

59 A



Carolyn S Brown
460 N W 23rd Pl
Miami, Fla
H38 C

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

Vol. 11 — No. 44
Miami, Florida, Saturday, July 24, 1937

R. J. CLEIN, Publisher

10
CENTS A COPY IN GREATER MIAMI
ELSEWHERE 15c
\$4.00 per year in U. S. A.
\$7.50 in foreign countries

Ross Allen Deserts His Love-Nest Infant!

59 B

Bulletin! Insurance Board May Be Ousted; Rates Lowered

TAKING advantage of the campaign launched by MIAMI LIFE the past three weeks to force the insidious, trade-restraining Greater Miami Insurance Board to relinquish its strangle hold on the fire insurance business here, supporters of the crusade enthusiastically welcomed these last-minute developments:

1.—The Florida Inspection and Rating Bureau in Jacksonville last Wednesday, July 21, officially rescinded the obnoxious minimum windstorm premium ruling, to which MIAMI LIFE STRENUOUSLY OBJECTED IN LAST SATURDAY'S ISSUE, JULY 17th (FOUR DAYS BEFORE THE BUREAU'S ACTION), and instead of a \$15 minimum lowered it to \$2, and furthermore, made it retroactive, thus permitting those people who took out minimum policies under the \$15 rule, to obtain a refund;

2. Outraged residents of Miami, Miami Beach and Coral Gables, spurred to action by the MIAMI LIFE crusade for lower fire rates, started organization of a combat unit in order to institute legal proceedings against the dominating Miami Board with a view toward causing the disbandment of this subversive Trust by court injunction, as was done in Atlanta, Georgia, under similar circumstances;

3. Investigation by MIAMI LIFE revealed that an independent agent, who formerly handled the city's fire insurance on the docks and warehouses belonging to the municipal government, had not been considered when new policies on that property were drafted this month—AND THAT SIX OF THE SEVEN AGENCIES WHICH WILL SPLIT THIS JUICY MORSEL OF POLITICAL MELON ARE MEMBERS OF THE INSURANCE OCTOPUS — THE GREATER MIAMI INSURANCE BOARD!

Last week, this paper showed that an arbitrary ruling RAISED the minimum windstorm rate from \$9 to \$15 per \$1,000. Thus a working man owning a house worth, say, \$650 would be compelled to pay \$15 for coverage. FIVE DAYS AFTER THE MIAMI LIFE EXPOSURE WAS BROADCAST THROUGHOUT THE STATE, THE INSPECTION AND RATING BUREAU CORRECTED THIS IMPOSITION IN DADE AND EIGHT OTHER COUNTIES!

The reference to the Atlanta, Ga., court decision which forcibly demolished the Fire Insurance Board in that city is to the case of the Atlanta Association of Fire Agents versus McDonald (an independent agent) filed August 20, 1935. This case showed the Atlanta board, like the Miami Board, practiced a monopoly and was a factor in the restraint of legitimate trade. The board was ordered by the Georgia State Supreme Court to cease doing business. Such
(Continued on page 4)

MIAMI RESTS AFTER WEIRD KNIGHT-MARE

IT'S Blue Monday in Miami — the "morning after the Knight before," you might say. But, now that the city is recovering from its Knight-mare, let's all take down our hair and try to recall what occurred during our recent spree.

We thought we'd die laughing when Nellie chucked that cupid at Otto's head and Willie was a regular riot when he put Croton Oil in Betty's soup, but the REAL, honest-to-Gosh "Card" of the whole convention was nobody else but Andrew Davison Agnew, who blew into town as commander-in-chief of the plumed knights and blew out of town as the biggest chuckle of the week. 59 C

Popping off like Dizzy Dean, Max Baer, and the late Huey Long, Commander Agnew virtually catapulted himself upon the Miami scene by striking a Napoleonic posture, assuming a judicial facial expression and scensoriously announcing to startled news-hawks at the Seaboard station
(Continued on page 4)

MUSICIAN WON'T FACE MUSIC!



