AWENAZINBIGERALIYI



Vol. 12 - No. 4

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

Miami, Florida, Saturday, October 16, 1937

R. J. CLEIN, Publisher

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

"HELP WANTED" TRIBUNE ADS **ROB MIAMIANS**

SCORES of Miami men and boys have been fleeced by crooked "ads" appearing under the sub-head "Employment; Male Help Wanted" in the Tribune.

As recently as last Tuesday, October 12th, this obviouslyphony lure appeared in the Tribune columns:

"WANTED, names, MEN under 26 who are willing to work for \$75 a month while training to become aviators or ground mechanics. One year's training given by U. S. Air Corps. Costs absolutely nothing. Flying Intelligence Service, Box 522, Milwaukee, Wisconsin."

Inquiry by Miami Life elicted from the Milwaukee Association of Commerce the information that the "Flying Intelligence Service" is a crooked organization operated by one William J. Cressy, who has been ordered to desist from other fraudulent practices before by the Federal Trade Commission and U. S. Post Office Department.

The "catch" to the most recent Tribune ad, reproduced above, is that when a Tribune reader was sucker enough to answer the bait, he was informed that upon receipt of \$1 - "to cover printing and mailing costs"-he would receive full particulars.

Then, if the yokel still per-Appenhere's tabloid surely No Wonder Annenberg's tabloid surely MUST HAVE INVESTIGAT-ED the firm that used its columns, and submitted the onebuck bill, he was sent a reflam-aided and abetted by "Florida's Smartest Newspaper!" This is the same rag that boasts "We Champion

A previous Tribune ad bridges. which hooked a bunch of gullible Tribune readers even faster than the air-corps pho-

ny was this one: "WANTED, MAN-To become contact man and investigator for national organization. Experience unnecessary. Good appearance essential. No selling. Write 750-770 Madison Build-

ing, Milwaukee, Wis." Goodness, Gracious! We'd almost swallow that one our-(Continued on page 4)

Liquor License To Be Granted 'Sex Cesspool?'

WILL or will not the Dade County Liquor License Board issue a new permit to that notorious sink of depravity, the La Paloma Club?

This question was revived this week when reports were broadcast that influential parties were pulling strings to permit Earl Youst, the procurer of the Stink-Hole, to cater lavishness, perversion, and female human-carcasses to winter tourists, youngsters of school age and any other carnal jackals who obtain orgasms by witnessing such exhibitions of sensual lewdness.

Whether or not a license is procured for this Sewer of Smut, steps are being taken to identify patrons of the place in an effort to ascertain whether known perverts, on file with the Miami Police Department, are among those who frequent the flesh-mart, where in the past months nationally-known sexual perverts have been headlined as main attrac-

It was learned on good authority that a photographer has been engaged in snapping films of automobile licenses the past several nights but to what use they are to be put was not revealed.

Miami Life will carry complete details as to issuance or rejection of a permit to this foul, festered flesh-forum as well as to motives of those responsible.

NEWSPAPER items say tic-kets to a newsreel movie written copy of the publicity theater here are on sale beissued by the United States neath the South-west First Air Corps! Tie that for flim- Street bridge. If the pix are as bad as some of the other films being panned off as features in Miami, we don't The Rights of The Pee-pul!" blame them for hiding under

Petticoat Papa

THE reason why female kitchenmechanics, biscuit-shooters, stenogs, secretaries and the like suddenly started buying their smokes at the Congress Cigar Stand on N. E. Second avenue is that "Gentleman Jake," nee Bert Jacobi, the handsomest man in seven blocks, has started pitching the smokes from behind the counter.

AS LOYALISTS

A PPARENTLY inaugurating a surreptitious campaign in this area to spread the insidious German Nazi Kultur, as ordered two months ago by that Austrian pervert, Adolf Hitler and his other "queer" sword-rattlers, a group of German War Veterans of Miami last Saturday night staged a rousing Nazi-Kreigfest at 590 N. E. 121st street, listed as the address of Walter Dietel, natural but unnaturalized father of Hildegard Dietel, "Miss Miami" selected by Moe Annenberg's Miami Tribune a month ago, and herself a native-born German fraulein.

The Nazi jollification was given under the guise of a "birthday" celebration honoring Herr Dietel, late of Leipsic, Germany; Karl Freiberger, care-taker for the McCullough Estate and reputed head of the Nazi organization in this district, whose final naturalization papers will be sought here in November; and George Schneider, the upholsterer of Northwest Seventh Ave-

An American war veteran, of German parentage, arbitrarily nominated and elected himself to act as a committee of one to investigate the Nazi gathering—but even he was almost floored when the wife of a Miami business man, who accepts American dollars quite as readily as Nazi Marks and pfennigs, answered the remonstrances of several loyal, Americanized Germans against the presence of the Hitler Swastika, by shouting:

"That's MY flag; it will ALWAYS be my flag-and I'll hang

it wherever and whenever I want to!"

According to the American vet's account of the gathering, held in utmost secrecy with a distinctly Aryan exclusiveness, the hilarious German fete transcended in flavor the mere gathering of friends of German extraction. Not only was the Swastika flag hanged in the place of honor, where all assembled must pay homage to it, but the Stars and Stripes were actually barred from the room. At least, he alleges, he could see no evidence of the American flag or emblem despite the fact that he looked particularly diligently for it.

Now, Miami Life doesn't care to take place alongside those other bellicose anthem-shouters and flag-wavers who cheer the colors in time of peace and develop flat - feet and palpitating hearts when the sound of marching boots threaten the nation, but Miami Life believes those persons who subscribe to the tenets of an unholy and bigotted philosophy which, if adopted here, would necessarily wreck the American principles of liberty, should at least be compelled to come out publicly and acknowledge allegiance to those pernicious perverted boy-lovers who have turned Potsdam into a Palace of Pederasty.

Moreover, at this anti-American secret meeting, the infamous "Horst Wessel", Hitler's offficial anthem, was sung with all the gusto that a gathering of beer-swiggling Germans can, by training and tradition, give to any military, pulse-quickening marital music. One half-swacked member of the party delivered himself of an impromptu oration upon the comparative desirability of life in turbulent Naziland over the listless existence in pacific America. He mentioned that he had only recently returned here from a tour of his Fatherland.

Miami Life has learned, by investigation, that the German (Continued on page 4)

There's "Moe" To Herald Sale Than Shows On Surface

THE declaration made to Miami Life more than a year ago by Frank Shutts that "as long as I am alive, the Herald will NOT change hands" was repudiated this week when Shutts is quoted as having admitted negotiations were being concluded whereby John Knight, publisher of Akron, Ohio, and close friend of Moe Annenberg, would gain control of the morning paper.

MIAMI LIFE a week ago learned from Ellis Hollums, Sr., editor of the Herald, that a recent \$800,000 bond issue of the Herald company had been purchased by Knight. Some \$300,-000 of this sum was used to retire a previous 15-year issue which came due this month, Hollums stated.

