



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

Vol. 11 — No. 38

Miami, Florida, Saturday, June 12, 1937

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

R. J. CLEIN, Publisher

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ELSEWHERE 15c  
\$4.00 per year in U. S. A.  
\$7.50 in foreign countries

# TRUTH ABOUT JOE ADAMS

YELLOW Journalism was knocked for a loop in federal court Thursday. Uncle Sam's "Roman Holiday" with Joe Adams and Henry "Duke" Randall as the piece de resistance turned out to be only a scanty buffet luncheon with Apple Sauce as the main dish and with the be-whiskered old gent in the beaver hat finding out he had bitten off more than he could chew.

It was the greatest rout of newspaper PERSECUTION and "rubber hose justice" since Nuxated Iron defeated Jess Willard at Toledo. And how the "copper-yelling" daily press howled in anguish when Judge Alexander Akerman, exercising rare judicial accumen, directed the jury to return a verdict of acquittal!

The complete exoneration of Joe Adams and "Duke" Randall, charged with feloniously harboring Alvin Karpis, master kidnaper, at the El Comodoro Hotel here late in 1934, made a laughing stock of the Kangaroo Court set up by the Daily News, Tribune and Herald in trying to convict the defendants for pecuniary reasons.

AND IT DEMONSTRATED INCONTROVERTIBLY THAT THE FAIR-HAIRED SLEUTHS WHO GUM-SHOE FOR J. EDGAR HOOVER, PERENNIEL NEWS-REEL ACTOR AND G(WHIZ) MAN EXTRA-ORDINARY, ARE NOT ABOVE RESORTING TO A BIT OF SHADY LEGERDEMAIN IN ORDER TO CHUCK SOME UNFORTUNATE INTO DURANCE VILE SO THAT THEIR RECORD FOR "GETTING THEIR MAN" WILL MAKE SNAPPY READING FOR THE DETECTIVE MAGAZINES.

Disraeli once said "It is easier to be critical than correct" and the thoroughly un-American prejudice which the three Miami dailies showed from the first against Joe Adams and Randall lends weight to the truth of that crack. For if ever any newspaper displayed warped, intolerant policies, the News, Tribune and Herald accomplished that dubious height in this trial.

WHY, IT WAS ACTUALLY BROUGHT OUT IN ONE OF THE INSTRUMENTS IN THE VOLUMINOUS STACK PRESENTED THAT SPECIAL AGENT A. H. HANSON VERBALLY DECLARED TO ADAMS THAT "YOU CAN BLAME A CERTAIN MIAMI NEWSPAPER FOR YOUR ARREST!"

It is well known that that newspaper, the Daily News, is at loggerheads with T. R. Knight, president of the Biscayne Kennel Club and father-in-law of Adams!

BUT ADAMS, FORTUNATELY WAS NOT TO BE CRUCIFIED ON A CROSS OF HATE! JUSTICE PROVED BLIND AND WOULD NOT BE SWAYED BY THE BICKERING OF THREE SCANDAL-MONGING PRUDES OF THE PRESS!

Just run your eye over this choice morsel of prejudice PUBLISHED IN THE TRIBUNE FRIDAY — AFTER THE ACQUITTAL ON THE EDITORIAL PAGE:

"In this case it was not for the public to judge the defendants. The spectators may have been convinced BY READING THE NEWSPAPER ACCOUNTS OF THE EVIDENCE, BUT THEY ARE NOT TRAINED IN THE LAW and could readily overlook a material point, even though a very important one."

Now, what do you make of THAT, Watson?

The News took it even harder. You'd almost have thought that Judge Akerman personally affronted that staid old Blue-Nosed Sheet. This is how the News, gnashing what is left of her teeth, reported the outcome of the trial:

**"CARR SURPRISED  
OVER VERDICT  
FREEING ADAMS**

*Prosecutor Reports Juryman Displeased By Court Action."*

It was truly a sorry day for journalism in Miami with three newspapers calling for the blood of a victim. All through the trial, the Powers That Be of the sheets, realizing the magic in the name of Karpis, scurried hither and yon, splashing innuendos across front pages—with "stingers" thrown in for good measure, caring not a whit that they were defaming a man who had not even been tried by a jury of his peers, just so long as the "scare-heads" sold a few extra papers and thus drew some extra coppers into the business office till!

In one of the exhibits affixed to the "pleas in bar" filed by Defense Counsel Bart A. Riley, Special Agent A. H. Hanson is alleged to have been in telephonic communication with Frank Malone, city editor of the News, just A FEW MINUTES PRIOR TO THE ARREST OF ADAMS WHO AT THE VERY TIME OF THE CALL WAS UNDER THE IMPRESSION HE WAS NOT TO BE ARRESTED!

So much for the persecution by the press. To anyone who still believes in the Bill of Rights and Constitutional Guarantees, the records of the fiasco which Judge Akerman knocked into a cocked hat are well worth perusing. Following are a few angles which you probably did not know until now — because details were deleted by the prejudiced journals of this great city:

Evidence was available to SHOW CONCLUSIVELY that G-Men swarmed in the El Comodoro Hotel AT THE VERY TIME in October, 1934, that the much-wanted "Ma"

Barker, 69-year-old alleged gang "master-mind" was a guest there and that these same "dicks" instead of glauming onto this old woman and thus averting the infamous troop-attack at Oklawaha in which "Ma" Barker and her son, Fred, were slaughtered, actually stood around the lobby watching her play marble games, and taking a whirl at the games themselves.

INSTEAD OF ADVISING THE MANAGEMENT THAT IT WAS HARBORING FELONS WHO WERE WANTED, EVIDENCE WAS AVAILABLE WHICH TENDED TO PROVE THAT THE G-MEN ACTUALLY, IF NOT DELIBERATELY, MADE IT (Continued on page 4)

## Hi Pal! They Tried To Do It To Daniel Too!



## Labor Rebels Here To Spend \$50,000 In Hotel Strike!

JOHN L. Lewis, firebrand of U. S. Labor, will enter Miami with a \$50,000 war chest next week and with determination to line up all waiters, bartenders, culinary workers and hotel floor men with the union insurrectionists, the Committee on Union Organization,

This word was received here yesterday by prominent Miami and Miami Beach workers, several of whom were proffered out-and-out salaries of \$100 a week to act as organizers with the C. I. O.

That Lewis and his satellites are really determined to gain a foothold here is evidenced by the fact that the vanguard of the movement, working under cover, approached heads of departments of several of the largest and most influential hotels, restaurants and cafes in Miami and the Beach.

One local service manager of a large hotel told Miami Life:

"There will be a real fight here and you may bank on that. The personal representative of John L. Lewis, himself, made an appointment with me over the 'phone and then called. He displayed his credentials, addressed to me personally and signed not only by the executive officers but also by Lewis.

"Of course, we who have been union affiliates for years were a bit dubious about throwing our lot in with other organizations but we realize that the C. I. O. is something to reckon with.

