



Carolyn S Brown
460 N W 23rd Place
Miami
K16 C Fla

SEWELL SINGS SWAN SONG

"THERE'S many a slip 'twixt the cup and the lip . . ." So, Miami, let's not crow because Dr. Ralph B. Ferguson, Judge John W. DuBose and R. C. Gardner, were swept into victory Tuesday on a wave of protest against the flagrant maladministration of the incumbent administration.

Tersely, let's not count our chickens until they're hatched. In the election primary Tuesday, Dr. Ferguson cantered in to an easy victory. Why? Because Dr. Ferguson personifies something which the mistreated residents of Miami long have sought. And that is — self-expression.

When Dr. Ferguson sits beside Commissioner "Bob" Williams and casts his vote in the interest of Miami — the man with the dinner pail under an arm as well as the banker, the merchant and the professional man will KNOW that he is being represented on the civic body which he is SUPPOSED to elect.

But there is danger ahead. Big and Little Tammany won't take it on the chin lying down. No, sir! Paraphrasing what the late, lamented Mayor Jimmy Walker of New York City said:

"We'll match our private BANK ROLL against anybody's."

Big and Little Tammany will do just that thing. For, what it takes in the way of Long Green, Big and Little Tammany have!

Now, mark our words! Here's what you will be served the next five days—until election: Plain, unadulterated hokum. The two reactionary newspapers, the News and Herald CANNOT possibly point with pride to what the present administration has accomplished.

Oh no! That would let the cat out of the bag. But as sure as you're born, here's what they WILL do:

They'll ATTEMPT to set up a mythical figure — a scare-crow without flesh and bones but a scare-crow, nevertheless. They'll tell you that if the un-attached (remember that, the un-attached) independent candidates are elected, gambling and various other forms of vice will be opened in a free-for-all manner.

Don't laugh, folks — that's what you're due to get thrown into your face by the Kept Press which has to get IT'S while the getting is good. As though gambling is NOT NOW AND HAS NOT BEEN CONTROLLED! It really DOES sound silly — but the News and Herald doesn't give two whoops about YOUR intelligence. YOU'RE supposed to be nit-wits who cannot distinguish between hokum and the real McCoy.

Abraham Lincoln once said something to the general effect that "you can fool SOME of the people ALL the time; you can fool ALL of the people SOME of the time, but you can't fool ALL of the people ALL of the time."

Well, the election returns last Tuesday night demonstrated that Nancy Lincoln's little boy, Abraham, knew his marbles. The victorious candidates came in one, two, three as the electorate recognized to be in its interest:

- Dr. Ralph B. Ferguson,
- R. C. Gardner,
- Judge John W. DuBose.

But, as Mr. Lincoln sagely remarked: "Beware of a Bulgarian bearing pansies."

The reactionary press is going to come out with all it's power, and don't sneer at it's power, either, and point the finger of scorn at Ferguson, DuBose and Gardner and say:

"Those three are candidates of the Impossible Tribune."

That is a natural. By virtue of such a castigation, the News and Herald will attempt to attach the stigma of this morning astonisher which Moe Anenberg imported to Miami to further his overwhelming desire for self-aggrandizement.

Don't let them pull the wool over your eyes. Don't falter in the stretch. The Turr-ible, turr-ible Tribune, with it's staff of fair-haired office boys, isn't a candidate. The Tribune SIMPLY HAS TO ADOPT SOME CANDIDATES—and the boys who wear the celluloid collars selected the three out-

standing independent candidates — Ferguson, DuBose and Gardner, the latter of whom has been making hound-dog eyes at the Trigune since 1935, when, as a member of the Three Musketers he ran as an official Tribune candidate.

This "gambling" spoofing will come under wraps — but it will come. As though to say that NOW there is no gambling in Miami! One might as well say there is no prostitution; no "red light" district, no pasteboards falling on the green beige while the dealer attempts to push his "holds" as near to "21" as possible. Anything is possible.

They'll attempt to persuade you that there is no such thing UNDER THE PRESENT ADMINISTRATION as the familiar call: "They're off and running at Maryland." Or "they're at the post in New York."

Folks — don't fall for that. Let's NOT be chumps — AGAIN. Too long has Miami been the Patsy for unscrupulous politicians who do not give a tinker's dog-gone for the electorate when the long-green is available.

The Tribune, in it's new \$3,000,000 mansion SIMPLY HAS TO MAKE SOMEBODY PAY FOR IT. Not illegally, of course — of course. They wouldn't think of such a thing. No siree — not the Tribune. They have too much at stake.

But for once, the Tribune grabbed a bear by the tail — and it can't let loose. Dr. Ferguson isn't going to "play ball" with them — and they know it — to their discomfiture. Judge DuBose KNOWS too much to play "patty-cake" with such an outfit. Gardner will sound his requiem if HE does.

So what? The Tribune is in that peculiar position known in the vernacular as being between a rest and a sweat. Unlike its equivalent in Chicago, Philadelphia and New York, it can't place its bloodless finger on ANYBODY and tell that person what to do.

In spite of the unsolicited support of the Tribune, Ferguson, Gardner and DuBose won handily. Those three candidates simply rode the crest of public indignation against the "ins" who have violated public trust. Possibly, had not the Tribune supported them, they would have rolled up even a LARGER VOTE.

One thing it is well to remember. Dr. Ferguson rolled up the largest vote ever recorded in a Miami first primary. And primarily among Ferguson's platform planks was that which pledged himself to OUST KAVANAUGH. Furthermore, Dr. Ferguson pledged himself as being in favor of resultant repercussions all down the police ranks with reasonable pay increases and common-sense hours of duty.

A minor item? Perhaps. But they didn't think so.

TWO YEARS AGO, this publication, MIAMI LIFE, came out flat-footed for Dr. Ralph Ferguson. Did anybody hear a peep out of the Tribune? No sir—The Trib was waiting to see which way the wind was blowing.

BUT, when the Tribune saw that Dr. Ferguson, Judge DuBose and Gardner really were going to town, why, the Tribune clambered aboard that old band-wagon. The Trib even attempted to nestle down next the driver which in this case happened to be someone whose olfactory senses are much too sensitive to permit such wagon-fellows.

The "Big and Little Tammanys are in the money. They have the slush fund. But, voters of Miami, do not falter in the stretch. Don't let "George do it" Get the vote out next Tuesday—and return Miami to Miamians!

Show the Big Interests that we can still be "Crackers" and know what it's all about. SOMEBODY is certain to receive the votes cast futilely for six candidates who dropped by the wayside. Let those votes be cast in the interest of YOU, and YOU, and YOU! We have had enough of the present government for the few!

