fo ydob eHT"

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

Where Harold purchased that bright green shirt with the coral pink buttons

Why Charles doesn't want to fly again and if he is still air-minded

Where Marie got the idea she could earn \$50 per week in the big city and what she will do when she gets there.

If George really lost his tooth in the game or whether he dropped it up around Alton Road somewhere

When Freddy will go back to work in the filling station and whether he intends to accept that New York dairy

If the baby doll in the blue Plymouth always smiles like that or just when she wants some "great big he-man" to change a tire for her

If Georgia was really as much put out about her blind date as she pretended to be.

The name of the girl who caused all of the ushers in a downtown theater so much trouble by insisting upon sticking her feet and legs out in

Bring your own container to
Miami Home Milk Producers Assn.
769 N. W. 18th Terrace for the Finest . . .
Golden Flake Buttermilk
you ever tasted 25c GAL.

TEDDY'S GRILL

FAMOUS FOR
Tastiest Meals
In Miami
Try Our
25c
Plate
169 N. E. 2nd Street

White Pharmacy
N. E. 2nd & 2nd - 2-9213
"The Thrifty Drug Store"
PRESCRIPTIONS
OUT RATE DRUGS
— OPEN ALL NIGHT —

Netherland Hotel
TAP ROOM
1330 Ocean Dr., Miami Beach
"When You Tire of Other Spots, Try Us"

Seaboard Smoke Shop and Liquor Store
A. G. "BUD" SHIVERS, Mgr.
724 N. W. 22nd STREET — OPPOSITE SEABOARD STATION
Miami's Largest Bar and Most Complete Line of Imported and Domestic Wines and Liquors
All Advertised Prices Met
Give Us A Trial And Be Convinced
PHONE 3-8988

the aisle

Which motion picture projection man turned out to be a hero Tuesday night when a live wire short circuited and threatened to cause a fire.

How long it will be before Lola comes back to town to keep that date with Milford

Why Sam was so hell-bent upon licking someone and if he knows how ridiculous he looked

How many of the boys have visited Georgette's new place on the Trail and if it isn't one of the chummiest spots in town

You have not seen Miami's Resort Life at it's best until you've wine and dined at

JIMMIE'S BAR & GRILL

a quiet, refined night spot that is setting a new example for service and entertainment in the "winter-time world."

FOR RESERVATIONS

Phone 4-1313

For a Pleasant Evening

OPEN 24 HOURS

A DAY

Seven Days A Week

COCKTAIL HOUR

From 4 to 6

DRINKS ON THE HOUSE

AT 5

Music By

GLENN

ROCKWELL'S

RAMBLERS

In our package store adjoining our Grill Room, we have the finest assortment of imported and domestic wines, liquors and champagnes in the South at Prices as Low as any in Florida.

For your convenience we maintain a Package Store at 2121 Ponce de Leon Boulevard, in the Sevilla Hotel Building.

CALL 4-1705

On The

Tamiami Trail
Just East of Douglas Entrance

DO YOU REMEMBER WHEN

Clarence Saunders, "sole owner of his name", operated eight stores in Greater Miami and—

Hess & Slager were one of the leading jewelry firms on Flagler street and—

Ambrose C. Martin was executive vice-president of the Morris Plan Bank and—

The "Cabin" opposite El Comodoro hotel was the red hot night spot of the village and—

When twenty "dainty hostesses" were advertised as attractions at the Calico Cat night club and—

Judge E. C. Collins was sentencing youths to life imprisonment for stealing automobiles and—

Renee Adoree in "Back to God's Country" was the feature movie attraction at the Olympia and—

Ada Williams was tearing around the streets in a big Packard with motorcycle escort and —

Tom Arnold was writing the old Tribune from his cell in the county jail and—

The Rolfe Armored Truck Service consisted of an old Reo with sheet iron plates? Remember, Huh?

