

Coral Gables Magnate Jailed As Wife Beater



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K16 C

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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HERALD, TRIBUNE CLASH!

Lies Hurlled By Rag In Election At The Beach

THE Toxic Tribune is wallowing in the garbage again. That jumbled journal of jingoism, intoxicated because it climbed aboard the Ferguson and DuBose band-wagons at the last minute in the recent election (too late, fortunately, to do MUCH harm to those gentlemen) now inserts its carrion-covered snout into the councilmanic race at the Beach.

As usual, the Morning Mastodon of Muck makes itself ridiculous, upon this occasion by claiming that a Big, Bad Machine has a strangle hold on the Beach city hall.

AND THIS IN THE FACE OF THE UNDISPUTED and INCONTROVERTIBLE FACT THAT THE BEACH COUNCIL HAS GIVEN THAT CITY THE BEST ADMINISTRATION IN IT'S HISTORY!

In one of it's inane editorials Thursday last, the turgid Trib has the unmitigated audacity to charge, without presenting any proof whatever, that "the Old Machines might be called upon for some sort of explanation" (of the exposed fake absentee ballot scandal).

Then this tricky tribunal of trite trash proceeds to allege that the situation confronting voters at the Beach is similar to that which moved the Miami electorate to overthrow its commission in the late election!

AND YET THEY SHOOT MEN LIKE LINCOLN!

Being accustomed, however, to reading such unadulterated untruths in the "Morning Astonisher", Beach residents readily recognize the calumny contained in this latest Tribune tirade of trash. They KNOW THAT, WHEREAS THE MIAMI COMMISSION HAD FLAGRANTLY REPUDIATED THE WILL OF THE PEOPLE, THE COUNCIL AT THE BEACH HAS EARNESTLY AND SUCCESSFULLY STRIVEN TO WORK FOR THE INTERESTS OF THE ENTIRE CITY — WITH THE RESULT THAT THE CITY ENJOYS ONE OF THE HEALTHIEST FINANCIAL RATINGS IN THE NATION!

It was the great French marshal, Petain, who at Verdun during the World War coined the famous phrase, which became a by-word of his soldiers: "THEY SHALL NOT PASS!" And the Germans NEVER DID CAPTURE VERDUN!

At the Beach, a REAL LEADER, comparable under the circumstances to Marshal Petain, has risen and declared: "THEY SHALL NOT STEAL THIS ELECTION!" And you may bet your boots they won't!

We refer to Baron de Hirsch-Meyer, who during the past week, rose and exposed an abortive plot to STEAL the forthcoming councilmanic election through fraud reminiscent of the notorious political steal which almost wrecked Terre Haute, Indiana, some years ago.

John Levi and other members of the council swung behind "The Baron," as de Hirsch-Meyer is affectionately called, and brought the attempted fraud out in to the light. AND, MIND YOU, IN THE FACE OF THIS COURAGEOUS EXPOSURE BY COUNCIL MEMBERS, THE CALAMITOUS TRIBUNE RAISED A HUE AND CRY THAT "COUNCIL IS DOMINATED BY THE BIG MACHINES."

That, ladies and gents, is what you call—NOT "fearless journalism"—but "FOOLISH journalism" unequalled in the history of the Fourth Estate in this nation of uncontrolled press. Such drivell, of course, has a purpose. The Trib has SOME MOTIVE in dis-

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR

Rich Coral Gables Developer Jailed

CHARGED definitely with disturbing the peace and generally with attacking his wife, Kenneth Chisholm, prominent Coral Gables developer, socialite and head of the Evarard Corporation, was arrested in his palatial home at 504 Navarre Avenue, Coral Gables, shortly after midnight Wednesday morning and taken to the municipal jail.

Sergeant A. S. Bishop was summoned to the scene by several telephone calls from frantic neighbors who alleged that someone in the Chisholm home was "murdering" a woman. Arriving at the home, the officer found the street filled with anxious neighbors — to say nothing of a veritable horde of barking dogs of every description.

Appearing before Municipal Judge Phillip Payne Wednesday evening, Chisholm quickly pleaded guilty, thus eliminating possibility of evidence being bared and details being made public to a curious public. Although it was not the first time the financier had been haled before the court, his fine was placed at the nominal figure of \$25 and costs.

Neighbors said a physician sewed several stitches in the scalp of Mrs. Chisholm. The wife herself attributed her lacerations to a fall which she said she suffered during the altercation which aroused the neighbors a block around.

"I never heard such language," one neighbor told Sergeant Bishop. "It disrupted the weekly bridge party of my club being held at our home — and we never have yet found out who won the weekly prize. Perhaps we should give it to Mr. Chisholm!"

Chisholm in addition to (Continued on page 4)

Shutts --- Annenberg Feud Wages At City Hall

"None Is So Blind As He Who Will Not See."

THE Sage who labored and brought forth that little Gem of Thought might well have had Frank Shutts, of the Hapless Herald, in mind. For, like an ostrich with its head in the sand, the Harassed Herald simply REFUSES TO "SEE" THE TRUE SITUATION AT THE CITY HALL.

And, as a result, the once Haughty Herald is rapidly deteriorating until it is only a matter of time before the Shutts Sheet will sink to the lowly level of its morning contemporary, the Tuberous Tribune.

Blinded with furious hate of Moe Annenberg and his Putrid publication, Shutts has proceeded to attack everything connected with the new administration SIMPLY BECAUSE MOE AND HIS TABLOID ATROCITY IS SUPPORTING THE "INS" AT CITY HALL. Hence, Miami is inflicted with the spectacle of the once Hallowed Herald reeking with recriminations that would not only make a horse laugh but actually roar.

The Headstrong Herald even begrudged Chief Quigg much deserved commendation for introducing the laudable 9 o'clock Curfew order, which prohibits Jigaboos from gallivanting around in white sections after 9 at night. The Hopeless Herald refuses to acknowledge that this restriction will GO A LONG WAY toward erasing the disgraceful Black Menace which was begat by the late departed Andrew J. Kavanaugh, when dinges assaulted white women promiscuously and rifled white homes nightly. YET SHUTTS WILL NOT "GIVE QUIGG GOOD" FOR PUTTING A STOP TO THAT DISGRACEFUL REIGN OF TERROR!

