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# CITY'S GAMBLING STOPPED?

## Tom Stowe Lands Title Match For Miami Netters

MIAMI University's undefeated tennis team, champions of the East, and University of California, Pacific Coast Conference titleholders, will meet in a special team match for the intercollegiate championship of the United States at Haverford, Pa., Wednesday, July 28.

Miami Life was responsible for arranging the match through the efforts of its sports editor, Tom Stowe, who has been busy contacting West Coast colleges ever since Miami University's great team returned from its Atlantic seaboard trip with victories over Princeton, Harvard, Cornell, Colgate, N. Y. U., and Williams.

A reply came from the University of California yesterday challenging Miami to a post-season team match the day following the National Intercollegiate at Haverford in which members of both teams will compete individually. Informed of the challenge by Stowe, Stuart W. Patton, graduate manager of athletics at Miami University, immediately accepted.

Miami will have only four players available, Capt. Gardner Mulloy, Jack Hendrix, Jack Behr and Bernie Frank, but stands willing to meet California on a four-man basis. Word to this effect has already been wired to the University of California and to Captain Mulloy and his mates now playing in Eastern tournaments.

Coaching University of California is Tom D. Stow, professional at the Claremont Country Club in Oakland, Calif., who developed Don Budge, U. S. No. 1 Davis Cup player. Incidentally Stow and Stowe are not related. In a letter to the Miami Life sports editor, Stow says in part:

"Our team is headed by Dick Bennett, winner of the recent California state title, and Paul Newton, who with Bennett won the national intercollegiate doubles title in 1935. Six members of our team are in the East now and if you would care to try and arrange a match, I know my team would be very glad to play Miami for the national championship."

## "Plier" Fish Caught Here By Holder of "B.S." Degree

WHEN New York University granted a degree of "B. S." to Lou Weiner, the faculty knew what it was doing. Lou came down to Miami from New York some weeks ago and told the Isaak Waltons just how hot he was on the business-end of a fishing pole.

So some of the anglers hereabouts, tired of hearing about the invaders' talents as a fish-fetcher, arranged a party to be held on Pier Number One.

Imagine their consternation when Lou declared that his only bait would be several 3-8 inch bolts, a couple of rusty angle-irons and a Stilson-wrench.

"Whatinell you want with that paraphernalia?" Commodore Curley Collins demanded. "Going into the junk business or are you going fishing?"

"Never mind about MY bait—you look after yourn." Lou replied, snarling in best New York manner, the while he chewed vigorously on a yard of barbed-wire.

Deftly affixing several bolts on his hook, Lou cast out. Every-one else in the party watched, spectatively. To their amazement, there was a sudden pull on Lou's line and the fight was on. They swear that a monster, having two perfect sets of pliers for teeth and vise-handles on either jaw, leaped out of the water, grasped the bolt-bait in his gargantuan-plier-teeth; there was a resounding snap! heard clear over the Causeway—and away went bait and all.

And if you don't believe that a real live Plier-fish actually got away with hook, bait and sinker, just drop 'round to see Lou at the White Pharmacy and he'll show you the remnant of hook, snapped off clean as a whistle.

Incidentally, it is rumored Lou obtained his degree of B. S. at New York University in three months instead of hanging 'round for the full course. One professor is said to have quit his job when Lou first got up to recite and turned over his stool to the Weiner boy. This has never been confirmed but is not doubted.

The Plier-Fish, he explains comes of the family of Finny Scissor-Bills, a school of which was used by General Goethals to cut Culebra Cut, in the Panama Canal at great saving to the government.

## EVERGLADES PARK SO MUCH HOOEY!

THERE is not going to be an Everglades National Park. That is, not until—

Patriotic Florida citizens, wake up and face reality! Governor Fred P. Cone is cognizant of the fact that certain qualifications control the situation. But—

THE NEWSPAPERS OF MIAMI ARE THE HURDLES TO BE JUMPED!

Seems odd, doesn't it? But it's a fact and Miami Life has unearthed the why's and wherefores of the whole question. Hold your hat for here they come:

It has been stated in ALL MIAMI DAILIES that the proposed national park is 80 per cent completed. THIS IS NOT A FACT!

Over \$5,000,000 MUST be raised by PUBLIC SUBSCRIPTION in order to pay for the land REQUIRED by law before the National Park Service can EVEN START working on the project.

Nothing whatsoever has yet been done to raise this money.

Nothing whatsoever has yet been done to designate the boundaries of the proposed park—newspaper accounts to the contrary notwithstanding.

No action has yet been taken to stop the cutting of virgin timber in the area proposed to constitute the national park.

Now, here is another feature of this singular case of *laissez faire*:

Representing Barron Collier and ACTUALLY SEATED ON THE EVERGLADES NATIONAL PARK COMMISSION is Mr. D. Graham Copeland of Everglades, Florida! Tie that one if you can.

Mr. Copeland has authority from Collier to turn in his land to the park—and is deciding at his own convenience—just what constitutes the Western boundaries of the park, a problem which may involve a lot of Barron Collier's property!

THAT'S WHY THE GOVERNOR ASKED MR. COPELAND'S RESIGNATION!

Alert to the interests of the Florida public, the Dade County Chamber of Commerce, through its president, Harry Prettyman, has made an exhaustive study of this pertinent question and presented the particulars to Governor Cone—resulting in the chief executive's action in asking for the resignation of the whole board and in the governor's demand that he have a hand in the expenditure of the next appropriation for the realization of the national park.

## FIGHT PROMOTER STUDIES MIAMI

IN preparation for the forthcoming Winter Season Allie Frank, nationally known boxing promoter and fight manager, has returned here from New York to size up the Miami situation with a view, it is understood, toward entering the local field.

For nearly 30 years, Mr. Frank has engaged in promotion of the roped arena pastime and has handled some of the best boys of the nation in all weights, promoting cards in fisticuff centers from Madison Square Garden down. Last season he spent some time here studying the prospects as representative, it is understood, for a large Northern syndicate.

"There isn't a reason in the world why Miami should not be the mecca of boxing south of Baltimore," Mr. Frank told members of the press upon his arrival. "Boxing is like every other business—when properly handled so that the public may expect a run for its money, the cash customers and the backers, as well as the boxers themselves, get better than an even break and everybody is satisfied."