EDITOR'S MAIL

Editor Miami Life
167 N. E. First St.
Dear Sir:

I wonder how many Miamians realize that Miami is actually the aviation center of the United States? I believe that a complete check-up will prove that more planes arrive and depart from Miami during the course of a day than arrive or depart from any other city. What is being done to further the cause of aviation here?

I read in the newspapers where someone is shouting for funds to deepen the ship-channel and some one else wants to start a world's fair. Of course these two things may be important, but they most certainly are not more important than aviation.

Sincerely yours,
R. L. JARNETTE.

Editor Miami Life
Dear Sir:

Well, you boys surely played the devil with the insurance business in Miami. Everyone I see is checking up on his policy and trying to change it if it happens to be in one of the wild-cat companies. The reliable insurance companies should thank you for exposing the fraud because they are doing a landoffice business re-writing policies and they will continue to do a big business in new policies.

MRS. A. I. DURKIN.

WE thought the Mac West stories were exhausted but another one pops out of the box and it is too good to keep.

Mae was walking down Hollywood Boulevard when she met Robert Taylor.

"Oh, Hello Robert, why don't you come up and see me some time?" she said.

A little further along she ran into Clark Gable and gushed, "Hello, there Clark, why don't you come up and see me some time?"

Two blocks further she bumped into the father of the Dionne quintuplets.

"Good morning, Mr. Dionne," she smile as she passed.

She: "You are the first man who ever kissed me."

He: "I believe you, dear."

She: "And you're the first man who ever believed me, too."

Blot: "A little bird told me you were going to lend me \$10."

Blotto: "It must have been a cuckoo."

A lot of girls who specialize in calling a spade a spade and still call a rake a darling.

When a couple of Greeks come to the parting of the ways they open a barbecue stand.

Miami Yellow Cab Driver: "I'm sorry; I have no change."

Passenger: "O. K.; just give me the car and owe me the other \$1.85."

Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE: What seems to be the trouble this year that our football boys seem to show such dissatisfaction? First, MONK went home not to further his football fame at the University; now BOLASH and BLACK . . . On the other hand many new boys arrive and like our campus life. Guess it's the nomadic instinct in some of them . . . And we suppose DIXON ran into a door or a buzz-saw! . . . The CHI OMEGA carnival went off with a big crowd and lots of fun until the climax of crowning the queen, and then no one could find PADGETT of the LAMB-DAS to so honor her and them. After a certain of the LE JEUNE boys literally paid the honor at her feet or was it his heart . . . Glad to see BRAD with us once more . . . Orchids to MOLINA for his perfect characterizations at the THETA ALPHA PHI side show . . . What more proof of stamina could you ask for after seeing GLORIA smoking a stogey in the cafeteria this week . . . CHURCH of high school fame danced away with Saturday night's dance eliminations and established a new high in cheers outside the ring . . . When does the second edition of the MIMIC come out? We anxiously await it with the hopes that there is a little more in it pertaining to campus life and humor . . . Guess there will be some fine grades now that the dog track boys have every night to study (?) . . . Any one bragging about the congestions in New York traffic or subways would feel belittled on the second floor last corridor at 9:30 and 10:30 in the morning . . . Wonder what's the cause of Olson's Esquire attire of late? . . . Doesn't appear too many of the gals are pilgrimaging to the GAINESVILLE house parties this week. Maybe it's due to the LAMBDA ship wreck dance Saturday night . . . Overheard from a THETA CHI OMEGA: "His shoulders can't be that wide, honestly!" . . . Oh but you should see him in a football uniform, whispered we . . . We still await the Frosh Frolics and rather hopelessly we'd surmise at this late date . . . JERRY'S completely gone zoological on us by escorting an Irish terrier about the building lately.

'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

JOHNNY Rosasco, world's champion roller skating veteran from Chicago whose recent victory in the Coral Gables derby with attractive Miss Esther Runne of Boston was his fifth such triumph, may never don another pair of skates. The authority for this exclusive sports news is none other than Miss Runne herself.