Take the matter of city manager. Shutts, through his mouthpiece, Alec (The Great) Orr, publicly deplores the fact that the city manager-commission form of government is threatened. Now, Shutts and Orr KNOW, AS EVERYONE WITH SENSE ENOUGH TO POUR POP OUT OF A BOOT KNOWS, that the City Commission in REALITY, is the City Manager, and that that individual simply is a figure-head who carries out the Commission's wishes. Yet, Orr, with a straight face, gets up and "views with alarm" the demise of the set-up provided by the city charter. Baloney!

Then the Hair-splitting Herald, like a Vestal Virgin protecting her carnal possessions from an amorous Casanova, pants and gasps in frenzied horror that "now that Quigg is in the chief's chair," the bookies are running wide open and there's gambling going on in these "yere parts".

You don't S-A-Y! Well, now, ain't that SOMETHING? The Hectic Herald didn't know that under Kavanaugh and Rowland—EVERY ON ELECTION DAY—that the gay gamboleers were getting all the action on their money they wanted. Why, the Hamstrung Herald never, never D-R-E-A-M-E-D of such a thing!

More still: the Hostile Herald howls about the reinstatement of Detective Chief Scarboro and his aides, and about the forthcoming official booting out of Ex-Chief Johnny Rowland in favor of Leslie Quigg.

Let's go back a few months. EVERYBODY WHO COULD READ A N D WRITE knew blamed well that Scarboro and his subordinates would be kicked out LONG BEFORE the PHONEY TRIAL was held before Khedive Kavanaugh! They know the

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR

Shutts Lays An Egg As Jig Is Spanked

MORE distortion of fact by the "die-hard" Herald was sold under false pretense as "news" Friday morning when the Shutts sheet accused police of beating" an 11-year-old negro boy caught swimming naked in Biscayne Bay at N. E. 16th St.

Truth of the matter is that the youth, George Wade, of 1823 N. W. Second Court, was tapped about the buttocks by Officers J. A. Poythress and A. M. Carrier when he attempted to run away. Physical examination revealed NOT ONE MARK. The boy, however, suffered a slight cut on one foot when he stepped on a sharp object, presumably a stone, while fleeing the officers.

POLICE DO NOT CARRY WHIPS, AS CHARGED IN THE HERALD FAIRYTALE! Radio cars are equipped with night sticks with leather shoulder straps two feet long, with which this boy was paddled. THESE STICKS WERE FURNISHED POLICE BY THE LATE ANDREW J. KAVANAUGH, THE HERALD'S BOY FRIEND WHO WAS CALLED NORTH "ON BUSINESS."

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Meditational Musings - - -

BELEVE it or not the passage way between the pews in a church is an "alley", and not an aisle . . . Minnesota has a larger water area than any other state . . . It is possible for a man to be legally married in one state; a bigamist in another and an adulterer in another. For instance, a man is married and divorced in New York. He is forbidden to marry again as long as his ex-wife is living. He goes to New Jersey and marries again. If he returns to New York state he can be arrested for adultery. Should he move to South Carolina he becomes a bigamist because South Carolina does not recognize divorce. In Florida he is legally married because Florida does not recognize New York's right to forbid his re-marriage.

A Tennessee man ordered a plaster statue of Venus from a mail order house. When it arrived he complained to the express company that the arms had been broken off. Believe it or not the express agent looked at the statue and paid the claim. The U. S. government has never imposed the death penalty upon a woman . . . Where do the Seminoles bury their dead? . . . Has anyone ever seen a Seminole in a bathing suit? . . . Dogs gather ticks from palmetto bushes . . . Why are there no English sparrows in Miami? . . . There is no such word as "alright." . . . The average man uses 450 strokes shaving himself with a safety razor . . . Good shirts have seven buttons and good shoes have six holes on each side for laces.

Only one church in Miami is equipped with chimes or bells . . . A full grown police dog eats two pounds of meat daily—if he can get it . . . I've noticed that it takes a blind man to appreciate a "blind" date . . . The five most over-worked expressions are "Black as night", "White as Snow", "Green as Grass", "Cold as Ice" and "Busy as a Bee" . . . Don Quixote is pronounced "Dong Keezotay." . . . Half of the women motorists passing the First National Bank during a ten-minute period last Tuesday afternoon were smoking cigarettes . . . Things I've often heard about but never actually seen: An iceman making love to one of his customers; a nigger named Rastus; a Fuller brush man; an absent-minded professor; a farmer's daughter and a traveling salesman or a pair of Irishmen together named Pat and Mike.

LOVE may be blind but it has a very satisfactory sense of touch.

GYPSY Rose Lee was insulted when an old clothes man offered her five dollars for ten of her costumes. Five bucks an ounce seems fair enough.

MANY a girl goes into an office searching for a position and soon finds herself in a situation.

AFAMOUS chef says chop suey is not what it used be. Now if someone will tell us what it used to be we'll start from there and try to figure it out.

Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

Just confidentially, we wonder if any one has found time to study lately, what with the Endowment Dance, "M" Club Day, the Alumni Dance, going on.

The PHI EPS undoubtedly deserve lots and lots of credit for sponsoring the best formal of the year. REINERT'S and MORT'S bands were better than ever and we believe everyone got all the dancing they could handle in one evening.

"M" CLUB DAY this year under the guidance of their new president, SCOTTY, was a huge success from the ringing of the 10:15 bell to the playing of "Home Sweet Home" at the dance that night. Boys, girls and faculty alike entered the competition in true holiday spirit. Which makes us wonder how many Universities can offer such a versatile campus as we have. The day came to a close with not only one, but two climaxes. First, COUCH was given one of the grandest honors on campus that of being chosen "Varsity Girl" for the coming year. Congratulations, HELEN, you had our vote, too. Secondly, JACK BELL was made an honorary member of the "M" Club. Outwardly everyone present cheered, but do you know we really believe they felt kind of stirred inside and possibly had a lump in their throats when MR. BELL received his "M" sweater. Of all the boys who have worked for furthering of our University, who better deserves the honor of wearing the monogram than he.