## PHARMACIST BUYS OUT ASSOCIATE

BY virtue of a business deal negotiated the past week, popular "Pete" Weiner, erstwhile partner, became sole owner and proprietor of the White Pharmacy, located on the north-west corner of N. E. Second Avenue and Second street.

Mr. Weiner purchased the interest held by Louis "Bob" Robinson, who, it is understood, intends engaging in another business enterprise the nature of which he has not yet disclosed.

The White Pharmacy, under the reorganization plan, will introduce a departure in all-embracing pharmaceutical departments under one roof. Two registered pharmacists will be available at all hours, Dan Elvington and Wade Hampton Champa, being on duty in addition to "Pete" Weiner.

The completely reorganized culinary and catering department, specializing in business luncheons served at noon, will be under personal supervision of "Chef Larry" whose gastronomic proclivities have made this eating place one of the most popular in the downtown area.

## City Awaits Action By Ministers on Strangle Hold By Outsiders

MIAMI has a "Sacred Cow." It is the Royal Palm Club, of all places. Inadvertently, perhaps, the Ministerial Association has put the finger of approval on that gambling joint, owned by the notorious "Detroit mob."

Taking it's bow, the Ministerial Association acknowledges it placed the lid on gambling in Miami. Tighter'n a bull's eye in fly time.

And then? They discovered, or part of them discovered, that they had simply delivered over part and parcel the gambling privilege to "outside" gamblers. In other words, after the association pressure had been brought to bear Miami discovered that GAMBLING CANNOT BE CONDUCTED IN MIAMI BY MIAMIANS!

It is strictly reserved for "outlanders." And of these, the Detroit "gang" seems to be the fair-haired boys.

We learn from the newspapers that only the Royal Palm Club may legally operate today. ISN'T THAT A PRETTY PASS?

The Ministerial Association should appear before the City Commission and DEMAND that it be closed. Then, and then only would the issue be brought out into the open!

They should lay this whole mess into the laps of city and county officials and demand that the club close its doors. If they want to try and re-open, then, instead of law enforcement officers appealing to the courts, the gamblers will have to "PAY THE PIPER."

IF THIS IS NOT DONE, THE WHOLE THING WILL SMACK OF INSINCERITY.

ANYONE WHO TRULY CARES TO GAMBLE MAY STEP INTO AN AUTOMOBILE AT THE CORNER OF FLAGLER AND FIRST AVENUE, N. E., AND BE WHISKED AWAY TO A FIRST CLASS JOINT IN BROWARD COUNTY, WITHOUT CHARGE, THUS TAKING HIS MONEY, EARNED HERE INTO OTHER CHANNELS!

Miamians, is this city to become another St. Petersburg for the aged and decrepit? Are we to stand still and become another Valhalla?

Or is Miami to become, as destiny warranted, THE city of the South with justifiable remuneration to all of the citizens?

Why rob PETER to pay PAUL—especially when PAUL is an outlander?

## Gomez To Stay On Court Bench

GUNNING for judges isn't strictly confined to Washington.

Down here in Miami, some of the boys, keen to glauomo to a title, are determined—at this writing to unrobe Judge Gomez, recently appointed to the circuit court.

The Dade County Bar Association, acting as a "Patsy" for these aspirants to the title, several days ago officially affronted this self-made jurist by acquainting him with the dubious fact that he would not retain his seat, due to a technicality in the law.

Judge Gomez WILL hold his seat on the judicial bench and you may lay to that, mates! He rates it—THAT'S WHY HE RECEIVED THE APPOINTMENT.

Recently we hear that "quo warranto" proceedings will assure Judge Gomez of his status, simply because there is no one opposing him for that appointment.

Bunk! Judge Gomez will retain that bench because he rates it, not only in the estimation of his friends—of whom he has a multitude—but because he rates it legally.

Miami Life stands behind this real Horatio Alger hero to the finish! As a matter of fact, in a forthcoming issue of this publication, Miami Life will tell how this poor boy raised himself up by the bootstraps to the esteem which he now holds in the hearts of his constituents.

America is still the "land of opportunity" and the life of Judge Gomez attests to that!

## C. I. O. INVASION STARTS IN MIAMI AREA MONDAY!

(BULLETIN)

An exclusive information supplied Miami Life late Friday night, John L. Lewis representatives announced they will enter the Miami field starting Monday.

The Lewis representative announced the Committee on Industrial Organization will inaugurate organization of bartenders, waiters, culinary workers and all hotel employees.

"We have already enlisted the support of a number of workers here," the representative said, "and have naturally experienced some little opposition from the American Federation of Labor front."

"One hotel on Biscayne Boulevard is already almost 100 per cent in favor of us and we expect the rest to swing over before long."

Incidentally, the representative announced, first inroads on the A. F. of L. will be made in the Beach area.

# Miami Life

"Florida's Most Influential Weekly"  
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LIFE PUBLISHING COMPANY  
(A FLORIDA CORPORATION)

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## Meditational Musings . . .

THE boys in the Tribune advertising department are probably thinking of throwing a banquet for the lads in the editorial room. Ever since the Tribune started the advertising men have been hammering away at Byron Freeland, manager of the Red Cross Drug Store, trying to land a juicy advertising contract. The other day Byron got married and the editorial department was instructed to give the wedding a "swell write-up." The write-up was "swell" all right but Mr. Freeland's name was misspelled. That should make it easy or the advertising boys. Incidentally the new Mrs. Freeland's first name is Helen. She is Byron's fourth wife and believe it or not the other three Mrs. Freelands were also named Helen!

More Rhinegold beer is sold in Miami than any other brand . . . After his marriage to Wally the Duke told reporters it was wonderful in Austria. The reporters told the Duke it was wonderful anywhere. Wedding pictures show a prominent mole on her right cheek. Wonder if the Duke has got around to it yet?

Uncle Sam uses three different colors of ink on a one-dollar bill and only two colors on a ten spot. The word "One" appears 16 times on a "case note" (One dollar bill). . . . Janet Gaynor and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Gable once lived two days on a single can of baked beans after Clark had spent his last two dollars renting a dress suit for a day's work as an extra . . . More than 1,000 persons were killed by horses in the United States last year . . . How long has it been since you actually saw a horse? . . . Esquire tells us that only twenty-five percent of brides are virgins. In a rating chart all women who have had affairs with fifteen or more men, are classed as "professionals."