HERE'S the 5-month-old-baby son of Ross Allen, and the child's unwed mother, both of whom Allen, Beach Orchestra leader and radio performer abandoned and left to starve. Admitting the babe's parentage, Allen, who draws down approximately \$19 a day, told MIAMI LIFE he won't pay more than the law demands for up-keep of the child—which is the munificent sum of \$50 per YEAR!

LOVE LETTERS OF DON JUAN ALLEN

For a "human document" of deceit, betrayal and downright villainy, the following excerpts of letters written by Orchestra Leader Ross Allen to "Mrs. Dorothy Allen," whom he never took the trouble to wed although she bore him a baby boy, stand unique, fortunately, in Miami annals. Note how Allen excused himself by shamming "financial" worries and, between the lines, showed his exasperation with his inamorata because she was the instrument which made him an unwilling father. (See story in columns 6 and 7.)

Dallas, Penn., June 30, 1936.
"Dearest Dot:
*** Am sorry of your condition, honey, and wish you was here or that I was out there. Have you tried to do anything to bring it on or consulted a physician?
Lovingly, Ross."

At this juncture, Allen drew upon his long experience and tells the frightened girl "how to go about" quelling a human life before
Two weeks later, Artistic Ross began to
CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

Poll Shows Muny Buses Disliked

TABULATION of the first six days of polling in MIAMI LIFE'S straw vote on municipal ownership of the bus lines and rise in pay for city commissioners, revealed the following results:

For municipal bus ownership	43 per cent
Against municipal ownership	57 per cent
For Commission salary increase	29 per cent
Against salary increase	71 per cent

A number of forceful letters accompanied the balloting, which is continued this week, and several rather unique arguments were advanced, particularly in favor of retaining the service of the operating company. One letter enclosed a report of the United States Department of Commerce, which placed municipal ownership in a new and somewhat drab light.
Of 1303 bus lines in the country, the report shows, only 14 are municipally owned AND ONLY TWO OF THESE 14 ACTUALLY RETURN PROFITS TO THEIR TAX-PAYERS. One of these two is Detroit, a city of 1,568,662, where auto traffic is for obvious reasons favored, and where there is practically no speed limit. The other profitable city-owned
CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

Strangers Buy Food For Orchestra Head's Illegitimate Child

ROSS Allen, Miami's suave, swank and debonair orchestra leader and radio artist, IS NOT A SKUNK!

No REAL animal-lover would ever say Allen was a skunk. For a skunk WILL FIGHT TO THE DEATH for the preservation of its young!

Not so "Maestro" Ross Allen, nee Russell Allen — heart-breaker-par-excellence, Beau Brummel, Casanova and Don Juan, all rolled up into one. Not only will he not FIGHT for the preservation of his own offspring BUT HE WILL NOT PAY A CENT OF THE \$19-DOLLAR-A-DAY SALARY which he receives for leading his orchestra at the Five O'Clock Club, for support of his progeny, but he is perfectly willing that his five-months-old infant boy shall do without the necessities of life—so far as he gives a damn!

That his erstwhile inamorata—the young mother of his bastard male baby—is a pitiable victim of undernourishment, homeless and without a chance in the world to provide the necessities for her babe and herself — is another one of this philanderer's least worries!

Admitting parentage of this innocent—and beautiful baby, despite its paternal lineage,—the Dapper Drummer in a telephone conversation with MIAMI LIFE refused to contribute financial aid to his "common-law wife" and baby because, he said, gloatingly: "My lawyer says I can get out of it by paying only \$50 a year."

Advised by the publisher of this weekly that, if Allen was not LEGALLY bound to assist the girl-wife and infant he had abandoned, he was at least MORALLY bound to do so, this white-livered libertine whined: "Well, my lawyer, Arthur Friedman told me all I had to pay is \$50 a year AND THAT'S ALL I'M GOING TO PAY!"

