



# FACTORY REJECTS MIAMI SITE DUE TO CHAINS' MONOPLY

THE strangle hold which Chain Stores are getting in Florida in general and in Miami in particular was responsible THIS WEEK for the refusal of a manufacturing company to locate a plant here.

And the refusal was announced at almost the very moment that Charles Rudolph Walgreen, czar of cut-throat drug and notion stores spread from coast to coast, on a visit here told reporters in stereotyped terms that "what Miami needs are small manufacturers."

By a coincidence, the manufacturing plant which spurned this field for production and distribution PRODUCES PHARMACEUTICAL AND COSMETICAL PREPARATIONS WHICH THE WALGREEN STORES SELL AT PRICES ONLY A FEW CENTS HIGHER THAN THE FACTORY MENTIONED CAN PRODUCE THEM FOR!

MIAMI LIFE is pledged to withhold the name of this firm, although it may be stated that the concern is located on the Pacific Coast where it employs roughly 1100 persons and where it can compete with Chains only because of the great distances between them. More stringent price-fixing laws in effect there also aid this independent company to prosper.

Starting with this introduction, MIAMI LIFE will run a series of informative revelations about the encroachment of Chains in Florida and WILL CONVINCING THE CONSUMER THAT HE IS IN ERROR IN BELIEVING THAT LOCATION OF CHAINS WITH THEIR ROCK-BOTTOM PRICES IN THIS COMMUNITY WILL ACTUALLY SAVE HIM MONEY!

It already has and certainly will continue to cost MIAMI LIFE some much needed revenue to expose the insidious, menacing spread of Chain stores of all kinds in this vicinity. But, this publication is dedicated to eradication of this cancerous growth in Florida, cost what it may!

We intend to CONVINCING you that Chains actually offer a grave danger to the well-being of the baby playing on your nursery floor; to his older brothers and sisters now attending schools—how these dictatorial empires, founded upon the very premise that ALL competition should be made subject to their will, transcend the very independence of YOUR CHILDREN AND MINE.

We won't confine ourselves to academic theorizing, with puzzling analysis that mean little to the Man In The Street. We shall NAME NAMES right here in Miami! We shall throw upon the screen so EVERYBODY may SEE how Chains TODAY ARE DRIVING YOUR NEIGHBORS OUT OF BUSINESS, and how YOU although not DIRECTLY, perhaps, are harmed by Chains.

Do you know that since the new \$1,000,000 Walgreen Store opened for business exactly twenty-eight (28) days ago, on October 2nd, one store in the downtown area HAS CLOSED ITS DOORS and another store (This one would surprise you) will be placed on the open market within ten days?

Further, it shall be fully explained how, with the spread of new Chains and the reduction in bus and street car fares, property values in outlying areas will depreciate. Perhaps you'll sneer: "They're promising a lot—I'm from Missouri—I've got to be shown!" (cont. on page 4)

## "It Was This Way—"

SEVERAL regular subscribers to MIAMI LIFE have queried the office of this publication since the edition of last week as to certain divergencies in the paper's customary make-up, which, they claimed, was more scrambled than usual. We hasten to assure these subscribers that no concern should be entertained regarding a change of format and explain that nothing more serious occurred than that the editor got drunk.

## Miami Tribune Would Bar Duke Of Windsor Here

IN A MORE or less erudite despatch published this week, Moe Annenberg's Miami Tribune again calls upon Governor Cone to emulate Los Angeles by setting up a border patrol guard against entry into the state of loafers and criminals.

The article relates how several unsolved robberies and stick-ups have been committed in Miami recently and infers that some ungrateful Northerners pulled the jobs, although the wall doesn't present one iota of proof that one or more of our own home-grown scuts didn't perpetrate them.

We've promulgated before in our humble way, the word "loafer" covers a lot of ground. What's to prevent the border guard from turning back the Duke of Windsor if and when he comes along on the forthcoming visit to the States? Under one definition of the term "loafer" the harassed Duke would be run aboard the Hobo Express, and ferried across the line to Georgia, where loafing is an art which has been handed down to the landed folks from the days when knighthood was in Flower all over Dixie.

Well, apparently, what with the recent succession of shake-ups on the teetering Trib, the fellow who grinds out its editorials has to write about SOMETHING—and on the border guard subject, all he has to do is to re-write what has appeared countless times before in Moe's sheet.

### SNUBBED, BY GUM!

IT'S FUNNY HOW SOME PEOPLE HOLD GRUDGES. Charley Walgreen didn't even call on MIAMI LIFE while he was in town.

### FETCH MONTAGUE!

HANK Doherty could really make his annual Biltmore Golf tournament a real national event if he would lay out some jack and bring John Montague, the mysterious wizard of the links, to Miami to compete in the event and likewise perform a few of the tricks at which he is alleged to be so proficient. The move, moreover, would do much to dispel the erroneous impression the rest of the country entertains that the South is intolerant and bigotted.

## Mrs. Giffen, Socialite of Coral Gables, Robs, Beats Her Old Mother!

A CORAL GABLES society woman beat up her 74-year-old paralytic mother, robbed her by deceiving the half-blind septuagenarian into signing away her valuable Miami property under the impression she was signing her will, and otherwise subjected her invalid-parent to a veritable life of horror.

Miami's 400 will receive the surprise of their serene lives when they learn that the socialite charged with these revolting, inhuman crimes is none other than Mrs. Helen Campbell Giffen, wife of S. E. Giffen, of the aristocratic Roofing Combine Giffens.

Moreover, Mrs. Giffen's own mother whose mind is as keen as her frail body is withered, as attested to by sworn statements of foremost mental case specialists, MAKES THE FOREGOING ACCUSATIONS AGAINST HER DAUGHTER!

You'd almost think it was a page from one of those Penny Awfuls they used to peddle the kids back at the turn of the century, wouldn't you? But, the whole nauseating story is on file at the court house (48969-Chancery).

Here's the way the aged mother, Mrs. Eva M. Rivard, 2345 S. W. 16th St., castigates, to put it mildly, her daughter, the aforementioned Helen Campbell Giffen, in a sworn statement on file at the court house:

Mrs. Rivard came to Miami with her late husband, Frederick A. Rivard, in 1924. At that time she possessed more than \$100,000 in real estate and bonds. Shortly after the demise of her husband, Mrs. Rivard was joined by her daughter, at that time known as Helen Campbell, divorcee, and the latter's young boy. (Cont. on page 4)

# Officials Twiddle Thumbs As Employment Agencies Rob Poor!

YOU remember the story of the impoverished old man with a large family to support who approached a well-to-do merchant and told a pitiable tale of woe, and how the merchant summoned a policeman and said: "Officer, throw this man out—he's breaking my heart!"