The "halo" fad died aborning or something . . . Skirts are growing shorter a quarter of an inch at a time . . . Professional models, no matter how slender, always wear foundation garments while modeling dresses . . . The Barrymore family is irritated because Elaine made a film showing women how to undress gracefully before their husbands. Looks like Elaine had something there. Some smart guy will probably pop up one of these days with a school to teach women the art of graceful undressing. Most men, however, are more interested in "when" than "how".

New York police are still trying to make up their minds whether Starr Faithful killed herself or whether she was murdered. Judge Joseph Crater who disappeared seven years ago will be declared legally dead in New York state next Monday. Mrs. Alice McDonell Parsons, the Long Island heiress, was not kidnapped. She was murdered. It is an "inside" job. (Stick this in your hat and wait a few days.) . . . Certain slot machine owners have put the "gaff" on strong. Just "count the lemons on the first reel". Lay off the dime bandits; they are "strongest" of all. It never rains in California but occasionally the dew is so heavy that it washes out a few bridges. In Thursday's Tribune the Ebsary Foundation ad offers to supply new foundations for "brides". The honeymoon is over when the bride starts repainting the ceiling.

## "Love Will Find A Way"

ACT 1.  
Scene: It is a dark night. A cop is patrolling his beat on a narrow street. As he reaches the mouth of an alley he turns his flashlight into the darkness and gives a cry of surprise.  
ACT 2.  
Scene: Night court. The cop has just brought in a very, very tall woman and an exceptionally short man.  
Judge: "What are these people charged with?"  
Cop: "Necking, your honor. I caught them in an alley. They were standing right in the middle of the alley in public view."  
Judge: (Looking at the tall woman and the short man) "That seems almost impossible. This man is too short."  
Cop: "Oh yes, your honor, I forgot to tell you about the bucket."  
Judge: "Oh yes, so they had a bucket. Did you bring it in?"  
Cop: "Yes, here it is."  
Judge: (Looking at the bucket) "I still don't see how it was possible. That bucket isn't very tall."  
Cop: "But Judge, you don't understand. He wasn't standing on the bucket. He had it over her head and he was hanging on the handle."  
Curtain.

# Greeby Takes Gland Treatment

TRIES ON A NEW SUIT OF ROMPERS AND IS MEASURED FOR KIDDIE CAR AND BAG OF MARBLES

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, stillborn son of Miss Mannie A. Period and Mr. Rufus X. Greeby of Galloping Spits, Alabama, was found this week by the Miami Life reporter, trying on a pair of rompers in Burdines.

"I do not desire no publicity," giggled Greeby as he playfully chuckled the salesgirl under the chin.

"Huh," grunted the reporter who had just spent fifteen minutes trying to get to the third floor by walking up the down bound escalator. "What's the idea of the kid stuff?"

"I'm gettin' me some new clothes," wheezed Greeby.

"I see," smirked the reporter. "Been fooling around with that goat gland doctor again, eh?"

"And how," beamed Greeby. "When I get these rompers picked out I'm goin' down to the next floor and get myself measured for a kiddie-car and a bag of marbles."

"You need the marbles, all right," agreed the reporter, "seeing as how you've lost the ones you already had, if any."

"You oughta try them gland treatments," belched Greeby.

"Yeah," snapped the salesgirl, grabbing for her garter, "and you oughta have a pair of handkerchiefs for those lunch hooks. One more pass out of you and I'll lay you out like a rug."

"Aw, I was only foolin'," smiled Greeby.

"Yes," interrupted the reporter, "fooling with dynamite. Come on, let's get out of here before you get hauled out."

"Do you want the rompers or don't you?" snapped the salesgirl as Greeby and the reporter started toward the escalator.

"Not now," answered Greeby. "But maybe I'll be seein' you again."

"Not if I see you first," rasped the salesgirl, "and even at that you'll be a treat for sore eyes in a pair of rompers."

"Haw, Haw," guffawed Greeby as the escalator carried him toward the floor below. "If she thinks I'd look funny in rompers I wonder what she'd think of me in these things."

"Put those things under your coat," blushed the reporter as Greeby exhibited a pair of pink bloomers. "Where in the hell did you get them?"

"Offen that salesgirl," grinned Greeby. "She was so busy watchin' my right hand that she didn't pay no attention to the other one."

"My Gosh," moaned the reporter. "I hope we get out of here before something happens. Why do I always have to get mixed up with a baboon like you?"

"I resent that," snapped Greeby, "and if you want to get on the good side with me again it'll cost you a seegar and some lunch."

"I don't want the good side," groaned the reporter. "All I want is to get on the outside and away from you before those gland treatments start working again."

"Say," replied Greeby smiling broadly. "I'm glad you mentioned that. Did I ever tell you about them treatments?"

"No, and I don't want to hear any more about it," answered the reporter. "Anyone but an old fool like you would have sense enough to know that those gland treatments are just a lot of monkey business."

"That's right," replied Greeby, and that's exactly why I took 'em."

"What's why you took them?" queried the reporter. "On account of the mon-

## They Tell Me That

Jimmy Bauman, gracious "greeter" of the Metropolitan Hotel, N. E. Second avenue at 1st Street, will soon say the fatal "yes" alongside his amour, Fonell, an attractive girl if ever there was one. Jimmy's up - and - coming youngster and should go places.

Bill Gee and his comely spouse, Betty, went fishing on Tamiami Trail one night last week. Both caught colds and nothing else.

