

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

(REPRINTED FROM LAST SUNDAY'S TRIBUNE)

GOVERNOR TO PROBE BEACH RACKET RING

Special state investigators will be sent into the Greater Miami area to begin an exhaustive inquiry into the threatened invasion of northern racketeers and reports that big time mobsters plan to gain control of gambling on Miami Beach, Governor Fred P. Cone told a TRIBUNE reporter early this morning.

The undercover agents, working under the governor's orders, will look into every angle of the local racketeer situation and submit their reports directly to the chief executive.

"If I find gangsters plan to operate in Miami this winter," the governor said, "you folks will get action and plenty of it."

The governor who arrived late yesterday afternoon from Tallahassee to deliver the principal address at tomorrow's Labor Day mass meeting in Bayfront Park, declined to comment on charges against Sheriff D. C. Coleman sent to him Friday by William P. Hardie, executive secretary of the Miami Beach association, a militant business men's organization leading the fight on racketeers.

In these charges the association secretary accused the sheriff of failure to close two big beach gambling resorts in the face of direct complaints that listed the establishments by name and gave the addresses. . . .

Whether the governor will take action, while in Miami, on the charges filed with him Friday by the Miami Beach association against Sheriff D. C. Coleman for failure to raid two big gambling resorts in that city, was pondered.

William P. Hardie, association secretary, said he would seek no interview with the governor during his Miami visit.

(REPRINTED FROM LAST MONDAY'S TRIBUNE)

HARDIE DECLARES 'NO COMPROMISE' IN BEACH RACKETS

Emphatically asserting there will be "no compromise with crime or illegal institutions on Miami Beach," William P. Hardie, executive secretary of the Miami Beach association, leading business men's organization of that community, last night issued a statement in which he declared the association had complete and implicit faith that Governor Fred P. Cone will cooperate in the movement to drive gangsters out of Miami Beach.

Governor Cone early Sunday had informed the MIAMI TRIBUNE he planned to send special state investigators into Greater Miami to begin an exhaustive inquiry of the threatened invasion of northern racketeers and into reports that big-time mobsters were planning to gain control of gambling on Miami Beach.

"If I find gangsters plan to operate in Miami this winter, you folks will get action and plenty of it!" the governor told the TRIBUNE. . . .

The governor said that the special state investigators he proposed to send into this area would work directly under his orders and would look into every angle of the local racketeer situation before he took any formal action.

Late yesterday the governor met Mrs. Cone and his daughter and son-in-law Mr. and Mrs. Mark Byron of Miami, at the Florida East Coast railroad station, when they returned from a vacation in the north.

With the Cone family were Edward Crone, secretary of the Texas Oil Company and Mrs. Crone and Mrs. D. D. Persing, of Orange, N. J.

SOMEBODY Lied -- Cone or Tribune?

RIGHT under your nose as you read this is PROOF OF THE PUDDING that either Governor Fred P. Cone, chief executive of the State of Florida, told a falsehood regarding his interest in closing gambling on Miami Beach this coming season—or that Moe Annenberg's tabloid Tribune deliberately put words into Gov. Cone's mouth, generally misquoted him and foisted upon the gullible people of this Greater Miami area a DIRECT LIE!

On your left, read that reproduction of last Sunday's story which appeared in The Tribune under appropriate "scare-heads" designed to sell papers, regardless of falsehoods the story contained. Then, on your right, Monday's "follow-up story" in the Tribune, substantiating the Sabbath yarn.

Compare the two with Governor Cone's OWN PUBLIC STATEMENTS, BOTH THOSE MADE IN HIS MONDAY AFTERNOON LABOR SPEECH AT BAY FRONT PARK AND THOSE WHICH THE TRIBUNE, ITSELF, WAS COMPELLED BY THE GOVERNOR TO PUBLISH, RETRACTING ITS FALSE FAIRY-TALES OF THE TWO PRECEDING ISSUES!

Listen to this, an excerpt from Gov. Cone's interview given to the press in Miami:

"Gov. Cone EMPHATICALLY DENIED that he had EVER SAID he would send investigators into Miami Beach to probe allegations of open gambling, made by William Hardie, executive secretary of the Beach association! HE ASSERTED STRONGLY THAT HE HAD BEEN MISQUOTED. He said that one quotation showed him to 'be right along with Hardie' when in fact, 'I made no such statement.'

Now just consider for a moment. Could any 12-year-old school child, by any stretch of imagination, concoct such a yarn as the Tribune published from the following clear, concise statement which ACTUALLY was made by Gov. Cone?

"I DON'T THINK THAT THE STATE SHOULD GO BUTTING INTO MUNICIPAL AFFAIRS. THAT ISN'T HOME RULE. UNLESS, OF COURSE, THE CITIES CANNOT COPE WITH THEIR TROUBLE. I HOPE THE TIME WILL NOT COME WHEN ANY CITY IN THE STATE WILL ACKNOWLEDGE IT CANNOT CONTROL ITS OWN AFFAIRS."

Nothing involved about that statement, is there? And from the following declaration, also made by the governor, could ANY REPORTER, HOWEVER DUMB, draw the conclusion that the chief executive planned to 'send his or a men into Miami to close gambling'? Here's Cone's statement:

"I did give orders to close up the bookies, all over the state, because they take taxes away from the state, but that had nothing whatever to do with the present discussion of gambling here. He spiked as untrue the statement published in the Tribune that he planned to send "special investigators" to Miami.

This flagrant violation of the first rule of journalism by the Holler-Than-Thou Tribune, operated by Chicago Race Track Interests, is by no means strictly an imported innovation in Miami. Last week, the News, which mortally fears and dispises anything having to do with the memory of Al Capone, concocted a Bedtime Nightmare for Miami readers in which the Big, Bad Wolf was portrayed as the Ghost of Al Capone, who was pictured as an exponent of mystic transfiguration by virtue of which he could, at will, step into his Seven League Boots, stroll to Miami from his cell on Alcatraz Island in San Francisco Bay and threaten Miami cafe owners that unless they served Manhattan Beer, a Chicago product which has no connection whatsoever except in the News' fancy with any former Capone clique, something "unfortunate" might occur.

Some day, Miamians will waken to the fact that the local press is virtually unbridled in the matter of disseminating false news for the purpose of boosting circulation. Some day the city will realize that the series of Chicken Thefts from Jail Farms, Beer Gang Exposures, Gambling Wars and the like, are merely children of the fertile imagination of under-paid newspapermen who either must create such fairy-tales, or else get a job and go to work.

Victim Takes Pot-Shot At Miami's Public Rat Number 1!

BLOOEY! *The Pitcher Went To The Well Once Too Often.*

At long last, somebody levelled off and took a couple pot-shots at Harry Morris, nicknamed by his associates "Public Rodent No. 1", a card-cheater, cop-squealer, double-crosser—the Arnold Rothstein of Southern Florida.

Miami daily newspapers made much ado over the fact that some unidentified person or persons in the early hours of Friday, September 3rd, cut loose with a salvo of .45-calibre bullets into Morris' palatial home at 2024 Liberty avenue, Miami Beach. But

the Miami underworld merely shrugged shoulders and said: "It's a wonder it didn't happen long ago!"