Speculation was in that particular stage usually described as "rife," as to whether Purchaser Knight was "fronting" for Annenberg. Rumor had it that the Tribune was to be made an afternoon sheet, having failed in the morning field.

Another slant on the situation was that Annenberg, frustrated in his attempt to gain control of the Herald, would fold up his morning tabloid and remain in the North "sawing wood."

One thing, however, was certain. Miami Life positively did NOT buy the Herald, having one helluva time supplying additional papers to supply the increasing circulation as it is.

Tom Williams No Fingerman

IT sometimes happens that fellows engaged in bending elbows over the Third Rail say things they either don't mean or know nothing about. The other night in a downtown tavern a prominent gent allowed as how Tom Williams, veteran night club proprietor of these yere parts, "put the finger" on Frank Hyde, Red Slaton and Mayor O'Quinn in the Hialeah gambling conspiracy farce which Verne Hawthorne trumped up for political revenge.

Tom Williams was done a great injustice by that crack. He no more put the digit on those men than the Man in the Moon. As a matter of fact, Williams, who has been engaged in entertainment enterprises here for 12 years, made his first visit as a witness to a court trial in this case-and (Continued on page 4)

WORK AGENCIES AFTER "EXPOSE"

CUBSCRIBING to the theory I that it is "better late than never" the Whirligig columnists of the Old Lady of Biscayne Boulevard, the News, took cognizance last Tuesday of what Miami Life exposed THREE WEEKS AGO: the practice of CERTAIN employment agencies of Miami to insert alluring "ads" for help in northern newspapers, when there's more help already here than can be used.

The Whirligig item contained this humorous line "A few embarrassing questions will be asked a Miami employment agency AS SOON AS INVESTIGATORS DISCOV-ER WHO HAS BEEN PLAC-ING ADS IN NORTHERN PAPERS * * * "

Now ISN'T THAT JUST TOO GOOD FOR WORDS! In Miami Life on Sept. 25th, the actual "ad" was reproduced from the Chicago Tribune and the man who inserted the ad was named-i.e. Roy Meisinger, of the AA Employment Agency, 152 N. E. Second St.!

Since Miami Life stole another march on all other papers in Miami, including the News, local agencies have begun to operate more liberally and give job-applicants more of a run for their

One agency DID send a girl to take a job at the Chesterfield Bar, which was padlocked as a public nuisance, but it appears as though an attendant merely slipped up on this. A Miami Life investigator made the following report on the following agencies:

ACME EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, N. E. 4th St. and 2nd Ave.-charges 50 cents registration fee; 60 per cent of first week's salary-\$2 deposit required when sent out on job;

A.A. EMPLOYMENT BUREAU, 152 N. E. Second St .-- \$1 registration fee on class A job, 50 cents for common work; 15 per cent of first month's salary; \$2 deposit;

A. B. C. BUREAU, 1st Ave. and

1st St .- 50 cents registration; \$2 de-

posit when sent out (if job fails, \$2 is often retained and applicant is told it will apply on another job); EMPLOYMENT REFERENCE BUREAU-231/2 N. W. 1st St.-50 cents registration; 60 per cent of first week salary; \$2 deposit, or applicant can put up collateral, such as watch, etc.

MIAMI BEACH and the EM-PLOYMENT CLEARING HOUSE, (Continued on page 4)

Name of Bride!

5/81 RTIE Meyers, pianist-composer, signed two contracts last week. He married a young lady whose name was Lucille (we've always wanted to do this to a reporter) Something and he signed up at Tom Heeney's Bar. Artie, according to the reporter, who must have been three-sheets-to-the-wind, formerly was a vaudevillan. He has recently composed a Cracker's national anthem entitled "Miami's The World Playground To Me."

He Only Forgot SIMP-lifted Spelling Wins

CINCE Miami Life chided Howard Hartley of the Tribune for trying to spell nickel "n-i-c-k-l-e", the boys out there have scarcely slept o'nights. Dave Yoeman, the Trib's erudite police reporter, ably supported by Tony, his dauntless mug-snatcher, took issue with the Life lexiographer. Said Yoemans: "Nickle is the coin and nickel is the metal." Shortly thereafter in Wednesday's edition, the News Whirligig gave support to the Trib's defiance of Funk and Wagnalls, Noah Webster, the Oxford gang and all other accredited authorities, by calling it "a nickle bus fare proposal", which Commissioner "Goosey" Gardner introduced. Yet in the Trib's sport pages, Duke Jordan saw the light during the World's Series and headed a story "The Annual Nickel Series." In all seriousness, Life suggests that the local dailies discard nickel hereafter and utilize a two-syllable synonym, "jitney", which, we feel certain, even they can't ball up, if they apply themselves diligently. But, yet, we'll bet our bottom nickel they do.

VIRTUES REWARD

TOWARD Hartley, of the Astonishing Trib, suggests that motorists who have not been involved in an accident in one year be given a windshield sticker to show-off in front of the neighbors. Why stop at that? Why not decorate all persons who in the past year have not assaulted or chewed the ear off of a crippled old man; persons who have not once succumbed to the urge to heave a cuspidor at a master-of-ceremonies, and award a special tinsel plaque to any individual, of either sex, who has waded all the way through a Tribune editorial without resorting to smelling salts?

Whirligig Slumbers On

HERE'S one that Whirligig stool-pigeons over-looked-right in the News Tower! Seems they have a new foreman named White, who totes around his own body-guard, a former prisonscrew built on the order of an ape. The other day, this White punched Allen Edwards, an operator, in the kisser, knowing, probably, that an operator who carries a Union card is prohibited from engaging in fisticuffs in the workshop. Edwards either had to take it or lose his job-so he took it. They say the whole joint is overrun with stool-pigeons and the operators are afraid to open their traps. We'll pass this inside tip off to Whirligig f.o.b. the front door. Dont mention it!

EETINGS OR NO MEETINGS, it's going to be hard to con-Vince those roisterers who had a grass-sandwich at Nyndwood Park, that there was 'nothing to it.'

Commission of the Commission o

Wake Up And Learn!

CIX weeks ago, Miami Life was pooh-pooh'd for calling attention to the fact that marijuana smoking was a popular pastime among high school students of Miami. This week the dailies were almost keeled over when a cache of 320 ounces of the "reefer" weed was uncovered at the beach. They'll be more surprised if they get off their leaden-extremeties long enough to investigate WHO PROVIDES THE TRADE that makes such caches profitable to the smugglers. No wonder the kids laugh.

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Miami, Fla., Saturday, Oct. 16, 1937

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"Cabbages and Kings"

ODAY is the anniversary of the death of Stanley Ketchell, who was shot fatally near Springfield, Missouri, for moving in on another man's wife . . . Don't remember Ketchell? . . . He was one of the greatest middleweight boxers that ever lived . . . It is also the 20th anniversary of the departure of the 67th Field Artillery Brigade, U. S. Army, for France . . . This outfit, composed of Illinois, Indiana and Minnesota National Guardsmen, embarked at Hoboken on October 16th ,1917, for St. Nazaire, France, aboard the President Lincoln . . . That vessel, the old Vaterland, was seized by this government when it entered the World War to make the sphere safe for autocracy . . . Prior to that, it was interned.