The Lion's Club members in the Florida delegation going to the convention in Chicago in a fleet of Ford cars should be as great an advertising medium for Florida as they will be for the Fords

Madam Chez Sherry, whose Moorish Castle can be seen just off the boulevard across the tracks at 54th street, is sporting a "King's Crown ring with a fifteen-carat diamond and a wedding band also, which may mean any of many things and still be good enough security to buy the "Top Hat" with

Harry Kearns, brilliant conversationalist in the Anglo-Irish department of the Cuban American Tours office is telling everyone that it has been three months now since he has flirted with the God Bacchus (or Bacchus's old lady) and those duties, which he tried so valiantly to carry over so many years, are now being taken care of in a thoroughly proper manner by the beautiful Miss Houle who, probably due to her youth and fine physical well being, manages things so much better than Harry ever did

Those folks who left the Alhambra Restaurant in the Leamington Hotel building, at 11 P. M. one night this week in a car bearing license number Fla. 18-274 looked as though they had their minds made up as to what was to happen next

A small but determined group of sensible fair-minded citizens are considering uniting to clean the streets of the too many drunks we have, by bringing them before Judge Blanton on charges of weak-mindedness or insanity, which is certainly a move in the right direction

Rose Marie Nockolds is using the wrong streets and avenues going to and from work and thereby missing one man at least would like to see more of her and oftener than once in six months.

Bill Griffen, old time travelling man, has learned so much about the foreign tour business that he is thinking of deserting the "women's dress line" he has sold for years and opening a tour office on the Beach next season, with Lou Adams as con-

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In New York— it's Jack Dempsey's  
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Havana—Sloppy Joe's  
And in Miami Beach— it's Mother Kelly's  
1405 DADE BOULEVARD  
Phone 5-9964  
(At Junction of Venetian Causeway).

tact man !!!  
"Red" Early, one of the finest radio pianists in the United States of North America, must be doing some heavy planning for the future if one can judge from the meditating mood he seems to be in nightly while strolling about town, or would a drink help a bit, Red?

Honorable Lincoln "Link" Davis, former Mayor of one of the bigger cities in Kansas, who has lived here for twelve years says the opportunities seem to be better in Miami Beach where tolerance prevails

Jess Campbell, probably our best looking motor cycle cop, who has been laid up for nearly a year now with a shattered leg, is almost ready to take up his duties where he left off when he was injured

Art Espaniola, one of our clever Spanish speaking conquistadors from Key West, is a very versatile rapid change artist when it comes to jumping out of work clothes into some snappy raiment which he dons, when out to dazzle a couple of swell looking gals who might be sisters

Freddie Maxwell with his rosy cheeks, his blonde interest and his green Cadillac are becoming gossip for nosey folks with small summer occupations

Lee Adonis Cassanova Lynn, whom the Scandinavians affectionately call "The Greek" is up to some new tricks since acquiring a new car and everything looks interesting now

MIAMI FURNITURE CO.  
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769 N. W. 18th Terrace for the Finest . . .  
Golden Flake Buttermilk you ever tasted 25c GAL.

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Something new and interesting all of the time. If you haven't visited us recently, come in—you will be pleasantly surprised.

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MIAMI, FLORIDA  
Mrs. Frances J. Berner



# 'The Sportlife'

BY TOM STOWE

TAKING the opinions of prominent Miami sport authorities as a basis for conclusion, James J. Braddock, whose ring career reads like a Horatio Alger novel, will retain his world's heavyweight championship when he faces Joe Louis, the Detroit bomber, in Chicago Tuesday night. Out of 15 persons whose opinions command respect, ten cast their vote for Braddock.

Many reasons were cited as to why Braddock will be the winner. Included are these contentions: He is older, more experienced, in far better condition both physically and mentally, has as good a right hand wallop as Schmeling, and carries with him the psychological advantage of being the champion; whereas Louis has "burned the candle at both ends" since climbing into fistic fame and is not nearly the fighter today that he was a year or so ago.

My personal opinion, not just to be contrary, is that Louis will win by a knockout. Braddock's record shows he's been defeated by practically everybody at one time or another and he hasn't fought in two years. He unquestionably has more "guts" than Louis but I doubt if he can absorb the dynamic punches Louis dishes out. There is no question but what a Braddock victory would prove far more popular the world over. I hope he wins, not only for his family, but for the good of the sport itself.

And now, without further delay, permit me to present to you the diversified opinions of 15 well-known Miami sport authorities. None are alike, each pointing out some different reason for the conviction, and all are well worth reading. Here they are:

**FLAMEN B. ADAE**, chairman of Miami Beach Boxing Commission: Braddock will retain his title winning on a decision. I always figure a champion has a natural psychological advantage. As for Louis, most of his steam has been blown off; his mystery pretty well exploded.

**LUTHER VOLTZ**, Miami Daily News sports writer: Louis will win, and win easily. I look for a KO. The Detroit bomber can't be as bad as the training camp boys would have you believe. He'll get under Braddock's left hand and that will tell the story.

**ERNIE SEILER**, Miami Recreation Director: Louis has been stepping too high and fancy since he became famous just like so many sports celebrities before him. You can burn a candle at both ends just so long. With Joe, that time has expired. I'll take Braddock via a decision.

**THE WEINBERG TWINS**: JERRY and PHIL, famous sports announcers: We disagree on the outcome. I, Jerry, having seen both fighters in action, pick Louis. He is one of the greatest finds in boxing history. His defeat by Schmeling was due to over-confidence. But Phil is sold hook, line and sinker on Braddock. He says Jim is one of the smartest men in the fight game and the possessor of the best right hand wallop in fistiana.

**BOB WETMORE**, chairman Miami Boxing Commission: My vote goes to Braddock on a decision because he's more experienced and older. Personally, however, I don't believe the fight should be permitted. A nigger doesn't belong in the same ring with a white man.

**DR. RALPH B. FERGUSON**, City Commissioner: Braddock will win on experience and the psychological effect of Louis' recent dismal performances. Personally, I don't think Louis can 'take it.'

**ALLIE FRANK**, veteran New York fight manager who dropped into the Life office Wednesday following a visit to the camps of both Braddock and Louis: I saw Louis fight Carnera, Baer, Schmeling, Sharkey, Paulino and Pastor, and my prediction is that Braddock will win by a knockout.

**LOU MACREYNOLDS**, former chairman of Miami Boxing Commission: The nigger will win providing the fight is on the 'up and up'. Louis will lick him so quickly it will make Braddock's head swim. Jimmy can't 'take it.'

**TOM HEENEY**, who fought Gene Tunney for the World's heavyweight title: I look for Louis to win on a KO before the sixth round. Braddock has fought only four times since 1934 and has had no fights in two years. This long absence from ring warfare is bound to have a telling effect.