Morris, immediately following the shooting, called police—and the Miami underworld winked. "For," they asked, "does not Morris wear a special deputy sheriff's badge from Broward County and carry a gun, even in Dade County, although he is a nationally-known card sharp?" Underworldings profess to see something significant in the fact that a man who operates outside the Law can obtain a deputy-badge and carry a gun.

Here's the pedigree of Harry Morris, as supplied to MIAMI LIFE by persons who have known

and operated with the man for many years:

Morris has practiced card-trickery for more than 18 years, posing hereabouts as a truck-gardner of Pahokee, Fla., where he DOES own a small plot of ground which he uses as a blind. His specialty at cheating involves betraying his "friends" by employing strangers to act as dummies for the transaction. He is charged with having gyped a northern acquaintance of such a staggering amount that the loser committed suicide.

"Morris has been shot at before," a Miamian who has gambled with him said Thursday, while

(Continued on page 4)

"Firebugs" Buzz In Lakeland, Too

LIKE A JACKAL surprised by a lion while feasting on the carcass of a victim, the Greater Miami Insurance Board, closed corporation which maintains a monopoly on the fire and windstorm racket in this area, has bared its yellow fangs at MIAMI LIFE in retaliation for this publication's expose of its high-handed methods of KEEPING UP insurance rates. The Captain Kidds of the outfit have cautioned members to b-e-w-a-r-e of MIAMI LIFE!

Be that as it may, from all over the state communications are pouring in to the offices of this periodical, lauding LIFE for taking the initiative in beat-

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR

PUBLIC 'GOAT' IN PRICE WAR!

SHALL Miami Rob Peter to Pay Paul?

Are residents to be over-charged for cleaning and pressing in order that "horse-and-buggy" laundries can compete with modern competitors.

Shall this city, which spends a fortune annually to lure industries here, penalize systematized-cleaners by compelling them to keep their highly-efficient machinery idle in order that backward competitors who depend upon antiquated manual labor and outmoded devices "can get by" AT THE EXPENSE OF THE CONSUMER?

Regardless of the outcome of the hearings recently concluded by the Florida price regulatory board, a compulsory price-fixing here will inflict a rank injustice upon the progressive establishments which have invested large sums in equipping ultra-modern plants in this area. AND ALL THE PEOPLE WILL BE FLEEDED OF THOUSANDS OF DOLLARS IN ORDER TO SUPPORT A MERE HANDFUL OF BACKWOODS LAUNDRIES AND CLEANERS!

Just what are the facts in this controversy? Following publication of veiled hints in the Morning Herald to the effect that certain thriving cleaning establishments were enabled to slash prices by cutting wages of workers to the bone, MIAMI LIFE conducted its OWN investigation. The Flagler Street plants of the Economy Laundry and Cleaners, Inc., were selected as our target.

The question whose answer was sought was: "Are sweat-shop tactics employed, thus enabling this company to serve the public at prices which all of the public can afford and which competitors cannot meet?" You'd be surprised!

Under the present rock-bottom scale of prices, the Economy plant can and does employ MORE WORKERS than is the case when prices are high. Why? Because consumers who are compelled to "do their own work" at home when cleaning costs are prohibitive WILL SEND THEIR WORK TO LAUNDRIES WHEN PRICES ARE LOW ENOUGH TO PERMIT THEM THIS "EXTRAVAGANCE." Thus, a small army of workers is kept mobilized and at gainful employment when cleaning prices are (Continued on page four)

The Summer Widower

In Winter when nights are cool,
My heart is always true;
I never, never act the fool,
I stay at home with you.

But when the summer moon is full,
And you're not here to cry;
Yes, when the summer moon is full,
Well, darling—so am I!

Believe It NOT

THIS may only be a true-lie but a diner in the Little Blue Cafe on South East Second Avenue the other night was saying he saw a Philadelphia Theater marquee, while vacationing, which read:

"Another Dawn
Between Two Women
That Man's Here Again"

Miami Life

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

Reubin Klein, Publisher Herb McCusker, Editor

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 individual
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.

Vol. 11 Miami, Fla., Saturday, September 11, 1937 No. 51

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

"Cabbages and Kings"

NOT mentioned in dispatches from Shanghai are the hundreds of American and European beach-combers who usually swarm in that city . . . Shanghai for years has been Utopia for these venturesome seamen from all nations who 'go over the side' of their ships and desert in order to 'live the life of Riley' in the Chinese port . . . They can always pick up ready money by acting as guides to visiting tourists from their native lands.

BEACH combers who can play the piano or any other musical instrument are actually in demand in bars catering to tourist business . . . The 'Come-Show' boys are those who guide tourists to Bawdy Houses or bars for stiff fees . . . And then collect from the houses and bars for steering the spending tourists into their joints . . . Some of the more enterprising ones actually OWN the young Chinese inmates of the houses and reap a fortune from both passengers and ships crews.

THERE used to be a number of these 'combers who were hangers-on from the Philippine Insurrection . . . American soldiers who were discharged from the service after the surrender of Aguinaldo, the Goo-Goo rebel . . . In Shanghai they found a ready market for their alert wits . . . Most of them married native wives and raised their own stock in trade . . . The huge, bearded Indian policemen whom Great Britain imported to run the city have most of their trouble from 'combers . . . Old timers are 'sea lawyers' who have a remarkable knack of evading the law . . . They used to sell Chinese girls to American service men but Uncle Sam put a stop to that.

INCIDENTALLY, virtually all Philippine ports have their quotas of Spanish-American War veterans who settled down after hostilities, married Goo-Goos or Mastizos and raised families . . . Lots of them are "high-powers" in their communities . . . Many are watchmen who guard gangways when American vessels put in to port . . . And more own their own bars which cater particularly to American seamen and tourists at prices which fluctuate with the arrival and departure of ships . . . In Cebu, two Yanks operate the famous Shamrock, a landmark . . . Another vet, who has a fine family of educated boys and girls, works only when American ships put in . . . And then only as watchman.

MANY of the Shanghai beach-combers may be compelled to stick through the Japanese bombardment . . . Or else make a run for some isolated island . . . Because they have prices on their heads in their native lands . . . Others will remain for the fireworks because they'd rather be Big Noises in Shanghai than just another member of the herd elsewhere . . . But if anybody gets by, they will.

RIDDING MIAMI and the Beach of Racketeers is the best Racket of all.

WE'LL have to admit that Al Capone is shifty. Making little ones out of big ones on Alcatraz island and is accused of serving beer in Miami.

IF THIS were Los Angeles, we'd say that some Unusual Weather struck a tree the other day and skinned the bark clean off it.

LOOKS as though Race-Trackster Annenberg's Trib wants Beach gamblers to make it the Hardie Way.

WHY isn't something done about the Beach boxing arena? It ALWAYS GAMBLES—on the weather.

WHEN a man doesn't drink, smoke, swear or gamble—lock the safe.

MAYBE that hurricane figured Miami had more than its share of wind in Ev Sewell and thus passed us up.

TRIBUNE headline: "Cameras Grind On Miss Miami." Just so long as they don't grate, everything'll be jake.

