



# CITY COMMISSION FORCED TO SELL OUT TO F. P. & L.

## Shots In The Dark

Finland gets a peace with Russia and Russia gets a piece of Finland. Any way you look at it, Finland is in the Reds.

Britain and France, dashing gallantly to the rescue after the damage is all done, remind one of the old Keystone Cops in the movies, only Britain and France are led by Pound Sterling instead of Ford Sterling.

The saddest part of it is in thinking about the many night club proprietors who gave "benefits" for Finnish relief and packed their places to the limit with cash customers. How their hearts must bleed!

The celebrated case of Bill (WIOD) Hightower vs. the Neighbor Lady has now been disposed of in the local temple of Justice. Mr. Hightower coming out a bang-up second with a suspended 10-day jail sentence. Although MIAMI LIFE is, in principle strongly in favor of out-and-out, unsuspending jail sentences for all radio announcers, we nevertheless invite Mr. Hightower to enroll in our projected Suspended Sentence Society, a co-operative organization which will seek legislation by which suspended sentences may be traded around among the membership, thus relieving everybody concerned of a lot of worry. In this way, Mr. Hightower (if the legislation is passed) would be able to transfer his sentence to somebody who isn't likely to swear in front of the neighbors loudly enough to give them a heart attack, and in return he could get title to a suspended sentence for intoxication (let us say) from somebody who is suddenly getting thirsty and fears the worst. The idea is colossal—we hope.

It would be interesting, and perhaps even exciting, to make an excursion into that baffling intellectual labyrinth known as the editorial mind of the Miami Daily News. In addition to the pure fun of following its twistings and turnings, one might discover, somewhere in the eerie shadows, the long-hidden reason for the Daily News' bulldog insistence on spelling "O. K." as "Okeeh". Although it seems on the face of it, a case for a psychiatrist, there might be some clue that a layman could follow without too much confusion—even a fellow who was aware of the problems involved in making one line of hard, metal type come out fairly even with another, not to mention the problem of getting out to lunch on time. For the expression, or the symbol, "O. K.", is an abbreviation; and it is about the only abbreviation that can't flee from the world's abuse by slipping back now and then into its original identity, because it is the illegitimate offspring of verbal white-trash and no nice newspaper would think of spelling it out "Oll Korreet", the form that gave it birth. Thus does "O. K." stand by itself, without legal kin and unhaptized, yet withal in a place of respect and popularity in the language, and now what happens? We find the Daily News, which ordinarily is insanely fond of abbreviations of all kinds and for all purposes (it even leaves out the periods in F.D.R. and G.O.P.) putting this poor orphan through

## SALESMAN'S WIDOW, GARRISON VICTIM

WESLEY E. Garrison, tax shark who made his fortune at the depth of depression by buying up tax certificates and otherwise squeezing lifeblood out of financially disabled folk, is a "hard trader." That's the worst expression one of his Republican friends would permit the other day in rebuking MIAMI LIFE for exposing Garrison's activities in stirring up race hatred in Miami's Darktown. "He's a hard trader, I admit—but outside of that, he's all right and I hope he's elected national committeeman," said his Republican brother.

He's worse than a "hard trader"—Maurice E. Garvey 2401 N. W. 25th avenue, was a salesman for Garrison for five years or more working out of the N. W. 27th avenue office. Consult any of the past city directories for verification.

Garvey dropped dead a few days ago—just after having closed a good sale for Garrison. He had completed the sale, had the deposit in his pocket. Garvey's commission amounted to \$135.

Garvey's widow is still waiting for this eminent Republican, who would like to select maybe the next president of the United States, to turn over that commission to her. She knows it is useless to wait. For she knows that Wesley E. Garrison, who has caused distress to thousands of poor people in this sector, is a "hard trader." She knows that he's worse than "hard!"

## INDEPENDENT—AMERICA!

THIS is a group of independent merchants advertising in this issue of MIAMI LIFE. They are fighting for preservation as such—as independent merchants. This is passing strange, indeed, in a country whose politicians appear to take pride in the fact that we're a great nation of individuals, keen on rewarding merit in competitions, and all that sort of stuff—yet, on the whole, giving chainstores every opportunity to expand and crush out all individual or competitive effort!