In the last assembly of the year, IRON ARROW with all the solemnity of a true Indian ritual tapped eleven of the most outstanding students on campus. The new members are DANTE, LUEHL, RINGBLOOM, PEREY, CONDON, MASTERTON, GRIBBINS, SCOTTY, FEIN, BAKER, and PARROTT. Congratulations, kids, even if you were compelled to wear blue flowers to school the rest of the day.

NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE: Some fun Wednesday, having the poor DELTA SIG pledges ringing alarm clocks in all their classes. But while we're on the subject, might we congratulate the DELTA SIGS for requiring their pledges to look like Esquire plates for "Hell Week" instead of funny paper replicas . . . Swell song REX just composed for next year's gridiron season . . . We'd suggest DIXON join the Spanish revolution. He certainly wouldn't wear any more bandages than he does in our peaceful land . . . DUHAIME truly took it like a saint when he was tossed into the Venetian pool Monday, clothes and all. DUFF, RICCI, and TYLER all met the same cruel fate, but it's an old U. of M. custom to so handle people who come to the "M" club swim meet in street clothes . . . It's becoming a usual sight to see DAVE and JUDY sturdily pushing bicycles to and from, lately.

Greeby Wants To Dance

INTENDS TO BECOME FEMALE IMPERSONATOR AT LA PALOMA CLUB; MRS. GREEBY RAISES SERIOUS OBJECTIONS

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, otherwise known as the champion hog-caller of Tussle-Hole, Georgia, was found this week by the Miami Life reporter seated in a wheelbarrow in front of his palatial home in Ev Sewell's woodshed. The eminent hog-caller was thoughtfully picking his teeth with a railroad spike and Mrs. Greeby was spitting on her hands as she fondled a pick-handle.

"I do not desire no publicity," wheezed Greeby, keeping a weather eye on his better half.

"Pipe down," roared Mrs. Greeby, "before I start mashing t h a t knob of your'n with this shel-ally."

"Aw let him rave," advised the reporter. "Some time he might have a sensible thought."

"I resent that", rasped Greeby, "and I'm . . ."

"You're not gonna do anything," belched Mrs. Greeby, "and the sooner you get them fool notions out of your head the better."

"What notions?" queried the reporter.

"He's gonna be a Gypsy Rose Lee," snorted Mrs. Greeby, "and he's gonna take a job as a fee-male impersonator out at that La Paloma Club."

"Female impersonator?" roared the reporter. "My Gosh, it wouldn't take a good man ten minutes to find out he wasn't a female."

"Ten minutes," sneered Mrs. Greeby. "It wouldn't take a blind man ten seconds."

"I resent that," shouted Greeby. "When I get my costumes on I'll be the hit of the show."

"Hit is right," grunted Mrs. Greeby. "They'll hit you with every bottle in the joint."

"Don't you call that place a joint," exploded Greeby. "It's a grand high-class place and when they put my name up in lights people will come from all sections of the state just to see me dance."

"Huh!" yipped Mrs. Greeby, going into action with the pick-handle. "You might as well start practicin' right now."

"Ouch, stop that," wailed Greeby, dancing away from the flailing club. "If you was a lady you wouldn't manhandle your own lovin' husband."

"Folks, folks," interrupted the reporter. "Let's be calm and settle this as man to man."

"Where is the other man?" snorted Mrs. Greeby, taking another swing at Hammerhead.

"Isn't your husband a man?" queried the news hound anxious to restore peace.

"Hell no," shrieked Mrs. Greeby. "He oughta be up in a cocoanut tree swingin' by his tail."

"Now, now," admonished the reporter. "That isn't a nice thing to say about the man you promised to love, honor and obey."

"Who said I ever promised to obey that baboon?" shouted Mrs. Greeby. "I don't even know why I ever married him. I musta been out of my mind."

"It was me who was crazy," bellowed Greeby as he shinned up the side of the house toward the roof. "I knowed that shotgun your old man was holdin' had a busted trigger. I coulda got away if it hadn't been for them damn bloodhounds he

brung along."

"Come down from there," shrieked Mrs. Greeby, "and I'll smack you silly."

"I'd be silly enough without bein' smacked if I was chump enough to come down," belched Greeby. "Gwan and git that washin' done; I'm gonna take a siesta up here on the roof."

"Like hell you are," roared a new voice as Ev Sewell rounded the corner of the woodshed. "I just paid \$8 for new shingles for that roof."

"Never mind him, Mr. Sewell," interposed Mrs. Greeby. "I'll get him down just as soon as I can get a fire goin'."

"Fire!" roared Ev. "What kind of a fire?"

"A hot one," explained Mrs. Greeby. "I'm gonna set the varmint out."

"You can't do that," roared Ev. "It's my woodshed."

"It's my husband," defended Mrs. Greeby, ducking into the house in search of gasoline and matches.

"It's my cue to scam," gargled the reporter as he sprinted for the street.

ELECTION SCANDAL IS REVEALED HERE

THEO the Lush intends demanding a recount of the recent city commission election.

"I tried to get an absentee ballot in order to vote for my old side-kick Ev Sewell," Leo declares, "and it was refused me."

"I consider this an infringement upon the Constitution and my rights. Certainly I should have some recourse and those responsible for preventing me from casting my vote should be dealt with appropriately."

"You ask where was I? Why I was serving 10 days in jail and couldn't get around to the polls."

They Tell Me That

Bologna Harry, the original pastrami dispenser next to the Congress building, has brought his beatific smile trotting back to Second avenue after a lapse of a few months. Old timers had a hard job finding their way around without this landmark.

Former Californians, especially from San Francisco, are making headquarters in Sam Rossi's cafe in the One Hundred block on N. E. First street because Sam is from the North Beach where he was in business for years

An election worker in the recent commission race has "taken" a number of victims by promising them important jobs if they kicked in with a few shekles to "pay expenses."

A N. E. Second Street merch-

MIAMI LIFE'S BEST JOKE OF THE WEEK

LITTLE Betty Jane tottered into the corner drug store and told the clerk her mother wanted some tissue. The clerk wrapped the package and handed it to the little tot.

"Pleath charge it," she lisped.

"Certainly," smiled the clerk, "but who is it for?"

"All of uth," sighed the little girl as she walked out of the door.

PATRIOTIC STEW LANDS IN CLINK

GEORGE "Gulper" Moore today believes it doesn't pay to be patriotic.