"It is certain that there will be an out and out break with the American Federation of Labor local here and then it will be every man for himself. If there is a walk-out—or sit down strike—Miami will be the bell-wether for the entire country in this phase of the union labor revolution."

Asked whether he would accept the offer of \$100 a week as

organizer, the Life informant declared that he would, but requested that his name be withheld until open fighting actually was launched. "Then," he said, "you may use my picture if you care to, because I'll be in it up to my neck. I wield some influence here and I'll exert every bit of it in favor of C. I. O. if I go in at all."

The Life informer declared he had been instructed to notify Miami Life because it was thought by C. I. O. officials that the daily newspapers would be antagonistic to any encroachment by the Lewis organization in the field in Miami.

"We'll try our damndest to prevent violence but if we are forced to protect ourselves, I'm sure the C.I.O. bunch will more than take care of itself. We expect little or no trouble from the bartenders but we may have some from the waiters and culinary workers. However, that's to be seen. For myself, I believe I could use that extra \$100 a week."

# 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, Fla., Saturday, June 12, 1937 No. 38

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

## Meditational Musings . . .

AMELIA Earhart is the ranking woman pilot of the world today. All females bitten by the flying bug should take courage from this fact because Amelia made "Chinese" landings on nearly every landing field in the country before she learned to fly. Even Lindbergh had his troubles and there are still some of the boys flying the mail who declare that "Slim" once "hit the silk" when it wasn't necessary and let a big cargo of mail go bow-wow, to say nothing of a \$30,000 crate.

The doctors say that Jean Harlow died of uremic poisoning but the odds are ten to one that someone will try to make a mystery out of the sad affair. Speaking of mysteries, what ever happened to the re-opening of the Taylor case and the nightgown with the "MMM" monogram? Mary Miles Minter claimed she didn't own the garment. Maybe it belonged to Edna May Oliver and was worn incognito. . . . Approximately 132 tornadoes are recorded in the United States every year. Each year's toll averages 285 lives and property damage of twelve million dollars. They generally move from southwest to northeast.

Only one screen star has ever been billed above Greta Garbo. He was Ricardo Cortez and the picture was "The Temptress", filmed in 1926. Believe it or not, Greta smokes a pipe. Ramon Novarro's real name is Ramon Gil Samany-legos. . . . The bald eagle is not bald. It's head is entirely covered with white feathers. . . . We frequently refer to the Indians as a "vanishing race". They are not vanishing because births exceed deaths by approximately 3,500 a year. After all "Lo" the poor Indian is the best known redskin of all.

New York state proposes a legislative measure to give every baby \$75 at birth. The old age pension is payable at 65. Now if the babies can just figure out some way to take care of the intervening 64 years everything will be hunky-dory. Incidentally the New York bill provides the same pay-off for illegitimate children. Women's clubs in New York state are fighting against the bill because they declare it is an attempt to bribe parents—Some men bribe very easily.

"He ain't no God—he's just a damned man", yelled "Faithful Mary", the No. 1 Angel and so-called wife of "Father Divine", when the cops hauled the nigger "Messiah" off to the hoosegow. Delight Jewett, a Denver lassie who trekked off to one of Father Divine's cult tepees and was dubbed "Virgin Mary", has returned to her home on a bicycle and says that the Heaven promised by Divine turned out to be "hell". She assumed her original name and is no longer a "Mary", and likewise no longer a lot of things she used to be.

EVERY European country is armed to the teeth. Isn't it a shame that they haven't any wisdom teeth?

A LOT of lads who went to France in 1917 and spent two years defending the constitution have never found time to read it.

THE difference (in Dixie) between a pair of "Damn Yankees" and a pair of "Southern Gentlemen." The Damn Yankees start a fight in the street and the "Southern Gentlemen" step out of a nigger bawdy house and separate them.

ABLISTER on a girl's heel is some times known as a badge of "honor."

A STATISTICIAN says that if all Chinese in the world started marching in a single line that grand children of the leaders would be in evidence before the tail end of the line passed the reviewing stand. Ho Hum! there are always stragglers in all marches.

A LOT of girls get into trouble because they do not "No" the difference between a proposal and a proposition.

Bush salesmen may know a lot about love but the ice-man takes the cake.

No man is so bad that a woman can't make him worse.

What you do; that's your business.

What I do; that's my business.

What she does; that's her business.

What she and I do; that's nobody's business.

A thing of beauty has a joy-ride forever.

If everyone in the world were fickle there would be less love—but a hell of a lot more loving.

After a fellow prints the first big kiss on a girl's lips it is quite easy to run off a big edition.

Broad mindedness: What sins are committed in thy name!

# Big "Bag Man" Leaves Town

IS ADVISED BY BOARD OF HEALTH; K.K.K. AND CONSTABLES THAT HE SHOULD TAKE A LITTLE VACATION

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, "bag man" and "fixer-upper" who told last week of paying Gov. Smeltz the sum of fifteen cents for certain "dates," continues this week with another batch of hot-air.

"I do not desire no publicity," yommered the notorious bag man as he entered the board of health office to submit to further questioning.

"How about a picture, Mr. Greeby?" shouted one of the photographers who practically surrounded him.

"Nothin' doin'," exploded Greeby. "You boys known I never have no pictures taken unless I have me a seegar in my mouth."

"Good", replied the photographer handing over a "seegar". "Now how about the picture."

"Here's one already took," answered Greeby, sticking the "seegar" in his mouth and pulling a photograph out of his pocket.

"Hey, you can't do this to me," bellowed the reporter after a quick glance at the photograph which happened to be of Robert Taylor.

"That's all right," roared Greeby as he passed through the door of the health board room. "We look so much alike no one will know the difference. Wait until after the meetin' and I'll mimeograph it for you."

Inside the room the board of inquiry was waiting impatiently to question the witness. Greeby strode proudly to the witness chair and waited for them to begin:

Q. "Please state your name."

A. "R. Hammerhead Greeby."

Q. "Now, Mr. Greeby, are you sometimes known as Golly A. Hore?"

A. "Yes, that is the name I used when I was the wind-bag, er, er, I mean the bag man."

Q. "Very well, Mr. Greeby, or Mr. Hore; now I want you to tell me why you left Dade county."

A. "Well there was several reasons. The board of health was in session at the time and certain people was anxious to get rid of me. Then there was a fellow who said he represented the K. K. K. who come around to my house and told me he thought it would help my health to leave town."

Q. "Were those your only reasons?"

A. "Well come to think about it I believe I was told to get out by the sheriff, the police, the humane society and two or three constables."

Q. "What did you do?"

A. "Bein' very smart I wasn't gonna let them frame me like that and I told 'em I would take a hint and go away if they would put it in writin'."

Q. "Did they?"

A. "Yes, I have a batch of letters and telegrams here with me which I received from all of them. Of course, the telegrams is worded very subtly but I knowed what they meant."