We all realize that Big Business is solidly behind it. "Business" we do not mean those little merchants who find the exercise of capitalistic barter and trade. We mean the big interests who do nothing to build up this community but accruing from unfair advantage over

"Forgive Them—They Know Not What They Do"

WHEN Jack Dempsey lost his heavyweight championship to Gene Tunney in Philadelphia, Dempsey won a host of friends when he explained his defeat to his wife, the former Estelle Taylor, with the terse sentence:

"Ginsberg, I forgot to duck."

Ev Sewell is no Dempsey.

Ev dropped the decision to five men, each considered better than he. But Ev, ("I was out of town") Sewell emitted a squawk. Through the medium of Sewell's individual "press" he bleated something like this:

"Election to me does not mean anything personally or financially, as I have put up ten times as much as I have received from the city."

Now, isn't THAT interesting? Ev loves his fellowmen SO MUCH that he kicks in with T-E-N TIMES what the city pays him.

Everybody who believes that, please stand on his head!

And y-e-t, Ev went bankrupt—was it once or TWICE?

Ask Ev—he N-O-S-E! (we mean N-O-S-E).

Then, in the same epistle, Brother Sewell takes the voters over the jumps. As a matter of fact, we're inclined to believe he's peeved because they didn't swallow his bait and vote for him. Here's what Ev had to say in the News and the Herald (remember their columns are wide open to him.)

" . . . it does mean something to be let down by the peo-

Continued On Page Four

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

All Checks should be made payable to Life Pub. Co., and not to individuals
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: In the United States, \$4.00 per year in advance;
\$2.00 for six months. In foreign countries \$7.50 per year in advance;
\$4.00 for six months.

Advertising rates supplied on application.

Vol. 11 Miami, Florida, Saturday, May 8, 1937 No. 33

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

Meditational Musings . . .

IT'S against the law in California for a man to marry his widow's sister. As a matter of fact it is impossible . . . Zyzle is the last word in the dictionary. It means to sizzle or splutter. One might say that Ev Sewell "zyzles" at times. The word man of radio stopped a lot of picture puzzle headaches the other night when he defined a "fillet of beef between two other pieces of beef" as a Chateaubriand.

This week's Liberty contains a story by Gertrude Atherton titled, "Why Women Are Giving Up Lying." It is strictly understood that this doesn't apply to Miami women. . . . President Roosevelt and Chief Justice Hughes have both held the same office. They both have been governor of New York . . . James Buchanan, fifteenth President, was a bachelor, yet you can find people who will say that other Presidents have been smarter.

It takes twenty minutes to kill an athlete's foot germ by boiling . . . A pair of flies killed in April represents a five ton truck load of flies in September. Two active flies will produce that amount during the summer . . . "Lost Horizon," "The Good Earth," "Camille," "Black Legion" and "Winterset" are the only four-star pictures of the last six months.

If you had a piece of rope 100 feet long and were told that you would be given all of the land you could enclose with the rope would you get more land by laying it out in a square or a circle? (Circle) . . . A piece of woods is one mile square. You enter the woods and start running. How far can you run into the woods? (One-half mile) when you reach the center you are running OUT of the woods.

THE easiest thing in politics is forgetting the forgotten man.

AN eternal triangle is very easily formed when some rounder isn't on the square.

HAREM guards never flirt with the Sultan's wives—They are two shy.

AN old maid is a gal who has to run all of her own errands because no one will go for her.

SPEAKING of child brides, it appears that a lot of red "tot" necking has been going on but the real pay-off will come when some twenty-nine-year-old woman marries a 9-year-old-boy.

IT'S bad enough for a girl to hook some poor sucker without making him furnish the line himself.

A GIRL'S scanties may be rayon when she puts them on but it isn't long before they are sat-in.

Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

Politics in the open is the general impression on campus, what with the STUDENT PARTY members all wearing colorful "I vote the STUDENT PARTY ticket" cards. Their line-up includes TURNER for President, PAGE for Vice-president, MERCER for Secretary and WHEELER for treasurer. In our opinion some one really was smart, suggesting that the secretary-treasurer job be split. On the opposition there still is no out and out line-ups or possibly CONDON, FIEN, FOWLER and GAILBREATH are returning against the block vote of the party, without any vote trading. Political speeches will be heard next Tuesday in a special assembly.

NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE: Here's hoping LUEHL has cornered lots of new ads to defray the expenses of the IBIS which according to JULIA will be out near the middle of this month. Here's hoping we have another first place honor book this year. We believe we will if the judges liked the modern, snappy book of last year in contrast to the stilted, conservative books of the other Florida schools . . . Anytime the LAMBIDAS play diamond ball you can bet GOSTOWSKI'S best hat that DOUGLAS will be an interested onlooker . . . DE MAIO declares that Patio Peeks misquoted him when they said he looked forward to his swim in the patio pool . . . If you don't think the bottom of a pool is resistant ask CHESNA or HAMILTON. They proved it at the free swim last Friday night . . . And our ex-cheer leader THAYER and RITA still are a popular two some . . . The CHI OMEGAS really started the ball rolling by guaranteeing one hundred dollars to the endowment fund but were bested by the BAND'S one hundred and One . . . The tennis team arrived home Friday greeted royally by the band and quite a few members of the Studentbody. And was MULLOY glad to get home. Guess there's some truth in the old axiom "Absence makes the heart grow fonder . . .

So once again ROMEICKE returns to our campus . . . It looked like old times to see WHIT and BETTY together at the POP CONCERT. And congrats to the PI CHI brothers for so wholeheartedly supporting said concert . . . Say, we have such a successful boys' chorus, why not more tenors and continue . . . Well, see you in the matinee Saturday.

There we matinee Saturday.
Who said she killed it?
When man asked her to dine;
Gave her contacts and wire;
She knew what it meant;
Not she was more

PURE MILK
HITE BELT

Greeby Goes To Coronation

STARTS THUMBING RIDE TO SARATOGA WHERE HE EXPECTS TO CATCH BOAT FOR ENGLAND

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who once claimed the world's champion title as a checker player on account of always being one jump ahead of the sheriff, was found this week by the Miami Life reporter, in Buena Vista trying to thumb a ride northward.

"I do not desire no publicity," he stuttered when the reporter stopped his flivver and surveyed the knapsack slung over Greeby's shoulder.

"Old shrinking violet himself," gargled the news hound. "Don't tell me that you are doing Miami a favor by leaving. Say, that comes under the head of public improvement."

"I resent that," flared Greeby. "I'm on my way to England to attend the carnation."

"Carnation!" ejaculated the reporter. "I suppose you mean the coronation. Do you propose to hitch-hike all of the way?"