We want independent merchants to be extremely careful in the coming primary elections. They've been "sold down the river" in past elections. Don't let it happen again.

The zenith of chainstores, of trusts, of monopolies has been reached, we firmly believe. From now on the trend is going to be toward recapturing the fine spirit of twenty or thirty years ago—when people knew everybody they traded with!

## When Seward's Fortune Fails

a stretching exercise for the purpose of making it LONGER!

Of course, we're not going to discontinue our subscription to the News—that is, not until we find it taking "Ph.D." and turning it into "Doct. of Philos.", or knocking one of the "o's" out of Roosevelt so that the copy desk will have time to look up a winner in the fourth race.

### RAINY DAY READING MATTER

The British, according to press dispatches, are giving President Roosevelt's special peace envoy, Sumner Welles, a very cold shoulder. The London newspapers are even referring to him, and therefore to the United States, as a "meddler." Clip this paragraph and file it away carefully and take it out and read it about two years from now, when Britain is telling us that it is OUR war as much as hers.

Anyway, who's afraid of Hitler? The Miami phone book lists a fellow named Blitz on N. E. 69th St., and named Kriege—one on N. W. 60th street and one on N. W. 4th terrace. We should worry now.

Proving what you can do with a big phone book and a little—very little—genius.

"You can't blame us for doing our best" is the reason given MIAMI LIFE by Harry Latainer, one of Prof. Seward's Stooges, for the tactics he uses to combat MIAMI LIFE'S expose of the frauds perpetrated on both Tourists and locals alike, by the Seward aggregation. This also covers, we suppose, having our women insulted by these money-mad blood-sucking vultures!

Latainer persuaded a MIAMI LIFE Newsboy to go before a lawyer, and there offered him money if he would tell them anything he might know that was "out-of-line" at MIAMI LIFE office.

We don't know if any money changed hands . . . but these Newsies are kinda' smart, you know . . . (maybe, for a change, Seward becomes a sucker.)

In spite of the tirade that is nightly spouted from the platform accusing MIAMI LIFE of blackmailing Seward, it is gratifying to note that the crowd of gullibles has dwindled to a mere handful. . . but pickings are still sweet here and, you can rest assured that Faker Seward's outfit will stick it out as long as possible, hoping that SOMETHING WILL HAPPEN and the clink of "Sucker Gold" will once again warm the cockles of Seward's heart.

ROYAL Palm Club gambling halted, and the huge "pay-off" from that direction stopped, Miami's money-hungry, power-hungry city commission majority, spurred on by Miami's money-hungry, power-hungry—and Ohio-owned—newspapers, turned attention back to the rich stakes dependent upon perfecting the Power-Trust "Steal." Phew! (Do we properly express the feelings of majority members who suddenly developed illness, wanderlust, and tremors as FBI, newspaper reporters, preachers, constituents, and Gambling Mob victims started charging toward them—while doors of the F. E. C. Railroad's gambling palace on Biscayne Bay were flung wide open, in spite of it all?)

Again—Phew! What a smell! It'll be on Miami's tall city hall until this commission majority is defeated—or recalled.

As said before, they appear to be making a final stab at trying to close the Power-Trust "Steal." That's a big order, for it involves many millions of dollars . . . at least a fifty-percent increase in the burdens of a community already staggering under the highest per capita bonded indebtedness in the country. It's getting to the point where realty values are affected—and neighboring communities, not so monopolized by the super-Trusts, are able to attract the careful investor.

Already they appear half-hearted about continuing . . . As if they're being forced . . . and can't help it!

They are "controlled." "Controlled" by a Gambling Mob—and a crooked Mob, at that! . . . And they're controlled by the Power-Trust . . . And a crooked Power-Trust, at that—so proved to be by the highest court in the land! . . . Above all, of course, are the two daily papers, spawned, bred, and owned by Power-Trust money!

The Gambling Mob has votes—and votes are occasionally necessary to Power-Trusts. Hence, a workable combination—and one that many are beginning to believe exists at the present time in Miami. They point to the fact that the same commission majority that wants the Power-Trusts Deal involving sale of water distribution system, street railway reimbursements, etc., is the same commission majority that gave the Mob complete control of gambling within the City of Miami!