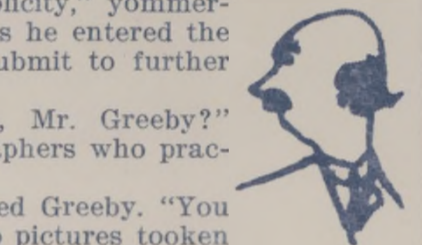
Q. "How were they worded?"

A. "Well, the one from the board of health said that unless I was out of town in 2 hours they would declare a dividend on me and feed me to the hogs. The one from the K. K. K. was more to the point. It said their tailor had taken my measurements for a new suit of tar and feathers and that it would be delivered within twenty-four hours."

Q. "Now, Mr. Hore, where did you go when you went away?"

A. "I went up to my summer home near Little River."

Q. "How long did you stay there?"



there?"

A. "I stayed there until the board of health meetin' was over and until then Ku Kluxers got their sheets dirty and couldn't parade no more. I ruined my health."

Q. "You say you ruined your health?"

A. "Yes, when I went away I was one of the strongest men in Dade county. When I got back I was sufferin' from broken arches, halitosis, bed wettin' and I had a chronic case of hang-nail. Before goin' away I eat seven times a day but when I got back I could only eat five times a day and I didn't even feel like eatin' nothin' between meals."

Q. "That is very sad. Now, Mr. Hore, I am going to ask you whether you saw Gov. Smeltz while you were away?"

A. "Yes, he come down to Little River to see me."

Q. "Will you kindly tell us what transpired at that meeting?"

A. "Well, Gov. Smeltz arrived late at night. I was just gettin' ready to sneak out and drink my midnight lunch. He was very mad!"

Q. "What was he mad about?"

A. "I ain't certain. He hopped all over me and hollered so loud you could hear him all over town."

Q. "What did he holler?"

A. "He said, 'Are you or are you not my bag man?'"

Q. "And what did you reply?"

A. "I said sure I am your bag man."

Q. "And what was his reply?"

A. "He bellered, 'Then why in the hell ain't you got a couple of bags here for me. I come all the way from Tallahassee and find you here alone.'"

Q. "What happened after that?"

A. "Well, I got him calmed down a little and then I went out to hunt him up a bag."

Q. "Did you find one?"

A. "Yes, but she wasn't so hot. You know it's pretty hard to find a good lookin' bag late at night. I've always found that you get 'em tougher the later you get 'em and the one I got him wasn't no bargain."

Q. "When did you see Gov. Smeltz next?"

A. "I didn't see him for a long time. The next mornin' after I got him the bag he called me up and he was plenty mad."

Q. "What was he mad about?"

A. "Oh, nothin' in particular. He was always goin' off half-cocked over little things. He wanted me to bring him out a pair of pants and get

## Editors Mail

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

I note that Cleary publicly told members of the city commission that northern mobsters and gangsters took \$2,000,000 out of Dade county last winter and that he says all gambling in the United States is controlled by "one mob."

Is there any basis for such an assertion? Frankly I think Mr. Cleary is talking through his hat because the gambling industry in the United States is one of the biggest and it would be practically impossible for one "mob" or corporation to handle it. On the other hand how does Mr. Cleary, or anyone else, know how much money went out of Dade county last winter, or who took it out? In my opinion about \$2,000,000 CAME INTO MIAMI via the gambling racket instead of going out. The natives certainly did not drop \$2,000,000 through gambling and if anything like that amount was lost, some of it must have stayed in Miami. You may quote me as saying that I believe Mr. Cleary is full of hot air.

J. L. Jenks.

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

During the political campaign at Miami Beach one of the candidates declared that if elected he would exert his efforts to have the county purchase the Venetian causeway and convert it into a toll-free highway to relieve congestion between Miami and Miami Beach.

Why doesn't Miami do something toward bringing about such a transaction? During the summer months the county causeway is sufficient to handle traffic but during the season it cannot possibly serve efficiently. Although I live in Miami I do not differentiate between Miami and Miami Beach and anything which serves both cities is for the good of the entire community. I would like to see the Miami city commissioners do something about this matter.

John U. Franks.

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

Expenditure of Miami's publicity fund seems to be kicking up considerable interest, yet as far as I have been able to determine, no one has popped up with an idea for him enough money for carfare. He also asked me to bring him a piece of beef steak for his black eye and some adhesive tape for his scratches and cuts."

Q. "What did you do?"

A. "I left town again."

Where did Mr. Hore go on this second mysterious trip? Did he make any more big pay-offs? Follow this daring expose again next week in Miami Life and hear what the "bag man" has to say.

getting value received for the amount expended.

In so far as all south Florida is really one compact community, why not "club up" and get some real publicity. Starting with West Palm Beach and coming right down the east coast, let every community contribute its share on a pro-ratio basis and then have one big publicity bureau. A nation-wide hook-up could be used once a week and instead of publicity being sent out to boost Miami, Miami Beach, Ft. Lauderdale or Homestead it could all be written for "South Florida."

I certainly believe in the value of publicity and I believe everyone else down this way realizes what publicity has done for "South Florida." Let's all get together and keep up the good work. We can cover lots more territory at a less cost because after all in "Unity there is strength."

(Mrs.) Wm. R. McKasson.

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

I certainly want to commend Miami Life for the story last week about the conditions in the city jail. For an infraction of the city traffic rules, the writer was placed in that filthy place over-night recently, despite the fact that my car was impounded. Drunks were brought in all night and the place was in turmoil. Sleep was out of the question. I almost begged to be allowed to use a phone in order to raise bail but this was denied me. After a sleepless night, I did manage to get a phone but when I did, it was just too late to catch the party I sought.

Let's hope that under Chief Quigg this condition will be corrected. Disinfect the mattresses and blankets and when an arrested person has an automobile, let it be held as bail, as is the practice in every big city in America.

Mr. J. J. G.

Editor, Miami Life,  
Dear Sir:

Why isn't the city of Miami doing something to advertise the forthcoming convention of Knights Templar here? You would almost think it was a secret. Proper publicity would induce other national bodies to convene here during the summer.

George Byrne.

As soon as a girl has a guy in the palm of her hand she starts to wind him around her finger and soon has him under her thumb.

"What color are Violets?"  
"She doesn't wear any."

The best companion for a hay ride is a grass widow.

Many a playboy has had to grease a girl's palm before he could slip out of her hand.

Drunk: "Will this liquor hurt my eyes?"  
Bartender: "Not if you pay for it."

## ROUND THE TOWN

THE seventeenth annual session of the National Aquatic School of the American Red Cross serving the southeastern states will begin June 13th at Camp Carolina, Brevard, North Carolina, closing on June 23rd. Earl Clark, Florida State Diving Champion, will be a member of the school Faculty this year, taking the place of Marshall Wayne, Dade County Red Cross Life Saving Chairman and Olympic champion, who is doing exhibition work in Cleveland, Ohio.