HERE'S THE WHOLE UNSAVORY TRAGEDY—FOR ALL THE WORLD LIKE A PAGE TORN FROM THAT OLD SOUL-TEARING MELODRAMA, "EAST LYNN"—A NAUSEATING TALE OF DECEIT, SCHEMING SEDUCTION, VIOLATION OF GUILTESS INNOCENCE—AND THE RUINATION OF A TRUSTING, DAZZLED MIAMI GIRL BY A "CITY SLICKER" FROM THE BIG PENNSYLVANIA CITY:

Russell Allen (his real name) came to Miami some years ago to give the natives a treat with his drum-sticks. Being at best a mediocre performer but adept at shooting the jawbone hokum, he caught on with various orchestras until they found out what was the matter with them, and
CONTINUED ON PAGE 4

HOW TO STOP MOB RULE BY MORONS

THERE is no protection against ignorance. That horde of hairbrained hoodlums who crashed into the county jail at Tallahassee last week, kidnapped two young negroes and perforated their bodies with bullets in a suburban pasture, justifying their abysmal brutality by the flimsy and outmoded dodge of "maintaining white supremacy," clipped the entire state of Florida right smack on the chin.

Florida courts know how to deal with criminals—white as well as black, and the average Floridian long since has learned that due process of law is far and away more satisfactory in meting out punishment to the lawless element within our borders than mob rule.

Holding no brief for Black criminals and standing four-square behind any disciplinary activities designed to keep Dinges in their place, MIAMI LIFE nevertheless calls for an
(Continued on page 4)

Miami Life

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

Executive Offices: 187 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, July 24, 1937 No. 44

Entered as Second-Class Matter May 26, 1934, at the Post Offices at Miami, Florida, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

Meditational Musings - - -

I WONDER what passes through a man's mind when he jumps from the top of a tall building with suicidal intent. A large percentage of Miami women seeking divorce allege they have been beaten by hubby . . . Gene Sarazen's real name is Eugene Sarazini . . . The "black death" which swept Europe and Asia during the 14th century claimed more than 87,000,000 lives . . . More than one-third of all state and federal prisons now in use were built before the civil war. Seventy-two days elapsed between the time the Lindbergh baby was kidnapped and its body was found . . . There was no mail delivery in the United States prior to 1863.

There are more than 100 different kinds of sugar. The most expensive is dextro-ribose which sells for \$18,144.00 per pound . . . The only monument erected to German world war veterans in the United States is in Asheville, S. C. It was built in honor of eighteen German sailors who lost their lives in a submarine disaster . . . A male mosquito never stings. He does the singing while his old lady gets in the dirty work . . . No swimmer has ever negotiated the rapids below Niagara Falls. Eight men have died trying . . . A rattlesnake cannot bite under water.

The highest priced Victrola record ever produced was the "Sextette from Lucia." It was made by Caruso, Tetrazzini, Melba, Schumann-Heinek, John McCormack and Mary Garden. It sold for \$7.50 . . . Jenny Lind, the "Swedish Nightingale", was brought to America in 1851 by P. T. Barnum . . . The Boy Scout's organization was founded in England . . . Dan Patch was the world's fastest trotting horse . . . An exact image of Pharlap, the famous Australian racer who died suddenly after being brought to the United States, has been completed. Pharlap's bones and skin were used in making the image. The job took six months.

There are more automobiles than bathrooms in this country . . . We have never had a President born in May or June . . . John Adams was the only President who ever reached the age of 90. Presidents Jefferson and Lincoln were never baptized nor affiliated with any church . . . Betsy Ross did not make the first American flag . . . Madam Currie did not discover radium . . . The United States has been without a President three different times since Washington's term . . . Barney Oldfield who never had a picture taken without a cigar in his mouth never smoked one in his life.

A MISSOURI farmer who got kicked in the face by a mule says he isn't any better looking as a result of the kick but is a damn sight smarter.

A FALL guy is a fellow who holds the key to the situation after someone else has picked the lock.

Campus Chatter

AT MIAMI U.

Well, for those of you who have the fortune or misfortune to be in summer school in this warmish weather, we'd surmise that you're happy to cram over this week-end for finals this coming week. To some it means degrees, to others it means more pay on the teaching salary, but in any case it means some more knowledge in the old cranium.