"Certainly not," roared Greeby. "You know there ain't no way to get across the ocean in a automobile. I'm gonna catch a boat at Saratoga."

"Huh," grunted the reporter. "Going third class, eh? The best boats sail from Atlanta. I suppose you've got some presents in the kit-bag for the king and queen."

"Sure," beamed Greeby, "and are they gonna be surprised. I'm takin' them some of the rarest presents they'll get from anyone."

"Don't tell me you've got Ev Sewell and Mayor Fossey in that sack," blurted the reporter.

"Naw," answered Greeby, "I've got a baby alligator; a hand painted cocoon and a picture of Eddie Windsor."

"A picture of Eddie Windsor?" roared the reporter. "What's rare about that. They've probably got a whole house full of his pictures."

"Yeah," smiled Greeby. "But not one like this one. I painted it myself."

"Ouch," groaned the reporter. "Let's change the subject before I do something rash."

"Well," started Greeby, "you can tell your reader that Ferguson, Gardner, DuBose, Becker, Sewell and Fossey look like winners in the first primary."

"Our reader all ready knows that," flared the reporter. "Suppose you tell me who will be elected in the second primary."

"Give me a seegar and I'll learn you the right answer," replied Greeby. "I know everyone is waiting for my predictions because I never miss."

"Never miss!" sneered the news hound. "Whaddy mean never miss. Didn't you pick Landon to beat Roosevelt. Didn't you pick Brevity to win the derby last year. Didn't you predict that the automobile was just a passing fancy? Say, you haven't picked a winner since the Cleveland administration."

"Is that so?" defended Greeby. "Don't try to change the subject. Do I get a seegar for my predictions or don't I?"

"You don't," snarled the reporter. "You don't know any more who will win than I do."

"I've got me some inside dope," hooted Greeby, "and although I won't name no names you can quote me as

sayin' that the three who get the most votes will probably be the winners."

"No," moaned the reporter. "Yes," replied Greeby, "and furthermore, the ones who get the fewest votes stand a good chance of being the losers."

"Marvelous," ejaculated the reporter. "How do you do it?"

"It's a knack. I'm psychic," smiled Greeby, "and—"

A southbound truck stopped in answer to Greeby's waving thumb and he clambered aboard.

"Hey," shouted the reporter, "that truck is going back to Miami. I thought you were headed the other way."

"Times are too tough for a guy to be particular," shout-propose to hitch-hike all of the way with a jerk."

The reporter jabbed his own thumb in his eye as he staggered back toward his own flivver.

Rambles and Rumbles

THE fellow who wagers on horse in a bookie "board" room and then settles down to get the description" of the race always looks sad when the nags turn for home and his particular favorite hasn't even received a "call". Then suddenly the board men pauses and shouts, "Flash, So-and-So is running fourth and is closing fast on the outside."

Boy, Oh Boy! is that sweet music to the player's ear? Horses which start "closing fast" invariably win and plenty of thrills are provided in that manner, but alas and alack, there is a catch to it as may generally be proven by scanning the form sheets the next day. The horse which "closed fast" on the outside was probably leading all the way. The clockers who sit in the press box occasionally mistake one horse for another and do not get straightened out until the horses are in the stretch. To get themselves out of the mess they resort to the old "closing fast" gag and everything is hunky dory.

SPEAKING of thrills in a board room, the biggest one of all comes in that absorbing moment when the board man says "here comes the winner." Players whose horses have not received a "call" do not even breathe as they hopefully pray for an "out of the clouds." A horse "out of the clouds" is one that did not receive a call. They

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MIAMI LIFE'S BEST JOKE OF THE WEEK

A Hebe and an Irishman had a collision. They both hopped out of their cars and engaged in a furious brawl, each blaming the other with the accident.

"Can't ve fix this up," queried the Hebe reaching into his car for a bottle of liquor. The Irishman accepted the proffered flask and downed a large drink.

"Have a nudder mine friend," urged the Hebe. When the liquor was all consumed the Hebe tossed the empty bottle in the Irishman's car and called a cop.

"Arrest this geezer," he screamed. "He's drunk and he smashed up my car."

Short Shorts

THE Tribune still carries the name of Paul Jeans as its editor on the masthead . . . A lot of Miami money will be riding on Dellor in the Kentucky Derby . . . Sign in downtown arcade: "We are forced to move. Women's underwear one-half off" . . . They will find it difficult to move very fast in that predicament . . . Ross Williams appointed to Judgeship of Civil Court of Record . . . The apex of the "cone" pointed that way all of the time . . . Bill Pruitt says he is going to run for state senator again next time . . . Oh Boy, can he take it? . . . Laundry war postponed three weeks . . . After that we may expect resumption of the button crushing and collar sharpening . . . Five race tracks operating at the same time keep the board men as busy as the proverbial one-armed paperhangers . . . Work on the new stadium progressing . . . Riveter's hammers driving northwest section residents insane . . . Not all—some were already nuts.

don't come often but when they do the fellow who happens to have a wager on the "cloud horse" generally jumps over four chairs. The greatest optimist in the world is the man whose horse ran second who waits for the "red board" hoping that a foul will be claimed and allowed. Have you heard about the old maid who went swimming on an Indian reservation. Before sundown she had gotten a red skin.

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Our Solutions To Old Gold Puzzles

If you smoke enough Old Gold cigarettes and are smart enough to figure out the right answers to the 90 picture puzzles you may win \$100,000.

We always like to help our readers and have, therefore, retained the services of Prof. Hardhead, whose solutions to all of the puzzles follow. Check your list with Prof. Hardhead's and see whether you agree.

1. Noah Webster
2. Geoffrey Chaucer
3. John Stuart Mill
4. Henry Clay
5. Juliet Capulet
6. Admiral Dewey
7. Artemus Ward
8. Napoleon Bonaparte
9. William Shakespeare
10. Charles Lamb
11. John J. McGraw
12. Daniel Boone
13. William F. Cody
14. Sam Houston
15. Alexander Hamilton
16. Betsy Ross
17. Caesar Borgia
18. August Belmont
19. Becky Sharp
20. Anatole France
21. Montague Glass
22. Andrew Jackson
23. Rudyard Kipling
24. Oscar Wilde
25. Wallace Reid
26. Jefferson Davis
27. Hetty Green
28. Nathaniel Hawthorne
29. Alphonse Bertillon
30. John Quincy Adams
31. Stephen Crane
32. Lillie Langtry
33. Victor Hugo
34. Lucy Stone
35. Barbara Frietchie
36. Cyrus W. Field
37. Paul Revere
38. James Boswell
39. John Tyler
40. Christopher Columbus
41. William Gladstone
42. Enrico Caruso
43. Jeanne Eagele
44. Knute Rockne
45. Ann Hathaway
46. Roscoe Arbuckle
47. Mark Twain
48. Thomas Hardy
49. George Sand
50. Aaron Burr
51. King Solomon
52. Alexander Graham Bell
53. James Buchanan
54. Anthony Comstock
55. Aristotle
56. Abraham Lincoln
57. Marquis de Montcalm
58. Tom Sawyer
59. Louisa M. Alcott
60. John Keats.