N October 16, 1918, one year later, these same ar-Utillery "redlegs" were hurling hot hardware at the Germans before Fleville, on the edge of the Argonne and in front of Dun-sur-Meuse, where some torrid mauling occurred . . . And receiving some hardware equally as hot! . . . Further back, on October 16, 1910, the famous Chicago Cubs baseball team of Tinker-to-Evers-to-Chance fame, was receiving the whipping of its life from Connie Mack's immortal Philadelphia Athletics, which embraced such athletes as Eddie Collins, Chief Bender, Eddie Plank, "Home Run" Baker, et al..

BUT that isn't all . . . 'Way back on October 16, 1895, the guy what's punching this hokum out on his Underwood discovered America!

TETTING back to the present, there's a 100-year-old Gypsy woman in Austria who has been revealed as the brains of a notorious gang of thieves . . . She'd cadge her way into a house by feinting illness and draw a plan of the layout . . . In modern parlance, she'd "case the joint" . . . Her American counterpart, J. Edgar Hoover would probably say, was Ma Barker who, with a son, was drilled by F.B.I. troops north of here a couple of years ago.

N Marysville, Kan., an 84-year-old woman was granted separate maintenance because her aged husband accused her of running around with other men . . . They had been wed 52 years, long enough to try out Judge Ben Lindsey's "Companionate Marriage" theory . . . Those pullet-pilferers whom City Commissioner Gardner accuses of luring 4,000 fryers from the Opa-Locka jail farm were bush-leaguers compared to A. S. Evans of Nelson, Canada . . . He was jailed on a charge of stealing a house, selling it and the lot upon which it stood and of moving the structure away:

NEARBY residents grabbed handy guns and other weapons when sounds of numerous shots crackled from the vicinity of the Medina, Ohio, county jail recently. The sheriff's wife had been destroying her children's left-over firecrackers by hurling them into a bonfire . . . A Wife in Arkansas City, Kansas, solved the problem of keeping her mate home o' nights by snipping the legs off all his trousers with scissors . . . The American Legion's new commander, Daniel J. Doherty, doesn't drink, play cards, bet on the nags, shoot craps or cuss.

IT might complicate matters, now, if a Bar Fly asked the city commission to have the church organs quit interfering with his Sabbath hang-over sleep.

IN a recent game of charades, Lester Fester imitated H. Bond Bliss' column by appearing in short pants.

WONDER how come The News didn't raise Cain about Jake Ruppert's advertised New York Beer like it did poor Al Capone's non-advertised brew?

FUNNY how Nature provides. Just when the slot machines leave us with a load of nickels on our hands, the jitney bus-fare hoves into sight.

RENTS will be boosted before long. A couple of strangers were seen on Flagler Street yesterday wearin' knickers and huntin' for the post-office.

MIAMI is one place where a fellow has to go to jail to get the best view of the town.

WONDER how a Seminole feels when he hears a Year 'Rounder complain about how these northerners think they own the place.

SOME people never get used to a city. A Hick went into a local sundry store the other day and naively asked a startled clerk to fill a prescription.

WONDER if this agitation against pin-games will drive bowling alleys out of business, or will they be "spare-d?"

"A LL that trouble for nothing!" sighed the landlady Aas she took down her storm-shutters. She never has any luck, it seems.

DIRECT SERVICE

Jockey Jimmy is covering Rockingham Park Race meeting for MIAMI LIFE. Anyone wishing to get in touch with him may do so by writing or wiring to

JOCKEY JIMMY 163 Washington St. Providence, R. I.

Greeby Gets The Low-Down On Upper Berths

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, originator of the "Greeby Bus Plan" whereby bus-operators would pay riders for the privilege of toting them, thus solving this much-mooted question for all time, skipped lightly into the Florida East Coast Railroad and snarled at his old nemesis, the agent:

"I am desirous of purchasing a Pullman berth, my man, and wouldn't be interested in anything else!" The agent sat aside his knitting and

pulled the coffee back off the flame, sighing resignedly the while. "Upper or lower?" he snapped, clicking his surviving molars like a Coon chawing on a watermelon

rind, and donning his Pullman-agent cap. Greeby pondered, as a slight trace of a frown rippled across his brow and disappeared under the wainscoating adorning each ear. "What, may I ask," he replied, mincing no words, "what is the difference to you whether I want an upper or a lower? I did not come

here to—to—to praise Caesar but to bury him!" Raising his arms akimbo, the agent surveyed the Greeby visage and shook his venerable head, sadly. "There MUST be something to birth-control, after all!" he mused, taking no pains to conceal the distaste that gripped him.

"There is a difference of fifty cents between an upper and a lower," he hissed, haughtily. "But there's a manifest pulling out of the freight yards shortly and you might be able to join the other bums in a gondola if you step lively.'

Greeby was touched. On closer inspection he found he was cut to the quick. But, still, he was a Greeny. And, recalling that a Greeny came over on the Mayflower as a stowaway, he did himself proud in turning this insult to his own advantage.

"Have a care!" he warned, "lest I sign one of those pay-as-you sign petitions and have the very railroad tracks ousted from under your feet!" He saw he had something there. "Elucidate about this upper and lower berth business and bandy no words," he bellowed.

A venomous leer took possession of the old agent's puss. There was a steely glint in his one eye that was still doing business at the old stand. "Listen, you with the pathetic pan," he rasped, revealing some rare rancor. "Listen, while I impart to that decayed dumkopf of your'n the why's and the wherefore's of rates in Pullman berths-" Planting both elbows firmly on the ticket window and fixing Gree-

by with a baleful optic, he enunciated as follows:

"The lower is higher than the upper. The higher price is for the lower. If you want it lower, you'll have to go higher. We sell the upper lower than the lower. In other words, the higher the lower. Most people don't like the upper, although it is lower on account of it being higher. When you occupy an upper, you have to get up to go to bed, and get down to get up. .. You can have the lower if you pay higher. The upper is lower than the lower because it is higher. If you are willing to go higher, it will be lower . . .

Greeby dashed out and caught the freight train, which at the mo-

What First National Building sec-

? ? ?

Was it CASH or only PULL that

sweetheart of some other guy, used

to keep that item out of this column

? ? ?

Is Ruth the grass-widow boo-hoo-

ple who hold a nightly tete-a-tete

in the Blue Bowl Restaurant on

(It was neither-Ed.)

Miami business man

Second Street, N. E.

drawn 24-hours a day

ment, was pulling out of the yards.

ONE noticeable difference between the football displayed by Miami U., their opponents, the high school teams of this district and the grid performance in other parts of the country is that of the time taken out between every scrimmage for the huddle. From the spectators' viewpoint, Florida gridders require entirely too much time between plays.