Well, that's exactly what Miami is saying of the poor deluded individuals who, blissfully ignorant, are appealing to this city to do something to correct a situation whereby certain spurious employment agencies are fleecing them out of their few pennies and turning them out to beg, borrow or steal.

Approach officials about the deplorable lack of strict laws governing employment agencies here—and in Miami Beach—and they'll say: "Yes, it's true. We've known it a long time. We're sorry as all Hell for these unfortunate devils who are robbed of their bottom dollar by unscrupulous bureaus and agencies—but why pick on me? I've got enough trouble trying to represent The Pee-Pul as it is!"

MIAMI LIFE the past few weeks has presented UNCONTRADICTED PROOF that much of the employment agency business here is a downright racket—an out-and-out steal. Here's another one, a minor case to YOU, perhaps, but not to the poor devil who was gyped:

William Dutton, of 135 N. E. 13th Terrace, a resident of Miami, went to the C. C. Employment Agency and interviewed the Greeter in charge, who happened to be Captain Cook (not Kidd). Cook later was sent to the Clink, but on a far different charge.

Capt. Cook accepted payment of \$15, cash in hand, and sent Dutton out to a Mrs. Cunningham at the Beach on a \$90-a-month job. Several days later, Dutton was told "they couldn't afford" to keep him, and he was "on the bricks" once more. Naturally he returned to Capt. Cook and requested reimbursement. That's as far as he got—"requested." Nor did the old Skipper try to get him another job.

Dutton thereupon sought relief of some sort from Nichols, in the City License Department who properly informed the deluded man that there was nothing that could be done about it. Still refusing to believe that the city of Miami would allow such an out-and-out gyp, Dutton entered the Free Aid in the Seybold Arcade. He found there that all they could do would be to put in a claim for his salary, although he could have done that himself.

The sum and substance of the whole shebang is that Dutton is still out his \$15; the city solicitor admits he is powerless; and higher officials freely admit "he is out of luck." He simply gets One (1) Credit in the School of Hard Knocks in Miami's peculiar curriculum, wherein a man will be given 30 days in the Can for asking somebody for the price of a bowl of soup, or 10-days straight for taking aboard too much licensed liquor, while a whole flock of blemished buzzards, with the congenital conscience of a baby-snatcher, ARE LICENSED TO OPERATE FREELY!

Try to correct this situation—and you're "radical!" Rather, one should shout: "Throw that guy out—he's breaking my heart!"

## Hialeah People Are Delivered From Bondage

ELECTORS of Hialeah have been emancipated! Although there for a while it looked as though the will of the people in our growing suburban city was to be thwarted, as though they were only so many vassals, the action this week by the State Supreme Court in re-establishing their franchise, simultaneously re-establishes their status as free men—and confirms a lingering suspicion that The Constitution still lives.

In medieval Europe, under similar circumstances, those responsible for the temporary setting-up of an unsought municipal government, would now be hanged from one of Governor Cone's "grapefruit trees," chiefly because so many city employees and their families; the merchants they dealt with, and on down the line, were compelled to forego their pursuit of happiness as guaranteed by our national fathers.

Yet, in this modern day, those responsible for the farce probably will not be quartered, or boiled in oil. But when the next voting day rolls 'round, the re-naturalized Hialeah citizens "will say it in ballots," or should.

The sorry experience which Hialeah has happily been extricated from by the highest state court should not be forgotten. No selfish

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR

## FREE LESSON TO SPORT EDITORS

AS MUCH as we hate to do it, we feel called upon to take Duke Jordan, Everett Clay and Jack Bell to task. If you don't know who these three gents are, we'll start you off on the right foot by advising that they are, respectively, sport editors of the Miami Tribune, Herald, and News.

Here's the dope: Miami is pretty much of a tourist city, the chamber of commerce allows. That means that much of Miami's population during the present cold spell is composed of out-of-town people. Now, the law of average convinces us that a good portion of this peripatetic population are addicted to sports of one kind or other. Many, no doubt, like to sit in at a football game now and then.

Imagine one of these potential fans taking up any one of the three papers and glancing over the sport pages. He has heard tell that the Edison High School team is some pumpkins when it comes to picking up and sitting down a pigskin in any kind of weather. So, he looks to see what the papers have to say about that particular team. And these are the story-heads that greet his puzzled eye:

- STINGAREES SET FOR MALE. RAIDERS FACE FIGHT. HURRICANES HIT DIRT. TYPHOONS FAVORED. CAVALIERS PUSHED. GENERALS CRIPPLED.

Now, the worse part of using nicknames over-time doesn't apply to the story-heads, for any fan, if in doubt, will look into the story-lead to set himself to rights. But IT'S AN EVERY-DAY OCCURRENCE here to find the nicknames used throughout the story. It is almost an unwritten law for sport scribes to mention the tie-up or combination name in the lead, such as "The Edison High School Raiders." The team is thus identified.

And if any or all of you, Messrs. Jordan, Clay and Bell think this is an exaggeration, just slip over to your files, slant at the sheets of either last Thursday or Wednesday—and convince yourself. Now, get on back there and pitch!

## Here's How Dailies Can Quell Gambling

SINCE the three Miami dailies are falling all over themselves in a scramble for the patronage of the Blue Noses in our midst, and harping in every edition on the prevalence of immoral gambling said to flourish in various nooks and crannies hereabouts, we humbly rise to suggest that the three virginal rags have a wonderful opportunity to set a good example in correcting this untoward condition themselves.

Of course, we don't pretend that our suggestion, if taken up, would eradicate the gaming instinct in its entirety among our kith and kin in these yere parts, y'understand, and pass it along only for what it's worth. But, knowing the three Powers of the Press are genuinely sincere in their commendable endeavor to quell vice in the territory over which they wield such influence for all that is good and holy, we are convinced that all three will hasten to adopt the idea.

Merely refuse to publish ONE SINGLE ITEM about the Sport of Kings!

We'll bet they'd a-done it before only they never thought of it!

CONTINUED ON PAGE FOUR

# Miami Life

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

Reubin Cletn, Publisher      Herb McCusker, Editor

Executive Offices: 167 N. E. 2nd Street, Miami, Florida  
Telephone 1-3229

ALL CHECKS SHOULD BE MADE PAYABLE TO LIFE PUBLISHING CO. and not to individuals  
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: In the United States, \$4.00 per year in advance;  
\$2.00 for six months. In foreign countries \$7.50 per year in advance;  
\$4.00 for six months.

Vol. 12 Miami, Florida, Saturday, Oct. 30, 1937 No. 6

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

## "Cabbages and Kings"

**G**ANGSTERS and Racketeers didn't originate during the late, unlamented Prohibition era in these United States. Hoodlums and mobs staged a reign of terror in England long before Shakespeare's time . . . And the "shake-down" was well known then . . . Shop-keepers in London Town for many years kicked in with "protection money" so their little holes-in-the-wall wouldn't be shattered with boulders . . . The Limeys solved the problems by staging riots, during which a number of tough babies that would have made Al Capone, Dutch Schultz and other latter-day "organizers" resemble so many babies, were strung from convenient trees.