THE first sixty offer no difficulty but from here on in it's a case of every man for himself. Here is the way our "expert" has doped them out, but do not accept these solutions as "inside" knowledge. They were worked out in exactly the same manner you have at your command and perhaps we may be mistaken. Please accept them for what they are worth and we hope you win.

61. EUGENE VICTOR DEBS—"Ewe" is a sheep; "Gee" and "N" in quotes. Winner of contest is "Victor" and the two girls are "Debs."
62. MARCUS LOEW—"Letter "M". The light is an "Arc". The map is map of U. S.; to behold is "Lo."
63. GROVER CLEVELAND—"G" is in quotes. Rambler is a "Rover" He can't stick which means "Cleave". Ashore is "Land."
64. WILLIAM HOWARD TAFT—"It spells itself out of "fore" is "aft".
65. BAUDELAIRE—"Baud" is a rollicking song. "El" is shape of house. An "AIR" is a melody.
66. MARTIN VAN BUREN—"To blemish is to "Mar". The implement in his hand is a "Tin Burin". The auto is a "Van".
67. TOBIAS SMOLLETT—"Toe" on boy's foot. Woman is cutting cloth on "bias" rest of name in memo pad on wall.
68. BENJAMIN ALTMAN—"Overcoat is a "Bennie". "Alt" means high in music. No longer a boy makes him a "Man."
69. CARL SCHURZ—"To spool wool is to "Karl". To gather stitches is "Schurz".
70. WARREN HASTINGS—"Rabbit hatchery is a "Warren" "Hastings" are early pea.
71. DAVID BELASCO—"River is the river "Dee". Greedy is "Avid." "Be" is in quotes. "Lasco" is a quartering wind.
72. CHATEAUBRIAND—"A direct definition.
73. JOEL CHANDLER HARRIS—"Jo" is sweetheart. "L" on post. Lighted candle is a "Chandler." "H" is on post. "Arris" is a ridge in a column.
74. MORGAN DIX—"An oxe-eyed daisy is a "Morgan". A riding crop is a "Dick". Plural of "disk" is "Dix."
75. JOHN LOCKE—"John" is Scotch for "Jock" "Lock" of hair on pedler's head. The "E" is on end of hod.
76. CLEOPATRA—"See" in quotes is "C" "Leopat" is open sail boat. "Ra" means "Sallyard."
77. HOWARD PYLE—"Stop means "Ho". To parry is to "Ward". Shield carried by man on horse is a "Pyle."
78. ISRAELI—"Yon is abbreviation for yonder. Yonder means at a distance. "Dis" is abbreviation for distance. Ray of light is around bird's head. "L" is on pouch carried by man and "I" is in quotes.
79. OLIVER WENDELL HOLMES—"Olive is in glass. To mistake is to "Err". To roam around is to "Wend" and "L" is on end of boat. A small river isle is a "Holm". Islands are Holms.
80. REGINALD DE KOVEN—"Re" is legal term for "In the matter of". A windmill pump is a "Gin". "Al" is in quotes. Adorn means "Deck" and a furnace is an "Oven."
81. DE WITT CLINTON—"DeWitt means to Lynch. Clinton grapes are black wine grapes.
82. OUIDA—"Pronounced "Wi-da". In Wide-awake hats.
83. ROBERT PEEL—"Sauce means "Robert". "Peel" is baker's paddle.
84. MITHRIDATES—"An antidote for poison in old pharmacy. Direct definition.
85. FRANK STOCKTON—"To be candid is to be "Frank". Man's tie is a "stock". Two hundred and fifty-two gallons of wine weighs one "Ton".
86. JOHN NOBLE—"They are putting "J" on females only. "J-ONNO-BULL"
87. JACOB WASSERMAN—"A "Jacob" is a starling. A "Wasserman" is a sea monster resembling a man.
88. GENERAL LAFAYETTE—"Maid of all work is a general maid. A butterflyfish is a "Lafayette."
89. GARIBALDI—"A red shirtwaist is a Garibaldi.
90. CASSIUS—"Cassius is chloride of gold.

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'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

JACK BELL, Daily News sports skipper, and godfather of the movement to revive baseball in Miami, has done a right smart job coaching the Miami High Stingarees to a most successful season after a four-years lapse. The team played 14 regular games and lost but two, both to Palm Beach, a record which cannot be ignored in the face of the green material with which Coach Bell had to experiment.

For the enlightenment of those who may have wondered why Jack was selected for the post, it should be of interest to explain that the job was tossed into his lap as a result of his repeated sport editorials urging that baseball be revived on high school athletic programs. Never one to back ground once he has formed a conviction, Jack accepted the challenge even though it offered no remuneration.

That Jack knows his baseball from A to Z if not backwards as well, was more or less, proved by the phenomenal success the Stingarees enjoyed. Years ago, before the World War, Jack used to be a down-right good pitcher up around Champaign, Ill. They say that in his prime he could husk an ear of corn in three heaves at twenty paces without damaging a single kernel.

Suffice to report that with the Stingaree season concluded, Bell's services were gobbled up by the WIOD-News softball team which looks to be the cream of the Inter-City League, although there may be many a slip between now and flag-raising time. Other coaches say that as a result of his experiences, maybe the Daily News writer will have a more sympathetic attitude toward their sport duties — and, especially their domestic problems.

For, at the cozy Bell home, his charming wife, Dottie, waits and prays that sometime within the next few years her husband will find time to come home—at least for a visit. During the busy winter months, the Bells find little time for more than a passing "hello" and "good-bye." Now with baseball promising to stay thru May into September, 'tis said Dottie is about to start a sit-down strike on the Daily News front door-step in behalf of the Sports Writers-Coaches Wives' Association of America—having come to this drastic conclusion the other day when she mistook Jack for a salesman when he came home unexpectedly.

But despite "all work and no play, Jack has failed to become a dull boy"—judging from his coaching and writing success, at least.

When the flesh is willing the spirit is seldom weak.

Some women magnify things so much that a blonde hair on hubby's coat looks like a mattress.

If at first you don't succeed, By some other dame a feed.

When an irresistible force meets an immovable body he goes home early.