In town last week for a brief vacation between St. Louis and Indianapolis races, Miss Runne disclosed that her partner in the Miami derby, is suffering from a spinal ailment which has failed to respond to medical treatment sufficiently to warrant further skating. He had to drop out at Chicago and did not compete in St. Louis.

Incidentally Miss Runne, who set a new world's record for the mile in St. Louis, was one of five skaters who gave blood in the vain attempt to save the life of Miami's own John L. "Schoolboy" Creekmore. Ivy King did likewise. Among the notables who paid tribute to young Creekmore at funeral services here Wednesday were Damon Runyon, Ernie Selzer, Judge James A. Dunn and Lou McReynolds.

Sportlife extends its heartfelt sympathy to the grief-stricken Creekmore family and trusts they will find consolation in the memory of his wholesome character and sportsmanlike athletic achievements.

FROM Henderson Park comes the information that Eunice Evers Lindgard has again been barred from the tennis courts for bad behavior. 'Tis a shame that a girl with such great tennis possibilities cannot mend her ways.

SEN. Ernest R. Graham introduced a bill at Tallahassee this week intended to protect the tarpon, king of Florida game fish. The measure is sound insofar as it goes but it is difficult to understand why the Hialeah dairyman failed to include salfish. Certainly the unnecessary slaughter of this species is of far more importance to the Miami area.

CAPTAIN Gardner Mulloy's Miami University tennis team opens its northern tour this afternoon against New York University. Tuesday it faces Princeton; Thursday, Cornell; Friday, Colgate; Saturday, Williams; and a week from Monday, Harvard. 'Twill be no surprise to this observer if Mulloy, Hardie, Hendrix, Frank, Gillispie, Behr and Duff win practically all of these matches against the leading Eastern institutions.

SPORT Retrospect: Twelve radio listeners died of heart attacks during the Schmelling-Louis fight last June . . . Convicts at the Atlanta Penitentiary print their number on tennis balls so they'll get back the ones they sock over the fence . . . The oldest gun in the famous collection in Fannuell Hall, Boston, is a ticket flintlock manufactured about 1775 . . . dice shooting is the oldest form of gambling in the world . . . The only golfer ever to shoot every one of the 18 holes at the Miami Biltmore course in even par in one round was Tommy Armour.

Rambles and Rumbles

A negro woman appeared at the courthouse the other day and expressed her desire to register. "Are you affiliated with any party?" asked the registration clerk. "Certainly Ah am," beamed the woman. "Ahs affiliated wif one of de whitest genuilmens in dis heah town but Ah ain't gonna tell you all his name." The clerk put her down as a republican.

MIAMI LIFE'S BEST JOKE OF THE WEEK

AFTER being separated twenty years the two boyhood chums happened to meet again.

"Hello Jim," greeted one. "Just think, twenty years since we were kids. How's the world treating you and what are you doing?"

"Building bridges, Harry, and getting along swell," replied Jim. "And, tell me all about yourself. I'm going back to the old home town next week."

"Well," answered Harry slightly worried, "I'm getting by. I'm publishing a weekly newspaper, but when you get back home please don't tell my mother. You see she thinks I'm doing something respectable. She thinks I'm playing a piano in a bawdy house."

HE is one of the most successful and respected attorneys and you would recognize his name instantly if you heard it—but he is too modest to let us publish it.

Anyway, if you want to find out who he is just visit the post-office any morning about 10 o'clock and you'll find him there reading the morning paper to the blind man who operates the magazine stand at the Third street door. No matter how many clients may be waiting in his office, he never forgets his sightless friend.

They Tell Me

Helen says she was fully insured against fire while wearing the Hula dress at the masquerade

!!!
If Margery really means it when she says she won't now or two years from now

!!!
If the girl at the auto finance company really intends to marry Howard, or whether she is just trying to get him to pay his notes

!!!
Why Warrenne slipped off from the rest of the crowd last Tuesday night and went to the Olympia alone, or was she alone?