IS THERE something significant in the fact that, with the passing of hot weather here, the Miami Chamber of Commerce has set up a barometer?

HEALTH INSPECTORS say EIGHT breeding places for mosquitos were found in the Herald office building. Many happy returns of the day, H. Bond!

IT'S GETTING near that time of year when tourists arrive and the city tears up the streets.

THERE'S an outside chance that William Desmond Taylor wasn't killed at all and that he is hiding away in the mountains with John Wilkes Booth and Lord Kitchen-er.

IT WON'T BE LONG until Johnny starts washing behind his ears and passing notes

P-MAN GREEBY HELPS 'WILLIE' HARDIE CLEAN UP BEACH!

They Tell Me

Herman Bennett's cushioned knee was appreciated by Ann the other night when all the lobby chairs were occupied

Male proponents of the theory that afflicted parts can be cured by the laying upon of hands are solicitous about the ailing knee of Elizabeth Robertson, mayonnaise, streamlined model and mill-pounder

Chico still ogles dames in the Northeast section and gets away with it

Several Right people received Wrong notices in the recent occupational tax campaign

That honey, Madeline Aldrich of N'Yawk, is a capable furniture finisher and office manager

That grown man who acts like a little boy by blowing his Plymouth sedan's "whip whistle" about town is as fat-headed as he looks

Virginia King and Ann Evans are ready to holler "Uncle" to Bill, Harry or Al, the gun-toters

Lois ditched the loud-mouthed Cracker to step out with his cousin

The boys are making book on when that discussion will be finished between Sid Bates, Frank Phillips and Lou Spiegel

The demure little blond wearing that flashy frat pin around town likes the Moon over Miami—as seen from a parked coupe out Biscayne boulevard.

Soda-jerk Bill Bryan's line to the girls is that he'll never marry

It's an art, the way that N. E. Second avenue gold-digger gives her pimp the glassy-stare when they pass—while she's steering a chump for the kill

Those new stairs Schwartz ordered for the Ponce de Leon Hotel are expected to tie in with the new Union station

Ann should try Larkspur.

Frowning isn't a bit becoming to the mama with the salt-and-pepper hair

Joe had to walk home from his girl's house because the finance company removed his Heap while he was inside sparking

The red-thatched dame inhales muggles in order to be able to stand that putty-pated punk of hers

There's court trouble brewing in the home of a county official

Cops around W. Flagler and First avenue are putting the eye on that debonair Wolf and the Lamb

While the irate husband was hunting Jerry for ogling his wife, Jerry was safe—in jail for drinking too much

Mary P. fell down on her assignment again

The middle-aged lawyer fired his 'congenial' stenog because his wife found a lipstick in his coat pocket

The operation that has kept the trim little brunette out of town the past eight weeks was successful and she's flirting again

What took that curly-tressed 'decorator' so long to decorate when he called in the N. E. Seventh Avenue house the other morning is a question that is bothering neighbors

BIG DICKS OPEN BIG PUSH AGAINST HOT SPOTS AS 'HOLY MOE'S' TRIBUNE CHEERS

SPRAWLING over a chair in Dick Powell's Club Deuce, R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, halo-duster of the Miami Beach Association and internationally-known inventor of the famous Hentail, held up two aromatic fingers to Bob King, the warbling waiter, and flicked an insurance agent from his sleeve.

"Give me two-fingers of Gray Mare 'Skee and no lip," he ordered. "I've had a tough day and I'm all petered out."

"Don't sit there and tell me you're working," crooned King, with a suggestion of a sneer, as he placed the drink on a chair and sat down on the table.

"Working? Brother, I'm busier than an artist painting a model with St. Vitus dance," bellowed Greeby. "I'm a full-fledged P-Man now."

"You mean G-Man," corrected Bob.

"I mean P-Man. P! P!" vociferated the Greeb. "Before you sits Willie P. Hardie's master detective—and I said 'master'."

This was my first day on the job and Willie is tickled pink—and blue in the nose. I started the day off by pinching a rejected lover who was eating his heart out in public. It'll go hard on him when Willie gets through.

King started humming the Third Movement from Salome. But Greeby went right on. "You see, us P-Men, the 'p' being silent as in pecan and standing for Pistol-Men, are dealing with a rough mob and we've got to keep moving."

"First thing I did was save Herb Frink from being cut up." "Ah!" said Bob, all ears. "A knitting, eh?" "No, one of his curb girls was about to strike him for a raise. Down the street a bit, I took John Tilton of Coral Gables into custody on an incendiary charge."

"Don't tell me Bill kicked a dog," retorted the astonished waiter. "Worse—he was wringing the heart of a jury. Willie won't stand for any of that. I no sooner had finished that piece of detecting, than I swooped down on Charlie Cusick and Henry Palazzola and jailed 'em both for mayhem."

"Chewing each others ears off again, I suppose," ventured King. "No, but they were chewing the rag and that's bad. And along about that time I pinched Logan Billingsley, the real estate, for grand larceny."

"There's a dyed-in-the-wool monster strolling Miami streets today who is tops for unadulterated meanness. Here's what he went and done:

The boys who are doing time on the 17th and 18th floors of City Hall for various misdemeanors have little recreation. They cherish two auspicious interludes in their monotonous routine—visits by relatives and arrival of MIAMI LIFE.

The other day one of the prisoners whose time was up was discharged just as a copy of LIFE was delivered to an inmate who has had his subscription address changed to the bastille (he's in so often he did that to save confusion). The freed prisoner stole the issue and took it with him.

"All we hope is that that guy runs afoul the law again soon," the constant reader and constant prisoner declared when another issue was procured for him. "He'll wish he'd got the chair instead of time!"

Here's a new slant on an old gag: Dean: "So, you're back in school. I thought I expelled you." Pupil: "You did, but don't do it again because when I got home the old man was plenty sore."

Everglades Hotel OPEN ALL YEAR 244 Biscayne Blvd.

Good Drinks Good Food FIG & WHISTLE BAR B-Q & GRILLS N. W. 7th Ave. at 5th St. & at 34th St.

THE EVANGEL PRESS QUALITY PRINTING 261 N. W. 3rd St., Miami Phone 2-6512

Business Is Good Even in the "slow" season! THERE MUST BE A REASON! ASK FOR OUR SPECIAL SUMMER PRICES

MOE'S 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.

So YOU Say--

WANTS ACTION

Editor: The campaign to clean up morals among Miami school students is the best undertaking MIAMI LIFE has yet conducted. I hope officials will take notice instead of waiting until some particularly outrageous scandal moves them. You are winning friends by this sort of constructive work. Keep it up. Tax-Paying Mother.

CAPONE'S "BEER"

Editor: I don't know where you got your dope but your story about the "Al Capone Beer" hoax hit the nail on the head. But there is one thing that you missed, and that is the fact that a leading competitor of the Manhattan beer people were in the business up to their ears. Sparky Kessler.

"GANG RULE"

Editor: I was very pleased to read in your publication some time ago that candidates who were barred from running for office in Florida on a socialist ticket intend making the race next year as Democrats. It serves this state right for refusing any resident his constitutional guarantee to seek office. It's time Gang Rule was broken. I. N. Miller.