NIGGER IN THE WOODPILE: Of late it seems FOWLER has become a sleeping beauty and even goes so far as to sleep in English class. If we didn't know she kept late hours in the Dolly Madison emporium near Hupps we might feel sorry for McKERNAN who is far, far away in Detroit . . . Just happened to wonder why the students in summer school aren't charged library fees, when they use the library as much as the regular students do during exam weeks . . . Ran into De MAIO the other day and was rather surprised that he stayed in our fair city to work during the summer rather than going home with the brothers VAC to Redbank, N. J. . . . What with DON PRICE at the University it would seem that we might have a rifle or pistol team next year. We hear he really shoots a wicked aim at clay pigeons . . . If you ever lack for amusement read the bulletin board across from the Post Office. Lately there has been some humor between GRANT and some certain humorous unknowns. After the defacement of two or three of GRANT'S notices advertising for a passenger going north after summer school, he wrote a dire threat to the effect of taking some one for a true "ride" if they simply wouldn't listen to reason and stop being funny with his notices. Another fine notice offers \$5.00 for the apprehension of one DAVIDOFF wanted for trifling with the affections of a blonde . . . KURTLEY has advanced from pitching for the PHI ALPHA diamond ball team to pitching in one of the night leagues about Miami. He goes into action at Flamingo park twice weekly for the Shayne Drug Co. . . . PATTON'S office seems to be in the expanding era. What with an office force of MARGE and GLADYS, we hear they are now going to move into larger offices in a more accessible place in the building. In our opinion much of this success is due to that efficient secretary, MARGE . . . We were rather chagrined to hear that our idea of one of the cutest summer co-eds hasn't learned to hold her own as witnessed at a little mishap at the Five O'Clock club last Saturday night . . . Imagine our surprise at seeing WHIT, DUNC and young CONNELLY driving some of the Sir Knights in the parade . . . Wonder why DUSTIN doesn't try for a football assignment? He has the brawn and that's more than some of the boys have . . . Speaking of scholarships reminds us that the athletic office is flooded more than usual with applications for football scholarships this year. So you see, it pays to have a winning team and advertise the U. of M. . . . Here's hoping JEAN NASH decides to come to the U. next year. We're sure DICK and HARRY would second that wish very fervently . . . Seeing the little RHEENEY at school the other day reminded us to wonder if its true that she is engaged . . . We'll sign off with the hope that CLIFF will bring us at least a penny post card

Greeby Gets Movie Offer

FAMOUS INVENTOR FROM CHITTLIN' SWITCH, GA., HAS CHANCE TO GO TO HOLLYWOOD AS A STAND-IN

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, formerly of Chittlin' Switch, Georgia, who became famous for his invention of knee length spats, was found this week by the Miami Life reporter standing in front of the Roxy Theater.

"I do not desire no publicity," yodeled the famous inventor as he eyed a man smoking a cigar about to purchase a ticket at the box office. "Quiet, stupid," blurted the reporter. "I suppose you are thinking of going into the movies." "Sure am", yammered Greeby as he dived for the cigar butt which the customer tossed into the gutter.

"That's a punk picture," advised the reporter. "Oh, I ain't figurin' on going in there," explained Greeby. "I thought maybe someone told you about the big offer I have to become a movie star."

"What! you a movie star?" roared the reporter. "That's a good one. What do they want you to do—take part in a Mickey Mouse picture?" "I resent that; I ain't no mice," grumbled Greeby. "I've got me a boni-fide offer to go to Hollywood. I'm tryin' to make up my mind whether to accept or not."

"Who is the offer from?" queried the reporter. "It's from M.G.M.," answered Greeby. "They want me to come out there and be a stand-in."

"A stand-in?" gasped the reporter. "What kind of a stand-in?" "I ain't sure," replied Greeby. "The letter says they are gonna start a new picture called "Love in a Cow Pasture" and they want me to stand-in."

"Are you going to accept the offer?" asked the reporter. "It all depends on how much they are willin' to pay me," responded Greeby. "If they just wanted me for a step-in, I might do the job pretty cheap but if I've gotta stand-in it they've gotta pay me more."