!!!
Why the "sugar-daddy" of the S. W. section love nest had to get his understudy to open up the joint Monday afternoon

!!!
Margaret was saved from that island, or at least she says she was saved

Around the Collegiate Circuit with Miami Guys and Gals

I WONDER why that bunch of FLORIDA sheiks decided to come home just when house parties are in full swing . . . the playboy HURRICANE crowd were wondering also and about fifty of them left last Wednesday for Gainesville to investigate . . . and, incidentally, have a little fun also.

FLORENCE LEVITE, demure University of Miami freshman, seems to have a certain Miami newspaperman on a merry-go-round and adds to his woe by not being able to extricate herself from the sacred confines of the girl's dormitory on week nights in order to take in a show or two . . . she also adds insult to injury by dating a musician named HERBIE on nights when she can get out and the dejected newsie has to grin and bear it.

NORMAN PATE pulled out last week to take over the position of pro shop manager of a swanky country club in Pennsylvania . . . he was accompanied by the ever popular TED MEARS who will do the regular pro-ing while Norm tries to sell drivers and midirons to anyone who has the time to listen to him.

It looks like either **GLEN GRAY** or **BENNY GOODMAN** for Little Commencement at the University of Georgia.

Walter Winchell often calls some actor's hand when he is caught chewing somebody else's gum . . . now it is time for somebody to call his because on April 9th your New York correspondent finally stepped in it . . . on that day his "New York Novelette" was nothing but a summary of Chapter Eight titled "Abe Goldberg" which can be found in Tiffany Thayer's book, "Thirteen Men" . . . there is no need to recount the details of a story that came off the press in 1927 but suffice to say it was an out and "steal."

I wonder how "Big Sparky" felt when he received that letter from the OGLETHORPE UNIVERSITY ALUMNI president asking him to kick in with a finnick for Class Day expenses. "Sparky" says he is going to send him those WIN tickets on "Pass Shot" that ran the last day at Tropical Park . . . "if he can cash them" says Sparky, "I will present the school library with that four century old book, 'THE MIRACLE PLAY'."

If Ralph's office isn't well equipped now that he has a red-head and a blonde for fixtures

!!!

Lillian is really anxious to find out who sends her name in so often and wants to know the reason

!!!
That the operation was a success and that Jean was also successful in keeping it a secret

!!!
That Dorothy and Jimmie are still sweethearts although the water has been going over the dam for nearly ten years.

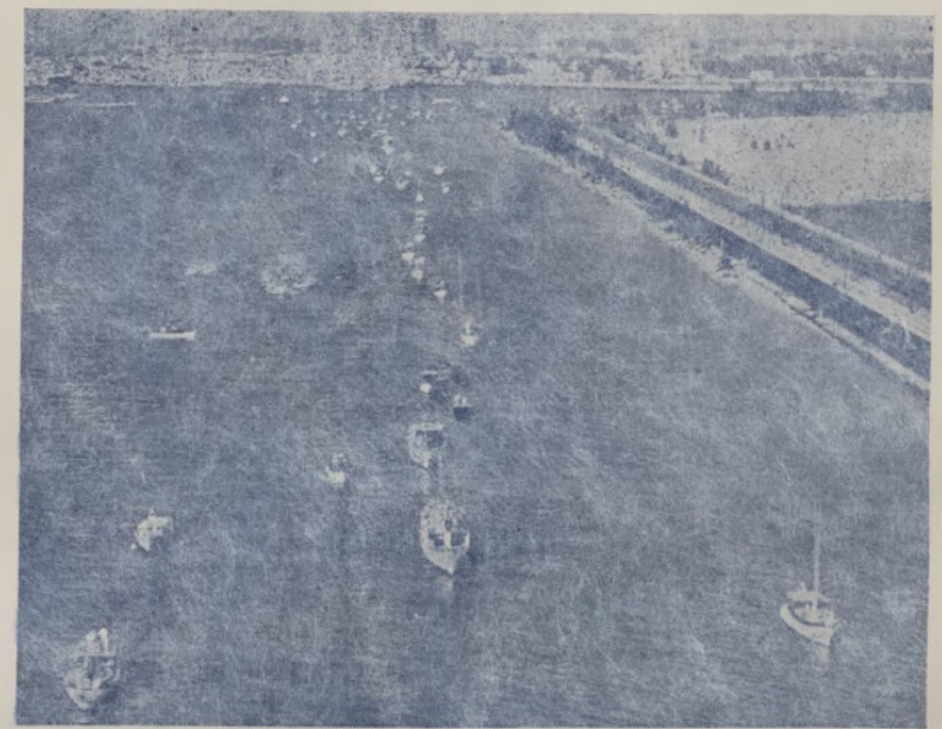
!!!
That Jimmy had better think twice before tossing his hat in the ring. He has at least one guy gunning for him