WHEN Miami U. goes into a huddle, you'd almost believe the contemplated play was being exbreathing spells for the pastimers head over heels in love with but we doubt its necessity and offensive value. Some years ago, Alonconference teams by playing them started biting at Immokalee off their feet in the spring "warmup"games. If we're not mistaken, least tie the University of Southern tist

O^{NE} of the the surprises the Pacific team sprung was the rapidfire way they ran off their plays. With one play ended, Stagg's men ring the brick-top little dazassumed their positions immediate- zler, who dines in Charlie's on reach THEIR positions and then, these days without a moment's delay, snap the ball-and away they'd go. This was like a pitcher's change-of-pace in Tuesday night baseball. So up-set did experienced gridmen become, that they were getwas delayed and were caught unajust as they assumed their defensive position.

watching the local swineskin stal-

suitable opponent for the Yucatan with John L. Sullivan.

IMPORTANT: Due to unprecedented increase in circulation, facilities for handling correspondents' communications for this column are severely taxed. Hereafter items intended for publication in the current edition MUST

if he couldn't get those Wow-

Wouldn't it be a riot if that Bigplained in all details to the players. wig of the Ku Klux should pop the them Of course, such delays do provide question to the non-Aryan fem he's

? ? ? Wasn't that nasty of Howzo Stagg's little College of Pacific ard Parker, Baldwin Insuranteam out in Stockton, California, cer, to permit Elmer to sleep scared the daylights out of the big right along when those fish

What's the attraction on Dougthis little squad did defeat or at lass Road for Davis Webb, the ar-

> 2 2 2 Doesn't Bob Satterfield ever ans-

Is that a new engagement ly, waited for the opposition to S. E. First street, is wearing

Who was the strange lady then varied and plays were slightly the handsome horse-player delayed. And the method worked squired in The Spur last

Will the ex-city official diting off-side when the ball-snap vorce his unsuspecting wife as he has confidentially inwares when the ball was snapped formed friends, or is he mere-

Kid at the Armory last Monday

EAT LUNCH AND DINNER AT

MOE'S BRIDGE BAR 456 WEST FLAGLER (Just West of the Bridge)

"MAN-SIZE MEALS AT BOY-SIZE PRICES"



GREATER MIAMI'S COMPLETE GARAGE

Eighteen Years of Satisfactory Service

52 N. E. 8th St.

Phones 3-5568 - 3-5569

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW ly using this means to get keeping her wedded life from hit- Too Old To Live

be in the office of MIAMI LIFE, 167 N. E. Second Street not later than the MONDAY preceding date of publication.-Editor.

Would Bobby the Tribwhat Gene knows

wer the phone

night-24 hours prior to the Ben OF course, today rules cover the matter of huddles but after Captain Peeples' Coliseum. Before Captain Peeples' Coliseum. Before Woodward substituted for "Toby" warts go through their paces, we're Tobias against Johnny Cruz at the convinced that an alert coach could Armory some weeks ago, the averbolster the strength of his offensive age fan didn't consider Woodward a by paying more attention to such "suitable opponent" for Cruz, eithstrategy as Old Man Stagg pulled er. But Woodward actually beat the out of his bag of tricks out west. | Cuban. By this "paper fighting" method Gene Tunney was no op-W E won't go so far as to criti-cize Colonel Bob Wetmore, phía; Tom Farr shouldn't have been Miami's Boxing Commission, but we in the same ring with Joe Louis; are more than mildly interested in Jimmy Braddock had a nerve climbthe procedure by which Ray Wood- ing in with Max Baer and so on ward was arbitrarily ruled off as a clear back to Jim Corbett mixing it

word back to her so she'll be- ting the rocks instead of keeping it

What city school teacher steps out with a former pupil ???

Will Bill find out who actu- out ally paid his jail fine and will he be man enough to go around and thank her if he Lois, wife of a business captain and does learn her identity

Who was that severe-butphotog be as keen about Dot pretty damsel who watched everything in the stands and pix of her, and if he knew nothing on the field at the Mi-smart blondes who spend an ami U.-Spring Hill football hour each evening in Burney game, and doesn't she know Doyle's Marine Bar on N. E. she riles fellows by staring at Second Avenue - and don't

> Is there any connection between the left-handed Mick's sudden in- ing because her auto salesman is terest in Mass and the pretty Irish rushing the angelic wife of a big lass from New England

? ? ? What torrid-top young fellow spends his time in Vick's realize it isn't the intrinsic For when a native's youth has fied Bar gazing with hound-eyes value of a gift that counts, And years have snapped his vim at one of the chic waitresses but the spirit behind it

? ? ? Wouldn't some HUSBANDS Isn't that a charming young coulike to know that their WIVES spend hours listening to a handsome fellow tell D-I-R-T-Y stories to them, and the nastier the better ? ? ?

Did Slim follow Rusty north

.What popular young doctor has finally fallen for one of his patients

What's that widow going to do now that Old Money-Bags has found a younger and, apparently, more entertaining

Since when has it become necessary for that civic official to take down the telephone numbers of female job-applicants instead of entrusting that task to one of his un-

? ? ? Why doesn't that Wife have courtesy enough to thank somebody for

NO BANDS-

NO SHOW Just Real Good Food!

BLUE BOWL RESTAURANT

149 N. E. SECOND ST. (Opposite Catholic School)

THE EVANGEL PRESS

QUALITY PRINTING 261 N. W. 3rd St., Miami

Business Is Good Even in the "slow" season!

Phone 2-6512

THERE MUST BE A REASON!

ASK FOR OUR SPECIAL SUMMER PRICES

Just One More

IN a Miami hotel this past week, an aged man took his life because, as he wrote retary is fixin' to land herself a in a suicide note, he could swell "steady' 'if she doesn't watch | find no work for a man of his

Social Security as a panacea for this tragic problem, peculiar to the modern, machine-era, holds great promise but provides little immediate relief, especially for those oldsters who disdain charity.

We recall a cheap pulp-Who are the two aloof, magazine poem which, while offering little in the way of literary beauty, does manage to sound a popular note in its give a single male a tumble neath it's cheap veneer: lamentable, candid truth, be-

PROGRESS IN savage tribes where skulls are

And primal passions rage, They have a system sure and quick When will Ann Goldberg To cure the blight of age.

> They simply knock him in the head And put an end to him. But we in this enlightened age Are built of sterner stuff;

And so we look with righteous rage

On deeds so harsh and rough. Where did Frenchy get the dough For when a man grows old and gray for that court-bungalow and how And weak and short of breath, does he ever breathe with the shades We simply take his job away

And let him starve to death.

Rugs

CLEANED AND DYED ORIENTALS A SPECIALTY

Hawkin Rug Cleaners

60 N. E. 39th St.

Phone 2-7798

FRIEDIN'S GARAGE COMPLETE AUTO SERVICE "IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER" 2290 N.W. 17 . AVE.

Ruth Roland's Million

THE RECENT death of Ruth Roland, silent movie star of the early era of the industry, revives two authenticated conclusions: (1) That a star can amass a fortune by investing his or her money WHILE it is pouring in (Ruth made more than a million) and that, (2) not so long ago, a star could get by with murder for publicity, and the press and public would fall for it without questioning its soundness.