The Gulper, who received that nickname by virtue of his ability to absorb a hooker of moonshine at one fell swoop, was in his cups the other evening and was careening along under half-steam on Flagler street.

Everything went okey-dok until the Gulper came alongside a red, white and blue barber-pole.

Now the Gulper served with a machine gun battalion in the World War, and if there's one thing may be said for him, he's patriotic to the core. So he drew himself erect, snapped heels together with a bang and stood at rigid salute.

At this juncture, a policeman happened by and stopped hock still, staring. Then he asked the Gulper what he was doing.

"What d'you think I'm doing, slacker!" he snapped.

The judge gave the Gulper four days.

ant plans to provide sidewalk rocking chairs for the two couples who each evening hold long discourses in front of his place of business

Big Bill is in the dog house because while in his cups he referred to his fem as "hat-rack"

Mary B. doesn't realize what a worthless lout it is for which she pawned her diamond the past week but she'll soon tumble

The aspiring young lawyers who successfully defended his client on a bad-check charge recently received a rubber-check in payment

Toots, the biscuit-shooter, says its a long walk back home from the Causeway power house and claims she'll have H. F. beaten up by her other boy friend

...Gladys, the nail-embellisher, wants to know why they call 'em "Sweet Breads."

The blond wren who raised all the fuss the other night before the Hippodrome wasn't

Local Radio 'Artist' Boots Owm Broadcast

THE recent ruling of Municipal Judge Cecil Curry barring radio broadcasting of traffic hearings brings to mind one recent Coral Gables court trial where a radio might have created a sensation throughout this countryside.

It seems a local newspaper radio commentator, the same one who recorded the so-called "gag rule" installation of the new city commission, was arrested at the Gables for drunkenness.

Next morning, the "important" radio broadcaster appeared in Gables court with an impressive array of nice old ladies and dandies in spats and plus-fours. They were to act as character witnesses. Each told what a hale fellow, well met, was the prisoner.

Then the prosecution produced a witness. He was a young but clear-headed University of Miami student who spoke pointedly and in a loud, ringing voice:

"Judge," this witness said, "I was standing right next to the defendant and he was raising quite a disturbance. One of the attendants of the cafe warned him to pipe down or he would be arrested."

The judge leaned forward. "What did the defendant say if anything?" the judge asked.

"Your honor," replied the witness, "I heard him as plain as day. He said: 'To Hell with that little cop — if he tries to arrest ME, I'll take his gun away from him and stick it right up his —'"

The blank is ours. The witness didn't mince his word!

The commentator paid a \$25 fine. But what a broadcast he missed!

lit but had only taken on too much Muggles

Young Thompson, the budding scrivener, is making good as the staff of the Beach Weekly and he looks like TWO chips off the old block

A Coral Gables editor became so disgusted because he didn't get a bite while fishing that he took his shrimp bait home, cooked them and had a swell meal after all.

That 1st avenue clerk will think twice before having a fellow arrested again, after landing in the same jail-tank with his victim recently — and on identical charges

Al Gerson says when a fellow breaks a half-a-slug, the rest of the money goes like fire

Ronald D. has fallen down in his eating since a new Chevy has been parked every night for a week before the home of the object of his amours

"Cracker" Daniels swears Ben Bernie copped one of his

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'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

ONE of the series of changes contemplated by Miami's city commission is the appointment of a new boxing commission armed with powers sufficient to elevate a dottering sport from its present low standard. The present board, which has been about as active as King Tut, has not met officially in the past four months. It also lacks the power to enforce the strict regulations so vitally essential.

The city commission, however, is known to favor providing the necessary vitamins to restore boxing to its proper level. Commissioner Dr. Ralph B. Ferguson, in particular, is a staunch believer in the development of athletics. It will be no surprise if a motion is made recommending a city ordinance obliging boxing promoters to pay each fighter not less than \$15 for four-round prelims; \$25 for six, and \$40 for eight- or ten-round finals.

Aided by laws to enforce regulations, a boxing commission could also eliminate the practical dictatorship which exists today under the direction of Promoter W. H. Peoples. With no one empowered to halt their oft farcical activities, promoters have done just about as they have seen fit, with their own interests, rather than the fans, their chief concern. El Capitan Peoples, for example, continues to force the gullible public to stomach two-minute rounds in his main bouts, hundreds of personal objections notwithstanding.

Then, too, there is the serious case of battle-scarred and over-worked boxers being permitted to fight just about as often as they wish, with no thought to their remuneration or future health. The saddest case of this sort was that of Bucky Burton over at Miami Beach not so many years ago. It should be the duty of the new boxing commission to curb this heartless waste of Miami youth; the rapid rise and fall of so many fine young boxers through faulty supervision.

These are only a few of the multiplicity of faults which exist in Miami boxing circles today. Yes, Mayor "Bob" Williams and his four (or should I say three) colleagues, can certainly make good use of their new broom at boxing headquarters.

DIAMONDBALL TIDBITS:

Pitcher Benny Hurt's no-hit, no-run game for F. P. & L. Co. against Southern Bell... the futile presence of His Majesty, H. H. Hyman, the following game in which Hurt was beaten by Pete Pickle's First National ten... the decision of scorekeeper "Izzy" Bandrimer to give a third-baseman an error 'cause he threw TOO FAST (though accurate) to first... the timely slugging of Eddie Lee which gave WIOD-News its first two victories... the laudable determination of Ed Jackson and Tony Bowers to sign pitchers as good or better than Frank Tuppen... Mel Godbee's 22 strike-outs for undefeated Belcher Oil... the surprising dumbness of runners who leave third at the crack of the bat and thus fail to score on long flies to the outfield as a result... the uncontrollable enthusiasm of Miami's rabid softball fans... especially the Morris Brothers' delegation... the meticulous officiating of Umpire Fredericks.

TWO more roller skating derbies were concluded this past week by the troupe which entertained large crowds at the Coral Gables Coliseum in January.

At Indianapolis Wes Aronson and Ivy King nosed out Bobby Ferson and Esther Runne by one point, Hazel Roop and Buddy Atkinson finishing third. Victory was snatched in the last half-hour of the three-week grind. Runne and Ferson lost a six-point lead when Ivy lapped the entire field to score

five points, and Wes then lapped half of the field (despite two broken ribs), to score the necessary two points for victory.