Along with Mr. Clark will go three representatives of the local Chapter's Life Saving Service—Theodore J. Bleier, physical education instructor at the Homestead High School, Stephen L. McGranaghan and Frances Thill. These three will carry the Life Saving program of the local Chapter during the coming summer months. Miss Thill, a Junior at the Florida State College for Women, attended the school last year and Mr. Granaghan is a graduate of the Red Cross school at Annapolis, Maryland.

Announcement was made by Marshall Wayne that letters had gone forward before school closed to all principals in the County announcing the free courses in swimming, Life Saving and aquatic safety to be conducted by the Red Cross for school children this summer. This campaign which will be the largest of its kind ever attempted here will be held at various pools here and in Homestead and should result in many hundreds of boys and girls being taught the essentials of aquatic safety in an effort to make the beaches and pools of Dade County safer places for swimming.

The old fashioned girl blushed when she was ashamed. The modern girl is ashamed when she blushes.

The world's most spoiled girl was the one who was so sure of getting her own way that she wrote her diary up three days in advance.

When a girl uses cheap horsey perfume she generally smells like thirty cents.

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Mrs. Frances J. Berner

# 'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

**S**OFTBALL as exemplified by the four Inter-City League teams, WIOD-News, Coca-Cola, Miami Beach and Morris Brothers at Miami Field and Flamingo Park, is providing the best sport entertainment in greater Miami. Most of the games are well played and often packed with thrills. Softball may sound dull compared to baseball, but don't get the idea it's child's play, for it requires plenty of skill to keep abreast with such classy twirlers as Frank Tuppen and Oliver Barker.

First-half pennant honors went to WIOD-News but the race in the second half will probably be much closer now that Coca-Cola and Miami Beach have hit their strides. Morris Brothers alone have been disappointing but Manager Ed Jackson says he has finally found a "sure cure" remedy. He's keeping the prescription secret for the time being. Winners of the first half and second half pennants will meet for the title and the champion will compete in district and state titular play, all games of which will be played at Miami Field this year.

Two verbal volcanic eruptions provided added entertainment for fans during the first half. In both instances the hustling Coca-Cola clan was involved. The first outbreak was when Manager Tony Bowers of the "Cokes" and Pitcher Frank Tuppen of the "Newsies" tried to spoil each other's good looks in a punching spree. The most comical uprising came Tuesday night when Coca-Cola put Miami Beach out of the pennant fight, winning a 4-1 sizzler.

Manager Jack Hathaway and Bowers became involved in an argument over the complete manner in which opposing players were uniformed. The skippers got so meticulous in their demands to Umpire Jimmy Fredericks that for a time it appeared they would not be satisfied until all of the players, coaches and officials applied lip stick and rouge. But they finally compromised by making the players don hats, shirts and other accessories that had been carelessly discarded.

But as a result a special league meeting was held Thursday night and President Debee Foss ordered that hereafter all players must be completely uniformed — which means moth balls for "Lefty" Schermer's faded blue pants which look more like abbreviated overalls; also, that a cap must forever hide those curly locks atop Barker's dome; that when Tommy Bush is ordered to tuck his shirt inside that over-stuffed belt, we may have to close our eyes out of respect following the expected "pop"; that Umpires Fredericks, Roberts, Horton and Barber may appear in "swallow-tails."

So as the Inter City League enters its final schedule, you softball fans can expect almost anything, especially now that the boys have "gone technical" on us. Yes, they're taking their softball real serious these nights out at Flamingo and Miami fields. If, perchance, you haven't been initiated into softball lunacy, take the advice of one who still prefers baseball but admits the substitution has been surprisingly productive:

"Come out and see for yourself!"

**S**portlife's suggestion last week that the Orange Bowl Committee get hep to itself and start making plans now for a big sports carnival at the new stadium next Fall meets with the hearty endorsement of Ernie Seiler, recreation director. Seiler says he expects W. Keith Phillips, committee chairman, to call a meeting soon, now that his Coral Gables political campaign business has been successfully concluded.

**J**UNE is the month in which the royal poinciana trees blossom forth in all their scarlet glory. South Miami avenue is one of the beauty spots of such trees but there's none in Greater Miami more alluring than the one which covers the home of Jack Bell, sports editor of the Daily News, located just west of the railroad on SW 13th Street.

**B**RAD Stewart of the Sun Oil Stewarts, who recently built himself an attractive new home on Twentieth road, S. W., is mighty proud of his new (borrowed grass) lawn, so much so, in fact, that he insists on the very best of fertilizer. His idea is a carload from War Admiral's stable.

**D**ON'T be surprised if Atty. Marion E. Sibley adds to his quarters in the Huntington building shortly, because he's about to make room for the 378-pound blue marlin he caught recently. The fish, which has just been mounted gave the proud lawyer the record for the largest marlin ever landed in the United States. The catch was made from Capt. Tom Frazure's Fish Hawk and required 1 hr., and 8 minutes.

## Rambles and Rumbles

**W**HIRLEY-GIG informs us that a "high" city official is planning to run for congress next time, but doesn't say who the "high" city official is. Could it be our Mayor, Robert R. Williams? Mr. Williams hasn't said much about the matter as yet but he is doing some tall thinking. Congressman Wilcox, we hear, is thinking of casting his bonnet in the ring against Claude Pepper for the United States Senate and will not be a candidate for re-election. Pat Cannon, who ran against Wilcox last election, will doubtless try it again in which event we may find him pitted against Williams while Wilcox is trying to "Plaster Pepper" — and plastering Pepper is a man's job.

**P**ETER Tomasello and B. F. Paty, two gubernatorial aspirants who lost out last November, are being mentioned as sure candidates for the job the next time it is at stake. Jerry Carter, the old "war horse" is another fre-

## GERMAN VETS SPURN HITLER

Editor Miami Life, 167 N. E. Second Street. Dear Sir: A very wise move was made by the German War Veterans Social Club of Miami. A friend in Hamburg sent, through a visitor over there, a swastika flag. The German veterans met here last Tuesday at the German Hall and decided not to accept the Hitler flag. They fought in the world war under the real German flag: black, white and red. Many of the "Kameraden" are here in Miami. The majority are citizens now. They decided to have only one flag, THE STARS AND STRIPES.

But when attending international parades with the American Legion they will have the American flag and the German flag, black, white and red but no swastika. The swastika will be sent back to Hamburg. In a resolution the German veterans declared that when they went into the war they did not know anything about aryan or non-aryans. We accept every German war veteran into the social organization. We know Germans only and accept catholic and Jewish Germans. Now we are German-Americans and proud of it. President (is) Otto Dietel, Adjutant (is) John Falken, Flag Bearer (is) Kurt Kinke

quently mentioned as a possible candidate in 1940. Neither Carter, Tomasello or Paty are from Dade county which means that some Dade Countian will be in the race. Dan Chappell tried it last time but didn't do so well. William Pruitt, who always manages to get himself in a "hot spot", declares that he will be a gubernatorial candidate. If Bill has the courage to run, he deserves to win and after all why shouldn't South Florida—Dade county—send a governor to Tallahassee?