BOOMERANGS

Editor: Let the Herald and the News keep harping on the city commission. Every knock is getting to be a boost because the charges are so absurd that even a dumb cluck like myself can read between the lines. Let 'em rave! J. K. Phillips.

SHOW A 'FLOP'

Editor: Why don't you tell your readers what's behind this annual All American Air Maneuvers flop? The city could use that \$9,000 which will be sunk in this fiasco. As it is, people here don't benefit a bit by the air show. When you've seen one, you've seen them all. Harry Gore.

QUEENS AT PLAY

Editor: While you're on vice, investigate the fairies in Miami. Drop in some night at N. E. Street and you will have lots to write about. This has been going on ever since I moved in the neighborhood. I complained once and was told to swear a warrant. I do not want to get mixed up in it. Saturday night is worse. Please do not use my name. J. W.

Miami Life is READ!

Try Our New and Improved Fishing at the SUNNY ISLES FISHING PIER For Up-to-the-Minute Information Call 4-2253

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

P. & A. GREATER MIAMI'S COMPLETE GARAGE Eighteen Years of Satisfactory Service 52 N. E. 8th St. Phones 3-5568 - 3-5569

\$1 for BRIGHT SAYINGS

TODAY'S WINNERS My sister's chinless boy, Jupiter, aged 4, was watching his old man whale hell outta his mother for burning his grits, when suddenly the child said: "Keep that left up, ma — he ain't got a thing!" And he's only a child! Mrs. Prudence Pudd, Stungullion, Ala.

Little Bridget, aged considerably, walked in on her Dad while he was making a pass at her French governess. "For cripes sake," she said, "why don't you join mother and the butler in the parlor and make it a four-some?" Lena Stoopnow, City.

Miami Life is READ! FINE WINES & LIQUORS Fabst on Draught Yates and Jordan 230 WEST FLAGLER Pop Yates Lee Jordan

SCHICK Service Shop (Authorized—Independent) NOW LOCATED 131 Shoreland Ave.—Dial 3-3239 At BEN WILSON, Jeweler I. A. ADDRESS SCHICK Shaver in Before 2 P. M. Get Same Day.

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

Boxing At Lowest Ebb In History Of Greater Miami

WHY is the Boxing Game in Miami so terrible? Must an area embracing approximately 100,000 persons be inflicted with hick shows, gross mismanagement, colorless ham-scrapers, and careless officiating?

Week after week fans who like to thwart tedium by watching clever boxers swap clean punches are inveigled by glowing build-up stories by sport writers, into attending these weekly farces, fraudulently advertised as "fighting programs." Disillusioned, they swear they'll never fall for the bait again—but they do.

The program last Monday at the Armory gives an excellent example. First off, the curtain raiser was delayed, possibly so that late-comers might witness it. Those patrons who were on time were compelled to sit and like it.

We don't know whether the American Legionnaires who do the ushering proffer their services gratuitously, but even so, they do

no credit to their organization by toting around liquor-breaths that would floor a Machine Gun Company mule, and they make no hit with couples who are compelled to move their seats due to their errors in deciphering ticket-stubs.

Referee Eddie Coachman, usually efficient referee, entered into the spirit of the thing in Monday night's semi-final when he permitted Jimmy LaCroix, a southpaw allegedly imported from Montreal, to deliberately foul the unpopular Bob Holland exactly THREE times. Holland, of course, did a bit of unorthodox clouting himself when, enraged because Referee Coachman allowed LaCroix to slug him while he was on his knees, took a Mary Ann at the arbiter. None the less, LaCroix ACTUALLY DID use the illegal punch, which Jack Sharkey made infamous, on Holland and Holland DID have a beef coming. Even at the final bell, Holland was on his knees and LaCroix was smacking him with both hands. But the crowd was "on" Holland and howling for a knockout, so no attention was paid to the much-hated loser's plaint.

As is usually the case, the main bout saved the show—Johnny

Cruz' sharp-shooting providing the only class of the evening. "Poker Face" Cruz is, primarily, a business man and a boxer incidentally. We'd almost suggest that Johnny promote the shows and let Jerry and Phil Weinberg do the fighting.

One singular thing about Monday's fights was that there was no mention of them whatsoever in the Moanin' Herald and home editions of the News on Tuesday. It appears as though something was wrong between the press and the Weinbergs.

WE'RE sorry to say that the Herald sports page has again slipped in the matter of American Association standings and scores. For awhile after MIAMI LIFE spoke sharply to it on the matter, standings were correct. But in last Monday's edition this appeared in the results: "Louisville 5, Nashville 4." Unfortunately, Nashville is not in the American Association.

BILL Phebus who pitched a one-hit game against Boston for the B Nats the other day started with Phoenix in the Arizona-Texas League. He was a whiz out there, especially in night games.

"All In A Life Time"

REMEMBERING poems verbatim happens to be one of Life's little trials for us, although we usually can recall the general substance of the idea embraced. Which brings to mind that some poet penned lines which went something like this: "In the Springtime, a Young Man's Fancy Turns Lightly To Love." Well, anyway, that was the general idea. All of which is prompted by an observation we have made lately—in Summer, Miami Men's Fancy Turns Painfully To Poetry.

SOME weeks ago, a well-known horse-player, gambler and all-around sophisticate—a bird who has lived on his wits since he was in knee pants—submitted to MIAMI LIFE a poem whose only qualification for classification as a poem was that the "cracker-ship" end of several lines rhymed. But we published it in accordance with our policy of standing foursquare in favor of free-expression. After he lamped his effort in cold print, the gambler-poet exclaimed: "Holy Smoke! I didn't realize it was so awful!"

AND now we come to the point. Charley Bambrick, who came CLEAN from New York and says he has remained that way ever since, is our guest poet today. We haven't read it yet but pass it along for what it is worth, assuring one and all that any viewpoints expressed in this opus are strictly those of the Bronx Bard. Take a deep breath, and commence:

TRY AND GET AWAY

By Charles Bambrick

'STAY through May', yelps the Florida Power and Light,
Their signs everywhere and surely they're bright;
Perhaps it's their purpose to have folks stay,
We don't mean January or March—it's always May.

Now we come to pass, so don't be a fool,
Even if you resort to going back on a mule.

Refreshing is not the word on our beautiful beaches,
You can play the ponies and see the corner leeches.
Night spots de luxe if you are seeking glamour;
Visit them all if it makes the landlord stammer.

You'll go broke and suffer more confusion,
Don't be alarmed at this optical illusion.
Become accustomed to those good old grits,
You'll wind up simply full of gnats and nits.

One can travel by bus, airlines or rail,
When you get back home they'll notice you're frail.
All the boys back north will claim that you lag,
In handing out that steaming hot bag.

Brace up, Old Timer, you still have a chance,
You're lucky to get away with one pair of pants.
When I jumped on the scale to get a weigh,
I thought of that slogan 'Stay Thru' May',
But I found out with the greatest dismay,
Just—"Try To Get Away!"

"Are you still engaged to Helen."
"No sir."
"Luck devil. How'd you get rid of her?"
"I married Helen."
"My boy friend is a producer."