Many a man has left the straight and narrow for a lot of exciting curves.

Here are the twelve candidates who qualified in the city commission race. Their names will appear on the ballot in the following order:

- W. B. Becker
- J. J. Bridges
- James E. Cooper
- H. E. Cunio
- Charlie Dillon
- John W. DuBose
- Ralph E. Ferguson
- A. D. H. Fossey
- R. C. Gardner
- William P. Lester
- Harry Pickering
- E. G. Sewell

THE WORLD'S FINEST FISHING BOATS



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 through May and share God's gifts with us.

CAPTAIN WILSON
Boat "Gypsy Queen"
Floridian Fishing Docks

CAPTAIN EDDIE LE MAY
Boat "Bamboo" Venetian Docks, M. B.

CAPTAIN FINE
Boat "Amron"
City Yacht Basin

CAPTAIN HAYDEN
Boat "High Ball"
Floridian Docks

CAPTAIN MONROE
Boat "Warrior"
Pier 5 — City Yacht Basin

CAPTAIN JESSE COYNE
Boat "Bezo"
City Yacht Basin

CAPTAIN JEPSON
Boat "Three B"
Floridian Fishing Docks

ALEXANDER ORR, Jr., Inc.
Plumbing and Air Conditioning
45 N. W. 3rd St. Phone 2-3110

CAPTAIN ROY STEWART
Boat "Sport 2nd"
Floridian Fishing Docks

M. B. PROPERTIES, INC.
Real Estate
128 N. E. 1st St. Phone 2-4149

CAPTAIN BARFIELD
Boat "Lucky"
City Yacht Basin

MARINE MOTORS & PARTS CO.
610 N. W. 5th St. — Louis Nuta, Prop.

FLORIDA BUSHKILL BEER DISTRIBUTORS
261 N. W. 22nd Street Phone 3-5535

Change Racing Bill!

The undersigned merchants and civic spirited citizens realizing the impossibility of any community being able to withstand the drain placed upon it by the lecherous pari-mutuel bill are solidly back of the plan to curtail the horse racing season to not more than five days a week and if possible elimination of all dog racing in this area.

Guaranty Title Co.
128 N. E. 1st Avenue
Mr. Peabody

A Friend

Mr. Morse

UNION CLOTHING COMPANY
330 North Miami Avenue

L. A. Jones Serv., Inc.
150 N. W. 1st Street

Frank Wolkansky Clothing
18 N. E. First Avenue

Kamp Service Station
2797 N. W. 7th Avenue

E. J. Daniel

CLAUDE NEON-SOUTHERN CORP.
2014 N. W. Miami Court

Louis Karlebach
NEW YORK MEAT MARKET
619 Washington Ave., Miami Beach

Stokes

MIAMI BEACH PHARMACY
501 Washington Ave.