**T**HE Seybold Building is now known as the "Little City Hall" on account of so many city officials having their offices there. Mayor Robert R. Williams, Commissioner John W. DuBose and Municipal Judge Norman Blakely are three ranking officials who maintain offices in the big downtown office building. A new elevator has been put in operation since the last election to take care of the increased traffic occasioned by the offices of the three officials.

"That girl has a glass eye." "How do you know?" "It came out during our conversation."

Here's how to make an Old Fashioned—Marry her

A Mexican weather report: Chile tonight and hat tamale. The better a girl looks the worse a man feels.

She: "You would be a swell hitch hiker." He: "Why do you say that?" She: "You are all thumbs."

A chorus girl has a hard life. All the women talk about her to her face and the men talk about her behind.

## MIAMI LIFE'S BEST JOKE OF THE WEEK

**F**OR 'nigh onto forty years the old maid prayed nightly for a man, but her prayers went unanswered. She was on the verge of despair and almost ready to give up but decided to pray just once more.

Her prayer that night was filled with fervor and sincerity but there was still considerable doubt in her mind the next morning when she crawled out of bed.

During the night, while she slept, a company of National Guardsmen called out to quell a near-by uprising of strikers, had moved into the town and had pitched camp on the old maid's lawn.

Going to the window she saw the company and immediately dropped to her knees and started to pray all over again.

"Oh Lord, I thank you for heeding my prayers," she whispered, "And now Oh Lord, please give me strength!"

## AROUND THE TOWN

**T**HE night before the wreckers started tearing down the Halcyon Hotel a large number of the old timers who have been sweating the porch chairs for years held an informal gathering for the purpose of organizing themselves into a group to be known as the Halcyon Chair Warmer's Association. The object of this group is primarily to find another roosting place for their tired members and to carry on the traditions and keep alive the gossip which originated on the Halcyon porch during the many years that famous hostelry was the center of Miami's activities. Another meeting will be held as soon as a suitable loafing place can be found and at that time officers will be elected. Prominently mentioned for the various offices are some of the following men, Johnson, Nelson, Hall, Whittle, Professor Smith, Lou Adams, Crawford, Spigal, Bates, Cutler, Brown, Ashkew, Huston, Wallace, Starkey, Hunt, Boyce, Dan Donnelley and many others of minor importance.

**W**EARLE Spencer for the past eight years manager of the Alhambra Hotel is a Virginian who came here for his health, found it and has it, plenty of it in fact. No inducement could lure him away from Miami—his hobby is fishing, any and all kinds as long as they can be found in the waters adjacent to Miami. Being a Virginian just naturally makes him a perfect host and the true southern hospitality he has been extending his guests during the past years has automatically brought him some sort of a record—at least it is one to be mighty proud of. He is renowned for having probably the highest percent

**J**ohnny McNamara, the handsome "harp" mixologist in the Empire bar is straining his vocal chords at every opportunity in an effort to win even a few of the homlier gals among the hundreds who have fallen for the clever crooning of Al the Waiter and all the customers are getting a great kick out of the contest

**J**ohnny McNamara, the handsome "harp" mixologist in the Empire bar is straining his vocal chords at every opportunity in an effort to win even a few of the homlier gals among the hundreds who have fallen for the clever crooning of Al the Waiter and all the customers are getting a great kick out of the contest

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

**IN** a recent poll among students to determine the qualities desired in ideal girls and boys here is how they voted:

<b>THE IDEAL GIRL</b>	
Purity .....	704
Personality .....	602
Modesty .....	285
Good Looks .....	227
Intelligence .....	216
Honesty .....	125
Sense of Humor .....	96
<b>THE IDEAL BOY</b>	
Purity .....	893
Personality .....	687
Modesty .....	343
Honesty .....	261
Intelligence .....	139
Sense of Humor .....	85
Good Looks .....	52

## HEY, RIPLEY!

### LOST AND FOUND

**1** Lost and Found  
LOST—FEMALE BLUE TICK, LOST west of Perrine, near Krome Ave. Reward. 2350 N. W. 53rd St. Mathews.  
—From Daily News.

age of year after year return guests representing the elite of the country of any bonifance in the south.

## They Tell Me That

Jerry's Bait and Tackle shop opposite the entrance to the Frolics is renowned for service at all hours of the day or night most of which is rendered by Mrs. Jerry while her spouse is out making speeches about any and everything, including tell the story of how he lived on the highest mountain peak in Greece and jumped right off the top into the ming for the U.S.A.

The sweet voice answering the telephone in Walgren's is owned by a swell red-headed gal whose name a lot of nice men wanted to know—here it is, men: Miss Henrietta Dowling

Judging from what the girls in Reinhold's Dolly Madison ice cream stores say, it is difficult to learn which is harder to put up with, the almost infinitesimal wages or the Simon Legree attitude of one of the bosses relatives

Freeze Face Lewis says she could like the plump ruddy faced hot air merchant a lot more if he did not call her that even though she knows he means it as a term of affection

Johnny McNamara, the handsome "harp" mixologist in the Empire bar is straining his vocal chords at every opportunity in an effort to win even a few of the homlier gals among the hundreds who have fallen for the clever crooning of Al the Waiter and all the customers are getting a great kick out of the contest

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## Social Whirl

**MR. ROGER CARTER**, of the National Guard Carters, was seen squiring a very beautiful damsel at the Royal Palm Club last Saturday night. Mr. Carter was relating a story of how he was accused of writing a certain story which Mr. Carter didn't write.

**MR. ROBERT WILLIAMS**, of the Mayor Williams, is thinking seriously of going into the movies on account of having his picture taken so much recently. "I spend half of my time in front of a camera," grunted His Honor after posing for the seventh time in two days.

**MR. JOE ADAMS** broke out in a wide smile last Thursday afternoon and rushed home to his family. No one seems to know just why Mr. Adams was so happy—but he was.

**MR. J. K. FINK** thinks it is very bad form to carry \$307 home late at night so when he has \$307 he always "puts it back" before starting home.

**MR. WILLIAM JOYCE**, of the purchasing agent Joyces, has one of the most popular offices in town. Some people go to the office to sell Mr. Joyce something and others go to bask in the winning smile of his secretary.

**MR. H. LESLIE QUIGG**, of the police chief Quiggs' has his new uniform all ready to step into and is just waiting for the proper occasion. His old badge, too, is all shined up, ready to do duty with the uniform.

**MR. JIMMIE BONNIE**, who has been threatening to become a benedict for nearly two years is about ready to walk off the deep end. No one seems to know the exact date except Jimmie and the "gal" and they are keeping it a secret.

**MR. JEFF LANIER** don't like guys who can run a white chip into a "grand." He says it is a bad example to set for the rest of the boys and causes so much perspiration that the pounds just

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We Specialize In Repairing Expensive Shoes Mrs. **TED'S SHOE SERVICE** 1060 West Flagler St. — 3-2797

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**Cunningham's Grill & Tap Room** 19th Avenue on Tamiami Trail Phone 2-8600 "THE FRIENDLIEST PLACE IN TOWN" LIGHT LUNCHEONS — 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

**WRECKER SERVICE** Phone 2-2222 or 2-2223

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### STATION R. B. C.