A total of 175,223 persons saw the derby which was so popular it has been billed again for September 13. The troupe opens at Louisville, May 26.

At Cleveland where Leo Seltzer's other group finished a race Tuesday night, first place went to "Ma" and Billy Bogash while second honors resulted in a tie between Joe Nygra-Grace Freed, and Billy Lyons-Honey Thomas. This group next moves on to Philadelphia.

Miami newsdealers report it is next to impossible to keep enough papers on hand to post Miami fans on the progress of the derbies, so great is the local interest.

EARL Hise, the greatest all-around athlete ever developed at Miami Edison High, has decided to take his athletic prowess to the University of Alabama come next September. Other major colleges which have sought his talented services either officially or otherwise are Miami, Florida, Georgia, Mississippi, Tennessee, Georgia Tech and Duke.

FRANKIE Rentz's Sigma Nu trophy award for being the most valuable athlete at Miami High was a just award for the excellent athletic feats the boy accomplished during his enrollment. He was in line for the honor a year ago but it is more or less of an unwritten law that the award must go to a senior. Hence it appears a foregone conclusion that the coveted trophy will go to "Lefty" Schemer next year. Rentz plans to enroll at the University of Georgia next Fall.

Rambles and Rumbles

THE big testimonial parade staged for Ferguson, DuBose and Gardner after the election returns were all in last week wound up in an amusing manner.

After snaking down Flagler street and through the downtown section the merry-makers decided to serenade Safety Director Kavanaugh, and proceeded to do so by swarming around the police station. The motorcycle escort waited patiently for completion of the serenade while motorists unable to get their cars up in front of the police station jockeyed for positions along the side streets. Suddenly the motorcycle sirens started again and drivers of various cars promptly stepped on accelerators and took up the chase. It so happened that the motor cops they were chasing were another pair answering an emergency call to the negro section and not the original pair assigned to escort the parade. As a result half of the parade stayed in front of the police station and the rest went roaring off to niggertown to become lost in the mad dash. When they got back to town the parade was all over.

Selecting names for race horses is a fascinating sport and there are quite a few things about the procedure that the ordinary layman doesn't know. For instance the rules forbid naming a horse after a commercial pro-

BEACH POLITICS

MAKING no claims of being a politician and declaring that there is no "machine" back of him, Ben H. Taylor is seeking election as councilman in the coming municipal election.

Mr. Taylor, who is president of the Ben H. Taylor Realty Company, Inc., has been a resident of Miami Beach for 14 years. For seven years he was Engineer and Superintendent-in-charge of the development of a large portion of the Beach. Before moving to Miami Beach he was a teacher, engineer and a Naval Officer. He is a member of the Miami Beach Realty Board and is submitting his record to the voters in seeking their support.

DR. Maurice Klein of the Spanish Village Pharmacy, is another candidate whose campaign is progressing satisfactorily. Dr. Klein, really a pioneer resident of the Beach, is making his first bid for political recognition and is reported as having a substantial following which will doubtless produce many votes for him.

BENJ. Cohen, Miami Beach attorney, is the "dark horse" in the race and may be very close when the ballots are counted. Cohen has a host of friends and supporters and is waging a furious campaign much to the discomfort of some of his opponents and their friends. He has been a power in Beach politics for several years but has never been a candidate until now.

It was tried once with Johns-Asbestos, and through some error the name was permitted to get into the stud book. When it was discovered that the horse was named after a nationally advertised product the owner was forced to change the name of the nag who ceased being a "Johns" and became Joan Asbestos. Most horses are named after their sires and the most significant of all is probably Stool Pigeon who was sired by Runantell.

If bed-bugs or vermin bother you at night and you can afford it a good way to settle the problem is the method used in India by the Brahmans. According to Brahman code of Hinduism the killing of animals or even insects is taboo. The wealthy Brahman hires a "sleeper" to occupy his bed during the afternoon. The vermin suck themselves full of blood from the "sleeper" and when the "big-shot" retires the bugs are too tired to bite. It probably never occurred to the wealthy owner to buy a new mattress or sleep in a hammock.

Fortune Teller: "For ten dollars I can make all of your dreams come true."

Old Maid: "Then for goodness sake take this ten dollar bill and put that silly old crystal away."

Doctor: (entering the maternity ward): "Good morning, girls, good morning."

Motorcycle Cop: "What are you doing parked here all alone?"

Young Romeo: "Oh, Babe's in the woods."

Here lies a pedestrian, Much colder than ice. He only jumped once, When he should have jumped twice.

Cunningham's Grill & Tap Room

19th Avenue on Tamiami Trail Phone 2-8600
"THE FRIENDLIEST PLACE IN TOWN"
LIGHT LUNCHES - WINES - MIXED DRINKS
"and by-the-way-BUDWEISER ON DRAUGHT"
Come See Us... You'll Feel at Home

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

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.

Editors Mail

Editor Miami Life, Miami, Fla.
Dear Sir:

I was amused by a statement in your front page article last week in which you said, "that any candidates supported by H. Leslie Quigg for city commissioners could have been elected." Frankly, I do not believe a truer statement could have been made.

Although I heartily endorse Messrs. Ferguson, DuBose and Gardner, and firmly believe that they will make us honest and upright commissioners, I sincerely doubt that any of them would have been elected except for the backing of Leslie Quigg. Personally I consider the votes which elected them as votes of confidence for Quigg who has been persecuted entirely too long.

Incidentally I notice that the downtown streets are already free of negroes after dark and that joyriders are no longer seen in the white sections. I am anxiously awaiting for some negro prowler to be caught in the white section. I do not need much imagination to know what will happen.

Sincerely yours,
Mrs. Lelain D. Long.

Editor Miami Life, 167 N. E. Second street, Miami, Fla.
Dear Sir:

Don't you think our present liquor laws are a 'wee bit amusing? I understand it is against the law for a curb girl to serve hard liquor to motorists at barbecue stands and other places where liquor is sold. It is perfectly all right, however, for a man to drive up in a car with a young girl (fifteen or sixteen years old), get out of his car and go into the bar and carry out drinks for her. What difference does it make whether the drinks are served by curb girls or amorous men?