Of all the questions ever asked,

By sober girl or crooked, This is most often blurted out,

"Dear, is that door locked?"

Gorgeous: "What do you do when your husband gets drunk and comes home and tries to make love to you?"

Homely Dame: "Oh, I just take advantage of the situation."

Did you ever consider the high cost of low life?

He: "I am certainly glad to meet you. I have heard so much about you."

She: "You can't prove a thing."

He: "I understand that whenever a dog bites you you'll get whatever he has."

She: "Oh my Gosh, the dog that bit me just had pups." Just because a fellow likes a girl is no sign he intends to do rites by her.

ELECTION POT SHOTS

LAST Tuesday's primary was not devoid its amusing features. The best one of the day was pulled in Precinct 7 at noon when the election board members looked at the clock and then started roping off the voting boxes and tables.

"The polls here will be closed one hour while we put on the feed bag," the clerk of the board announced.

Two dozen voters started clamoring and the cop assigned to duty at the precinct was in a quandry. He was of the opinion that the board members were supposed to eat on the stagger system and keep the polls open but he wasn't sure. A few hurry-up telephone calls to City Clerk Kelly soon straightened the matter out and the ropes were taken down. The polls are open from sunrise to sunset regardless of meal time.

Voting in a city election is no bargain. To begin with the workers, "chiselers" and ward-healers rush to the voting places early in the morning and immediately snatch all of the parking space. Voters probably have to walk a couple of blocks to get into the place and then they are confronted by a board composed of men and women who have the whole day to spend and who take their own sweet time to check the registration book and pass out ballots.

With the ballot in his clutches the voter believes that his worries are over but they aren't. He is steered into a booth so dark that he can't see his hand in front of his face and is introduced to a pencil with lead so hard that it punches through the paper without leaving a mark. And he pays \$2.00 poll tax just to buy himself this load of worry.

Carl Holmer, supervisor of registration, who has been a candidate in every general election for the last eighteen years took the day off and visited the various voting places just for fun. At Precinct 8 he was approached by a professional chiseler who called him aside and whispered:

"Carl I just voted for you. How about a dime for carfare?" "Sure," beamed Carl forking over the dime, "and thanks, old timer, I sure appreciate it. It would be a big help if I were just running for something."

assistants getting anxious to know whether they will still be young enough to get the call again this year

There isn't any difference between an iceberg and a Goldberg—they are both cold to the touch.

Resting in the booby hatch Is fireman Johnny Briar. The night that he got married Seven houses caught on fire!

Maybe the reason some fellows never get to first base with a girl is because they lock the ball parks at night.

...The blind folks who visit the Lighthouse for the Blind or are visited by Olivene Grimes who represents that institution say they can actually see that golden smile she wears all the time

White Pharmacy

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

WHEN the iceman called at the home of the pretty young divorcee she blushing confessed that she didn't have any money and hinted that he might take his ice bill out in kisses.

"Well," he stammered, "I might do it but why is your face so dirty?"

"Oh," she lisped, "I just paid the coal bill."

Things I'd Like To Know

How Thelma Swanson managed to get so sun-burned where she did and when she did, without any of the others knowing about it

Who Jessie Joyce and Francis Stone spent last Sunday evening after 9:30 and do they know, who knows

How Tim O'Leary, Jim Evenson and Don Lanning wound up the season after being on the take end

Wouldn't Leo Carroll's grand old uncle, the chief of police in Syracuse, New York, be proud of his very plump reddish nephew, if he only knew of the deep pockets and heavy responsibility and trust now placed in Leo by the really big timers in Greater Miami

Was John L. Branch out on a limb last week and which side was he sitting on when it was sawed off at that meeting on the 6th floor of the court house

What has Ike Mayo been doing this past week and what will he be doing next week and is he enjoying it

How Louis Rainey and Cyrene Massman are getting along after their experience last March and is everything "hotsy-totsy"

What Pauline Albertson thinks of Jimmie Donnell now and isn't she glad she listened to him and took his advice

If that fence Harry and Louis Kotkin built recently, horse high, pig strong and bull tight, or is it just an ordinary fence to peek through or look over

How much does the City of Miami charge itself for a permit when it takes out a permit to build anything or make repairs

What is causing Ted Reiber's mustache to lose that attractive reddish tinge — it's not dyeing and turning black is it

Who did Maurice phone to while standing in the exposed booth in the Seybold arcade that caused him to start crying and pleading for just one more date

When do the big private affairs, held by some of our judges and a few lawyers and real estate brokers start, in those hotels and apartments still under receiverships or trustee managements and aren't several good looking stenographers and office as-

ALTHOUGH he was a young and handsome, being a professor, he was likewise absent-minded. He married an equally absent-minded girl and sallied forth on his honeymoon. On the nuptial night she murmured sleepily, "What do you suppose your wife would say if she knew we were here and how would I ever explain it to my husband?"

"Must we start that all over again," muttered the absent-minded husband. "I swear to goodness I'm not married."

They Tell Me That

No one can understand why that fascinating red-head with the cute freckles, Mildred Starke, who so ably assists Jack Kelly, the court reporter, can be lonely for a moment as she says she is when she never misses a luncheon date with at least one good looking man every day

The reason Eddie Harper, the bondsman, doesn't have to use suspenders to hold his stomach up is because he is wearing one of the latest rubber girdles fashioned for super-fat girls but it doesn't come high enough and everyone is worried for fear his stomach will spill over and then it's not tight enough to let him through the back door

Marcia Green, one of the best looking blondes in Miami, has returned from Gainesville where she took a course at the University that filled her shapely head with some great ideas which will be transmitted to the youngsters throughout our playgrounds very soon

Henry Hodges never fails to do the right thing when it comes to improving his business, and recently he put the charming Melissa in charge of a downtown store with cute little Emmalee as first assistant

Ed Lachman, the sport fisherman, made the greatest mistake in his life when he let the fascinating Virginia get away from him 'cause he never, never will be able to find another so beautiful and so nice, no matter how hard or long he may look

The commotion at Waddell Street and Avenue D, was the result of a police officer leaving a peace disturber on a corner, telling him to wait till he went to a phone and called the Black Maria which arrived too late

Virginia Morrison, beautiful brunette, is probably the cleverest knitting expert among the amateurs and her sweetly attractive sister Mary is benefitting thereby with some swell knitted clothes and sweaters

Some new lads have formed what they call the International Bureau of Detectives of all the World and will have offices in Miami soon

The city of Tampa sure lost something when they let

STUDENTS START ENDOWMENT FUND

AS a grand climax to a year spent in planning and making a bigger and better University of Miami, Alpha Iota chapter of Phi Epsilon Pi, social fraternity, has rallied the entire studentbody to the University's cause. On the night of May 14, at the Coral Gables Country Club, Phi Epsilon Pi, in collaboration with representatives of other campus organizations, will sponsor a gigantic endowment fund dance.