MAN'S conquest of the air frequently involves a few precious feet of space between life and death. The which marks the difference missing air liner found this week after a search of several months struck a mountain top just twenty feet from the summit. Twenty-one feet higher and the big plane, which carried seven persons to their deaths, would have been safe. Those who died, of course, will never know how near they were to safety.

On the other hand the thirty-four persons who perished when the Hindenberg crashed in flames at Lakehurst might have been saved had the big hydrogen inflated bag been twenty feet nearer the ground when the flames broke out. In one case a plane was too low and in the other a dirigible was too high.

Before starting it's \$100,000 picture puzzle contest. The Old Gold Company employed more than 100 college graduates to work out answers to the proposed puzzles to eliminate any which might have ambiguous answers. This was done on account of the law which puts anything in the lottery class which has two or more answers and involves the element of chance. When the puzzles were finally released the Old Gold Company thought it was safe from prosecution for operating a lottery but it now seems that they were wrong. At least two of the puzzles have ambiguous meanings and either answer is bound to be right. One of the puzzles could be "Baudelaire" just as easily as "Eliot" and another could be either "Maria Chapman" or "John Locke." The answers have not been made public as yet but it is practically a certainty that action

will follow when they are released.

Fritz Gordon's plan to keep slot machines in operation certainly sounds feasible. According to Fritz any machine or device which tells the patron in advance exactly what he is going to receive for his money is not classed as a gambling machine. If this is true there is no reason why slot machines cannot be operated by merely letting the player know that he will receive absolutely nothing for the first coin placed in the one-armed bandit. The player knowing this goes ahead and drops his coin in the slot and pulls the trigger. He rings up a couple of cherries and a lemon and a little sign pops up and informs him that he will receive five coins for the next one played. Of course it's just a delayed pay-off system, but Fritz declares it is legal and if he is right the whole country will soon be flooded with slot machines because the opportunity has too many possibilities to pass up.

The life of a curd girl or a waitress is not all it is cracked up to be according to a number of lassies who have visited Miami Life's office during the last month or two. Several of the girls complain that it is necessary to submit to the carresses of the "boss" in order to hold their jobs and that refusal generally results in dismissal. Most of the girls are reluctant to sign their names to affidavits and are more reluctant to prefer charges on account of fear of undesirable publicity, but one or two of them have taken the bull by the horns and some very interesting affidavits have been signed. The big blow-off may come sooner than is expected in certain quarters and the excitement which is sure to follow

### They Tell Me That

Wee Jimmie, protegee of the beautiful Hazel Bunch, has retired from the newspaper business and is now successfully showing the illustrious silver-haired Ford Hardy (long ago Beau Brummel) the ins and outs of the blueprint business, while earning money to replace those two center teeth he lost in the battle of 1st street in defense of a lady's honor.

The Beach maids and matrons are following a very handsome Irishman named Mickey who used to tend bar for Tub Palmer and Mother Kelly but recently moved into Miami where he immediately became the center of attraction at the Royal Palm Club and now watch our Miami gals make a play for him

Roy Tess, genial host and owner of the Black & White Tavern at Red Road and the Trail, was all smeared up with lip stick the other day when he came to town and only the sudden appearance of his wife who identified the color and taste as her own saved him from a lot of suspicious thoughts on the part of a lot of the fellows who knew him when he did not have a wife

George Davis, 1233 N. E. 2nd avenue, one-time, big-time man during the dry days, but now settled, sedate store keeper is anxious to learn who or what gang of "crack spitters" have been using one of the cracks in his sidewalk to practice on and he is willing to challenge their best and most expert for any size bet any time.

The beautiful blonde girl dressed in a perfect fitting shark skin suit of pink pajamas seen dining in Cecil's popular restaurant opposite the Congress one evening last week was none other than Miss Elizabeth "Betty" Voss a constant thrill for jaded nerves any time she steps down the avenue.

Howard "Hot" Callis, demon painter, visited Bayfront Park last Sunday afternoon and the only thing which prevented him carrying out his plans was the presence of some newspaper-men and a few other important people connected with the city, all friends of Pete and Mable

Two of Miami's most attractive Irish colleens in the

persons of Eileen and Betty are now carrying out the rules and regulations laid down by their papa and mama, in the management and conduct of one of the finest apartment houses in Miami while the proud parents take a well deserved vacation in Ohio.

Neither Tub Palmer or Sol Jaffee feel flattered when their friends tell them they look like one another

Fred Kersey has been called a lot of things but when that slightly inebriated Irish lady tourist stopped singing in Bologna Harrys the other night and crossed the street to call him a "snooper" he had to laugh in her face and cheered her in good old Bronx style

Eddie Cantor ought to hear Jake the handsome Italian in Miami to ever come from Cincinnati, imitate Dennis Evans famous Greek Delicatessener and he would immediately sign Jake up to a long term contract as Parky-karkas' stand-in or double

There is still a bit of Key West in Senor Salinas, boniface at the Pan American Hotel, as evidenced by the reddish brown comb carried with nonchalance and aplomb in his upper outside coat pocket

Lou refuses to tell any more of his ever-ready clever stories because he intends using them in a show he is going to stage next season and we'll bet they will be new and even then