Mrs. H. B. Wernicke.

Editor Miami Life, Miami, Fla.
Dear Sir:

I think it was very sporting of you to publish answers to the Old Gold puzzle contest just to help out a few befuddled fans. I disagree with two or three of your answers but on the other hand by re-checking my list against yours I discovered several mistakes in my own list which would have caused me to send in more wrong answers than I probably did. If there is another contest will you promise us some more answers?

Puzzle Fan.

Editor's Note: Yes, if there is another contest we will publish the answers weekly if we are smart enough to work them out.

Editor, Miami Life, Sir:

It seems almost undreamed of that any Miami Beach resident would choose to change the present set-up in City Council, after one of the finest administrations in our history.

True, there are a number of competent candidates outside the incumbents but they are an unknown quality, whereas we KNOW the present members of the council are competent and for my part they are honest.

As Miami Life so aptly put it: Why change horses in the middle of the stream?

Mrs. A. Faden.

White Pharmacy

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

Short Shorts

CHIEF Quigg wants to put six-foot policemen out on the streets instead of using them on headquarters switch boards... Sounds like good common sense... The cops are bum telephone operators any how... Alex Orr starts squawking... Echo reaches Herald and News city rooms... Old Gold contest workers plan vacations after strenuous workouts... Voices from the dead and vacant lots get big set-back at Miami Beach... Alert councilmen say there will be no fraudulent voting this time... John Crews pays off and deprives Tribune of valuable front page copy... Strike threatened by building employees... A year ago these boys were crying for work and now they threaten to sit down... Coin collection boxes installed on all street cars... Company dividends expected to increase... Curfew law goes into effect... Jigs on the wrong side of the line after 9 o'clock will have plenty of explaining to do.

ROUND THE TOWN

CHARLES F. Wheeler, retired Real Estate Broker of Miami Beach, has qualified for Councilman at the general election at Miami Beach June 1st. Mr. Wheeler has been a candidate for council before and was defeated by only a few votes, before coming to Florida he resided in Niagara Falls, N. Y., where he was owner and President of the Wheeler and Johns Machine Company.

Mr. Wheeler decided to make his home at the Beach and purchased a residence at 1732 Collins Avenue, which he still owns, since then he has become an extensive property owner in different sections of the beach and Miami. In Mr. Wheeler's younger days he was a bicycle racer, and has become well known in the sporting world through his connections as a boxing referee. He has been the third man in the ring where world's champions were the participants and is now a member of the boxing commission of the city of Miami Beach. He is also a member of the Miami Beach Lions Club, Oddfellows, Frontier Encampment, B. P. O. Elks, Ocean Bay Lodge No. 180 F. & A. M. Miami Scottish Rite and Mahi Temple Shrine.

SOMEONE has advanced the opinion that the letter E is the most unfortunate letter in the English alphabet because it is always out of cash, forever in debt, never out of danger and in hell all the time. For some reason he overlooked the fortunates of the letter, as we call his attention to the fact E is never in war and always in peace. It is the beginning of existence, the commencement of ease, and the end of trouble, without it there would be no meat, no life and no heaven. It is the centre of honesty, makes love perfect and without it there could be no editors, devils or news.

Dr. R. S. AKERS DENTIST

DR. R. WILLIAMSON, Asso.
1764 N. W. 36th Street
PHONE 2-2131
"Closed Saturdays"

FINE WINES & LIQUORS

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Yates and Jordan
230 WEST FLAGLER
Pop Yates Lee Jordan

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 2-3955

Social Whirl

MR. W. R. BECKER, purveyor of picturesque Packards, was seen down-town one afternoon this week. He was smiling broadly, as usual, probably because he didn't get elected because he really didn't want the job anyhow.

MR. ERNEST ROBERTS, of the barrister Roberts, is very busy these days with some big court cases. Some other lawyers are very envious.

MR. POSTMASTER HILL breathed a sigh of relief at midnight last Saturday night when all of the Old Gold contest answers had been mailed. "The local people went for it in a big way", he said, "and about every third letter we sent out went to the cigarette people."

MR. GEORGE CHRISTIE visited the site of the new stadium last Tuesday. He denied that he expected to be manager of the place by virtue of being appointed recreation director but his denial wasn't any too vigorous.

Things I'd Like To Know

Why don't Ernie Reinhold date the cashier and the other employes as often as he used to

Why the Dolly Madison Ice Cream Stores changes the help every week or so

Who was the good looking girl draped around Marvin's neck the other night and why his pal Harold was not there to help him with the girls and the bottle

Does Joe still see as much of the mother of the three as he did or has he switched his attentions to the daughter

Where did Ham Peyton get his nifty shiner and will he throw his hat in the door first when he goes courting next time

Who was the bride who filled the salt shakers with EPSOM salts and threatened to return home to mother when hubby told it all around the town

Whatever became of the scandal suit which was threatened during the recent city commission election and has the aggrieved party thought better of it

Who is the illiterate gent on the Herald who persists in writing "none of them WERE"-and on page 1 editorials, too

And refers to the "Police Pay RAISE" instead of "RISE"

Does the management realize the great value of that cheerful team, Blondie and Bobbie, in the popular N. E. Second avenue cafe, where scores flock just because of the courteous attention paid them by that pair

Why doesn't Whitey compel his beverage purveyors, Red, Jake and Mitch, to sing popular airs while dispensing the

Schuberth's Fish and Oyster Company

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Bridge and Miami River
Wholesale & Retail-P. 3-2944

Smoker's Garage

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

TEDDY'S GRILL

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

MR. L. O. SCARBORO who has been absent from police headquarters for several months was seen around the place again this week. According to newspaper reports Mr. Scarboro is working there again.

MR. FRANK CORDIER was seen reading a dispatch from Tallahassee one morning this week. The dispatch said something about toy greyhounds in America.