This dance will be an Annual affair and the entire net proceeds will be turned over to an account known as the University Endowment Fund. The fund will be under strict supervision of the university auditor who will make periodical financial reports.

Money will be raised mainly through ticket sales, and space sold in a souvenir program. The general opinion is that net returns will be well over the \$3500 mark. The management of the Coral Gables Country Club is donating use of club premises.

In the eyes of the average person, \$3500 doesn't seem to be a large enough amount with which to start building a new University of Miami but the point that Phi Ep has succeeded in putting across to the student group is that it is a start in the right direction. Such steps as this gain momentum and fire the imagination of the general public and when the public gets "University conscious" and dreams of the day when one of the nation's great universities is just a short ten minute ride to the Gables, that is when people in general will begin to realize that a far-sighted group of students attended the "U" back in '37.

their best looking girl, Billie Smith (that's her real name) leave and come to Miami where she and that other beauty, Helen, add so much to the classy atmosphere in Brownie's Met' Bar and Grill

It didn't look as though Jack Cleary was selling any real estate one day this week when he was seen crossing the N. E. 2nd street opposite the Strand hotel and pointing out a couple of buildings to the lady

The Alyce B., owned by Ruth Ellenson and Captained by the famous Bombadier Harry Norfolk Smith, will shortly be lying at the City Yacht Basis where a lot of folks will have a chance to see something in the way of a neat and novel galley in a first class charter boat that can make Bimini, Nassau or the world for that matter.

Forrest Saxon, one of the handsomest young men in Coral Gables, is very much upset, because he can't make

TEDDY'S GRILL

FAMOUS FOR

Tastiest Meals

In Miami

Try Our

25¢

Plate

169 N. E. 2nd Street

\$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

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.

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 2-9554

Social Whirl—

MRS. CORRINE STORM celebrated the victory of her favorite candidate, in the city commission race, Tuesday night by drinking three coca-colas. If he wins in the runoff she has promised to tackle a bottle of sarsaparilla.

MR. CARL HOMER, JR., visited the voting places Tuesday. "Just force of habit," explained Carl, "because I am so used to being around, I feel bad when I am away."

MR. PETE CROSSLAND, one of the Miami Beach publicity Crosslands, was seen in a new Packard one day this week. He said he paid real money for the car and that it wasn't a publicity gag.

MR. ROSS WILLIAMS spent a whole afternoon in the courthouse one day this week showing everyone his brand new commission for Judge of the Civil Court of Record. The commission does not become effective until August so Ross will have plenty of time to exhibit it.

MR. H. LESLIE QUIGG, of the police chief Quiggs, walked past the police station last Monday and smiled. The next time he goes by the place he may walk right in and stay awhile.

MR. ORVILLE RIGBY was seen at the city commission meeting Wednesday. "I am getting tired of these meetings," he said, "and I think I

up his mind which of the three girls with all the money in the world, he should share his name with

Miss A. J. (Always Jolly) Houle, the Titian executive and manageress of the Cuban American Tours office, has done quite a job of house-cleaning and has also done wonders in reclaiming human wrecks, in her quietly patient way with one impatient patient at least

The one-time, world famous phantom, bantam and lightweight fighter, Michael Aloysius Petronius Fitzmaurice, known thirty years ago as Stockyards Tommy Murphy, used to ride the biggest steeple-chase horses in Ireland and is now one of the leading Packard salesmen associated with W. R. Becker

Kelfeker Bros. are leading

PHILPITT'S SALE!



OF USED
PIANOS
AND TRADE-IN
RADIOS

Every piano offered is worth much more money—A rare opportunity to get a fine piano at tremendous savings—Every one guaranteed mechanically perfect.

GRANDS
CHICKERING, modern case, \$195
HARRINGTON, like new, \$225
PREMIER, a real buy, \$185
UPRIGHTS
STEINWAY, white mahogany, \$175
STEINWAY, abandoned case, \$125
WASON & HAMLIN, small and modern, \$225
1 PIANO reduced to \$45
1 PIANO a real value at, \$75
14 PIANOS, worth much more, each, \$95

BARGAINS in Trade-in RADIOS

All cabinet models sold as is—but guaranteed to play. SILVERTONE as is \$ 7.50
BRUNSWICK as is \$10.00
MAJESTIC as is \$12.50
MAJESTIC as is \$15.00
VICTOR COMBINATION \$25.00

\$15 TO \$60 FOR YOUR OLD RADIO

Special allowance for your old radio on a New R. C. A.-Victor or Philco.

PHILPITT'S

40 S. E. 1st
Phr

the town in the distribution of some wonderfully fine fruits and vegetables

Evelyn, one of the queens in the Dinner Bell, is planning on a trip around the globe on a Scooter loaned by Joe, the busy little boy who plays with the three little girls on Two street northeast

It's no joke this time and the foundation for the "House of Boyd" will positively be laid this week under the direct supervision of "Zev" and the illustrious but amateurish pool playing, Hon. T. Ryan Boyd, Esquire

Frank Werner and Mary Bussey almost announced the big event last week, but decided to make a June affair instead

HAPPY NEW YEAR and PROSPERITY TO EVERYONE
CARUSO'S
167 W. Flagler — Miami, Fla.

WHEEL AND AXLE SPECIALISTS
We Never Close
P & A GARAGE
Phone 3-5568
53 N. E. Eighth Street

You have not seen Miami's Resort Life at its best until you've dined 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."

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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 maintain a Package of work- 2121 Ponce de Leon although in the

has been unbearable as with his eye upon the bait turn in his day he would go back there

Orders Prepared To Take Out Phone 2-9742
TOKIO ROOF GARDEN
Open 11 A. M. to 2 A. M.
CHOP SUEY—CHOW MEIN — DINNERS .30 UP
272 West Flagler Street Miami, Florida
Phone 2-9484 Miami, Florida 26 N. E. 3rd Avenue
THE ORIGINAL
ITALIAN KITCHEN
Frank Carnevale H. M. V. Muhle

DIRECT FROM THE TRACK WITH Jockey Jimmy

TODAY IS DERBY DAY

MIAMI, FLORIDA, MAY 8—THERE IS ONE sure bet today and that is a four to five shot—RAINING AT KENTUCKY, TRACK SLOPPY—Can you recall when it didn't rain on Derby Day? Seeing that it will be an off track I am taking personally "DELLOR" to WIN the KENTUCKY DERBY. I saw DELLOR run that good race behind COLUMBIANA here at Miami and believe me this DELLOR was running over horses, so on that race and its last good race Tuesday at Kentucky when it won easily on a muddy track, I can't pass up DELLOR. The favorite continues to be WAR ADMIRAL and the over-night price is 3 to 1 while SCENESHIFTER, the fastest colt in the race, is being held at 5 to 1. For the KENTUCKY DERBY 1937, I give you DELLOR, WAR ADMIRAL, SCENESHIFTER, and may the best horse WIN.

JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (NARRAGANSETT)

STARTING OPENING WEEK off with several good priced winners: LADY HIGHGLOSS, SPINDLETOP, SQUAWKER, HIGH MARIE, MY LAWYER, we come to the second week of NARRAGANSETT racing with a few good ones that should win at nice odds: ALL AGOG, BALKANESE, BAHAMAS, BLESSED EVENT, CONSISTENT, DARK WAR, GLINNA, IRISH HERO, JOY FLAG, MAIN CHANCE, MAKEIT, MINY MYERSON, NEW DEAL, NIGRETTE, PALAN, PATCHPOCKET, POLLY HASTINGS, RETLAW, RIDGE MOR, SISTER POLLY, UKRAINE, UNION, FOLLOW 3 TIMES, you'll be sure to CASH IN "CA NAVIA" at NARRAGANSETT.

YOUR STABLE THIS WEEK with Jockey Jimmy

HERE IS OPPORTUNITY—A chance to have a stable of your own without paying the feed bill. I am giving you 12 horses each week to do with as you see fit. Remember, my connections are at the scene of action—I assure you these horse are ready at NARRAGANSETT PARK.

- 1—ANHELATION—They slip this one over once in a while at big odds—the time is ripe and the day near—tab close.
- 2—BEAU PHAONA—When you see this one in a route you will know that connections like its chances.
- 3—BONANZA—This one loves Narragansett track—rain or shine—the price will be right.
- 4—BUDLE ANN—A cheap one but a good stable horse—will win its share of oat money before the meeting closes.
- 5—CONSERVATIVE—Comes to me well recommended for an early win—a good boy will be aboard.
- 6—DIE HARD—Improves ten points on a muddy track but can run on a fast one, too—hop aboard and double it in the mud.
- 7—DON GUZMAN—Throw out the last race, too short—tab close in distance race with any kind of company—is better than rated.
- 8—POCKET PIECE—Here is a sleeper that should win at box car odds—the boys in the morning are keeping it a secret.
- 9—STONE MARTIN—Can run all day and works point to this one as fit and ready now—connections will be down next out.
- 10—TEDDY BEAU—That Major Bowes was too much horse for Teddy Beau the last time—race speaks for itself—tab close next time.
- 11—VOTE BOY—Will improve ten points in mud but can run on any track when they turn it loose—ready now for its best effort.
- 12—WATCHFULLY—A maiden that is ready for brackets—throw out the last race and tab close when in with the same company.

STATION R. B. C.

FIFTY thousand fans will see the Kentucky Derby Saturday and fifty million more will probably lean breathlessly over radios while the race is being run. If Billionaire wins everyone in Kentucky will be happy and if he loses the "Hardboots" will spend the rest of the summer paying-off. Billionaire is Col. Bradley's entry and no matter how other race fans may feel the Blue Bloods of the Bluegrass stick to Bradley because he is the only man who has ever won four derbies. Most of the Miami money will be on Dellor, the fast stepping colt who chased Columbianna home in the \$50,000 Widener at Hialeah—and Columbianna had the best day of her life that day. War Admiral is strictly the class of the race and will probably carry the smart money since Pompoon seems to be out of it. Anyway, it won't be long before the band plays "My Old Kentucky Home" and another derby will be history.

We've often heard of match play in golf but Dr. A. J. Bertram, chairman of the Dade County Democratic Committee has introduced it in politics. All six of the candidates in the city commission race are scheduled to speak in Bayfront Park Saturday night beginning at 8 o'clock. Becker, Gardner, DuBose and Ferguson will appear in that order and then Sewell and Fossey will match a coin to see who speaks first and who makes the closing argument. Incidentally, Fossey, who has been skipping a lot of meetings and sending

proxies to plead his case, had better show up Saturday night if he wants to be heard for Dr. Bertram has ruled that, "There ain't gonna be any stogie speaking." The same procedure will be carried out Monday night with each candidate being permitted to speak twenty minutes except for a slight change in the lineup. DuBose will open the show Monday night and will be followed by Ferguson, Becker and Gardner before Sewell and Fossey do their matching act again.

It is considered very bad etiquette to leave "Old Glory" out after dark and it is likewise somewhat embarrassing when things reach a point where it is going to cost \$14 to get "Old Glory" under shelter.

When the Modern Homes and Electrical Exposition came to an end late one afternoon this week, promoters started hauling down the flag. The pully block stuck and finally the rope broke leaving the flying pennant half way up the pole. A professional decorator was called and finally agreed to rig up a scaffold and get the flag down for \$14.

"Bushwab," ejaculated one of the fast thinking promoters streaking for a telephone. A moment later he had Lieut. Bill Armstrong of the fire department on the wire and five minutes later firemen were scaling an elevated ladder toward the flag. It was all over before dark. The firemen were happy to have performed a patriotic duty and the promoters were happy as a result of saving \$14.

"TUB" PALMER



"TUB" Palmer, candidate for councilman at Miami Beach, says he doesn't intend to kiss any babies, crank any Fords or permit himself to be dog-bitten, but is going out after the votes just the same.

"Tub" came to Miami in 1904 and has been here ever since. He has held a realtor's license for twenty-seven years and probably knows as much about Miami Beach as any living man. He is extremely stingy with his promises but most generous with his deeds. Palmer is owner of the Club Deuce at 222 Fourteenth St., Miami Beach.

Editors Mail

Editor Miami Life, 167 N. E. 2nd Street. Dear Sir:

For two years you have been asserting that 75 per cent of the tax-payers and voters of Miami were opposed to Safety Director Kavanaugh. Just how accurate you were was most adequately proven at the polls Tuesday when the three outstanding candidates, who were not afraid to go on record as echoing your sentiments, received votes from MORE THAN 75 per cent of the voters.

I rather imagine that the losers, who tried to straddle the fence, or were afraid to take an open stand in the matter, are feeling plenty gloomy. Some of them tried to say that Kavanaugh was not an issue but now I presume they know better. Congratulations upon winning your fight as well as the big fight for the good citizens of Miami who resent having their splendid police department wrecked by a northern carpet bagger too stubborn to step out and make room for a man who can handle the job. I predict that all three of the RIGHT candidates will be swept into office next Tuesday by one of the most amazing majorities ever recorded in a municipal election.