**J**AMES Montgomery Flagg, great American illustrator, claims the average winner of various Beauty contests aren't beautiful in any sense of the word . . . Claims the ideal woman is real tall, broad-shouldered, has a wider-than-average mouth, firm, ample and nicely-spaced breasts and long legs . . . The only thing he seems to have overlooked is a broken-nose and cauliflower-ear . . . As horrible as the carnage in China appears to be, several great floods in the past decade have claimed more lives in that enormous country . . . Yet scarcely anybody deplored those stupendous losses . . . Gilbert and Sullivan who collaborated on many of our greatest operas, such as Pinafore, hardly spoke together for the 47 years they were associated.

**A** TELEPHONE device, by which the caller may leave his message if no one answers the other phone, has long been in use in certain European countries . . . American authorities say such a novel system here would ball things up, especially where a number of persons called the absentee's phone and left messages . . . Copra, the dried meat of the coconut, is one of the Philippines' greatest exports to the United States . . . Yet if a high tariff is placed on that all-important product when the Goo-Goo's get independence-in-fact, importation by this country will virtually cease . . . Then you'll hear the Gooks clamor to get back under Uncle Sam's umbrella.

**I**N SOME Latin-American countries, movie theatres ring a "lovers' warning bell" a minute before the house lights are turned on. Indeed, a Havana theatre temporarily lost its license because the projectionist had suddenly turned on the lights when the film broke—to the consternation and embarrassment of a noted citizen. Might try it in Miami . . . The founder of Christianity probably never heard himself called Jesus Christ, as he was known during his life only by his Jewish name, Joshua, the Messiah, until the time many years later, when this name was changed into Greek and became Jesus Christ.

**N**EW YORKERS make and receive a total of 80,000 long distance telephone calls every 24 hours. Perhaps these are blondes in Maine and brunettes in Oregon . . . In Australia and New Zealand most homes and hotels serve tea seven times a day—before breakfast, at breakfast, at 11 in the forenoon, at lunch, at four in the afternoon, at dinner and at bedtime. Most industrial concerns serve it to their employees at 11 and 4.

**L**EO TOLSTOY, late Russian novelist and philosopher, so bitterly denounced social conditions in Russia that he was considered dangerous by both church and state. Yet, during the last 20 years of his life, he was probably the most venerated man throughout the rest of the world. Since 1917, the Soviet government has sold 12,000,000 copies of his books in Russia alone.

**A** GOLD-DIGGER'S first principle is not to have any.

**T**HE ONLY thing a Miami bride cares about is being well-groomed.

**W**HEN a swell chicken gets a guy to talk turkey, his goose is cooked.

**A** 'TRUE STORY' author is a girl who tries to write whatever wrong she's done.

**A** DVICE to Miami gals: The best way to keep a man's love is not to return it.

**W**E'VE observed that some people marry for money, some marry for love, but most for only a short time.

**W**E KNOW a hefty girl who is wide awake—and she's wide asleep, too.

**W**HEN LOVE flies out the window—it's a sign that the husband returned suddenly.

**I**F A GIRL wants to keep abreast of the times she should buy a bust developer.

**S**IMPLE SUSSIE, Miami Life's office girl, thinks the balloon dance is done by Kate Smith and Soldier Leavitt.

### 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.

## Reckless Rider Deals In Triple Action



**DOROTHY HERBERT, sensational riding star of the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Combined Circus.**

When cameramen ask Dorothy Herbert for action, they get it in triple measure, for she can lift three horses into a rear as easily as she can one. Dorothy, reckless, radiant, the unsurpassable riding star of the Ringling Bros. and Barnum & Bailey Combined Circus, coming to Miami, Monday and Tuesday, Nov. 8 and 9, rides jumping horses over high hurdles while blindfolded, lies prone on the back of her racing mount in the midst of a stampeding herd of wild horses jumping fire hurdles and curls flying, swings from a saddle horn as her rearing horse spins on its hind feet in the hippodrome track.

Dorothy has been called the madcap of the big top, but she always knows what she is doing, even when it appears to sixteen thousand people in the stands that her racing horse is out of control. She heads the high school and jumping horse displays on the Big Show program, in which ninety girls take part.

With more than eight hundred performers of international fame and more new features than ever, including the magnificent introductory spectacle "India", The Greatest Show on Earth will give performances at 2 and 8 P. M., the doors opening an hour earlier to afford leisurely inspection of the world's largest traveling menagerie.

## THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

What lady from the Dolly Madison Store arrived home from a date at the early hour of 3 A. M. to be met at the door by her Mother, and whose boyfriend nearly broke his neck making his get-a-way ???

When Sergeant High is going to give Fay a ring ???

Why doesn't Gloria Osborn, whose father is manager of the State Theatre, do something about her talents ???

How did Betty like the playboy at the Bon Ton the other night ???

Who were the two prominent Miami Club Women who were dined and feted all over the City, and presented with gifts from many officials when they left the city for a year's leave of absence, slipped back into the City after a few weeks, and have not called any of their friends ???

Are "Happy" and the Red Cross sales girl giving "Dutch Treats" ???

Why has Hollis Bush, appraiser in the Ingraham building, had five secretaries in the past three months ???

What makes the nurse who accompanies her friend in a car bearing Virginia License 344-904 so high-hat she won't speak to friends ???

What nationally known nightclub entertainer proposed to a waitress the other night, and does she really intend taking him up ???

Where does June Dean, dance instructor at the Ball and Chain, get the brilliant idea to put on the BIG APPLE ???

Was it really Emmy the Wet-Blanket who was having so much hilarity in Frank White's Casino the other midnite ???

Why hasn't the Florida license number, 21535D, a "pick-up license" ???

What were the two Pansies doing with a well-known attorney away out on Tamiami Trail the other night ???

Where did Jane Keeney, show director at the Royal Palm, pick up such a wow of a show for their opening ???

Is it true what the boys in the backroom are saying about Nelle ???

Is it true that the star advertising salesman for the TRIBUNE is about to make the fatal leap ???

Why pinch Lushes when the unmistakable odor of Reefer on several downtown corners would knock you over ???

Did Lane, Tree & Edwards, who opened at the Bagdad Thursday after shooting a perfect 64 on the Golf Links Monday, go back on Tuesday to play the second hole. ???

Where did Florence REALLY get her new front ???

What member of the clergy should clean the dirt in front of his own door-step before jamming his nose into other persons shortcomings ???