"Huh," grunted the reporter. "If they ever get you in the picture they'll have to change the name of it."

"What makes you say that?" belched Greeby. "They'll have to change it to "Wake Up and Leave," muttered the scribe. "Everyone will be asleep."

"I resent . . ." "Yeah, I know," interrupted the reporter. "You resent that."

"I sure do," flared Greeby, "and one of these days when I'm back in Hollywood with Mae, you'll be sorry you always mistreated me."

"With who?" queried the reporter. "With Mae West," answered Greeby. "Who did you think I meant?"

"Oh," moaned the reporter. "I can feel it just as plain. Now you are going to tell me that you are the guy who married her in Detroit."

"Nothin' of the sort," flared Greeby. "But I will tell you somethin' about her that you don't know."

"How interesting," muttered the reporter. "I sure will appreciate getting the real low-down from a man like yourself, who knows everything."

"All right, smart guy," bellowed Greeby. "I suppose you've heard about Mae askin' all of them guys to come up and see her some time, ain't you?"

"Certainly," replied the reporter. "But what has that to do with it?"

"Haw, haw", roared Greeby. "Don't you know that's just a part of the picture. She don't want none of them guys to come up and see her."

"You don't say," gasped the reporter. "Naw," beamed Greeby. "What would she want them ginks to be comin' up for when she already knowed I was up there waitin' for her. Gosh, it will feel good to have her in my arms and kiss her."

"Oh," groaned the reporter. "You want to hug and kiss her, eh? I suppose you want to make it an even once."

"I resent—" "Skip it," blurted the reporter, "and go on in the show or wherever you are going; I've got an important date."

"Where?" mumbled Greeby.

HISTORY REPEATS

"SLICK" Howell, stool-stester, man about town, and second to none when it comes to quoting Voltaire, Schopenhauer, Horatio Algers, Jr., and One-Eyed Connelly, came up with an interesting item the other day.

Pulling out that hoary-old adage that "History Repeats Itself," Slick cited a precedent for the abdication of King Edward VIII and his subsequent merger with Wallie Warfield. Said Slick:

"If you'll get away from a bar long enough to open Voltaire's General History, Volume XXIX, page 296, you'll find this:

"King Edward III. spent all his time in tournaments; enamoured of a woman unworthy of his affection, he sacrificed to her his interest and glory and at length lost all the fruits of his toils and achievements, in France."

If you don't believe it's there, word for word, look it up—we did!

Short Shorts

SMOKED glasses enjoyed a big sale during the week . . . The natives were looking for Knights Templar . . . Beach politicians charged with balking vote probe . . . Who's afraid of the big bad probe? . . . The Edgar-Mallory balm suit starts all over again . . . Home boys prepare for more spicy boudoir yarns . . . City abandons prison farm . . . Don't celebrate—they still have the jail . . . Charlie Dillon appointed City Purchasing agent . . . Charlie is an ex-constable, ex-candidate for clerk of criminal court and ex-candidate for city commissioner . . . He will make an excellent purchasing agent . . . Judge Norman Blakley adjourns night court and hurries to Knights Templar parade . . . Henry Reno, veteran police reporter becomes a benedict . . . A. E. Curtis of the Pan-American Airways receives a postcard from Fred Noonan, Amelia Earhart's navigator . . . The card was mailed in Calcutta a few days before the fatal hop across the Pacific . . . Police break up slot machines . . . Score now even, the slots broke a lot of policemen.

When a girl gets too old to set a bad example she starts handing out good advice.

Ashes to ashes,
Dust to dust;
Show me a bull,
A heifer can trust.

He: "Are we alone?"
She: "I hope God is with me."

"The old boy sure gave me hell," mused the devil's son as he read the old boy's will.

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

Everglades Hotel
OPEN ALL YEAR
244 Biscayne Blvd.

"Mother Kelly's"
Among the Famous Bars of the World
In New York—
it's Jack Dempsey's San Francisco—
Coffee Dan's
Paris—Harry's Bar
Nassau—Dirty Dick's
Havana—Sloppy Joe's
And in Miami Beach—
it's Mother Kelly's
1406 DADE BOULEVARD
Phone 5-9664
(At Junction of Venetian Causeway).