A LONG ABOUT January, 1923, the scrivener of this epistle was a featured writer on an afternoon daily in Los Angeles, although the various duties incidental to such a journalistic sinecure interfered somewhat with his avocation, which was, namely, the imbibing of all and sundry alcoholic concoctions. Upon several occasions, just prior to the episode which prompts this reminiscent excursion, the writer had been warned by Harry Strachen, the City Editor, that he must either cut down on the in-take of moist-stimulation, or dispense altogether with the weekly check with which the newspaper rewarded his literary efforts.

ON THE CUFF

LONG about 7 o'clock one cool California morning, the A wayward scribe was roused from a deep, artificially-induced sleep by the insistent ringing of a telephone at his bedside. Billy Wise, a promoter of variable enterprises and a suitor for the hand of Ruth Roland, was on the other end of the wire. "Rise and shine!" Wise shouted, "I need your help." "Whazza matter?" we asked. "It's this," responded Wise:

"Ruth and I staged a party on Cliff Durant's yacht and he damned auxiliary engine caught fire while we were putting into San Pedro this morning. It was only a little blaze, but Cliff is in the East and Ruth, of course, doesn't want him to know that she took ME on the trip. Can YOU see that if its written up, MY name doesn't get in the papers?"

EVEN a benumbed cerebellum could realize the seriousness of Ruth Roland's quandary. Y'see, Cliff Durant was the favorite in the free-for-all race for Ruth's desirable hand. Cliff was a nationally-known auto racer, pilot and business man, the son of the Durant auto millions. "Who else, if any, was on the party?" we asked Wise. "Two families," replied Wise, "of movie executives. I'm not afraid of any scandal but we don't want Durant to know Ruth was taking one of his rivals out on HIS yacht."

(NEH—" we mumbled. "You phone Ruth and the execs and tell 'em to refuse to say ANYTHING at all to any inquiring reporters! Tell Ruth's housekeeper to inform any inquirers that she is confined to bed under a doctor's care. And YOU keep mum!"

CITY Editor Strachen himself answered the phone. "Mornin', Chief," we greeted him. "Here's a real Wowser that you can splatter all over the fly-sheet. As a matter of fact, you can send the rest of the staff home for the day!" But Har-

A Lot of 'Smoke'

ry was skeptical. "Another hang-over?" he asked, with that irreverence that seems to go with a city desk. "Well, if you rate a yarn about Ruth Roland battling a flaming yacht on the high-seas and bringing it safely to port while strong men on board quailed and wanted to dive over the side, if you rate that as a hangover, then-". But Stratchen already had Read "Speed" Kendall on the ear-

THE Express scored a real "scoop". Under scare-heads such as "RUTH ROLAND BEACHES FLAMING YACHT", the yarn related how the movie queen had maneuvered the Durant yacht so that the lethal flames were spent off the leeside of the vessel, saving the lives of all on board. Only Billy Wise's name was omitted. The press wires flashed the story and it made 'lines in all cities of America, due, partly, to a fortunate dearth of national wire news on that day. The A.P. and U.P. legmen scurried to Pedro to view the ship-and were barred. But they could easily see huge tarpaulins stretched over the blackened cabins and superstructure of the trim vessel. And the story "held up."

ATER that day, we sauntered into the office. "Hi, Tank!" shouted City Editor Strachen, "You caught everybody with their bloomers on a chair! Your slate is erased clean-and you get the rest of the week off. Tully (the managing editor) told me to loosen up the bankroll an extra notch in your envelope Saturday. Anybody who'll work all night on a story like that deserves it. Go on out and get plastered if you like."

WE don't know whether Cliff is still around. But if he is, he'll probably merely chuckle because Ben Bard came out of the clouds to marry Ruth Roland; Billy Wise couldn't "last" even after such a flying start-and the chronicler of this rambling piece sobered up and succeeded Strachen as city editor a month

THEY TELL ME

By mumbling the names, a suave sportsman introduced the daily newspaper "straw-boss" a married woman to her hus- can't say we didn't warn her. band's sweetie in Bernstein's

at the Beach the other night

!!!

The split between the Man-About-Town and the confectionery store brunette was caused because HE insisted upon showing off HER form in public

An absent-minded fellow almost started a riot at Fifth street and Ocean Drive, the Beach, the other afternoon ing for the water

!!! The curly-thatched nurse and the advertising man are figuring how to

1 1 1

That North-west district

!!! The pompous middle-aged lawyer who wears the loud shirts was "told off" by the girl who works on the next floor, when he tried to date her 1 1 1

The 20th Street lady with the small dog made a proposal to the popular garage man -but didn't mention marri- of sugar up north

People who are married to other folks shouldn't hold their mid-day trysts in such a public place as Baloney Harry's Eatery III

The shop keeper who dropped that wad of dough in a poker game winces every time he sees the wife of per in her fellow's jalopy, had the guy that "took" him go riding better confine her speed to HIS money bought 1 1 1

The bozo wearing a pencil over an ear, who appointed himself traffic cop during the street car-bus collision excitement the other night nearly balled up the works for fair !!!

There'll be some tall pyrotechnics shooting around when the court attachee learns the identity of the lug his sister's been stepping out

1 1 1 Cutey, the Seybold eyeful, can't imagine how she got that wine-stain on her new sports clothes, but lots of oth-

6 87111

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.

That dame who was "stained" by

Blackie and the Hot Mama with -and neither woman tumblthe silver-threaded hair are talking it over, now that she has her de-

1 1 1

The new people in the N. W. 17th Ave. bungalow aren't so high-hatted when they're back north peddling from door-to-door

Tim and the waitress have adjoining rooms with connecting bath 1 ! !

The reformed Beach horsewhen he forgot to put on his player, whose woman places bathing trunks before head- all his bets, uses that procedure to get around a pledge he gave his mother

The Newark loud speaker and the keep their impending wedding a se- Patterson yes-girl should make a snappy pair 1 1 1

The only reason that Hiafellow who's hollering about leah divorce we spoke about 5-cent fares for bus riders some time back isn't going shouldn't worry - if the law ahead is because both parties catches up with him, he won't live in glass houses and they have occasion to ride buses at are afraid the other has a load of stones to heave

> Most of those N. E. Second blokes will never have to worry about an occupational tax

1 1 1

Ed's sudden interest in the Coconut Grove wet-blanket came immediately after he learned she was holding a lot

That hotel manager didn't kick the brown-eyed dame out for being in arrears-he moved her into an out-of-the-way apartment owned by one of his pals

The Edison High School senior with the cute lisp and baby-talk, who likes to go 60past in the brand new coupe which auto-riding if she doesn't want to get talked about

> That's a smart trick the office manager has of meeting his blonde conflagration at football games-by

1 1 1 The machinery man's "business" in Havana would come as a surprise to his ever-loving spouse if she on-

MOTHER

Among the Famous Bars of the World

IN	IT'S
New York Jac	k Dempsey's
'Frisco	Coffee Dan's
Paris	Harry's Bar
Nassau	Dirty Dick's
Havana	Sloppy Joe's