MR. ELMER DEWEY, formerly of the Buck Leatherman Deweys, reports that he is doing right slick in the abstract business and says that anyone who brings an abstract into his office is assured a genuine reading.

suds to his patrons and help the Dick Smiths to while away their time more pleasantly

Just what does the Saturday Evening Post MEAN by it's story in the current issue headed: "Born for the Gashouse" and didn't they drop a letter

What brunette waitress was seen emerging from the FRONT door of a N. E. Second avenue hotel while her BOSS slipped out of the REAR door one evening the past week

What will become of the little by-play wherein an ex-army officer is seen nightly stalking the chap he suspects of squiring his spouse while he's busy stemming the streets

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Phone 3-5568
53 N. E. Eighth Street

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

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

DIRECT FROM THE TRACK WITH Jockey Jimmy

SUFFOLK DOWNS OPENS

MIAMI, FLA., MAY 22—AFTER a very successful meeting Narragansett Park comes to a close but New England racing carries on with the opening Monday, May 24 of beautiful and spacious Suffolk Downs. One is impressed at the size of such a plant—modern in every respect this spot is really a large gambling casino. Suffolk Downs will practically have the same horses that raced at Narragansett and all signs point to a record meeting.

PICTURE FINISH AND THE FIELD

What a break the turf fans in and about Miami get these fine days—it is possible to play the field any race and when a picture finish comes up—they offer even money to pick the winner, the horses must run on or two otherwise—no bet. Many are using this as a form of insurance in their plays and believe me the race fan is at last getting a break—all he needs now is a few good priced winners—listed below are several good horses that are ready for a winning effort.

JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (SUFFOLK DOWNS)

TAB CLOSE THE ACTION when you see these babies entered: ARAHO LASS; BULSTRODE; DARK WAR; DONALD DUCK; FUR-FIBER; GAYETTE; GRANDPAS BOY; HASTY GLANCE; LEE HASTINGS; LITTLE DINAH; MORE POISE; MORALIST; NANCY LEE; PASS SHOT; ROBERTA; SATRAPAL; SISTER POLLY; WHIPPER-CRACKER; FOLLOW 3 TIMES; you'll be sure to CASH in "VOTE BOY" at Suffolk Downs.

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 horses are ready at SUFFOLK DOWNS.

- 1—ANHELATION—There is a spot in the book for this one and the word is out sometime this week.
- 2—CANAVIA—One that you cannot afford to pass up when it shows up sometime this week—tab close; it is ready.
- 3—JESSIE V L—Throw out that last race—watch the difference this week when this baby goes post-ward.
- 4—NOAHS PRIDE—Couldn't get out of its own way last time out—there are days and days—this week any day.
- 5—GILBERT ELSTON—Named after a good Jockey friend of mine in memory of him I can't see how they can miss.
- 6—OCEAN ROLL—Better than rated—needed that last race—can beat the best of them.
- 7—PARALDA—Turned loose last week—best could do was second—goes again this week.
- 8—PEERLESS PAL—Remember how far this one won by at Hialeah, paying over ninety bucks for the usual desuce?—Same goes this week.
- 9—RETLAW—No chance last time out—shut off several times—next time out is the word—connections will get even.
- 10—RIDGE MOR—Scratched last week for a spot in the book one day this week—stable rates this one very high.
- 11—WATCHFULLY—A maiden that has been working like a house on fire—price will be right—it will be all over but the shouting.
- 12—WITLESS—Box car numbers will be up if this one gets in the right spot this week at Narragansett—killing on tap—here it is.

MORE ABOUT

Shutts - Annenberg

REAL CHARGES WERE OF A POLITICAL NATURE. As a matter of fact, Miami Life along with everyone else in town PREDICTED IT!

And now, even an Umph-chay knows Johnny Rowland hasn't a Chinaman's chance of being reinstated. It's merely Tit For Tat and Rowland gets the Tit this time. Scarboro had his turn at it before!

But, like the inebriate who first was INVITED out of a club; then ORDERED out and, finally, THROWN OUT, the Old Guard, is saying:

"I'm beginning to believe they don't WANT me in there!"

Although the voters gave Big and Little "Sham-many" the Bum's Rush two weeks ago, they're still trying to get their oar in through their Man Friday, Alec (The Great) Orr. Fronting for the Harowed Herald, Alec recently demanded to know WHY Special Counsel E. F. P. Brigham has withdrawn from the suit in which the city was seeking to sustain the disciplinary measures against Scarboro et al. It doesn't take a Sherlock Holmes to figure that one out. It's simply a case of a little dog barking at the moon.

It's high time these old Die-Hards of the two "Sham-manys" and their organs, the Herald and the News, realized, like the drunk: "WE'RE BEGINNING TO BELIEVE THEY DON'T WANT US IN THERE!"

The People of Miami don't want the Old Gang in there—that's why they kicked 'em out.

But, little dogs SIMPLY WILL bark at the moon.

HEAR! William E. WATKINS

Candidate for CITY COUNCIL, Miami Beach

FLAMINGO PARK, Monday, May 24th (Paid Political Adv.)

STATION R. B. C.

NEAT little white cards with the engraved legend, "Please do not enter this theatre again" are things the ordinary theatre patron never sees. As a matter of fact most patrons do not even know that such things exist but many Miami nymphs do pave know different.

When an unaccompanied woman enters any high-class theater at night she is closely watched by a corps of ushers. If she selects a seat beside a man the vigilance is increased. Of course it may be a mere coincidence but frequently it isn't. If the woman is detected making overtures to the man she is "tagged." Nothing is done until she prepares to leave the theater and then she is met at the door by the manager or head usher and handed one of the cards. The manager or usher then escorts her to the box office where the ticket seller is given a good look at her and also given instructions to refuse to sell her a ticket if she ever comes back. Women and men who change their seats several times during the show are also watched and presented with cards if they are caught using the theater as a stamping ground for stalking prey. That's why you seldom see ladies of the evening in first-class theaters in Miami.

I've often wondered what a street car motorman thinks about while piloting the cum-

bersome yellow jallopie around the same monotonous circuit day after day so I took it upon myself to find out.

"I think any man who gives a woman his seat on a street car is a damn sap," blurted the first motorman I approached. "Day after day and week after week the same heavy hipped hannas rush out of the houses just as soon as their husbands have gone to work and clamber on street cars to spend the day guzzling ice cream sodas and enlarging their already over-stuffed bottoms squatting in picture shows. They parade up and down Flagler street until four or five o'clock and then start home in time to open a can of sardines for hubby's dinner. Men and women who have worked hard all day generally have to stand up while the "good-time" floozies occupy the seats. You can always spot one of them on any crowded street car. Upon entering the car she will look the rest of the passengers over and make it her business to take up a stand beside some meek looking man. If he dares to sit tight he is favored with enough dirty looks to make a couple more Mussolini's and if he is sap enough to surrender his seat all he gets is a weak smile which can't be applied in any beneficial way to his aching feet. Men, sit tight, your seven cents is just as good as some dizzy dame's."