D. H. Johnson
MIAMI BUILDERS EXCHANGE
507 N. E. 1st Avenue

A Friend

Don Reed

CLINES SODA SHOP
1305 Washington Avenue

Gordon Realty Corp.
610 Security Building

A. Finstad

CONGRESS PHARMACY
Congress Building

Mr. Clemmer
CLEMMERS PHARMACY, INC.
7100 Collins Avenue

Mr. Mansfield

EVERGLADES LAUNDRY
2120 N. W. 1st Avenue

Mrs. Gardner
ALBINA APTS.
1333 N. E. Bayshore Court

Morse Pepper

PEPPERS METAL CORP.
1112 N. W. 6th Avenue

The Man In The Street

Continued From Page One

It is the rankest kind of a platitude to say that any one candidate is the champion of the Common People. And yet, this fact was never so pronounced as in the present race. There are those among the aspirants to office who are dyed-in-the-wool menials, kowtowing to Big Business. This fact is attested by virtue of the methods employed in obtaining signatures to their petitions. Several candidates simply turned over their petitions to large corporations—and the corporations did the rest. It was squarely placed before these corporations' employees to—either sign on the dotted line or take a one-way walk to the pay-office and right on out the door.

Dr. Ferguson is NOT in that category. That's why Miami Life is squarely behind him.

In these columns weekly, Miami Life will analyze the various candidates. And the analysis will NOT be dictated by the advertising department!

SILVER CUP TO WINNER!



Mascot Contestant
Miss Doris Anthony, 545 N. E. Sixty-sixth court, is an entrant in the contest for mascot now being conducted by the drum and bugle corps of Harvey Seeds Post, American Legion. The contest closes in May. Registrations will close Wednesday. The winner will be crowned at a coronation ball in Legion Gardens, following the contest.

ANTI-LYNCH

Continued From Page One
with the South, Mr. President! You have never failed us since you became our Chief Executive and we do not believe you will fail us now. We have managed our own affairs for seventy-two years and we can still manage them without interference from disgruntled northerners whose motives in adopting such a measure are, indeed, questionable.

Bulletin

New York, Apr. 16—(ICN) Special—Spurning Henry L. Doherty's offer to settle a stockholders' suit against him and the Cities Service Company interests, Benjamin J. Friedkass, a stockholder, has filed a protest in Federal court here demanding that the compromise offer be turned down and the court tender judgment on the stockholders' complaint.

The stockholders' suit sought rescission of a \$20,000,000 stock sale and an accounting of \$80,000,000 alleged losses. Mr. Doherty offered \$1,250,000 or 250,000 shares of Cities Service stock. To be turned over to the company.

When the Doherty offer was made last February 2, Federal Judge John W. Clancy adjourned the trial to permit the stockholders' meeting to pass on the proffer. This was done on March 16, when the stockholders voted overwhelmingly for acceptance, 1,614,096 shares to 22,068.

When Caesar was a babe in diapers, And chariots lacked windshield wipers, Before Napoleon ever knew That he would meet his Waterloo, When Cleo was a howling brat Women were yelling, "Buy me that."

He: "Do you owe any back house rent?"
She: "Sir, we have modern plumbing."

IN BEACH RACE



LOUIS KARLEBACH

ALTHOUGH he has taken an active interest in Beach politics, for 13 years, Louis Karlebach, manager of the new York Market, is making his debut as a candidate in the coming municipal election. Mr. Karlebach tossed his hat into the ring Thursday and has started his campaign for councilman.

Mr. Karlebach came to Miami Beach 13 years ago and is recognized as one of the leading meat dealers of Greater Miami. He is treasurer of the Miami Beach Elk's club and has been prominently identified with all civic movements for several years. He has two married daughters and in addition to his place of business at the Beach, has another establishment in Asheville, N. C.

"My only reason for entering the race", said Mr. Karlebach yesterday, "is in response to my many friends who have urged me to become a candidate and to give the people of Miami Beach a clean, sincere and honest administration." Mr. Karlebach's campaign is being planned by Abe Levine, former license inspector.