"I thought you said he was a magician."
"That's right—he produces rabbits out of hats."
The boys at the smoke house are watching that wise waitress "take" the "smart" horse-player over the jumps

DICK POWELL
wants to see you at
CLUB DEUCE
222 14th St., Miami Beach
The Drinks are better—the company more congenial—it's more fun.
BOB KING
THE SINGING WAITER
Presents His
OLD TIME BALLADS

Rugs
CLEANED AND DYED
ORIENTALS A SPECIALTY
Hawkin Rug Cleaners
60 N. E. 39th St. Phone 2-7798

Things I'd Like To Know

Will that Jackson Memorial Hospital nurse merge with the Canadian "sharp-shooter" when her B. R. finally reaches the sum total of a Grand ???
Is Lefty going to 'move in' now that his decree is final ???

Why doesn't Larry and Collins kick in with the dough they owe the guy who helped them when THEY needed it and who can use that dough now ???

What North Miami Avenue restaurateur's wife eats frequently in the Holsum Cafeteria and why ???

Is it true that Elsie started the brawl in that N. E. Second street bar on Labor Day by calling Whitey a "scab" ???

What heartless South Miami avenue wag passed a phony bill on a trusting inmate of a Cat house ???

Why in the world did that City Hall pair break up immediately after an item about them appeared here, thus giving themselves away to those who were still in doubt ???

Is it true that the huge roomer "with-a-way" sneaks into his land-lady's ice box each midnight to catch up on his meals ???

Did the Woolworth blond spend another week-end with one of her many "girl" friends or is it possible "she" had a mous-tache ???

When will that popular haberdasher the girls are all goofy about tumble to the fact that the coy little henna-haired lass is pulling his leg ???

What Edison High school girl is due for some sensational publicity soon if she doesn't listen to her elders' sound advice ???

What did Tim say just before Martha slapped his chops ???

Why doesn't that long, lean lanky lad marry the matron with the mayonnaise mop so they both can get some sleep o' nights ???

Is Roxie of the Dolly Madison shop as swell as she looks ???

Was the Hollywood benedict surprised when he woke up alongside his "bed-fellow" last Sunday morning an ddid he remember the night before ???

Was that a wrestling match the lawyer and his stenog put on near the Seaboard Restaurant the other night or was he merely showing her a "new holt" ???

Who made the down-payment for Irene's nifty new coupe ???

What Seybold Building secretary won't be so certain hereafter that her boss won't return to the office "after 4 o'clock." ???

What were the two auto mechanics doing in Dingtowntown the other midnight ???

Have Bill and Kay gone north or are they merely hibernating ???

Did the Mark Store girl tell off that slick-haired admirer when she learned he already had a wife ???

Isn't it neat the way that salesman plants his ever-trusting wife in the Olympia Theater while he meets his sweetie in the

Urney soda fountain around the corner ???

Aren't those two Beach "cousins" finding it convenient to be related ???

What REAL big-hearted guy with a family he adores paid the rent for a fading Chippy because she looks like one of his little daughters ???

Was there ever a finer piece of acting than that which the Fort Lauderdale man pulled when he was introduced to the husband of his paramour in the Metropolitan the other night ???

Why doesn't that married Don Juan buy his patient little spouse some much needed clothes instead of lavishing his little cash on the cheap hooker ???

Did Ruth of South East Second Avenue have a good time Labor Day ???

How come Frank and the plump little wren both had sand in their shoes ???

What will be the finis to that torrid romance between the pair in the First National Bank building ???

What did Red get for slugging that married guy's rival and will it break up the affair between the rival and the little wife ???

Who's making eyes at "Texas" now and how'll he square those things he said about her when the Atlanta man was her 'steady' ???

Why should that former Movie favorite hide her identity in Miami simply because she's not as beautiful as she was ???

Why Don't We Jail Dance Promoters?

SINCE MIAMI LIFE has opened up on disgraceful, demoralizing conditions among youths and damsels of school age, the Dade County School Board has announced it will join with civic bodies in a move to station police-women at dance halls.

Through Robert L. Ellis, board member, the county body publicly states it realizes that the majority of public dance hall frequenters are of immature age.

Why not, instead of putting non-dancing tax-payers to the expense of maintaining police-women at these joints for a service in which they do not share, **HOLD OWNERS AND RENTERS OF**

THESE PLACES RESPONSIBLE for the general drunkenness and moral-laxity so prevalent? It is strictly up to them to maintain order and if they conduct a public nuisance, slap 'em in the Clink along with other annoyances, instead of bearing down only on rip-snorting drunks, harmless vags who sleep in parks and brawlers who fling knuckles at one another.

Then you'll see some improvement — and tax-payers won't have to kick in with any more much-needed sheckels!

Tubby — You know, Pete, your wife's diction is perfect. Pete — Yes, and so is her contradiction.

Boogy — Well, So Sally is really going to get married. Who's the lucky man? ...
Woogy — Her father, of course.

BARN DANCING AT THE
New Hardy's
Thursdays and Saturday Nights
Music by Hardy's Hill Billy Band
No Minimum—No Cover
Standard Prices on All Sandwiches, Beer and Liquor
N. W. 62nd St. at 17th Ave.

Short Shorts

"Now all you gotta do is keep away from dis guy," the second whispered into the tin-ear of the pug at the Beach arena.

"Jab him and get away quick or he'll use his right. You gotta keep that left hand out there all the time, see? Don't let him get set to use that old right, see? He's a cinch to try to get you to slug it out with him, but don't do it or he'll get that right over, sure, see?"

"I got you," said the scrapper. "I'll do just like what you say, but suppose he does get his right over any way? What'll I do?" "Nothin'," answered the second. "Just relax until me and the referee carry you to the corner."

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.

WHITE BELT LAUNDRY
Best Quality Work
N. W. 32nd Avenue at 68th Street
Phone 7-2465

SEABOARD RESTAURANT
2197 N. W. 7th Avenue
Home cooking like mother's!
Complete Dinners 25c
F. Jerwann, Prop.

ON THE CUFF

ONE of those poignant disappointments which make us realize that we aren't indispensable in this man's world happened to an important Miami man several days ago when he returned from a cross-country motor trip during which he covered some 10,000 miles and was away more than a month. A day or so after he returned, wearily, believing he had been away for years, he encountered an acquaintance who lived only a few doors away from him. "Hello, there," greeted the acquaintance, brightly. "When are you going on your vacation?"

REMEMBERING telephone numbers, like any other mental exercise, is simply a matter of concentration. When people say they "forget," they usually mean they failed to REGISTER the thought indelibly in their minds in the first place. A Miami business man who NEVER jots a note has an amazing faculty for remembering telephone numbers, although he NEVER remembers engagements.