They Tell Me That

She: "Would you marry a girl who had made just one little mistake?"
He: "Hell, no; I want a gal with more experience than that."

Bob Sanford is working harder trying to find work for others than he ever worked for himself and that is a real truth

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

GALLAT'S ITALIAN RESTAURANT
Specializing in ITALIAN FOODS
Jimmy Gallat
713 WEST FLAGLER STREET
MIAMI, FLORIDA

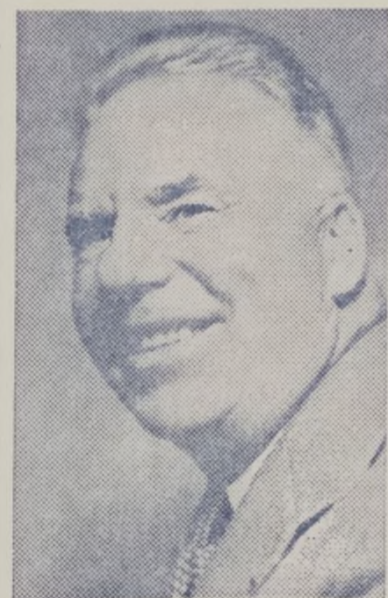
We Specialize In Repairing Expensive Shoes
Mrs. TED'S SHOE SERVICE
1060 West Flagler St. - 2-2797

VOTE for and ELECT BENJAMIN COHEN



Your Miami Beach COUNCILMAN!
LOYAL - WELL QUALIFIED
DESERVING
(Paid Political Adv.)

CHARLES F. WHEELER



CANDIDATE FOR City Councilman

I solicit your vote in the Municipal Election, June 1st

I will give faithful and loyal service devoted to Miami Beach's welfare.
(Paid Political Adv.)

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BEACH POLITICS

ONE of the candidates who is making a spirited drive for a seat on the Miami Beach City Council is Lloyd M. "Doc" Graves, for 12 years proprietor of Graves Pharmacy. "Doc" promises a new deal and business efficiency. Graves is a past president of the Beach Lions Club and past deputy district governor of Lions International. He is well known also for work in connection with the Boy Scouts, the boxing commission and civic recreation projects. He has also been active in all civic and social drives.

IF energy means anything in the City Council election race at Miami Beach, Herb Frink, proprietor of the Pig Trail Inn, will cut a wide swathe when the votes are counted on the night of June 1.

Frink has demonstrated a remarkable ability to organize his forces and has thoroughly canvassed the community. He is a native Floridian, a Shriner, Elk, Jaycee member and a Methodist. With his wife and their son, Herbert, Jr., they reside at 1700 Jefferson avenue.

"I WANT to be a city councilman in order that I may represent the average citizen, people like myself, who are tired of waiting outside someone's door to be heard," declares Charles S. Tobin, another candidate for councilman at Miami Beach. Mr. Tobin came to Miami in 1916 from Providence, R. I., and became engaged in the insurance business in 1921. He is president of Tobin & Baker, Inc., and lives at 43rd street and Post Avenue. He is married and has two sons attending public school.

A girl doesn't have to watch the speedometer or the road to know what her boy friend is driving at.



Lloyd M. "Doc" Graves

(Paid Political Adv.)

CANDIDATE for

Miami Beach

CITY COUNCIL

On The Platform of

A New Deal in

CITY GOVERNMENT

FIGHT THE VOTE STEAL!

You don't have to "guess" about the honesty of the incumbents who are running for re-election as City Councilmen!

They have made the Beach THE "White Spot" of America; they exposed the absentee ballot-box fraud attempt!

DON'T "borrow trouble"—or "take a chance" on an unknown quality. Keep the men in office whose integrity and honesty YOU KNOW! If you SCATTER your votes, someone may get in who will disrupt the present SATISFACTORY administration. Vote straight for:

Baron de Hirsch-Meyer

John Levi

Bob Ralston

Bill Burbridge

Harry Hice

(Political ad paid for by a friend of Miami Beach)

MORE ABOUT

Lies Hurlled

orting facts and it remains to be seen just WHOSE AX THIS RAVISHING RAG IS GRINDING!

Beach voters KNOW the calibre of their councilmen — ESPECIALLY OF SUCH UNCONTROLLED LEADERS AS BARON de HIRSCH-MEYER, JOHN LEVI, AND SEVERAL OTHERS RUNNING FOR RE-ELECTION.

That's why, when ballots are cast on June 1st, "The Baron", Levi and the others will be swept into office—why the voters, like the soldiers at Verdun, will stand behind their leader and shout to the heavens:

"THEY SHALL NOT STEAL THIS ELECTION!"

MORE ABOUT

Gabelite Jailed

(Continued from page 1) his developing enterprises owns the Evarard Building in which the Coral Gables Bus Station is located and is building another structure which shortly will house a Five and Ten Cent store. Mrs. Chisholm's maiden name was Evarard and it is believed she is a heavy stock-holder in her own name in the various Chisholm projects. They have no children but are fanciers of dogs, and have quite a number.

The quartette will now sing, "I Gave Her Roses and She Handed Me a Daisy."

Presto Restaurant

OPEN ALL NIGHT

Finest Steaks, Chops and Sea Foods

MIAMI FURNITURE CO.
400 North Miami Avenue
No Money Down
Come in and see us.

ALHAMBRA RESTAURANT
The Best of Spanish Foods
FINE WINES AND LIQUORS
—Leamington Hotel
101 N. E. 3rd Street

—On June 1st—

Vote For a

BUSINESS MAN



Charles S. Tobin

HE STANDS FOR

A Progressive Business Administration

For Councilman

(Paid Political Adv.)

Don't COUGH YOUR HEAD OFF



ASK FOR MENTHOMULSION
If it Fails to Stop Your Cough immediately
Ask for your MONEY BACK

Sold by

RED CROSS DRUG STORE