**WARREN MURRAY**, Miami Beach Arena fight promoter: Braddock is the gamest fighter Louis has ever faced, and has as good a right hand wallop as Schmeling. Louis' only chance is one dynamic punch from which Braddock can't arise. I'll pick Braddock by a knockout.

**EVERETT CLAY**, sports editor, Miami Herald: Braddock on a decision. Jimmy is greatly under-estimated. As for Louis, his fighting ability has dropped considerably since he became the hero of the colored race. Dissipation has affected him mentally as well as physically.

**DUKE JORDAN**, sports editor, Miami Tribune: Braddock will win on a KO inside eight rounds. He is in great condition whereas the nigger has been 'putting on the glad-rags and going to town' entirely too much since he reached the top.

**REUBIN J. CLEIN**, publisher Miami Life: It will be a very poor fight. Louis' only chance is to win in the first three rounds. Braddock should take the decision easily. He will force the nigger to lead and then box his ears off, but Louis is too tough to be kayoed.

**H. LESLIE QUIGG**, Miami chief of police: I'm picking Braddock on points. Even if I thought Louis would win, my conscience wouldn't let me pick him. And besides, I like the name of Braddock. It's the same as my brother-in-law's.

**PAUL BERLENBACH**, former light-heavyweight champion: I think Braddock will stop Louis in the seventh or eighth round. Louis is a sucker for a right uppercut and Braddock won't miss that important weak spot.

Two's a necking party. Three is the result.

## MIAMI LIFE'S BEST JOKE OF THE WEEK

AFTER last year's flood members of the Louisiana National Guard were kept busy several days taking care of the homeless.

One day a huge fellow, fully seven feet tall, strode into camp and announced that he belonged to a nearby nudist colony.

"Give me a pair of socks," he requested from the commissary, "and make 'em the biggest ones you've got."

"I thought you fellows didn't believe in wearing clothes," grunted the sergeant.

"We don't," replied the nudist, "but there's too much poison ivy about."

"Are these socks for you?" queried the sergeant.

The big fellow shook his head: "Nope, one is for me and the other one is for my brother."

He is a Big Noise in city politics and she is a pretty little thing, long on contours and short on grey matter.

At a social shindig the past week, the girl was introduced to the Bigwig.

He smiled with gratification at her wide-eyed appraisal of him, bowed and tenderly clasped the hand she proffered.

Then, in an awed voice that penetrated the room, the girl said:

"I've heard SO much about you, Mister Blank, but I think you're just grand!"

Beneath this rock lies Sammy Cohen, So calm in sweet repose. He took a smack at Jennie Murphy, Where the river Shannon flows.

It's easy to see, Without much calculation, That a land without women, Would be a stagnation.

"I suppose you were sad when you left the nudist camp with its cooling breezes and everything."

"Yes, I sure hated to leave all of that behind."

When a guy gets so old he wants to rob a cradle it's a cinch he'll never put anything back into it.

Our new office girl says a necking party is one where someone gives in, gives up or gives out.

Old Fizzleout wed to a flapper, He did it for a prank, But his voyage soon was over, Because his floating kidney sank!

Mandy: "Mose dis hyah co'te repo't says de defend-ent asked fo' a rebuttal. What am a rebuttal?"

Mose: "Ah ain't shuah, but Ah thinks it am a sort of new fohm of plastic surgery."

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## Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

WONDER if the monotony of the summer class routine plus the unchangeable weather, affects you as it does us? Sounds like mutiny, but we'd like to skip it all and go over to the house parties at the Beach.

**NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE:** We're glad to welcome JUDY DU PREE back on our campus once more after a year's leave of absence . . . Also MARIA, whom we have heard turned school teacher on us during the year . . . Congrats to MULLOY and the rest of the tennis players who are getting in much good practice for next year's victories in the northern tournaments . . . Speaking of next year reminds us to be glad that the tax went through giving us some much needed funds. Who knows, we may even enlarge our athletic program to include basketball or baseball, or on the other hand who's to say no to giving the money to the educational situation . . . Surprising as it seems TOMMY JOHN hasn't created the havoc and recreation we expected in summer school. Maybe that B in Education last term inspired him to higher learning henceforth, or at least until next year with its co-eds and football . . . From the picture of our fencing team, we should say that the fencers don't eat at the same table with the football men. Or did DAVIDOFF eat at home this year? . . . It was a welcome sight to see PITTARD ambling into the building the other morn. Seems some one gave him the idea that a little summer studying might enable him to see some grid-iron duty next year and so we thank our stars because we hear he's a powerhouse . . . Maybe MILDRED will join us in being glad of his return . . . It brings back memories to see WALT KICHEFSKI's name engraved on the walls in the old ZETA room . . . What's the idea of the disguise, GRIMES? Do you really have hopes with that chin stubble! . . . In our opinion the NASH girl is a relief to the eyes while wandering about the antiquated corridors . . . Judging from appearances we'd say CHESNA and the little GREEK like orangeade the way they made inroads on the punch bowl last Wednesday . . . Is it true that the first announced art editor of this year's IBIS, AUDREY is now married? . . . While everyone else haunts the post office to hear from the b.f.s far away in the Northern United States and Georgia, FOWLER calmly crochets what looks like a baby pink horse blanket . . . We might have been wrong in believing that HAMILTON was staying for the summer, but GRANT is still here with McCRIMMON . . . BEV and OLIE must have made quite some impression on the public with their pugnacity, as we hear the International News Photo dashed out and snapped them in some new poses, one of which appeared in the Tribune. 'Sa good thing for WARREN that it was only a publicity stunt . . . Speaking of publicity reminds us that we haven't heard anything about WHEEDEN, or properly speaking, Mrs. Austin Clapp, lately . . . We heard that CONDON and RICCI were in a serious accident on the way home to Jersey. If the story is true, two young ladies owe much to the boys for getting out with such a few cuts and bruises. In fact, we understand that RICCI received a badly cut hand keeping one of the ladies from going through the wind shield, and CONDON kept the car from burning up by having presence of mind enough to turn off the ignition . . . Which one of the famed RENTZ brothers are we to have in the chem department for the rest of the summer school? Or aren't we? . . . Our sympathy to RUGGLES and the boys on the BLACK CAT baseball team for losing that game the other day . . . Could it be the PAHOKE flash is slipping where the high school set is concerned? DANTE is turning into an AS-TAIRE, so the gals on the house parties tell . . . And what are we to understand when we see MARY PAGE gadding about with a PHI ALPHA pin of late? . . . Well, girls and boys, see you all next edition, we hope.