Is it true that the man with a place of business on N. Miami avenue and is an old resident of Florida, is also a back hand snuffer ???

Did Ethel and Ed really get their bathing suit wet ???

Why did that Miami Home Milkman of Coral Gables give the pretty little brunette of Woolworth's the gate, and does he know his old girl friend is back for the winter ???

Wouldn't a lot of Blue Stockings have raised their eyebrows if they had seen the Big Shot Socialite who sneaked out of a bungalow away out the Boulevard just before the other dawn ???

## Late Tit For Tat

**S**OME time ago, just before the Big Wind, MIAMI LIFE published what purported to be a literary gem executed in some unorthodox fashion that was a cross between straight-laced meter and free-verse. It was entitled "Stay Through May."

In this hybrid-poem, the contributor who committed the piece complained upon the various natural and artificial assets of the Miami area, going so far as to insinuate that, although the home-guards of Miami inveigled visitors to remain here longer than was their wont, the entire Miami area had nothing to offer.

In a somewhat belated reply, now comes to the forefront another contributor, Mr. L. P. King, to "deny the allegations and defy the alligator," as the saying goes, with a poetic treatise in which he takes umbrage with his earlier opponent in a little opus, entitled "Have You Seen Him?" Readers do so at their own risk:

### HAVE YOU SEEN HIM?

He came in on the seven-thirty;  
And he didn't like the speed of the train.  
'Cause the darn thing was eight minutes late coming,  
And when it did come, it had to come in the rain.

He makes a loud howl for a taxi,  
Makes everybody get out of his way,  
Tells the driver to find him his quarters  
With all comforts for Two bucks a day.

Says Miami hotelmen are robbers,  
And the restaurants generally no good.  
Claims the whole town wants to get rich on tourists  
Charging sky-high for rooms and bad food.

He spends five months in town always kicking,  
While he dodges the North's cold and snow.  
Of course he takes in the free concerts,  
Causeway fishing and at times a free show.

Every day may find him on a park-bench,  
Telling the crowd what is wrong with the town,  
Says he can barely wait 'til the snow melts up north  
Then he'll warn the folks there not to come down.

In May he gets ready to leave us .  
He's thoroughly disgusted, that's plain.  
But with the first chilly days 'round his home-town  
The Son-of-a-gun is back here again!

—L. P. King.

Miss Flagler: "I'm my boy friend's secret passion."

Miss No. Miami: "Yeah, but can the sap keep a secret?"

Movie Manager: "I wonder how long I could live without any brains?"

Assistant: "Time will tell, sir."

### 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

## P. & A.

GREATER MIAMI'S COMPLETE GARAGE

Eighteen Years of Satisfactory Service

52 N. E. 8th St.      Phones 3-5568 - 3-5569

## Rugs

CLEANED AND DYED  
ORIENTALS A SPECIALTY

## Hawkin Rug Cleaners

60 N. E. 39th St.      Phone 2-7798

## FRIEDIN'S GARAGE

24 HOUR  
WRECKER SERVICE



COMPLETE AUTO SERVICE

TEL. 2-2222

"IT'S EASY TO REMEMBER"  
2290 N.W. 17th AVE.

HALF BROILED  
**Lobster** 30c  
WITH FRENCH FRIED - AT  
**CHARLIE'S**  
145 S. E. First St. Next Urmey Hotel

FINE WINES & LIQUORS  
Pabst on Draught  
**Yates and Jordan**  
230 WEST FLAGLER  
Pop Yates      Lee Jordan

VENETIAN  
PACKAGE STORE  
"5 Minute Delivery"  
Phone 5-4888  
FINE WINES—LIQUORS  
1259 Dade Blvd. at Alton, M. B.

**Everglades Hotel**  
OPEN ALL YEAR  
244 Biscayne Blvd.

EAT LUNCH AND DINNER AT  
**MOE'S BRIDGE BAR**  
456 WEST FLAGLER (Just West of the Bridge)  
"MAN-SIZE MEALS AT BOY-SIZE PRICES"

# SPORT-POUR-RI

JUST THE other night while two boxers were pitching jabs at each other at The Fights, a sport writer commented: "If Blank doesn't watch that right, it'll be curtains for him. 'Cause that Kid Whoppo could knock any guy living frigid, if he could connect with his button with that right!"

The sport writer was only about ONE-HALF correct. For, many of the so-called "deadly punches" one sees or hears about aren't deadly at all unless the recipient actually AIDS the puncher. What occurs is that a lot of rugged hard-hitters have the faculty to so weaken their opponents in the milling that goes before the knockout—WITHOUT THE UNINITIATED IN THE CROWD REALIZING THE FACT—that when the "sleep-producer" does arrive and the receiver takes the count, most spectators actually believe that one punch did it. Truth is, A LOT OF PUNCHES DID IT, by paving the way.

There ARE one-punch scrappers. Often, too, a clip smacker on the indicator will make an inferior miller the winner over a superior one. But, too often a boxer is designated as a "killer"—a short, deadly puncher, when he doesn't deserve it at all.

Jack Dempsey was, perhaps, the most prominent of these misnomers. He probably will go down in pugilistic annals as the greatest puncher of them all—and anything that might be written here couldn't change that fact one whit. Yet, if you'll open your record book, you'll find that, in his best years, his kayo of Fred Fulton, which smelled, was the only bout, in which he was participant, wherein he slapped a man cold with a punch.

Dempsey's great asset was his aggressiveness. That's the only way he could fight. He HAD to keep on his opponent, pounding relentlessly, until he so weakened him that the other bozo folded and quit, like Willard, or the other fellow was so exhausted and beaten that he couldn't continue, like Firpo and Carpentier, the latter of whom was little hurt in their bout at Boyle's Forty Acres. All Dempsey EVER was—even in Toledo when he was at his peak—was a mauler, and the first TWO men he met who were too clever to permit themselves to BE MAULED, shattered his reputation as a "fast killer." They were Tommy Gibbons and Gene Tunney. Bill Brennan's bout doesn't count, nor that with Billy Miske.

Carl Tremaine of Cleveland in his prime was somewhat of a "killer" but when Carl met someone, like, say, Memphis Pal Moore, who really boxed on his own account, Carl's vaunted lethal ability appeared tame.

Most "killers" like the Yucatan Kid, gain their reputations against has-beens, inferiors, or good boxers who carelessly fight the wrong KIND of a fight against him. And when they meet a good boxer who fights the RIGHT KIND of a fight against them, they look sorry.

## "Excursion" Opens At Federal Theatre

SATURDAY night the Federal Theatre will present, for the first time in this city, "Excursion" another Broadway comedy hit by Victor Wolfson and it is expected that it will equal the success scored by "Boy Meets Girl," which made such a favorable impression here that it was held over for a second week.