And In Miami Beach, It's "Mother Kelly's"

1405 DADE BOULEVARD Phone 5-9964

(At Junction of Venetian Causeway)

"All In A Life Time"

VER notice, as you pass along the F.E.C. tracks across from the City Hall, a pretty brunette girl who, at first glance, seems to be staring off into space? She usually wears neat, white summer dresses and stands holding her hat despite the bright sun beating down on her comely, fine face. Well, she's the faithful little wife of a youth who's awaiting trial for a serious felony and who at the moment is incarcerated in the county jail atop the City Hall. Twice daily, this child-wife dresses in her best clothes and visits her erring husband, you might say "by long-distance pantomime." Of course, she actually goes up to the bastile on visiting days and tries to shout through the barred apertures provided for vocal communication between prisoners and visitors. But there is usually a crowd of other visitors there, each shouting in his own particular dialect and it's worse than the Tower of Babel. So this little loyal lady provides some surcease for her "man" upstairs by dolling up and showing herself twice daily, rain or shine. She removes her hat so her adoring spouse may read every expression on her face. O. Henry might have made something of this little drama-perhaps a prisoner on another floor would fall in love with her, a train would run her down while she was gesticulating to her unseen husband-or he would come walking across the tracks, freed on a writ. YOU try a happy ending, and for the BEST submitted to us before October 25th, we'll give a 6-months free subscription to Miami's Only Weekly.

THAT was a sad tale about the Boston couple who arrived in Miami the other day. They drove down in a Packard, to spend the winter away from their New England blizzards. The man had a little more than \$2,000 tucked away in his jeans. The very first night they arrived, they moved into a bungalow on Eighth Street and prepared for a rattling good six month's rest. Sometime that night, a burglar entered the bungalow, took the two-Grand and departed. Next day, the husband pawned a fine revolver for money enough to provide gas, oil and food for their return trip to New England-and the blizzards.

NOW that we mentioned O. Henry some lines back, we're reminded of a Miami version of one of his best short stories. Two orphans, no relation, met here during the summer past. The girl was working as a waitress and making a comfortable living. The boy was employed on commission and receiving enough to get by. They became infatuated but each, having tasted the rough gruel of a cold world's larder, was hesitant about marrying and thus assuming added responsibility. Each kept giving excuses for delaying the plunge into matrimony. Then, just the other day, the boy again broached the question. "Guess we might as well get hooked up now," he said, "look what we'll save by taking one apartment and cooking our own grub." To his surprise, the girl replied: "Well, I guess you're right. Let's get married right away." And they did. When they had settled in a suburban garage apartment, and were eating their first meal at home, the youth casually announced: "The Old Man is laying me off at the end of the week. Guess I'll have to hunt me another job." The girl looked up and smiled sadly. "I was laid off last week-" she said, simply. "The boss sold the place over our heads and the new owner is opening some other line of business."

N the O. Henry yarn, a young couple faced Christmas almost broke and with no income. All he had was a gold watch heirloom, which he cherished. She had nothing-save beauty and a beautiful head of hair. On Christmas morning they discovered that he had pawned the watch to buy her some beautiful side-combs for her gorgeous tresses, and she had sold all her hair to buy him a chain for his watch.

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

AND Meet Me at THE SDID

301 N. E. First Avenue Corner of Third Street across from Postoffice

TUNING

SUMMER \$3

BY EXPERTS-



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Lillian Gift Shoppe

Mrs. Frances J. Berner

A Complete Line of Florida Souvenirs

Packages Wrapped for Mailing Hotel Miller Building 239 N. E. 1st Avenue MIAMI, FLORIDA

BAR BLOODWORTH

HERE'S one you haven't heard:

At the opening Miami University football game against the Georgia Teachers in the new Roddy Burdine Stadium, whole flocks of pass-holders were shunted from one gate to another in a futile effort to get in and see the farce.

The game was going full blast. Officials, their wives, "people of the press" and others were dashing hither and yon. Haughty gatemen turned raised palms against them. Hordes flocked to the stadium office. And there they were greeted with an amazing sight:

City Manager A. D .F. Bloodworth, and his lady, were vainly trying to talk their way into the stadium. "Have you tried Gate 5?" a cold attendant demanded. "Holy Mother!" shouted Bloodworth. "We've been going from one gate to another for a half-hour! I never knew there WERE so many gates to the blamed

Bloodworth and his lady finally got in.

LESSON LEARNED

The enthusiastic teetotaler never missed an opportunity to point a moral. He met the village toper who, in his sober moments, was a dog fancier. As they walked together the teetotaler inquired:

"Did you know that giving a pup whisky stopped its growth?"

"Yes, I tried it," replied the

"What happened?" "The pup died."

"Wasn't that a lesson to

vou?" "Yes," answered the toper with a solemn grin. "It taught me never to waste good whisky on a dog."

A tourist stopped his car on the road and asked a little country boy how far it was to Smithville.

The little boy replied-"It's 24,999 miles the way you're goin', but if you turn around it ain't but four."

HALF BROILED Lobster WITH FRENCH FRIED - AT CHARLIE'S

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Bring your own container to Miami Home Milk Producers Assn. 769 N. W. 18th Terrace for the Golden Flake Buttermilk

you ever tasted 25c GAL.

So YOU Say —

(Communications to The Editor hereafter must be in the of fice of MIAMI LIFE, 167 N. E. Second St., by MONDAY preceding date of publication. Correspondents should sign name and address, designating desired signature to be published. All communications held in confi-

9 O'CLOCK BURG?

Editor: — How can Miami Saturday even- Gardner. ing. Thousands of people gathered at the spot for 45 minutes. In Editor: I haven't noticed any im-What is this anyway, Podunk?

Terry O'Neil, Avondale Apartments.

6, 2 AND EVEN

Editor:- I see they've even started this California-Florida business in MIAMI LIFE. Why has turned the light on the print such drivel? Leave that Wyndwood Park spooning to the dailies which cater to why don't you go a bit furthe morons. Florida is Amer- ther and investigate the danica's greatest tropical center ces held weekly at theof recreation while Califor- You'll get a darb of a story nia's appeal is more univers- there-and young kids, too! al. They're both swell places It's better than a Minsky and anyone with an atom of show! sense knows it. You'd freeze

your jowls off bathing in California in dead of winter and you can't go skiing and sledding in Florida. So what? Dr. J.H.W.,

New Orleans, La.

PETITION RACKET Editor:-The only criticism

can make of your exposure of this petition-signing racket, as involving, in this specific case, the removal of the Florida East Coast tracks, is anybody be so assinine that you didn't do it sooner. as to try to compare Such a petition is about as ne-Miami with Los Ange- cessary as one urging the weather bureau to do away les, or Florida with with hurricanes in Florida. California? At the Apparently the Tribune has Southern - California some pecuniary interest in this proposition and I am surand Ohio State foot- prised to note that Mayor Bob all game last Saturday, Williams gave left-handed apmore than 70,000 per- proval to it, although he knows well enough that such ons saw this early-sea- a petition is a waste of time son game. That's al- and SOMEBODY'S money. most as many people and that if the railroad comas there are the year tracks it will NOT be through around in Miami! any influence brought to There was a minor col- bear by the petition but in spite of it. I believe this petilision between a street tion-signing racket, such as car and a bus on a this one supported by the Tridowntown corner in bune, should be investigated by the Tribune's straw - man

Ben C. Chapman, jr.