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**Social Whirl**  
MR. HENRY BALDWIN, of the barrister Baldwin's has returned from a month's sojourn in Key West. He was seen strolling on Flagler street the other night with Mrs. Baldwin and the Baldwin dog. The canine looked well fed.

MISS SALLY SLOAN, who shops during the day and publicizes the Royal Palm Club at night, took an evening off this week and visited Mother Kelly's. Sally looks quite petite sitting on a stool.

MISS BERNICE BERMAN, one of the Atlanta debutante Bermans, and Miss Shirley Makover, likewise of Atlanta, have decided that a vacation at Miami Beach isn't all it's cracked up to be. They came here to get away from the home talent and found the hotel filled with Crackers.

MR. GORDON ROGERS, of the Sixth Street Drug Store Rogers, is a summer widower on account of his charming wife, Melba, being away for a visit to Perry, Ga. Mr. Rogers says he thinks he will be a good boy on account of Mrs. Rogers instructing Joe and Bob to check up on him four or five times a day and every fifteen minutes at night.

### Things I'd Like To Know

Will the girl with considerable charm get the free meal ticket she has been angling for from the 2nd street restaurant man and what is likely to happen if she does . . . ?

If the trip West, taken a year ago by one of our best lady court reporters wasn't a sad blow to the slot machine boys, the horse touts and the roulette and blackjack manipulators, since she passes them all up with a hearty laugh and a "never again" look . . . ?

What were Honest Jim Kelly's innermost thoughts recently, when the old man played his first and last nickel in one of George Parse's slot machines and won a dollar and asked Jim if he could keep all that money . . . ?

When one of the big hotels will discover the man . . . ?

who will make them a wonderful manager or chief clerk, "Red" Harris who has been in charge of the Y.M.C.A. every night for the past several years and is one of the finest and most likable managers we have ever known . . . ?

Why that awfully good looking young lady named Melissa who drives the very swell looking orange colored LaSalle coupe doesn't take pity on a lot of guys who would give a million just to be seen riding around the block with her in that car . . . ?

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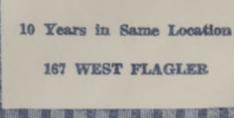
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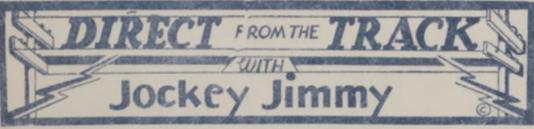
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Jockey Jimmy's Secret Reports (all tracks) All these horses show that they are ready to win. Tab close where you see them entered: BOMAR; BUCKING; BUSTER BOY; CAUGHT; CRESTONIA; CHURCH CALL; EL PLUMA; GAYSET; GIRLS CHANCE; GILBERT ELSTON; HIGH SANTA; HIT AND RUN; LAST MESSAGE; LINAS SON; MIXWELL; MY BLONDE; MY SURPRISE; PANIC RELIEF; PANICLE; PAPA JACK; RED ROGUE; ROYAL RALMANT; ROMNEY ROYAL; SILVERETTE; STEEL WORKER; SUN SPICE; SPARTA; TEDDY PATIC; WITLESS; FOLLOW 3 TIMES, you'll be sure to CASH in "TEXTLINE" at SUFFOLK DOWNS.

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—BAHAMAS—That last race fixed this one up good—now ready to win—has a liking for this Suffolk Downs track.
2—BLOOMER GIRL—In plenty of trouble last time out—will improve off that race and be hard to beat with the same company again.
3—BLACK HIGBROW—Sprinter of no mean ability—is ready now and can beat the best of them when set down.
4—COYA—Ran a dismal race last Wednesday—connections bet in New York—next effort will show great improvement—tab close the action.
5—DIE HARD—Will improve ten points on a soft track but is ready for a winning effort now—price may be right on this one.
6—HANDSOME HAL—Router that should come down at a price—these grey horses can really run—don't let this one slip by.
7—MERRILY ON—Good thing last Wednesday just couldn't make the grade—improves ten points on muddy track—tab close next time out.
8—ROUGH TIME—When you see this one in a six- or seven-furlong race and a good boy is aboard you know the time is ripe—hop aboard—it may be the day.
9—THE BAILIFF—Here is one that is being primed for a killing—connections just missed last time out—will get even real soon.
10—TONI ANNA—Black Tonyfilly that is full of run—connections have a spot picked for sometime this week—price will be right.
11—TRAGEDIAN—In \$1,600 class you will know that it is in a spot—this Son of Claptrap can really run when spotted right.
12—ZOR—We will finish out our stable horses this week with one that should win easy next time postward—left the last time to finish a fast running third—Bierman may ride—thats your tip.



ANOTHER NEW RACE TRACK MIAMI, FLA., JUNE 19, 1937—REPRESENTING AN OUTLAY of nearly three-quarters of a million dollars we have Delaware Park, the latest of the race courses to spring into existence. Under the guidance of the Delaware Steeplechase and Race Association, which consists of such well known wealthy personages as William du Pont, J. Simpson Dean and Donald Ross and a few of their intimates, this track promises to go far in the realm of racing. Delaware Park has an area of some six hundred acres, near Stanton, about seven miles southwest of Wilmington. This track will draw its patronage from Philadelphia, Harrisburg, Wilkes-Barre, Trenton, Newark, Camden, Atlantic City, special trains that run right up to the track entrance will bring crowds from the above cities. Edward Burke, the man who runs Havre De Grace is in charge and under his guidance this Delaware Park promises to be one of the leading tracks in the country.