"Excursion" is a mirth provoker which differs from the general run of stage plays. The entire action takes place onboard an excursion boat,

the S. S. Happiness, plying between New York City and Coney Island. There are 29 roles in the play, all character studies, portraying the different types of New Yorkers that indulge in the Sunday boat trips to Coney Island.

Fred Leslie, as Captain Obediah Rich, will be seen in the star role. The supporting cast includes David Bunn, Scott Griffin, David Lingo, Joe Haley, William Fulmer, Jack Bast, Gene Gehring, Frank Gregg, Joseph Livingston, Harry Morvil, Charles B. Hamlin, Jean Parker, Olga Worth, Master Freddie Fletcher, Audry Cameron, Jane Johansen, Peggy Jennison, Charles Shaw, Mary K. Taylor, Clotilde O'Rourke, Irene Galvin, James Neary, Frances Jean Allison, Christine Ricketson, Harriet Damenstein, Roy McDonald.

Convict: "I am here for having five wives."  
Visitor: "How does it feel to be free?"

**MOTHER KELLY'S**  
Among the Famous Bars of the World

IN IT'S  
New York . . . Jack 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)

**MIAMI TWICE DAILY**  
2-8 P. M.  
NEW SHOW GROUNDS  
WEST FLAGLER DOG TRACK  
MON. TUES. 9  
NOV. 8 NOV. 9

**RINGLING BROS AND BARNUM & BAILEY COMBINED**  
THE GREATEST SHOW ON EARTH

ALL NEW THIS YEAR  
10,000 MARVELS including The Colossal New Spectacle  
**INDIA**  
GIGANTIC HOST OF CIRCUS WIZARDS NEVER BEFORE ON THIS CONTINENT  
Col. Tim McCoy & New Rough Riders & Indians  
10,000 MARVELS—1600 PEOPLE—800 ARENIC CHAMPIONS—150 CLOWNS—750 HORSES—1009 MENAGERIE ANIMALS—7 HERDS OF ELEPHANTS—WORLD'S LARGEST TENT—FRINGS & STAGES—HUGE HIPPODROME COURSE—4 TRAINS of Double-Length Steel RAILROAD CARS LOADED WITH WONDERS FROM EVERY LAND

Twice Daily - 2 & 8 P. M. POPULAR PRICES  
DOORS OPEN 1 & 7 P. M.  
Ticket Sale opens Friday Morning, Nov. 5th at the Red Cross Drug Store, 51 East Flagler Street.

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.

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 BARTENDER  
Presents His  
**OLD TIME BALLADS**  
Be sure to meet Old Timer HARRY (Kid) GRAHAM.

## "All In A Life Time"

ALMOST everybody, at one time or another, has wondered where all the jokes, immaculate and smutty, and the gags and wisecracks that make us chuckle, laugh or roar, in accordance with their appeal to our humor, actually originate. It's like wondering about the first person who ever ate an oyster. We mumble: "Who ever thought of such a thing in the FIRST PLACE?"

THE OTHER night a bunch of us were doing our level best to help pay for all those alluring liquor ads you read in newspapers and magazines, when a member of the party who was slightly ahead of the rest in absorption of the liquid that stimulates, said he had a story he had to tell—"One I made up myself, so don't be TOO particular if it falls as flat as some Al Jolson and those professionals perpetrate over the air. This is the story:

FOUR women sat down to play cards. They were Mrs. Franklin D. Roosevelt, Mrs. Charles Lindbergh, the Duchess Wally Simpson Windsor and Mrs. Mussolini. Just after one card apiece had been dealt, Mrs. Mussolini protested that they should have "cut" for the deal. They all protested. "Well," said Mrs. Mussolini, "I am holding a Duce." "Pooh!" said the Duchess Windsor, "I caught a King!" Mrs. Lindbergh sneered. "Try to beat this—I hold an Ace!" Whereupon Mrs. Roosevelt said: "Whether you like it or not, we'll have a New Deal!"

IF IT HAD been a larger game, we'd have had Tommy Manville exclaim "I caught a handful of Queens"; and our favorite waitress in the Blue Bowl Restaurant come back with a "pair of trays."

## TOM - TOM BEATS

GIVEN Carte Blanc, sans souci and with no advertisers to be leery of, Tom Thursday, well-known author and critic, presents the following opinions of the following motion pictures on current programs:

STELLA DALLAS—"Although this tear-tapping opus is popular with the chaste and chumpy customers, it is both unsound and stupid hanswurst. Story of the millhand's daughter who can't keep up with her socialite husband. Nevertheless, we pay off on La Stanwyck."

BRIDE WORE RED—"And not a Bull in sight."  
HIGH, WIDE AND HANDSOME—"Take our seat—we're going around the corner to look for a good dog fight."

100 MEN AND A GIRL—"The last ten minutes are magnificent. STOKOWSKI played the part of a

great orchestra leader because he WAS a great orchestra leader before Hollywood ever heard of him.

THE AWFUL TRUTH—"If you don't like this, we live in different alleys. It kicks false dignity where it should be kicked.

THE LIFE OF EMILE ZOLA—"Best picture extant. MUNI the great portrays Zola the great. If Zola were alive today in Miami, only one paper would have the courage to print his assaults against the rancidness and rotten political cancers—and you are reading that sheet NOW!"

—TOM THURSDAY.

## "They'er Off At 5 O'clock Club"

WITH a refurbished layout, Nita Saye doing her appealing warbling and with Leo Lazaro's Continentals furnishing the harmony, Sam Barken reopened his novel 5 O'clock Club at Miami Beach last night.

Old-timers and new comers will be interested in learning that drinks are on the house again this season at 5 o'clock. And there won't be any covert charge at any hour.

The 5 O'clock promises to be one of the most popular smart clubs at the beach this season—and that's no "puff" either!

SHE STUFF  
You may think she's simply perfect, but before long you may discover she's perfectly simple. But there's one consolation—if she's good for nothing, she will probably be bad for nothing.

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

TUNING  
BY EXPERTS—  
SUMMER PRICE --- \$3  
PHILPITTS 40 S. E. FIRST ST. PHONE 2-9557

## NEW ETCHINGS TRICK

So she went home with the Flagler street business man and he promised to show her his etchings. He began to remove his tie and collar and she demurred.

"But I promised to show you my etchings," he said.  
"Yeah," she said, "but I didn't know they were on your chest!"

## CLEVER, HUH?

A wit arrived from Boston and registered at a local hotel. He observed the following notation on the register: "Count—and valet." The gent from Boston signed thus: "Hiram Markham and valise."

Miss Hialeah: "Are you the man who plays the bull-fiddle?"  
Mr. Buena Vista: "Yes, I'm a bull fiddler."  
Miss Hialeah: "Moooo-oo!"

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.