HOW LONG, O LORD? Sunday's Herald, a provement in the length of time front page headline changing. Most of us motorists are read: "Crowd Gathers with you in this much needed re-At Miami Corner." form. Why don't you put the matter up to Chief Quigg and get an answer one way or another? The lights change too infrequently on certain corners and delay busy traffic. There isn't any reason at all for this small-town laxity.

P. L. Schaeffer.

WE SHALL

Editor: - Now that LIFE

Wanted — 13 Asthma Sufferers

Sufferers from Asthma, Bronchitis and Sinus infections get amazing relief in air-conditioned rooms, PRIMARILY because of the elimination of house dust, pollen, mould and other

Not everyone can afford air-conditioned rooms.

Practically EVERYONE can afford, on easy terms, an

AIR-WAY SANITARY SYSTEM

which is not only the finest sanitary cleaning system obtainable at any price but almost a Heaven-sent blessing to asthma patients. It quickly filters, through germ-proof medical filter paper, every particle of dust, pollen, germs or other irritants in any good sized room. The relief afforded is astounding. We have an exceptionally fine offer for the first 13 bonafide asthma sufferers who apply.

AIR-WAY BRANCH of MIAMI

4th FLOOR PROFESSIONAL BLDG.

PHONE 2-6962

Miami Lawyers Accused Of Fleecing Local Widow!

NOW RACE JOCKEYS

By JOCKEY JIMMY

Providence, R. I., Oct. 15-(Special)-The jockeys' room at Rockingham Park was thicker'n pea-soup with smoke. Through the lazy haze of drifting blue smoke, groups of small, light fellows could be seen lounging in chairs and

"Where's the fire?" I asked "Red" McIntosh, boss of the room.

"There's no fire," Red answered, smiling. "These squirts heard or read somewheres that smoking cigars will reduce a person's weight. Maybe some wise cluck told 'em that for a joke. Any way, the whole bunch of 'em bring their own brands ferred a smoke. "Not me," says I, "I and puff away at those smelly ropes get my penny back when I step on until they're pasty-faced. Wouldn't the scales as it is. It's all I can do

surprise me if they went out on their mounts with cigars in their

"Well," I says, "that'll be my idea of a hot horse with smoke, n'everything."

Willie Duffy eased up and profto budge the indicator."

Fem Fondlers Frisky

TWO weeks ago a story appeared | young girl, declared the male part of Daytona Beach doctor and a beauti- "he's a lawyer!" ful model for a large Miami store, sive apartment building.

Before you could say "Jack Rob- low court. inson", granting you are the sort of person given to such vocal habits as sion that, perhaps, it was two othsaying "Jack Robinson," the Miami Life 'phones began ringing. A wo- tor in question might be when presman said she called to correct the ed, he simply couldn't be laying yarn. "It isn't a Buick-it's a Pack- hands upon feminine chassis in four

Another Life reader, apparently a and the same time.

in these columns concerning a the trysting-duet wasn't a doctor-

Then, a man who said he wantin which it was stated that the pair ed to keep the record straight, adstaged week-end love-clutches in the vised us that it wasn't an apartment medico's Buick coupe before the building before which the amorous avid gaze of residents of an exclu- duo staged their inspired, if somewhat public, necking, but a bunga-

Finally, we came to the concluer fellows. For, as handy as the docdifferent sections of the city at one

More About Tom Williams

he was scared stiff. He was an unwilling party to the smelly business and a real victim of Hawthorne's vindictiveness fully as much as the quartet who were charged with this assinine "crime."

Tom Williams is pretty much of all right, and no stool!

Teacher - Now, Johnny, you have been to the circus where you saw many differwould like for you to define octopus for the class.

Johnny-They didn't have peared with a hoe. an octopus in the circus, miss, but it must be a cat with eight sides.

Join the horde of Miami Life Readers. Subscribe now!

Bon Ton Clul

71st and N. MIAMI AVENUE

7—NIGHTS—7

3-Gala Floor Shows-3 Starring the

Second "Julian Eltinge" (Hollywood Delineator)

> LUCIAN "Voice In A Million"

INVITES YOU To the

Hallowe'en Night MASKED BALL

MUSIC -Paul Reniman's Band Dance With Miami's GORGEOUS GIRLS

CARRIER BOYS!

If you failed to receive your regular amount of MIAMI LIFE this week, 'phone the circulation dept., 2-3239 at once or call at the office, 167 N. E. Second St. An unprecedented increase in circulation, due largely to the early influx of tourists, makes it necessary to re-route all districts! Please 'phone at once!

HIS METHOD

The tramp knocked at the back door and asked for something to eat, and the house-wife informed him that she would feed him if he would earn the meal by cleaning out ent kinds of animals, so I the gutter. The tramp agreed, and when he was about half way through the meal the housewife ap-

> "You shouldn't have gone to all that trouble, for I never use a hoe to clean a gutter," the tramp said. "What do you use, then, a shov-

> "No madam," replied the tramp, starting for the gate. "My method is to pray for rain."

el?" the housewife asked.

Daily Cocktail Hour 4 to 6

"LEFTY" MORGAN ORCHESTRA Dancing Every Evening

1513 S. W. BTH STREET

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More About

Nazis Stage Rally

veterans responsible for the Nazi war-feast are not only un-representative of such loyal German-American societies as the Bavarian Society, 236 West Flagler, and the German Society, of 420 S. W. Eighth avenue, but are actually held in contempt by the majority of members of those organizations who are, unfortunately, compelled to bear the stigma attached to their un-assimilated brethren to whom, apparently, the oath of allegiance to the Stars and Stripes means nothing more than the Belgium Treaty meant to the Kaiser Wilhelm, who termed it only "a scrap of paper."

Federal authorities in November are scheduled to institute a nation-wide investigation of Nazi activities in this country, under a bill passed by Congress. It might be well for Miamians, Germans as well as others, to lend these investigators a hand, and thus mop up a situation which might well lead to much undeserved bitterness between intolerant and innocent residents.

To Hell with Hitler!

Like Any Other Community Catering to Strangers, Miami has Both Good and Poor Places In Which To Spend Your Money, Miami Life en-

EATING PLACES, DRINK SPOTS

BLUE BOWL DINING ROOM, 149 Northeast 2nd St., (directly opposite Catholic School). German Home Cooking; moderate prices-lunch and dinner only.

VERGLADES HOTEL COFFEE SHOP, Biscayne Blvd. at 3rd St. Tops in cuisine, service-also Cocktail Lounge overlooking

NOTHER KELLY'S, 1405 Dade Blvd., MIAMI BEACH. Famous the World Over; Where You'll Meet Walter Winchell's celebrities; ultra in food and drink.