Let's Gamble!

Continued From Page One

ALL KNOW THAT A VAST MAJORITY OF GREATER MIAMIANS ARE LIBERALS BOTH BEFORE AND AFTER ELECTIONS, YET WE DID NOT LEARN THAT FACT FROM OUR DAILY NEWSPAPERS.

The time will come when, even the dailies, will be forced to bow to the wishes of the majority and when they can no longer dangle voters on puppet strings to make them dance at will.

The Young Men's Hebrew Association board of directors at their regular meeting last night decided to hold a gala bazaar and dance. The money derived from the bazaar will be used in paying for the newly remodeled club rooms at 1567 S. W. 5th street, where the affair will be held Sunday, March 25. Merchants of greater Miami area have promised donations that will be used as prizes. A program of entertainment has been arranged to aid in completing the evening.

MIAMI PROGRESS & Prosperity and a GREATER MIAMI with



E. G. SEWELL
FOR
City Commissioner

Special Edition!

This edition dedicated to the latest addition to Miami Life's family.

A SON, born Thursday night to

MR. and MRS. A. B. CLEIN
(Penny-pinching Bus. Mgr.)

Name: Richard "Big Dick" Clein—Wt. 9 1-2 Pounds.

Father's condition: Fair.

Continued On Page Four

Chain Stores

Continued From Page One

you're either under the lily white flag of Democracy—or you're aligned with those few who find a pecuniary profit at the expense of the People.

Then when the public stewards are called upon for an accounting, if they dare stand for re-election in the face of general dissention, it will be strictly up to the Voter to relegate those who violate public demand by playing up to Big Business at the expense of the constituency to the Limbo where they belong.

Just turn your optics upon Tallahassee. History will be made there Monday. And then let your conscience be your guide.

Judge For Yourself

Return to 1933 budget and save \$1,000,000!
Rigid adherence to the city charter.
ONE city manager, NOT FIVE!
We have invested vast sums in a court suit for lower electric light rates. Let the fight be settled there!
Cities should get two cents of the state gasoline tax.
Eliminate poll tax for city elections.
Oppose sales tax in ANY form.
More adequate police protection.
Kavanaugh is NOT a campaign issue. He is through!
If you agree, vote for—

W. RANDLE BECKER
FOR
City Commissioner

That Liquor Lobby

Unless an immediate appeal is made to Florida legislators grave danger exists that the old saloon will return to this state.

A bill is now pending which will require all dealers handling beverages of more than 3.2 percent alcohol to pay a license fee of \$1,200 to \$1,500 annually. What does this mean?—

It means that restaurants, barbecue stands and other small establishments now selling only light wines and beer will be forced to discontinue on account of being unable to pay the exorbitant license fee and means that concerns selling hard liquors will remain in business.

The same bill provides putting a tax on out-of-town beer which would automatically increase the retail price of such beverages. In other words, if this bill passes, it will create a monopoly and put control in the hands of one local official making it possible for that gentleman's political sponsors to say what dealers shall be allowed to operate and which shall not.

This Bill Must Not Be Passed

We, the undersigned hereby go on record as being opposed to the passage of this measure and urge you to communicate with your representative or State senator immediately registering your opposition.