GEORGE MCARTHUR  
SEDANO  
Have the pleasure to present to their Friends and Patrons  
**El Chico**  
2206 PARK AVE., MIAMI BEACH  
The Place With Exotic Atmosphere  
Spanish - Mexican Don Quintana's  
Cuisine Orchestra  
FOR RESERVATIONS PHONE 5-9355

**FRANK WHITE'S CASINO**  
BISCAYNE BOULEVARD at 10th  
DINNER 55c and up  
Special Deluxe Dinner \$1 up  
Official Meeting Place For  
Adventurers' Club - Explorers - Circus, Saints and Sinners  
PHONE 7-9190

## So YOU Say--

### PENNY SHORT

Editor: What's the matter with Walgreens? Didn't they pay off?

J. H. Knight (White)

### PREMATURE

Editor: We thought that you would like to know that "the West Flagler waitress" whom you described in your "They Tell Me" column as being a college graduate, and the man you said the educated waitress was supporting while he was ill, were married THIS week. You had it all right only about the marriage. We were, and are, sweethearts. And we are both working at the Beach.  
Mr. and Mrs. C. S.

### FILTHY K.P.'S

Editor: I, like many others, would like to see MIAMI LIFE stage one of its forceful campaigns against the laxity prevalent among the personnel of cafe kitchens. I suggest in conjunction with your enlightening fight on loose methods of employment agencies here, they be compelled to get up-to-date health cards before being sent out on jobs, even to the janitors and dish-washers. It would be a popular move by your fearless publication. Some kitchen workers are filthy.

Jesse Keyes.

### NAZI WAIL

Editor: In your issue of October 16, you seem greatly alarmed because a number of Nazi sympathizers held a meeting and sang songs in their native tongue—German. Why shouldn't they? Nothing is said about meetings of such "unpatriotic" organizations as British "Sons of St. George"; or the Irish "Ancient Order of Hibernians"; the various Scotch "Rabbie Burns Clubs"—or even, in the North, of the Russian Community Party gatherings. Of course, as to the morals of Mr. Hitler this sanctimonious country which had numerous drunken presidents, at least one who fathered an illegitimate child, should, perhaps, be rightly outraged. And don't forget "The Bastard King of England." Why, there is an Italian Club right in Miami that does what those Nazis did, regularly. If, as your story claims, the United States flag was nowhere in evidence at this Nazi party, couldn't it have been possible that the blood-sucking taxes prevalent under the New Deal made it impossible for this group to scare up enough American dollars to buy a flag? Or maybe they refused to buy an American flag because the only ones they could buy were "made in Japan?" Let's see you PRINT THIS letter!

Ex-Reader.

## THEY TELL ME

Bob King, the singing bartender at Dick Powell's has turned down another offer from a radio company

that pile of dough some weeks back, kicked in with another healthy chunk last Thursday night

Mother Kelly treated his obnoxious visitor very well last week and it is appreciated

That Georgia girl with the new sedan meets a married guy at Fifth and the Tracks almost nightly

There's some talk of an enterprising promoter at the Beach getting up a rich, honest-to-gosh "Ugly Contest" for a woman out there—with some real important prizes

A charming little brunette may yet be drawn into the Chicken Farm inquiry

A prominent couple that has been child-less for some 8 or 9 years are very soon to have a darling delivered

Ed and Bill have solved the loss of slot-machines by inventing a betting game on passing auto numbers

Chic little Bobby—or is it "Billie"—at the Metropolitan Hotel has a large yen for a natty little fellow

The two girls who giggled all the week to the beach in a bus the other evening don't know that the fellow they were trying to spoof is Stone Deaf and didn't hear a crack they made

Frankie had better sneak around and take a good look at the husband of the matron he's making hound-eyes at

It was embarrassing when Ethel and her husband were escorted to seats right next to her secret flame at the fights the other night

Tony the Trib photographer is blaming the WRONG guy for that dig

The corpulent City Hall woman who is "nice" to the fair-haired man may be surprised to know he is a wife-beater

Early visitors to El Chico say its chef is something that will make the other Beach eateries go some to beat

Annie "doesn't live there any more—"

Frieda and her boy-friend fell out over that Nazi story which broke in MIAMI LIFE

Irene is weakening and may throw over her job for that "proposition" that was made in fun but was meant earnestly

"Evil To Him Who Thinks Evil" is the translation intended in MIAMI LIFE last week

Joe O'Neil has been entertaining some sweet-looking ladies at the Marine Bar of late—but keeps 'em to himself

Margaret claims her one ambition in life is to see Warren Murray using a "squeegee" on a dirty window

Nelle of the Huntington Building should call on her old playmate at the same place again

That popular S. W. nurse who sailed for New York last Tuesday received a gorgeous bouquet from her many admirers

The Mark Store sweatshirt is in circulation once more

The business man who swore off after "dropping"

The henna-haired hooker has returned from Brooklyn and is . . . again

Pure, Delicious . . .  
And Refreshing  
**dolly madison ice cream**  
SEVEN STORES OVER GREATER MIAMI  
212 Alcazar Ave., Coral Gables Phone 4-9182  
232 E. Flagler St., Phone 2-6056  
481 W. Flagler St., Phone 2-8890  
3521 N. W. 17th Ave., Phone 2-8780  
201 S. E. First Ave., Phone 2-9875  
Miami Beach:  
1602 S. W. 8th St. — 701 5th St.

**BOWER BROS. LUMBER CO**  
INAUGURATES  
New Policy!  
**Cash & Carry**  
10 Percent Discount on All Purchases.  
"BUILD WITH BOWER"  
**Bower Bros. Lumber Company**  
2630 N. W. 2nd Avenue - Phone 2-7469

Quick Relief for  
**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 irritants.  
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 special offer for bonafide asthma sufferers.  
**AIR-WAY BRANCH of MIAMI**  
4th FLOOR PROFESSIONAL BLDG. PHONE 2-6962

# Ringling Circus Will Ball-Up Bus Election, Greeby Says

**R**HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, the only man who ever bested the mysterious John Montague at golf by turning tee into a high-ball, was standing in the long line leading to the grand jury room, discussing politics with another noted chicken fancier.



be when a cage full of other monkeys go rolling by and all of R. C. Gardner's crowd fall in line behind it, thinking it's the rest of the gang."

At this juncture, Clyde Pennington emerged from the inquisitorial room still wearing a halo. The line moved up a peg as Slick Howell, former Master of Hens at the City Farm, entered the arena.

"Yessir," continued Greeby, brooking no interference. "There'll be a lot of trouble when they finally straighten things up out there on the circus lot. Just imagine the mix-up when Gardner, Ev Sewell, Harry Cuneo, and this fellow Chartrand mingle with the Clowns!"