J. M. MULDOON.

Editor Miami Life, Dear Sir:

During the recent political campaign a majority of the candidates went on record as favoring regular publication of a financial statement concerning the city's affairs. I believe that such a statement should be published every month. The tax-payers put up the money and they certainly have a right to know how it is being spent.

Furthermore I hope that the elected candidates start keeping their promises that the statement is published in Miami Life.

Sincerely yours, MRS. MARTHA O'MALLEY

Losing your grip—your faith and ambition? Are your problems becoming too large to face? Practical Psychology will aid you.

Hours daily, 2 to 5—7 to 9
ROBERT STEELE
611 American Bank Building
139 N. E. 1st Street

LET'S GET ACQUAINTED I am DR. MAURICE KLEIN CANDIDATE for CITY COUNCIL at MIAMI BEACH

(Paid Political Advertisement)

"Forgive Them"

Continued From Page One

ple I have helped to make Miami a substantial, prosperous city."

The ambiguous construction, the redundant philosophy of that particular utterance leads one to believe that the copy-desk of the Herald had something to do with it. For, where, other than the "rim" of the Herald would one find such butchering of the King's English? The Tribune, you ask? Hell, the Tribune couldn't spell THOSE words! The News wouldn't even try!

Now, folks, here's the gem of Impresario Sewell's swan-song. Here's how he closes his "call in the wilderness": (mind you, this is Ev Sewell's language, or the language of him whom Sewell elected to speak for him)

... I feel like they (the voters) are not appreciative or else are easily fooled, but it is up to the people if they want to give this city into the hands of inexperienced people who have accepted the backing of gambling interests.

Doesn't that move YOU?

Mister Voter, don't you feel sorry for the Bull of Bashaan? He wants to protect the city of Miami from the gamblers!

Won't it be awful — awful if gamblers should muscle into this city of Miami, when Sewell so valiantly has safe-guarded the community from them for all these years?

Well, as Will Rogers used to say "All I know is what I smell in the papers," or words to that effect.

You may—for a jitney—purchase one of the Sewell publications and read in black-and-white just what Ev Sewell said. Sewell's Farewell Address

"You done me wrong... But forgive them, for they know not what they do." The Hell they don't!

They Tell Me That

Some of these days, probably before next season, someone will have placed names under the various fish now displayed in the glass cases on Pier No. 5 so the thousands of visitors may know what they are without asking a lot of others who do not know

One of our society editors came in all out of breath last week to advise that the beautiful, black-eyed brunette bit of loveliness, seen waiting for a boulevard bus was none other than Miss Dora Huttoo, another Georgia peach

Chester Alexander said the doctor suggested a sea trip for the salt air for Hannah and Reubin tried to get away with it by merely waving a herring in front of her nose

Jack Kaye, the handsome appraiser on south Beach said he thought too much of his nose to stick it into politics anymore after a foolish argument with Findy who really got serious about nothing one time

That Bennie Cohen is wondering just how much "mar-larkey" he is getting from his

friends who say they are going to vote for him at least once in the 33rd

THAT Dan certainly had a big time with the entertainment furnished by Snapper Dan and a couple of the Blue and Gray lads the night before election and there will be no grand glass eaten by Daniel at Snapper's home at any time, regardless, 'cause he just naturally won't be there

Smoker's Garage Authorized AAA Service Day and Night Service General Repairing 127 N. E. 7th St. Ph. 2-6783

EXCHANGE HOTEL



This downtown hotel offers everything you'd expect in a good hotel... Very attractively furnished bayfront rooms... In a convenient N. E. location. \$35. up Per Month (On Lease)

SEND HER FLOWERS ON MOTHER'S DAY

We Telegraph Flowers Anytime—Any Place

Exotic Gardens Inc.

FLAGLER ST. BRIDGE Phone 5-6333

6 N. W. North RIVER DRIVE Phone 2-6847

697 LINCOLN RD. MIAMI BEACH Phone 5-2961

SEWELL

Continued From Page One

little merchants.

We all know that the ranks of Big Business are dominated. We know that such emissaries as Ev Sewell listen to their Master's Voice and do not question the motives. And, therein lies the strength of such a Big Interest Puppet as Ev Sewell — the original "Me, Too", man of Industry in Miami.

Whether he likes it or not, Mayor Fossey is tarred with the same stick. He may not be subservient in a degree equally as deplorable as that of Sewell — but, he occupies the same bed — and that is just too bad.

Randy Becker? Well, Randy seems to be somewhat of a "right guy". But Becker has chosen to carry the colors of the News and that just doesn't sit right with those who are tired of Press Patronage. Randy is simply wearing a Mill-stone 'round his neck and he'll find it out next Tuesday.

Becker is the equivalent of the "Ace in the Hole" for the News. The News is reconciled to the fact that it cannot win with Fossey. So it has Becker "running next to the fence," as it were. That has long been the News' philosophy.

LABORING MEN AND WOMEN: The nearest thing you have to direct representation on the City Commission at the present time is "Bob" Williams. If you desire to place MORE commissioners to voice your desires, cast your vote in furtherance of the pursuit of happiness by voting solidly for Ferguson, DuBose and Gardner.

BUSINESS MEN AND WOMEN: If you care to SHARE that natural heritage which BELONGS to Miami and to enjoy a return on the risk which you assume in opening a business establishment here, vote right down the line FOR YOUR INTERESTS.

You have it in your grasp. You have the privilege of getting a VOICE on the city commission. Let the roll-call next month be called thus:

- "Bob Williams... Present."
- "Dr. Ralph Ferguson... Present."
- "John DuBose... Present."
- "R. C. Gardner... Present."
- "Alexander Orr... Present."

And then, Miamians, this city shall be returned to the electorate!

Exceptional Business Opportunity

Party with \$2,000 to \$5,000 can secure interest in high grade wholesale and retail manufacturing business. Unlimited possibilities. No competition. Large profits. Box 23, c/o Miami Life.

RIVERSIDE LAUNDRY

One of MIAMI'S FINEST!

THIS SUNDAY WILL BE MOTHER'S DAY

This Sunday will be Mother's Day; It comes this time each year, When sons and daughters everywhere Remember mothers dear With flowers. They're a simple gift Yet may be lavish, too Depending on your pocket book And your affection true. We'll wire them anywhere you say To reach YOUR mother Mother's Day; Or if she lives right here in town, Come in yourself and look around.

Unexcelled Service by



Lechich's Flowers, Inc.

200 N. E. 1st Ave., Miami Phone 3-1725 700 Lincoln Road, Miami Bch. Phone 5-2416

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