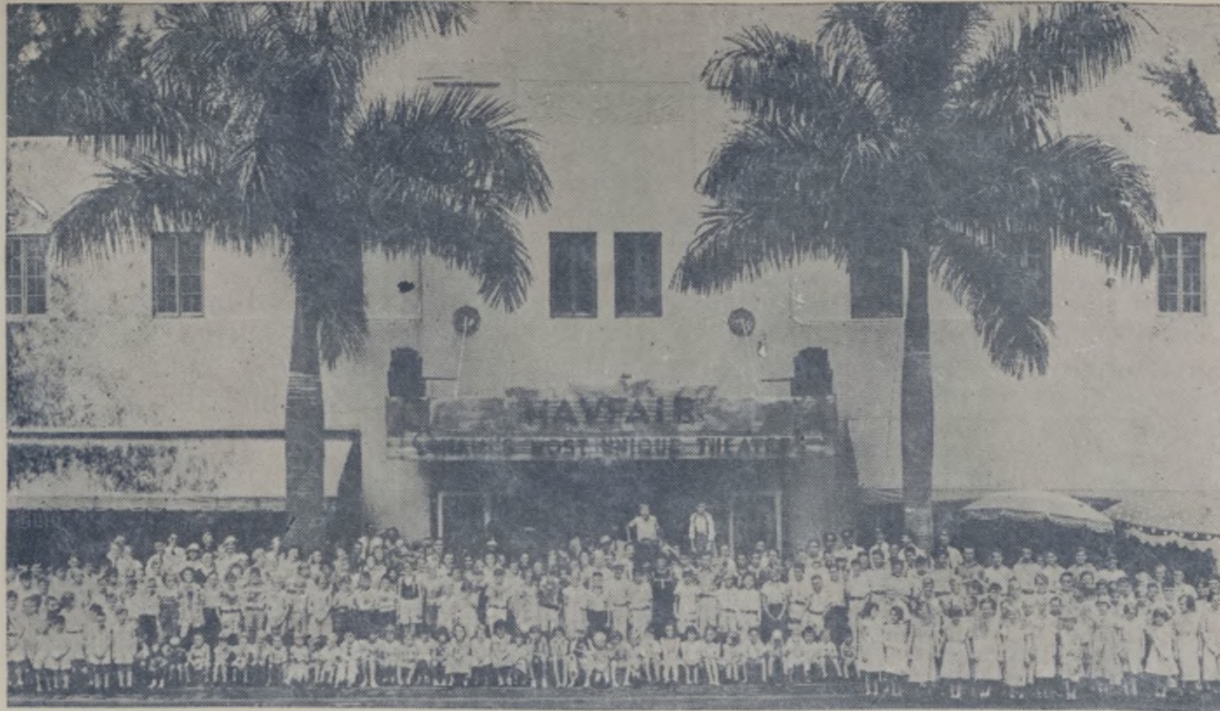
Sinclair Lewis has one idiosyncrasy similar to the one affecting Tom Thursday in that he does his best work when in a strange town like Key West or Ojus.

Big Cope and Luke Church look much alike while sitting in as look-outs where a green baize piece of felt is properly marked and numbered for the edification of many an ex-cop and a lot of other towners.

The love affair between the Tabby cat owned by Skagseth's grocery store on north-east first street and the valiant alley Tom cat unknown and unowned who has been trying to get through the heavy wire screen each evening this past week has afforded much entertainment to hundreds of passers-by

Pearl Smith is absolutely everything her name implies and there are a lot of fellows who will verify our statement.

### GETTING READY FOR KIDDIES AGAIN



ABOUT 500 under-privileged children are eagerly awaiting Miami Life's Fifth Annual Outing and Picnic which will be held July 4th. These annual outings have become epics in Miami's history and each year the number of children, whose hearts are made happier, is increasing. Children from all orphan homes, private homes and elsewhere are invited. The above picture shows the kiddies last year as they stood in front of the Mayfair Theater after attending a special performance. Following the theater party the youngsters were taken for a sight-seeing tour of Greater Miami; to Bayfront Park for a sumptuous noon-day luncheon; to the aquarium for a visit and then to the beach where they spent the afternoon frolicking in the surf. Refreshments were served continuously throughout the day. The same program will be followed this year, with a number of additional treats which are being held as a surprise.

## Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

**NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE:** Looks like old times to see ATKINSON in town. It seems the former triangle limits itself to HECK and excludes DAVIS B. . . . JOE WEIL-ANDT'S being home makes enough PI CHIS in town to keep the house open we'd imagine. Speaking of PI CHIS reminds us that we saw Hodson home from Boston Medical School. ALSO we heard a certain fraternity (no names mentioned, you understand) would go national early next year. . . . Graduation and all still ROBERTA can't leave the ALMA MATER, so her folks moved to Miami. . . . Poor HENDRICK (the younger) with the mail situation. Our deepest sympathy CLIFF. . . and so she reminisces in her beer at the La Paloma of the boys who used to meet there, but meet in northern cities for the vacation months.

What a change in campus life this past week has witnessed. From the youthful and frivolous to the dignified and studious credit getters.

The village is now entirely empty and LE JEUNE houses about ten boys instead of the usual sixty or so. STOCKY is still with us it would appear, although he is not registered for the summer session. HANLEY left during the wee small hours of Saturday morn, but OLSON was the last of the regular bunch to leave. He left for Chi on Monday. How's Atlanta Olie? It seems HAMILTON likes us so much he decided to stay here for the summer and work for his daily bread. It came as a big surprise to see PITTARD and DOUGLAS leave.

Are we wrong in supposing that they may not see grid-iron duty next fall? KNOCKE, DAHLMAN and BRYAN were the last of the band boys to depart. AND we understand BRYAN will be in med. school in Indiana next year. Too bad, Frank, but we'll marimba you in the years to come. . . . Speaking of the band reminds us of the PHI MU ALPHA sweetheart pin FOWLER is wearing, very nice!

### MORE ABOUT ADAMS

(Continued from page 1)

POSSIBLE FOR THE MANAGEMENT TO UNWITTINGLY BREAK THE LAW BY HARBORING THE FUGITIVES! SOUNDS SOMEWHAT LIKE A HICK TOWN SPEED-TRAP INSTEAD OF CONDUCT OF FEDERAL OFFICERS, DOESN'T IT?

More than a year and a half ago, at the time Miami Life in an open letter called for the quashing of the indictments against Adams and predicted his vindication if the case ever came to trial, Walter L. Barlow, then ASSISTANT to the ATTORNEY GENERAL OF THE UNITED STATES, stated in open court presided over by Judge Halsted L. Ritter on December 4, 1935:

"I am frank in stating that the government has grave—very grave in fact—doubts as to ever successfully proving a case against Adams and Heller (Another Defendant); in fact, I have personally recommended on two occasions the dismissal of the cases but the Attorney General feels that in Justice to the defendants (sic) they should be brought to trial in due course and exonerated."

Realize what that means? "In justice to the defendants, they should be exonerated." That sums up pretty neatly what happened in court Thursday, doesn't it? And yet, the papers here called for the blood of the defendants!

Shortly after the Barlow statement, Assistant U. S. Attorney Sullivan in St. Paul

virtually echoed Barlow's statement and the case against Heller, a Havana, Cuba, hotel man was actually dropped but apparently someone thought Adams and Randall should not be measured with the same yardstick and so they were made star performers in the ludicrous One-Ringed Circus staged the past week at great expense to the government.

While we're airing our liners, here's another earful that's not so cheerful: "Exhibit 'C' in the plea filed by Riley and Mark Wilcox, associate counsel with Charles H. Hyde for the defense, relates how T. R. Knight, Adams' father-in-law, was solicited for a \$10,000 bribe in May, 1935, with the understanding that if that sum were laid on the barrel-head, the indictments against Adams would be pigeon-holed! This allegation reveals that Knight was summoned to Baltimore where he was met by H. D. Miller, reputed pawnbroker and jeweler, who did some money loaning at the Blackstone Hotel, Miami Beach, and by a "Mr. Benjamin Franklin" and a Mr. Sher, the latter supposed to have some government connection. The conference broke up after Knight was told to wait for further word and that the \$10,000 "fix" was to be cut up five ways. Knight reported this extortion attempt to Attorney General Cummings in the presence of Representative Mark Wilcox and yet one year later the G-Men first learned of it. And nothing has yet happened with the exception of the death of "Benjamin Franklin."