"I'd hate to have the job of sorting them out. About the only way they'll be able to tell one from another, is that our Miami buffoons will be talking incoherently and Ringling's amateur clowns will probably be too dumbfounded to mumble a word."

"I understand that Dunn has arranged to have a circus man at the voting polls to identify the circus apes from the Gardner variety, too. And when The Bearded Lady meets up with Ev Sewell, it'll be a . . ."

Just then Charley Cusick walked by with a give-away package protruding from a hip-pocket, so Greeby fell out and followed him down the corridor.

## Fems, Fun, Fizz And Food At Club Bagdad Premier

**N**EXT to the State Supreme Court which has just re-franchised Hialeah townspeople, the most popular body in that community right now is that of dazzling Yvonne Nova, exotic dancer on the brilliant New York floor-show cast which opened the Club Bagdad Thursday night in a blaze of sparkling brilliance.

Yvonne isn't exactly the head-line attraction but her lines would go to anybody's head, short of a fossil. Tom Williams and "Mule" Shirley, former major league baseball pastimer, co-partners in the famous Club, convinced the Thursday nighters that they have a rousing, stimulating entertainment for their patrons.

The headliners are that noted Warner Brothers' trio, Eddie Lane, Dick Tree, and Jack Edwards in snappy songs, dances and interpret-

ations which they bring fresh from the Hollywood lot where they made "Hotel ala Swing." Maybe you'll remember their recent picture here in Miami, labeled "Newsboy's Nocturne."

There are some pulse-quickenng damselfs billed as the Eight Chicago Rockets, with a snappy "Betty Boop" gal who wows 'em. A late comer, Jo Williams, is an accomplished songstress you'll like.

The new band at the Bagdad is

handled vigorously by Huey Greer—and they're torrid. A brand new kitchen is supervised by Harls, Inc., boulevard caterers. The guy you see about getting service from the "table-monkeys" is Don Childs, and the adjectives for press release this year will be shoveled out by Gene Christian, who has drawn checks from the Miami Tribune and Herald before reforming to accept honorable employment with the Club Bagdad. You WON'T BE sorry you went!

### MORE ABOUT HIALEAH PEOPLE

clique of ambitious parliamentarians and greedy schemers should, henceforth, be entrusted with influence. One only need look behind the scenes of this tragedy of errors to the personnel who foaled it in order to gain the moral it contains. Had the court ruled other than it did, the same unhappy experience might readily have fallen upon such cities as Miami, Jacksonville—and a House of Lords in Tallahassee would have subjected the entire state to despotic misrule.

MIAMI LIFE congratulates Hialeah—and the court!

Lora may find out this week-end that she has a desirable admirer in her close neighborhood—if he has nerve enough

### MORE ABOUT CHAINS

Well, Mister, YOU'LL BE SHOWN! Pity it, the revelation will be too late. For once Chains get INTO a state, the legislature of that state is no longer the People's property.

Maybe you're like the old mule the fellow was trying to sell and "just don't give a damn." But Chains are going to affect you, just the same!

At a meeting of the Lions Club this week, Police Lieut. Lemmon and H. C. Sweet were principal speakers. Yet, they say the meeting didn't turn sour on 'em.

### So YOU Say — (Continued from page 3)

HE'S NO VAG

Editor: For more than 7 years the United States has been in such economic straits as to compel thousands of persons to seek their livelihood wherever opportunity offers. Hordes of persons of both sexes naturally travel in and out of season to those spots presenting better advantages, just as any sensible person would. Why, then, should The City of Miami and Miami Beach even refuse to grant them the privilege of seeking work. Established bums, who won't work anywhere, naturally should be kept out but there is no reason why the writer, who is a mechanic and a good one, should be rushed to jail the moment he arrives, taken before a judge and after making it clear he wants work, be thrown back in the cell. I am still in jail at this time and am compelled to send this note to you by a prisoner who is being discharged. I am told you are the only paper in Miami who will do something for a common man. I'll guarantee if I am given a full day opportunity, I will land some kind of a job and won't ask alms from anybody. Please don't reveal my name to the guards if you are so kind as to look into this.

A Worker.

"Love fifteen."  
"Love thirty."  
"Love forty."  
Traveller: "Ah, sounds like a tennis game, huh?"  
Servant: "Hell, no. It's not a tennis game and you better get the hell away from this harem!"

**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.

Heralding a New Season of Greater Motion Pictures . . . Bringing a Brilliant Array of Stars in a Parade of Outstanding Hits Never Equalled In the History of Entertainment!  
**Paramount Theatre**  
"ALWAYS THE BEST"

... a bus system which shall provide EACH and EVERY SECTION of Miami with ADEQUATE, DEPENDABLE, ECONOMICAL TRANSPORTATION SERVICE....  
... The Franchise, in these very words, compels the Miami Transit Co. to render this complete service.  
**Think What this Means to You and to MIAMI!**  
TO YOU, it means that the granting of this Franchise to Miami Transit Co. will GUARANTEE the finest City-wide bus service obtainable! . . . To Miami, it means another attractive facility for visitors, a fine publicity feature—and a big boost for real estate values.  
**Vote "FOR" the Franchise, Nov. 9**  
Miami Transit Company  
Geo. B. Dunn, President

### MORE ABOUT MRS. GIFFEN

On February 15, 1930, Mrs. Rivard, with her daughter acting as her business representative due, chiefly, to Mrs. Rivard's failing eyesight, erected the Shoreland Hotel in Miami Beach on property she already owned. Shortly after, Daughter Helen engineered a deal whereby Mrs. Rivard OSTENSIBLY swapped the Shoreland Hotel to the Flagler Mortgage Company for certain apartment-houses in Miami, chief of which was an apartment at 700 S. W. 4th avenue.

**BUT, THE MOTHER CHARGES, WHEN HER DAUGHTER MADE OUT THE DEED IT WAS IN FAVOR OF THE DAUGHTER, NOT MRS. RIVARD WHO SIGNED THE DOCUMENT AFTER ONLY A CURSORY SCRUTINY, DUE TO HER FAILING SIGHT.**

Later, the mother alleges, the daughter used similar tactics which deeded to HER, the daughter, property at 2345 S. W. 16th St. And when she married Mr. S. E. Giffen, of the socially prominent Coral Gables Giffens. Helen Campbell was getting along in the world.

The whole rancid mess reads like a Ten-Twen-'Thirt' melodrama of the '90's and it gets worse as one delves into the affidavit of this reputable mother. She tells how her socialite daughter threatened to kidnap her and bury her in an insane asylum if she raised a rumpus—and Mrs. Rivard charges that Helen's latest husband, S. E. Giffen (NOT to be confused with his brother, David E., also of the Gables) joined in on the abuse of the distracted old lady whose declining days were to bring her her greatest sorrow.