THE SPUR, (bar and grill) 301 N .E. 1st Avenue at 3rd St., opposite Post Office; one of the best in downtown Miami.

DICK POWELL'S CLUB DEUCE, 222 Fourteenth St., MIAMI BEACH. More Fun Than A Barrel of Monkeys; A Singing Bartender That Can Sing; Sandwiches.

THE HIPPODROME, E. Flagler at Second Ave., sandwiches and liquids. If you're hunting for anybody, you'll find him here.

TICK'S BAR, N. E. Second Ave. (just off Flagler); choice food If fitting most any purse; cozy place for a leisurely meal with your favorite beverage.

TEW HARDY'S, N. W. 62nd St. at 17th Ave. Real Barn Dance within few minutes drive from downtown; mostly sandwiches but plenty of drinks and a real Hill-Billy band.

DURNEY DOYLE'S ORIGINAL MARINE BAR-GRILL (he started the famous Entertainers Clubs in Atlantic City and New York); 208 N. E. Second Ave., one minute North of Flagler; mostly drinks with sandwiches,

BALL AND CHAIN, Night Club, Dancing with "Rem" Phillips, 1513 S. W. 8th St.

BON TON CLUB, 71st and N. Miami Ave., night club, floor show. (Don't take grandma).

(HARLIE'S, 145 S. E. First St., (next to Urmey's); well-cooked sea food.

DOLLY MADISON STORES (7 stores in Greater Miami); Light Meals and Finest of Soft Drinks—Ice Cream concoctions Their Specialty.

#OE'S BRIDGE BAR AND GRILL, 456 West Flagler (Just West of the Bridge) Happy Atmosphere, Substantial Foods and amazingly low prices.

FRANK WHITE'S CASINO, Biscayne Blvd., at 110th — Grand Opening Saturday nite with orchestra and a wonderful dinner ranging upward from 55 cents. Better go early.

22 Different Meats In Casino's Larder

the beautiful rendezvous for the elite opens its doors officially at Biscayne Boulevard and 110th St.

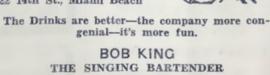
Something new in the way of me-Frank White himself is well lic, of course, is invited.

THEY'RE off and eating" at world over. Distinguished as an av-Frank White's spectacular, lator and adventurer, he has made new Casino Saturday night when world news many times and he fits in snugly with other celebrities as a leading Host of this district.

Frank Buck, "Old Bring 'em Back nus is offered at this new hot-spot Alive," was extended a special invifor you can order from the entries tation to attend Saturday's opening as far as a week in advance! Daily and White declared late Friday that specials are featured such as would his good friend might find it possianswer every whim of a Jack Spratt ble to fly down for an overnight parand his wife who could eat no lean. ticipation in the festivities. The pubknown, not only in Miami but the Try to get in!

DICK POWELL wants to see you at





Presents His OLD TIME BALLADS re to meet Old Timer HARRY (Kid) GRAHAM.

More About Tribune Ads

selves-had we not read it in the Tribune. Says the Milwaumerce:

"This advertiser has, however, no employment to offer. Those who answer are asked to send \$5 for printed material and a listing in a "directory" which is composed of names and addresses of those who pay the \$5. * * * The advertiser is not licensed or recognized by the Wisconsin Insurance Commis-

Steps are being taken by one Miami man to organize all other suckers in this area with a view toward instituting suit for recovery against the Tribune. This victim estimates the total steal in southern Florida at somewhere around \$5,000. He claims he has already interwho kicked in with "donathat age-old safe-guard which nit their gullibility publicly.

Next week, Miami Life will reveal more about these buz-

Without Exception?

IN no uncertain terms, the sports Tuesday morning published this cent deducted from 1st month's sal-

"ALL TUTTLE ROOF'S GROANERS ALL IN SCRAMBLE TONIGHT"

home for dinner tonight." "No? What will I do?"

"If I change my mind, I'll apartments. call you on the phone at six, DADE CO but don't answer, then I'll get my nickel back."

LUCKY TOP **SHOP**

Upholstering and Seat Covers - Tops, Woodwork on Furniture

> Compare Our Prices

53 S. W. S. River Dr. (4th Ave.) MIAMI, FLORIDA Floyd Hastings, Prop.

Don't COUGH HEAD OFF



Sold by RED CROSS DRUG STORE

Disbarment Proceedings May Be Demanded If Big Probe Confirms Charges

NASTY, insistent rumors that some despicable, downright villainy, such as would wring copious tears of sympathy from the crocodile-ducts of a Shylock, and make the average heart-of-stone appear like pliable putty by comparison, are being circulated in Miami involving two prominent lawyers who are accused of having employed grossly unethical tactics to wrest from a helpless, deluded widow her very last penny-even to the insurance liquidation of her deceased husband's policy!

tabloid published out near the city incinerator somewheres, has sad to relate, some tall and come forth with another of its unadulterated chicanery has bright ideas. This time, the supple- been perpetuated by a large ment of Moe Annenberg's Racing and artful element of this ka-News, puts an official okeh on a leidoscopic crucible. plan whereby all in-coming tourists' cars will be met on the highway by session of evidence which, ala Miami Copper who, after making though purely circumstantial, a speech of welcome, and probably is sufficient to cast a damnathrowing in a bit of a song and a ble indictment of certain viofew snappy steps of the Big Apple, lations of fiduciary relationkee Association of Com - will plaster a sticker on the wind- ship between counsel and cli-

Now this sticker is the pay-off on cused. But, in fairness to all the whole plan, borrowed bodily parties involved this is being from Miami's patron saint, Los An- withheld UNTIL NEXT geles. The idea is that a date on the WEEK when it will either be sticker will show when the motorist exploded in its entirety-and entered Miami. Then if, after 30 the innuendo against these days have expired, the motorist has men proved groundless and not submitted to an auto test, at a unfair-or THE COMPLETE, nominal charge, and purchased a CHRONOLOGICAL HISTOdrivers' license, he will be yanked RY OF THE CASE WILL BE into court and fined. Perhaps even, BARED TO THE AMAZED later, some means may be figured SCRUTINY OF THE PUBout by the Tribune whereby the city LIC! And you will read it can confiscate the auto.

This is one of the finest ways yet devised to drive away tourists, although a number of other novel plans have been inaugurated in Miami from time to time, such as introduction of Blue (Nose) Laws, rent and board gouging, the Kavanaugh viewed more than 30 persons policy of police persecution of visitors and others too numerous to tions" but has run up against mention. The sticker, however, would fill up outlying districtsconfidence men bank on-the and what would prevent a tourist reluctance of victims to ad- from tearing off a sticker and getting a new one every 30 days? Now, all together-

More About Work Agencies

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If corroborated, this outrage will stand, without question, as the most flagrant case of deliberate, calculating and audacious fleecing of a helpless victim by a pair of scheming ghouls ever revealed in this metropolis, where,

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