### PAPER PEDDLER WINS WAGER IN ENDURANCE DIP

CHESTER Ware, elongated swimming star of the Pacific Coast who is now associate-manager of the newsstand at the Postoffice Cigar Store, N. E. First St. and First avenue, won a wager Friday from his partner, Murray Poloska, by swimming eight hours off the foot of 23rd street, Miami Beach without touching land.

Ware, who is usually squiring one of Miami's blond beauties when he's not performing in the water, once held the inter-collegiate record for the 200-yard free stroke dash. He is almost a duplicate in stature of John-ny Weismuller, internationally famous aquatic phenom.

Charges of broken pledges and coercion, deception and wholesale hoodwinking by the legally-trained G-Men fill the pages of the "pleas to bar" on file at the courthouse. Under oath, Knight and Joe Adams stated that Adams was assured that if he signed the statement he made while being quizzed for hours on end at various local hotels, he would be granted immunity. But, they swore, the very moment Adams signed, after having the statement read to him, he was placed under arrest. It was when the surprised and dismayed Adams declared his contempt for such treatment that Agent Hanson is alleged to have said: "You can blame the Miami newspapers for what has happened."

Rank deceit is charged in the agents' treatment of Mrs. Adams, whom agents promised would not be questioned due to the fact that she was in delicate health with impending child-birth. Adams testified that this pledge was disregarded and that the harassed woman was subjected to a gruelling quizzing. If this is true, the Ogpu of the Soviets is a harmless collegiate fraternity compared to Uncle Sam's "Strong Arm" of the law!

It doesn't require a sheep's skin or a working knowledge of Blackstone to realize that the case against Adams and Randall will go down in the annals of American jurisprudence as a travesty on justice which was averted only by wise and honest conduct of the trial by a courageous jurist. But isn't it about time Federal Gum-Shoes learned that they weren't hired to trump up flimsy cases against their fellow-men?

It has even been rumored among the curbstone philosophers hereabouts that the case against Adams was part of an attempt to force him out of controlling interest in the Biscayne Kennel Club of which he is major stockholder. Many a man has been

**YOUR STABLE THIS WEEK**  
with Jockey Jimmy

**NEW ENGLAND RACING BOOMS**  
MIAMI, FLA., JUNE 12, 1937—The year 1936 was supposed to be the banner and peak year for racing in the New England section but 1937 has passed all predictions as far as mutual play and attendance at all the tracks is concerned. The Miami folks think they see a big crowd when they attend the races on a holiday at Hialeah but as Al Jolson would say "You ain't seen nothing yet" until you see an average Saturday crowd at the big Boston Suffolk Downs track. I spent the entire last summer in New England and the people up there talk nothing else but horse. The large Boston and Providence newspapers run extra race editions of their papers they know what the majority want and give it to them from every barrel. New England racing is there to stay. With Narragansett Park, Suffolk Downs, Agawam Park and Rockingham giving the turf fans a run for their money.

**JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (ALL TRACKS)**  
Coming to me from reliable sources are a few good ones that are ready to win at nice odds. . . . don't pass them up when you see them entered. . . . BAHAMAS; BOMAR; BUCKING; CAUGHT; COURT; CORINTO; CONQUER; CRESTONIA; FIRING; GAYSET; GIRLS CHANCE; HIGH SANTA; HANDSOME HAL; IRISH HERO; LAST MESSAGE; LINAS SON; PANIC RELIEF; PANICLE; RED ROGUE; ROYAL RAIMANT; SAVAGE; SUN SPICE; SPARTA; UP AND UP; FOLLOW 3 TIMES, you'll be sure to CASH in "BUSTER BOY" at SUFFOLK DOWNS.

**DIRECT FROM THE TRACK**  
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—CHURCH CALL—This stable is waiting for a price—spot picked for sometime this week—tab close when you see it entered.
- 2—CLARKIE—Jockey O'Malley will probably ride when connections put this California wizard over.
- 3—EL PUMA—Much better than rated—throw out that last race—mud moves this horse up ten points on figures.
- 4—GILBERT ELSTON—In plenty of trouble last Monday, can do much better and will surely improve off that race.
- 5—HIT AND RUN—This horse at different times has won a small fortune for me—one of the best mudders in the county it will really run to expectations when they set it in—tab close for early action as its any day now.
- 6—MIXWELL—Connections bet on this one last Wednesday best it could do was second—next time out is the word.
- 7—MY BLONDE—Sammy Hicks the ex-Jock who is now a pretty fair trainer and this one in over its head on Monday, June 7—must of had a good reason—tab when they drop it down.
- 8—MY SURPRISE—Hit the home stretch full of run but was just not good enough—there are days and days but this Wednesday was not the day—sometime this week is the OK.
- 9—PAPA JACK—Just what connections are waiting for is beyond me—shipped from New York to Suffolk Downs to win a bet—action next time is the cue.
- 10—STEEL WORKER—Moves up ten points in mud but can still give the best of them a run for their money on a fast track—heavy commission last week in New York—tab close this week—connections will get even.
- 11—TEDDY PATIC—Looks like the stable will drop this one in a short race then it will be all over but the shouting—looks good and is fit and ready.
- 12—WITLESS—It looks as though we will have to complete this weeks stable horses with this no account Witless—this one owes a pretty sweet oat bill so its now or never.

"Framed" in plots promising less remuneration.

As a more pleasant aftermath of the case, Representative J. Mark Wilcox, who rushed here to defend Adams, declared:  
"I lay no claim to genius nor even to brilliance but there is one thing, thank God, I am blessed with and that is friends. And regardless of whether I lose votes by my appearance in this case, I have no regrets for I would not care for the votes of a person who would penalize me for helping a friend in need. My friends put me where I am and I shall always help a friend—even at the expense of my political prestige."

The boys call her "Tonsil", she only has to be taken out once.

Some men would like to be king for a day but others are content just to be the Sultan for a night.

Fascination is the art of promising a man something he wants and then not giving it to him.

"What happened to those back seat cushions? they are burned!"  
"A couple of flappers tossed their butts in there the other night."

In the courthouse it takes twelve good men and true to find out whether a girl is innocent or guilty. On a country road one man can do the job.

"Sir, I would like to have a raise. You see, I have just become the father of triplets."

"Young man, the company is not responsible for accidents that occur outside of working hours."

A lot of Miami business men are handicapped by blonded indebtedness.

ANOTHER WINNING WEEK  
**—ATTENTION—**  
**RACE FANS**  
**—PAY AFTER YOU WIN \$50—**  
Regardless of whether you play the horses in the Winter or Summer, this should interest you. A new service coming direct from the scene of action. You must first WIN \$50 before you pay a cent of commission. Could anything be fairer? Come up and see me to-day and lets talk things over. Because of the nature of this information it will be released to only a limited number of clients. Don't delay—start to-day !!  
**JOCKEY JIMMY**  
(Hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.)  
701 Professional Bldg. Miami, Fla.