Things I'd Like To Know

Why the secretary of the beach chamber of commerce helps send out thousands of invitations to northern people to spend their vacation here in Miami and she goes north for her vacation

Why the police at traffic intersections are not permitted to handle the light controls during the summer season so that we do not have to wait a minute or two when

no cars are coming through the green lights and thereby speed things up for us natives and stop our fretting

If several of the Blue & Gray drivers shouldn't be put in the dog house or some place worse for the way they talk about and rib that grand night manager, Ed Wellington who is more able and better looking than any of those clowns racing about the streets every night

What made a certain Frank Kelly (not the one most of you know) think only three people knew he carried all the money and how much was in the bag

\$10 SPECIAL GOES RAIN OR SHINE at SUFFOLK DOWNS, WEDNESDAY, JUNE 23, 1937

Coming to me Direct from the Track from a most reliable source is a SPECIAL release that goes Wednesday, June 23 at Suffolk Downs—this horse has been given a special preparation and its true form is well hidden—the price should be right, as every effort will be made to protect this information. So sure am I of this horse WINNING that I make this extra inducement that IF for any reason this horse fails to WIN, not run second or third but WIN, I will give you the Special release that goes Saturday, June 26th at Suffolk Downs—absolutely FREE — Could anything be fairer? Subscribe today either by Western Union or Postal telegraph messenger service or city clients may call in person—all dealings are strictly confidential. Terms for this Wednesday, June 23 Special are \$10 in advance with the understanding that IF for any reason horses fails to WIN you will be given the Saturday, June 26th Special "FREE".

Don't delay—subscribe immediately!

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Rambles and Rumbles

THAT feature length "scen-T Born an old Maid, Miami 1937," which is making the rounds of the downtown movie houses is supposed to be some kind of a history recording affair. About the only kind of history it represents is the history made by forcing patrons to sit through nearly an hour's grinding while the film is on the screen. Nine tenths of the film is dedicated to school children and the other tenth is turned over to an airplane view of Miami Beach and the thrilling spectacle of seeing a dozen truck drivers jump into Fuch's Baking company trucks to start morning deliveries of bread. Pictures of school kids all the way from Hialeah to Coral Gables are constantly on the screen accompanied by some of the weirdest music ever recorded. In almost every instance the school kids, instead of being filmed as healthy happy healthy youngsters, are rigged up in outlandish costumes including impersonations of Mae West and Donald Duck. The thing runs 55 minutes to produce one of the finest bits of boredom seen in many moons.

FLASH!

AS we go to press news is flashed that Jerry and Phil Weinberg, celebrated twins and sports announcers, have taken over the management of the Army and will be in charge of all future fights including next Monday night's bouts. Incidental to the Weinberg boys taking over the Army we also learn that Guy Gregg, one of the outstanding welterweights of the middle west, has arrived in town. Gregg hails from Terre Haute, Indiana, and is known as the Terre Haute Terror. He will fight under the management of "Doc" Bradley and will take on anyone within the welterweight class.

How much of a trade-in value has the prize Fred Miller won, for leading all the salesmen in Florida in the sale of Oldsmobiles recently and isn't he deserving of all it is worth

Is the handsome, bespectacled, blond, pink-jowled, rather plumpish gentleman who is always perfectly dressed and barbered and seen of late in a dealers maroon colored Lincoln Zephyr automobile, a potential movie idol, auto salesman or just an acquaintance of the "shark skin suited" men about town

Why the papers so often refer to Fritz Gordon as Fizz Gordon and isn't it just barely possible that there is something behind the apparent error each time it appears

Which hand Russell Hand, the insurance "big shot" is referring to, when a speech where he uses the expression "and on the other hand"

Why O. J. Harp says he hopes it will be a long time before he is called on to play one

What Norma is thinking these days since so many of the boys she played with and who told her they loved her, have gone and got themselves to other girls she never even heard of

Have you heard how Rowland Lehmann convinced himself that Canada Dry was the best ginger ale on the market and then went about proving it to all the dealers

What happens to guests in one hotel on the boulevard south of 4th street where they only pay the bell boys \$3.00 a week and make them live outside the hotel and what is going to happen to the principal owner ere long

Will the next two weeks seem like two years to Harvey Hodges, the handsome driver of one of the DeLuxe Laundry trucks, since his sweet little Emma Lee will be gone just that long on her vacation.

STATION R. B. C.

ELIMINATION of "legalized crap games" will at least keep a certain downtown gambler from going through another nightmare such as he experienced one day last week. A truck driver horned into the game with exactly \$6. Three hours later he had \$1,400 worth of blue chips piled up and was still throwing "sevens" and "evens" with the same deadly accuracy used by Dizzy Dean in tossing "spitters".

"Come on dice," he shouted each time the galloping dominoes made the round of the table. "When I get two grand I'm checkin' out." Well, he didn't get the two grand and he didn't even have the original six bucks when he quit but he did make the operator sweat plenty.

WEDDING pictures of Eddie and Wally aren't flattering to either of them. The photos make Eddie look like a man of fifty and the most prominent thing about

Wally is the wart on her chin. According to the story going the rounds among Fourth Estimators is the camera-men did it on purpose to make up for the "run-around" they received in trying to get the "pix". Under ordinary circumstances the negatives are "retouched" but evidently the nuptial pictures came over "as is."

A REWARD of \$10,000, one of the highest ever offered by the United States Government, has been posted in the postoffice for the arrest and conviction of the kidnaper and murderer of the Matson boy. A composite picture prepared by artists from meager descriptions of the kidnapper, accompanies the "flyer" upon which the reward offer is made but presents a character of uncertain dimensions, age or physical features.

They Tell Me That

One of Miami's Tennis enthusiasts will celebrate the proposed national tennis event between the Universities of California and Miami by taking his first bath in ten years

Representatives of three different factions anxiously interested in city affairs have been noticed lately talking with Mr. Johnnie Baker, the man who made a lot of money for Parker Henderson several years ago.