The Giffens, after gaining possession of Mrs. Rivard's property, actually instituted suit to prevent the woman's mother from collecting rentals on her own property—thus bringing the whole affair to light. Giving credence to the sworn testimony of leading alienists that Mrs. Rivard is of mental soundness in the manner in which she recalls dates and transactions—all of which were confirmed upon checking.

Mrs. Rivard made a pathetic appeal to Judge H. F. Atkinson, through her attorney, W. Clinton Green, for use of rentals from HER OWN PROPERTY with which to obtain her few necessities of life, pending settlement of the case. The Giffens, who reside at 1008 Alhambra Circle, Coral Gables, were represented by Vernon Hawthorne.

Judge Atkinson set next Thursday for trial.

Harry McGowan, one of the noted Eastern Fight Promoters "who was on the loose" up in New York, drove down here for the opening of Frank White's Casino on October 23rd.

**Bon Ton Club**  
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 Renlman's Band  
Dance With Miami's GORGEOUS GIRLS

**REST. RELAX! REJUVENATE!**  
At Florida's Premier HEALTH - HOTEL  
Four Acres tropical grounds, American Plan, Family Hotel Comfortable Rooms, Delicious Meals, Sports, Recreation, Entertainment.  
APPROVED SANITARIUM  
Optional facilities—Resident Physician, Trained Nurses, Dietitian, Baths, Massage, Irrigations, Nude Sun Bathing, Electrotherapy, Reducing, General Health Building.  
FOR OUTSIDE PATRONS  
Physical Treatments, Dining Room, Special Diets and Health Programs.  
REASONABLE RATES  
**SUN-RAY PARK HEALTH RESORT**  
125 S.W. 30th COURT  
MIAMI-FLORIDA  
PHONE 41659

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

**DIRECT FROM THE TRACK WITH Jockey Jimmy**

**FAVORITE PLAYERS GO NUTS LONGSHOT SEASON IS ON AT ALL TRACKS**  
PROVIDENCE, R. I., OCTOBER 29, 1937—DID YOU ever in your life see so many longshots in one day at one particular track? The favorite players are really taking it on the chin but the smart boys are cleaning up here at Rockingham Park. PHONE \$76.40; FRASCATI \$55.00; ADVOCATE, JR. \$59.20; WHITTLE \$21.80 came down last Monday leaving many a horse player looking out of the window. The boys are turning them loose up here, the season is fast coming to a close. Narragansett Park closing upset many a coup but take my word for it, duck the favorites during the next week at Rockingham because there are signs of many an old fashioned killing coming off.

**O'HARA AND QUINN BATTLE STILL RAGING**  
WALTER E. O'HARA, the man who put Rhode Island on the map and is keeping it there spoke last night on the radio to a million listeners. He charged Quinn with dictatorship in calling out the troops to control private business. He also claimed Quinn accepted (through his stooges) a \$20,000 check in order not to mention anything about Narragansett Park or racing in his inaugural address last October. Immediately after O'Hara finished his radio address, Gov. Quinn had him arrested under a \$500,000.00 libel suit—the (boys do big things here) so once again O'Hara is on the frying pan—its a merry battle with the public wishing both O'Hara and Quinn were gone—where it will end no one can predict but these Irish sure can fight and how!

**JOCKEY JIMMY'S SECRET REPORTS (Rockingham)**  
GALLANT PAT is the horse of the week—scratched last Saturday on account of muddy track, this baby is ready for the works. Tab on fast track.

AUREATE . . . connections have spot picked for this one.  
BEAUTIFUL . . . resting up, must turn loose next time.  
BOB C . . . speedster in the Haughton barn.  
BRIGHT BIRD . . . bet on but missed may be a price.  
DYAK . . . looks good for an early win.  
FAR CRY . . . commission on horse—can do it anytime now.  
GOLDMAN . . . someday this baby will forget to quit.  
GOOD OMEN . . . front runner . . . will be dropped in spot.  
HAPPY FELLOW . . . resting will improve from now on.  
HAPPY FLAG . . . slow beginner . . . needs fast track.  
HIGH POLISH . . . good on slow track—will improve.  
HUNTERDON . . . primed for an old fashioned killing.  
HELMOR . . . muddy track double your bet here.  
LORD DALTON . . . another good thing waiting for mud.  
LUGANO . . . fast track for this baby . . . can really run.

**MONEY FROM HOME**  
MANNERLY; MISS TROPHY; POPO; SPICY; STEELWORKER; SUPERWICK; THUMBS DOWN; TROOPER; FOLLOW 3 TIMES, you'll be sure to cash in "VIRNOCK" at Rockingham.

### MORE ABOUT HERE'S HOW

Simply publish none of the demoralizing Race Track Entries, selections or results which clutter up their sport pages in agate type under their present policies!

Other and damn-sight-better newspapers long ere this have refused to carry a line of racing news, simply by NOT publishing it. Of course, this wouldn't hurt Moe Annenberg's Tribune much, because Moe is king-pin in the Racing News Service. It might, in fact, actually help Moe!

Now, there's an idea for the preachers who are at present considering ways and means of combatting this sinful gambling. Simply get up a flock of petitions and hand 'em over to the professional petition-passers who infest the city and let 'em go get the names of the faithful. Present these petitions to the righteous publishers of the three dailies and—presto! This Sodom and Gomorrah of our'n will blossom forth as pure as the driven snow the Yankees talk so much about when they come down here to get away from it all.

The whole proposition makes a fellow sit down and think!

**MIAMI FEDERAL THEATRE**  
Miami's Only Legitimate Playhouse  
471 N. W. THIRD ST. PHONE  
The Gay, Giddy and Merry Nauty and Nautical Comedy Success!  
STARTING SATURDAY NIGHT, 8:30  
"EXCURSION"  
By VICTOR WOLFSON  
Reduced Summer Prices: 25c—40c

There's a reason why MIAMI LIFE is growing!  
**BALL AND CHAIN BAR**  
Daily Cocktail Hour 4 to 6  
**"LEFTY" MORGAN ORCHESTRA**  
Dancing Every Evening  
1513 S. W. 8TH STREET

NO BANDS—  
NO SHOW—  
Just Real Good Food!  
**BLUE BOWL RESTAURANT**  
149 N. E. SECOND ST. (Opposite Catholic School)  
11 to 2 5 to 8

Florida Cut Rate Liquor Store, Inc.  
Imported and Domestic Liquors at Lowest Prices  
**ROBERT EYE BAR**  
Visit Our Cocktail Lounge  
176 N. W. 5th St., Corner 2nd Ave. Phone 3-2873

**CARUSO'S RESTAURANT**  
ITALIAN DINNERS  
Fresh Ravioli, Spaghetti . . . also Specializing in Sea Food  
167 WEST FLAGLER STREET - MIAMI