- | | |
|---|---|
| Ernie's Beer Garden,
2162 N. W. 7th Avenue | Rosedale Delicatessen and Restaurant,
170 N. W. 5th Street |
| Tent Restaurant,
220 Biscayne Boulevard | Ken's Grill,
1071 S. W. 8th Street |
| "A Friend" | Crissie's Luncheonette,
3824 N. W. 7th Avenue |
| B. T. Frature | Surfside Barbecue,
7305 Collins Ave. |
| "A Friend" | Graft's Good Food Restaurant,
2545 N. Miami Ave. |
| Capt. Tom's Fish Grille
28 N. W. North River Drive | High View Drug Store,
1279 W. Flagler Street |
| White Pharmacy
200 N. E. 2nd Ave. | The Little Dutch Mill, Inc.
1140 5th St., Miami Beach. |
| 5th Avenue Pharmacy
743 N. W. 5th Avenue | "A Friend" |
| Cecil's Lunch
2019 Biscayne Boulevard | White Castle Beer Gardens,
580 N. E. 125th Street |
| "A Friend" | Conder's Barbecue,
3599 N. W. 27th Avenue |
| The Dutch Grille,
5800 N. W. 7th Ave. | Service Sundry Shop,
201 S. Miami Avenue |
| Frenchy's Rendezvous,
1990 N. W. 27th Avenue | Dixie Cash Market,
139 N. W. 14th Street. |
| Carl's Place,
3701 N. W. 17th Avenue | Tib's Beer Garden,
1626 Lennox Ave, Miami Beach |
| Clemmer's Pharmacy,
7100 Collins Ave., Miami Beach | Biddle's Drug Store
3507 N. W. 17th Ave. |
| David's Sundry Store,
1400 S. W. 6th St. | Tom Walker's Beer Garden,
1351 N. W. 1st Court |
| Scotts Southern Pharmacy,
1792 S. W. 8th Street | The Bluebird Barbecue Stand,
3632 S. W. 8th Street |
| Stone's Grocery & Meat Market,
533 N. W. 17th Street | Coral Gables Pharmacia
216 Coral Way, Coral Gables. |

\$100 IN CASH

Have you heard about the White Belt Dairy distribution of cash prizes? Easiest money ever offered. Nothing to buy. Nothing to sell. First prize \$25.00, second prize \$15.00, third prize \$10.00. Thirty other cash prizes. Send postal today for complete particulars and instructions. Address it as below.

WHITE BELT DAIRY, Riverside Station, Miami

30
Convenient
Neighborhood
Stores

CLEANERS
& Economy
LAUNDRY

Drive-In
Service
MAIN PLANT
1840-60
W. Flagler St.

SUMMER PRICES
DRY CLEANING

<p>SUITS CLEANED and PRESSED</p> <p style="font-size: 3em; font-weight: bold;">50^c</p>	<p>DRESSES CLEANED and PRESSED</p> <p style="font-size: 3em; font-weight: bold;">50^c</p> <p>UP</p>	<p>LADIES' COATS CLEANED and PRESSED</p> <p style="font-size: 3em; font-weight: bold;">50^c</p> <p>UP</p>
--	--	--

SHIRTS 10 ^c EACH	HANDKERCHIEFS 1 ^c EACH	SOCKS 2 ^c PAIR	UNDERSHIRTS, SHORTS 5 ^c EACH
CASH AND CARRY		TRY OUR NEW "ECONOMY" LAUNDRY SERVICE	
OTHER PRICES IN PROPORTION			
SHEETS 5 ^c EACH	NAPKINS 1 ^c EACH	BATH TOWELS 3 ^c EACH	TABLE CLOTHS 5 ^c EACH

CLEANERS
& Economy
LAUNDRY

"DRIVE-IN" SERVICE—MAIN PLANT 1840-1860 WEST FLAGLER STREET

— BRANCH OFFICES —

208 6th Street, Miami Beach	1667 West Flagler	1104 S. W. 8th St.
829 Washington Ave., Miami Beach	414 N. E. 2nd Ave.	1692 S. W. 8th St.
1433 Washington Ave., Miami Beach	1306 N. E. 2nd Ave.	2616 S. W. 8th St.
1680 Alton Road, Miami Beach	2232 N. E. 2nd Ave.	2425 Biscayne Blvd.
4106 Royal Palm Ave., Miami Beach	3635 N. E. 2nd Ave.	7404 Biscayne Blvd.
964 West Flagler	8024 N. E. 2nd Ave.	3412 Main Highway, Coconut Grove
1172 West Flagler	942 N. W. 7th Ave.	2125 Ponce de Leon Blvd., Coral Gables