In Cleveland, Ohio, an uneducated Irishman, who was further handicapped with a paralyzed right-arm, rose to national prominence as a construction wizard chiefly because he could store ANY useful information in his mind and recall it at will, months and even years later. He became a walking encyclopaedia and became so valuable that his rise was meteoric. His feats have been written in scientific periodicals and he has amassed a fortune. "How do I do it?" he answers interviewers. "I received a damned good licking from my father for forgetting to bring some farm tools in before a rainstorm when I was a kid in Ireland—and I've never forgotten anything since."

man invents a good mouse trap, the world will beat a path to his door. A Pennsylvania man has perfected a handy-ash tray that requires no careful manipulating to prevent ashes from spilling, or cigarettes from rolling off onto the table or floor. Some years ago in Washington, D. C., a young squirt who had no monopoly on grey-matter but who could tell an oyster from a rail-fence when he had to, discovered that the United States government issued formulas for almost everything free of charge, simply by request. This youngster thereupon opened up "The Federal Formula Department," there being no taboo against using the word "federal," and placed advertisements throughout weeklies all over the country. He offered ANY formula—"government formula"—for \$1 and each additional formula for 25 cents each. He reaped a small fortune and laughed at his "smart" friends who refused to go in on the proposition. Some of those "smart" friends haven't got over it yet—including the one who's writing this.

GRAPEVINE — Helen Morgan, the piano-sitting-singer who used to pack 'em in on Broadway, was a hash-slinger in a Danville, Ill., restaurant before someone discovered she could carry a tune better than a tray . . . Alcoholics crumble up aspirin tablets, mix the powder with tobacco and smoke it for a 'jag' when they can't get spirits . . . Next to genuine vodka, the "ginebra" of the Philippines is about the most potent drink dispensed . . . There is an island in Japan's Inland Sea where it is forbidden to be born or to die. Prospective mothers and ailing persons are rushed to the mainland when their conditions makes it possible they may break the law . . . France's supreme court recently overruled the old law providing that married men's mistresses have rights in the distribution of his estate at death . . . The saying that fat people are jolly has been disproved.

THERE'S more truth than poetry in the crack that if a

Baseball Fan (boasting)—I've seen these teams play so often I bet I can tell the score of this old ball game before it starts.
Novice — All right then, what is it?
Baseball Fan — Nothing to nothing—before it starts.

Judge—What is the defendant's reputation for veracity?

Witness — Excellent, your honor. I've known him to admit that he'd been fishing all day and hadn't got a single bite.

Miami Life is READ!

Miami Life is READ!

FRIEDIN'S GARAGE
24 hour WRECKER SERVICE
COMPLETE AUTO SERVICE
TEL. 2-2222
"IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER"
2290 N.W. 17th AVE.

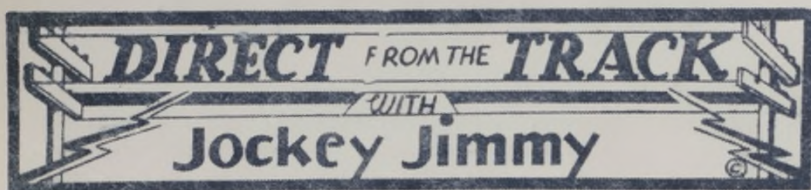
Let's Help These Miami Women!

SEND the kids to Bay Front Park next Wednesday night to attend the benefit entertainment to be put on in the shell there for some 30 or 40 Miami women who have been cut off from W. P. A. funds. And go yourself—it's a dime a head for men, women and children and it's a cinch those dimes won't do anybody any harm.

The benefit is being sponsored by a group of women calling themselves the Unemployed Women's Association. It is headed by Mrs. Isabel Davis and Mrs. Maud Crocker, both of whom are irked by the summary dismissal of these women, whom they term 'victims' of prejudice.

Talent has been promised by the city police and fire departments, the Royal Palm Club, Bill Peck's studio of dancing and other organizations who want to lend a hand.

The show gets under way promptly at 8 p. m. next Wednesday.



YOUR STABLE THIS WEEK

EJECTOR—at Narragansett Park—is the horse of the week. Jimmy Stewart has this one primed for an old fashioned killing—tab close the action—good boy will be aboard.

COUNTESS ANN—comes well recommended for an early win—Morning will ride.

CANAVIA—is fit and ready for its best effort—McCombs may ride.

CHANCE KING—good effort last time out—tab from now on.

DON MANUEL—back in good form—needs a hustling ride.

GIN DAISY—many be a fair price—connections like this one.

HAPPY FELLOW—ran an improved race last time out—ready now.

HOT CAKE—little over-rated but fit as hands can make it.

KENTUCKY EAGLE—throw out last race—too far.

METAURUS—dead fish last time out—tab from now on.

MISS GINBAR—looks good — may be a fair price.

SLAVONIA—now or never for this nag—Kendall is waiting.

THE SINGER—picture finish last time—ready for a win.

WINTER SPORT—will be right there next time postward.

JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (All Tracks)

LONGBIT \$21.00; TOMYE \$11.00; CHAMBERSBURGER \$3.80; were good things slipped to the followers of Jockey Jimmy last week—FOLLOW 3 TIMES, YOU'LL BE SURE TO CASH IN—NIGRETE at Narragansett Park; CHICKLING at DETROIT; BULWARK at NEW YORK; SWAP at CHICAGO—YOUR BEST BET: "FOLLOW JOCKEY JIMMY EVERY WEEK IN MIAMI LIFE FOR LONGSHOT WINNERS".

MONEY FROM HOME—BOB C; COUNT ME; CREDULOUS; DARK ZENI; LAST ROMANCE.

GOLDMAN RUSH PLAY STEEPLETOP

HARRY G RED ARIEL STELLA MC

KARKIE READY TEDDY STOP LIGHT

LONEHAND STALAGMITE SUN KINSCEN

PARTY SPIRIT SWAMP ANGEL WISE DORA

ROUGH PARTY SLIPPERY JIM ZORANNA

Trains On Grits

IN the Eat-A-Bite cafe at N. E. 2nd avenue and 11th street, Dolly Dough, the dashing waitress who looms as champion duckpin bowler of these yere parts, has become the cynosure of all admiring male eyes for blocks around. Dolly, it seems, trains on large portions of grits and appalled northerners, to whom this Southern dish is anathema and worse, gather at feeding time to feast their eyes on a girl who can, at one fell swoop, so to speak, absorb enough of this Dixie Delicacy to make any damyan head north on a double pig trot. Proprietors Gene Hill and Morris Bobb are considering charging admission and hiring Ev Sewell as bark-er. Dolly is 23 years old and doesn't look a day older than—23.

Gardner Puts Foot In Mouth

Commissioner R. C. Gardner was caught with his rompers out of place Friday. Gardner had given "exclusive" interviews to all papers, as usual, about the "extravagance" of city jail-farm officials in sending free ducks to the city fathers. And then the storm broke! Gardner discovered that Clyde Pennington, HIS OWN APPOINTEE AND CAMPAIGN-MANAGER in his campaign last spring, was the GUILTY PARTY! Pennington had sent the ducks—and Gardner was caught out on a limb. "Clyde musta done it in a careless moment," Gardner is reported to have said.

"And the Green Grass Grew All Around!"

Miami Life is READ!

3-ACT COMEDY ALL THIS WEEK

Lionel Hale's corking comedy, "She Passed Through Lorraine" shoves off on a week's engagement at the Federal Theater Monday night with a "pegged" cast of Federal Players carrying the roles. Three snappy acts comprise the piece.

Action takes place in a picturesque farm house in that portion of France which has been the bone of contention between that country and Germany for centuries. The plot revolves about the many pseudo-Joans of Arc who masqueraded as the ghost of that sainted Amazon following her death in 1431.