They Tell Me That

Roy Parks, popular radio pianist and orchestra leader walked into the 2nd avenue Sundries Store last week and received some good news that improves his plans for a vacation this summer and Georgia Boy says he'd like to make a hit like that himself

The only reason there is not a greater response to the community singing in Bayfront Park on Friday nights is simply because few if any folks can read the words as thrown on the screen by the weak stereopticon machine and probably weaker operator.

Now that "Pop" Burns and "Chap" Chapman, two of the best known bartenders in the Miami area have formed a partnership to operate the TOP HAT bar out on West Flagler, everyone can count on quality drinks properly mixed and that is something hard to find in this man's town

"Doc" Gambitta, the shoe doctor opposite the Professional building, has always been recognized as a genius and recently added to that reputation by having his hair

clipped and shaved thereby making it impossible for either men or women to grab him and pull him around

Dogs biting men is never news, but the daily biting of dogs, by men and women as well, in Bologna Harry's delicatessen is always important news and interesting, too, because the dogs are both hot and good.

Virgil Cline, dean of the law teachers in Miami, Ed Hubbard, Norman Hendry and a few other attorneys spent the 4th of July this year with their wives instead of whooping it up, getting unburned, pretending to catch fish and what not like they did last year

Lucian, the very handsome impersonator of either sex, who is best known as "The Voice in a Million, has acquired a great friend in the person of Pete Weiner owner of The White Pharmacy

Bill Mullane, long-time resident, voter and poll tax payer in Miami, formerly of Birmingham, is consulting attorneys relative to starting an action against the city for false arrest, breaking and entering without a search warrant in the middle of the night into the property he was hired to watch and protect from

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

WHITE BELT LAUNDRY
Best Quality Work
N. W. 32nd Avenue at 40th Street
Phone Edg. 1568

MOSE BRIDGE BAR
456 WEST FLAGLER (Just West of the Bridge)
Something new and interesting all of the time. If you haven't visited us recently, come in—you will be pleasantly surprised.
D. & A.
GREATER MIAMI'S COMPLETE GARAGE
Eighteen Years of Satisfactory Service
52 N. E. 8th St. Phones 3-5568 - 3-5569

Editors Mail

Editor, Miami Life:
I am not interested in John L. Lewis, but I am interested in free speech.

Dangerous as Lewis may be, more dangerous is the man who attempts to suppress free speech. I am not afraid of anarchists but I am afraid of attempts to suppress their public utterances. The more the suppression, the greater the danger.

In Russia, the censor determines what the people shall hear and what they shall not be permitted hear. In America, we are allowed to exercise our own judgment.

There is not one man in America who should be given the power to decide who shall speak and who shall not. We have laws that take care of incendiary speech and the dangerous anarchist is the one who acts outside of these laws. We should know what an anarchist really teaches.

The whole question is whether we shall adopt the Russian method or continue the American. The Constitution reads:

"Congress shall make no law abridging the freedom of speech or the right of assemblage."

If I, John L. Lewis or the president attempts to set aside the constitution, except in ways provided by the constitution, are we not the real lawbreakers?

J. J.

detectives and other vandals

The new handsome city detective addicted to red shirts and long shoes is our old-time cop B. L. Callahan (you'd hardly know him now) who has suffered injuries during the past few years and has been in and out of hospitals but is OKEY DOKIE now, so look out, gangs

Cooper Mauman ought to listen to the panning his wares get from some of his competitors and the job some of his former peddlers are doing to switch the business is worthy of serious thought

Sevens are good,
Threes are not;
If you throw a crap,
You lose the pot.

AND Meet Me at THE SPUR
301 N. E. First Avenue
Corner of Third Street
across from Postoffice

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

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

DANCING
Classes to Suit Everyone
CHILDREN and ADULTS
Day and Evening
EVELYN COOK
STUDIO OF DANCING
150 1/2 Third St., N. E.