During the Adams trial in Federal court last week nearly every man on Two Street managed to borrow a coat from someone thereby enabling them to attend the court in the courtly manner instead of the way most of them were brought in there a few years ago before repeal

Mary Hapson, fashionable pajama and dress designer in the Professional building, says those \$5.00 round trips to Nassau this summer are what Miamians have needed every summer for years

Bill Hudspeth is back downtown pushing Old Union for Charlie Gabriel with all of his old time zest and now watch the competitors

Helena Calvert, popular beauty and patron of some of the better delicatessens on N. E. 2nd avenue recently experienced a severe shaking down and some dangerous nail scratches when the top of a barrell, she was sitting on while watching a parade, collapsed

Angelina Hanjaris, Greek Goddess in Jimmie Bonnie's heart, is seen nightly calling for Jimmie in a big beautiful car which she drives with the utmost noncalance while listening to Jimmie tell how tough a day he had gathering in a few thousand dollars from his slot machines for their dream house

Those stores displaying signs inviting you to "Keep Cool With Credit" certainly have a distorted sense of humor if they think it can be done without greatly increased temperature especially around the first of the month

Ford Sport Roadster, License number Florida 53-190, is the center of a lot of interest for several good looking girls who are anxious to meet the owner and ride about with him in the cool of the evening

Larry Andrews, "Spots" De-Merit, Carlyle Montecino, Douglas Cherry, and a few lady shillabers are taking enforced vacations until further notice on account of the preachers having gotten busy lately

The axe will fall again next week when Miami's city commission meets to continue the "weeding out" process. At least a dozen changes are in order—and some of them will be surprising. Heads wearing crowns around the municipal building are uneasy because no one knows where the blows will fall—or exactly when.

It's sad for a woman to reach the age When men regard her as charmless. When girls consider him harmless.

The little tots climbed onto their grandmother's knee for the usual bedtime story. Grandma started out, "Once upon a time there was a little girl called Red Riding Hood and— "Oh," yelped one of the children, "don't tell us that one, grandma, tell us about the time you was known as Madam Violet in Chicago."

A girl has certainly had a ripping time when she can go home and take her bloomers off over her head.

Nothing is so helpless as a fat girl in a rumble seat unless it's the bozo with her.

Although her mother owned the bottling works she never had any pop.

"The men in this community are a peace-loving bunch." "In what community aren't they?"

Riding a horse over the mountain usually gives you more trouble on the ascend than the descend.

The girls with the best pins don't always keep their clothes fastened.

The Play's The Thing

Michael C. E. Damron

ONCE again the Miami Federal Players have rung the bell with their current play, "Gallows Gate," in possibly the most nearly flawless of their many excellent performances. Several factors enter the success of any repertory effort. The finest stars in the world can not make a play out of mediocre lines thrown carelessly around a so-called plot. By the same token, slipshod or untrained performers can, and more often than not, do, make hash out of even a Eugene O'Neil or Noel Coward masterpiece.

We intend no deduction from the histrionic abilities of the players in "Gallows Gate." The simple fact remains that they were fortunate, extremely so, in the vehicle itself. Written by Marjory Stoneman Douglas, originally as a one-act play, "Gallows Gate" was produced some years ago by the Miami Civic Repertory Players. Since re-written into a full length of three acts and five scenes, it is destined to bring Mrs. Douglas into the forefront of contemporary American playwrights. Her drama is real and therefore gripping; her character analysis is true and her types not overdrawn. The audience unconsciously accepts them and becomes part and parcel of them while the action lasts. Which is our notion of a worthwhile play. We look forward to a brilliant future for this gifted, workmanlike author.

Granville Fisher's technique as director grows apace. Assisted in this particular play by Fred Leslie, he shows directional restraint that is refreshing. We have always maintained that capable direction consists 95% of casting and 5% of instruction during rehearsals. A really well cast group of sincere troupers can put on a creditable show even without instruction if need be. "Gallows Gate" is as nearly perfectly cast as anything they have done thus far.

Everyone very naturally expects Opal Motter to give a finished performance and no one is disappointed. Her delineation of the hard, bitter, disillusioned wife and mother repels through its sheer starkness, yet withal, she retains throughout a sort of subconscious or perhaps grudging sympathy with her suffering on the part of the audience. If Opal Motter teaches even half as capably as she acts, her students are indeed to be congratulated.

As usual, the old maestro, Fred Leslie, turns in a perfect score. However, his versatility in portraying a vicious character so well leaves somewhat of a sinking sensation in the hearts of his fans who prefer to remember him in such lovable parts as "Lightnin'".

Young Peggy Jennison and Scott Griffin put on as fine a bit of "Girl Wants Boy" acting these tired old eyes recall having seen. They will go far. In fact, considering their youth, they have already gone far.

The rest of the cast in supporting parts submerge their own very considerable stage personalities, as all good troupers do, in the general welfare of the play. They have all at one time or another risen to starring leads and each of them will again as the wheel of parts revolves for succeeding plays.

One young newcomer to the Federal Group, a former Civic Repertory Player, although appearing only in the third act, nevertheless turned in such a finished performance as to merit individual mention. Forbes de Tamble took the part of a cub Herald reporter covering his first hanging and devoutly wishing he were anywhere else, preferably at home with mother. Undoubtedly he had not the least intention of being funny. Yet his apparent stomachic grudging and increasing greenness around the gills were so utterly convincing as somewhat to lighten the tension of tragedy. It seemed imminent that he'd be violently ill right on the stage before he could even reach the wings. Yet this effect was created subtly by facial expression and manner alone. A nice piece of acting.

We should like to see this play have the long run it deserves. There are still thousands of Miamians who little realize what they are missing by not attending these Federal Theatre plays.

If that \$5.00 prize won by Harren Held in the 71st street play-house wasn't a great big help to Warren Weld famous handicapper and caretaker of a dissolute Englishman.

What "Rip" Reagan meant when Joe Garman said he had never taken a drink in his life and "Rip" looked him over and said "well, Joe, I can't see that it has helped your looks any."

How many Miamians are sitting pretty this year and enjoying life fully since Dr. Kane, famous physician in the Olympia building attended them

Here's to Connie, For her life held no terrors; Born a nold maid, She died an old maid; No runs, no hits, No errors.

ANOTHER WINNING WEEK

Table with 2 columns: Winner Name and Amount. Includes Albuquerque \$9.40, Bloomer Girl 8.40, Reelon 19.00, Don Lopez 5.80, Bulstrode 8.00, Don Manuel 5.40, Blind Pig 8.20, Romney Royal 11.00, Ladyhock'r 6.20, Don Manuel 4.60, St. Moritz 11.00.

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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 !!

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(Hours 9 a. m. to 3 p. m.)

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