Director Granville Fisher has pulled a couple new faces from his reserve for this offering. The cast presents Olga Worth, Mary K. Taylor, Peggy Pennington, Harriet Damsen, William Tennyson, Fred Leslie, Scott Griffin, Charles Shaw, Charles B. Hamlin and John L. Folsom.

Miami Life is READ!

DR. J. FLETCHER WHITE

CHIROPRACTOR
ELECTRIC MINERAL BATHS

1534 S. W. 8th St., Tower Theatre Block
Phone 3-1857

Miami, Fla.

dolly madison
Ice Cream

HOROSCOPE

THE Sun rises and sets in Leo's aspect.

Saturday, Sept. 11

THIS is a great day to stay indoors while it rains. Today is the result of all our yesterdays and if you happen to be in jail, don't blame the judge because you should have quit after that second quart. And you might have known that the Law would get you when you crossed the tracks to change your luck.

Your Month Ahead
UNFAVORABLE for alliances, especially with that blond waitress in the Greasy Spoon. She was born under Taurus and she's full of it. Avoid flat-footed men wearing white caps and shining stars, especially while running a red-light. Danger: September 13th if you are under 16, unless you are in school as your folks think. Relief for mothers on that day. 15th and 16th, avoid cows on highway while hitting 60 miles per.

More About PRICE WAR

low enough to keep the industry humming with activity.

The books at the Economy reveal that "spotters" receive \$40 weekly; Negro pressers draw \$3 per day with 40c an hour overtime. Store girls get from \$13 to \$20 weekly and route-salesmen, guaranteed \$20 for six days work, actually receive several times that figure in accordance with their capabilities. RUSH BUSINESS, DUE ENTIRELY TO LOW PRICES, GIVES ALL WORKERS AT THE ECONOMY MUCH DESIRABLE OVER-TIME WORK — AND THERE'S A LONG WAITING LIST OF APPLICANTS FOR THESE JOBS FILED BY PERSONS NOW EMPLOYED AT OTHER LOCAL PLANTS! Does that flavor of "sweat-shop" tactics?

The whole argument simply boils down to comparison of efficient methods used by companies which offer the Public reasonable prices and those which employ antiquated methods and must hook the public for their deficiencies. A modern washing-machine, for instance, costs as much to operate when only half filled as when it has a capacity load of 240 pieces. Therefore, companies using these scientific contrivances can afford to reduce prices in order to keep the machines going full blast. Tank town operators cannot. That's all there is to the whole business.

"If laundries were public utilities, I could understand price-fixing," one laundryman told LIFE. "The state board is supposed to exist in order to promote sanitation. But it can operate only in counties embracing populations of 17,500 and over. Now, if it is necessary to fix prices to insure cleanliness in large counties of 17,500 why isn't the same thing true in a county of, say, 15,000? The whole thing is a step back toward frontier days."

The general public, of course, pays little attention to this controversy —NOW! The average citizen feels a natural sympathy with workers who are falsely portrayed as "exploited labor." BUT, IF AND WHEN A COMPULSORY PRICE RISE IS PUT INTO EFFECT, JOHN J. PUBLIC WILL FOOT THE BILL AND YOU'LL HEAR ONE LUSTY BELLOW OF PAIN AND RAGE!

In a climate like Miami's, laundry and pressing problems are more important than in northern climes. Here Mr. and Mrs. Average Citizen must kick in with neat pieces of change each week in order to present immaculate appearance. And a few cents difference in each item, between those made available by use of modern machinery and mass-production and those a bit higher made necessary by back-woods methods, amounts to a large sum at the end of a year.

Why should MANY THOUSANDS of consumers be TAXED extra simply so A MERE HANDFUL of backward operators can struggle and get by? Why STICK many to aid a FEW?

Why rob a hundred-thousand Peeters to pay a hundred Paule?

LEARN to FLY \$40

Lessons as Low as \$2 per week.
SUNNY SOUTH AIRPORT
N. W. 85th St. and 7th Ave.
Chas. F. Darnes, Instructor
Phone 7-9185

MORE ABOUT FIREBUGS BUZZ

ing these undercover rate manipulators from out of the bushes.

This letter, revealing that Lakeland, Fla., is also beset by a Trust somewhat similar to that which stifles business and restrains trade in Miami, has been received from the realty firm of Abbott-Heckes Company in that city:

ABBOTT-HECKES COMPANY, Realtors
RENTALS—APPRAISALS—INSURANCE
Lakeland, Florida

Sept. 4, 1937.

R. J. Clein, Publisher,
Miami Life,
Miami, Fla.

Dear Sir:

More power to you in exposing the conspiracy engineered by agencies belonging to the so-called Local Insurance Board, affiliated with the National Insurance Agents Association!

I have been in the insurance business in the north for 20 years until coming to Florida and have been a member of the National Insurance Agents association, but the tactics used by the South Eastern Underwriters' association is MORE THAN I CAN STAND.

Here in Lakeland, the Stock Companies are getting upwards of \$175,000 in premiums and last year they paid out in losses only \$8,000! An appeal to the city commissioners gets us no where because the mayor is a stock company insurance agent and a member of the local board! So the Public JUST TAKE IT AND LIKE IT!

We represent in our office only mutual companies of high standing and in the past year have made a wonderful growth and have returned to our policy-holders dividends of approximately 25 per cent!

(Signed) FRANK E. HECKES,
Secretary-Treasurer.

Northside Technical School to be Opened For Trade Training

Dade County School Board To Open New Technical School October 4.

THE building, formerly known as the Northside Elementary School, located at 1401 N. E. 2nd Avenue, has been converted to accommodate the new vocational program and will hereafter be known as the Northside Technical School. Rooms have been enlarged, new wiring is being installed and equipment purchased to provide a modern school for the training of our local boys who are not able or do not elect to continue their high school college preparatory program, but who wish to prepare for their near future and life work.

Time was when a boy could quit school and "get a job". New standards of workmanship and the more recent demands upon labor call for highly educated as well as highly skilled workmen. These requirements have become so necessary, that many firms include on their application blanks, the question, "What special vocational training have you had?"

The Northside Technical School will open at 9:00 a. m., Monday, October 4. Boys transferring from high school will apply to their principal on September 13 for application blanks. Boys who were not in high school last year may apply to Mr. E. M. Claude, Supervisor of Trade and Industrial Education at the Northside Technical School, between the hours of 9:00 a. m. and 4:00 p. m., from September 27 to October 2, inclusive. To attend the Technical School, the boys must be 16 years of age or over and graduated from the ninth grade. To meet trade requirements for entrance into the trades, boys must have reached the age of 18.

It is possible for a boy who has completed the ninth grade and reached the age of 16, with an average amount of aptitude and industry to complete the training course in two years; however, some boys may complete it sooner, while other boys might require a longer period. Instruction will be given on an individual basis, permitting advancement according to the ability of the student.

The following two-year courses will be offered:

Radio Electricity Carpentry
Ornamental Iron Drafting Boat Building

The Boat Building class will continue at the Miami Edison High School. The Technical School will be in session from 9:00 a. m. to 3:30 p. m. five days per week. Boys will spend three hours a day in shop work and three hours a day in related subjects classes, which includes:

Trade Mathematics Practical English
Trade Science Social Science
Related Drawing Safety & Health Education

The school is organized to accommodate two groups of students daily. While one group is being taught shop courses, the other group will be taught technical and related subjects.

Eight recently appointed teachers and three others who have been employed under the Department of Trade and Industrial Education in the past, will comprise the faculty for the new school. The faculty members have all had considerable working experience in the fields in which they will teach, as well as college preparation and teaching experience. (Adv.)

Miami Federal Theatre

Miami's Only Legitimate Playhouse
471 N. W. 3rd St. — Comfortably Cooled — Phone 31832
EVERY NIGHT STARTING MONDAY
CURTAIN AT 8:30

She Passed THROUGH LORRAINE

A HILARIOUS COMEDY IN THREE ACTS
By LIONEL HALE
REDUCED SUMMER PRICES—25c—40c NO HIGHER

MORE ABOUT

Victim Takes Pot-Shot

reading a press report that Morris was complaining to police that his automobile was being shadowed. "He 'took' his supposed friend, Jackie Klien at Hot Springs for many thousands while posing as Jackie's pal and almost killed him. Only last spring, Morris was compelled to kick back with \$8,500 to a gambler in New York.

"Sometime early this past summer, Morris introduced a stranger to a local friend of his and told this friend that the stranger was a 'sucker' he intended robbing at cards. The friend was dealt into the game — and the 'stranger' cleaned up. The dupe 'friend' paid out about \$2,600 and borrowed \$1,000 from Morris and the stranger, owing it to them when the game busted up. BUT NEITHER MORRIS OR THE STRANGER EVER CAME BACK TO CLAIM THAT \$1,000 which he borrowed!"

It is known that a prominent night club owner at the Beach was "taken" by Morris in a similar game. This trick itself is not unique but it is novel the way Morris practices it in that he violates the honor code of thieves by cheating his supposed friends instead of strangers, gamblers here say. That's why they are amazed that Morris hasn't been made the target of bullets long before this.

Not long ago, Morris is said to have been taken to the Coral Gables Country Club by a member who introduced him and invited the sharp to play poker. Another guest, recognizing Morris, refused to play and the gambler was invited to leave.

"Morris hasn't done a lick of work in the 18 years he has lived in Miami," a city official stated to LIFE. "How he gets by is a miracle and I can't understand why Willie P. Hardie hasn't investigated this hoodlum who wears a deputy's badge and carries a gun in Dade County!"

INDUSTRIAL EDUCATION EXPANDING

NIGHT CLASSES FOR THE WORKING MAN TO COVER WIDE VARIETY OF SUBJECTS

New Coordinator Appointed to Devote Full Time to Development and Supervision of Evening Trade Classes.

DADE County Schools are expanding the Trade and Industrial Department in the evening trade extension field for the benefit of those local tradesmen who wish to extend their knowledge in the field in which they are engaged.

The "Journeyman" tradesman of today must be a man of exceptional skill and ability. The advancement and mechanization of almost every trade — the development of new working methods and materials, and the introduction of entirely new industries—has so greatly changed working requirements, that modern tradesmen must be capable of not only exceptional skill, but be far above the average in mental ability as well. This is a nationally recognized condition and the need for training facilities which would allow workers to "keep abreast of the times" was so widespread that Congress recently passed an act known as the George-Deen Vocational Bill. This has made it possible for state and county school systems to provide educational training for the working man, far beyond anything ever offered in the past.

The Dade County School Board and Mr. J. T. Wilson, County Superintendent of Schools, were quick to appreciate these possibilities of the new law and started at once to see that the workers of Dade County be provided with every possible opportunity.

E. M. Claude, Supervisor of Trade and Industrial Education, was directed to proceed at once with plans for expansion of the system, and to give particular attention to a program designed for the employed, or temporarily unemployed working man. After conferences with leaders of labor and industry, whose cooperation has been of the highest order, evening classes were organized as follows:

- Plumbing (apprentices) 2 classes
- Electrical (apprentices) 1 class.
- Carpentry (apprentices) 1 class.
- Sheet Metal (apprentices) 1 class.
- Air conditioning (Electrical apprentices) 1 class.
- Lead Wiping (Plumbing apprentices) 1 class.
- Plan Reading (Carpentry journeymen) 1 class.
- Roof Framing (Carpentry journeymen) 1 class.
- Radio Service (Electrical journeymen) 1 class.
- Radio Operation (Aviation Operators) 1 class.
- Radio Operation (Police Operators) 1 class.
- Air conditioning (Electrical journeymen) 1 class.
- Decorating (Painting journeymen) 1 class.
- Aircraft Industry, 12 classes.

All of these classes are conducted on a four-hour per week basis—two meetings per week, 7:30 to 9:30 p. m., on evenings most convenient to the workers. There are no fees for entrance or tuition in connection with the classes, the only requirement being, that students be

16 years of age or over, and be employed or temporarily unemployed in the occupation for which training is desired.

All teaching is done by master tradesmen, men known and respected in their occupation for their integrity and ability. While particular emphasis is laid on the "technical" phases of the trades, the teaching of this phase is adapted to the level of the student and is given in a practical "common sense" way. With but few exceptions, text books are not required and when used, are more for reference than for actual study. Every effort is made to give as much individual instruction as possible.

For this year, it is planned to offer again many of the classes given last year, with such additional courses as may be requested. A special feature of this year's program will be its flexibility. Any group of ten or more workmen, or helpers, in any trade or occupation, can arrange for evening classes to fit their particular needs. For instance, any ten or more men engaged in "Refrigeration" or "Refrigeration Service", can make application for a class covering the full trade or any part of the trade they may need training in. An expert on refrigeration would be employed as the instructor and the class would continue as long as was desired, provided that the minimum enrollment of ten was maintained.

Realizing the importance of such training possibilities to the workmen and industries of Miami, the school board authorized the appointment of a coordinator to devote his entire time to the development and supervision of Evening Classes. Mr. J. McDonald Thompson, formerly of Plant City and Tampa, has been employed for this position. He will be located in the office of Mr. E. M. Claude, Supervisor of Trade and Industrial Education at the Northside Technical School. Mr. Thompson will welcome calls either by phone, 2-4221, or in person, between the hours of 1:00 p. m. and 10:00 p. m., daily except Saturday.

Mr. Thompson was formerly an instructor in day and evening classes in the Brewster Vocational School in Tampa, and for the past two years, was Director of Vocational Education for Plant City, Florida. Mr. Thompson is a master electrician by trade, and has engaged in the Electrical field for over 15 years. His vocational education has included courses under Dr. Prosser of Dunwoody Institute, and Dr. Charles R. Allen, former Educational Consultant for the Federal Board for Vocational Education, Washington, D. C. (Adv.)

Mrs. Noowedd — Will you admire me when I'm old, dear. Noowedd—Why not? Nowadays a grandmother looks as chic as anybody.

Miami Life is READ!

TUNING BY EXPERTS

SUMMER PRICE --- \$3

PHILPITTS 40 S. E. FIRST ST. PHONE 2-6937