And that commission majority right now is giving every evidence of being pushed, of being propelled, of being forced to do something they're afraid to do!

Note how "The-Great-I-Am" Sewell is given the center of the stage to stab the lone champion of the people, Grocer R. C. Gardner. The arch-villain, Alex Orr, fanatical Power-Trust stooge, has framed all this—but he hides in the wings, out of the public's sight—along with his "Yes-Man" Van Orsdel . . . Remember that MIAMI LIFE predicted a year ago that the Power-Trust strategy would be pitting Sewell against Gardner?

There are aches, and pains, ahead for the commission majority. There's certain defeat ahead for the commission majority—if any one of them attempts to run again—which, we predict, none will! There's recall ahead, also—just as soon as the city election books are properly set up so that a recall movement can be got under way. There's evidence enough to convince the voter—if not evidence enough to convince a jury—that the commission majority is guilty of malfeasance, misfeasance, and non-feasance in office.

## "On Miami Shore" Meant Florida

BOTH our newspapers now being Ohio-owned we may expect from now on what happened the other day when a Herald columnist took away from Miami the credit for the old song-hit "On Miami Shore," written by Victor Jacobi around 1919. It was about the Miami river in Ohio—a tiny stream whose overflow in 1913 caused the Dayton flood.

The Herald, of course, is wrong. "On Miami Shore" was the second most successful waltz of the decade, next to the Missouri Waltz, Jacobi had never been in Miami, 'tis true, but he needed a title suggesting the southeast Florida shore. Palm Beach didn't fit, Lauderdale was too bucolic, Key West not to be associated with beaches—but the new and rising town of Miami—it fit perfectly! And he adopted it Furthermore, admitted all the above rather shamefacedly later on when he did visit the place.

During the boom, the Miami Shores people used the song in publicity—adding an "s" to make it Miami Shores.

Kay Kyser is not a true friend to Miami if he does not ascertain the true facts—and make an apology over the air for what he said on the Wednesday night broadcast . . . he quoted what the Herald said—and, we regret to say, has misled millions about the whole thing. He can find the truth by writing the publishing firm. They will deny pronto that the Miami river of Ohio has the slightest claim upon the song.

Or better yet, by asking either of the Herald's chief music advertisers—Philpitt's or Turner's!

HERALD Editorials seldom fructify, but they can nearly always be counted upon to provoke laughter or indignation, according to the mood you happen to be in.

Typically illogical was one this week entitled, "Lex and His Canal." Representative Green was razzed for trying to get reelected upon the cross-state canal issue. The Herald editorial writer believes that "any senator or representative who expects votes south of the canal route, where most of Florida's voters live, had better keep himself off the record if he casts a ballot for the project."

Claude Pepper, for instance?

## NEGRO DWELLINGS MOVED—FOR WHITES TO OCCUPY!

W. C. Parry, who is white and maintains an office at 1220 N. W. 3rd avenue, in the heart of colored town owns 400 or 500 houses.

He has to get rid of a bunch of them to make way for a better housing project.

So he's moving 150 of them to a thirty-acre plot he has acquired on N. W. 7th street and 47th avenue—where he expects to sell and rent them to whites!

He is telling his prospective white customers that he's moving them in from Hialeah. But they're coming from Darktown! Negroes won't rent 'em any longer, because they've learned they're entitled to better living conditions!

Oh, the story has leaked out, and complaints have been made to the county zoning commission (because the Parry acres are outside the city limits). But the zoning commission points out that Parry has put up cash bond for his new project—and there's nothing the zoning commission can do about it!

## Anti-Union Columbus Hotel To Get Airing

WHEN A MIAMI LIFE reader insisted we weren't going after Paramount Theater Lynch strong enough last week when we mentioned some of the dollar-grabbing tactics of S. A. Lynch—and then mentioned Lynch's connections with the Columbus hotel, he started a new chain of thought running. See how you like it.

S. A. Lynch also runs the Columbus hotel. The Columbus is on the unfair list of the American Federation of Labor—is in fact blacklisted by all the various labor crafts connected with hotel operations.

Yet when B. A. Rolfe's noted orchestra had to come to Miami to serve an engagement, doing Ripley's program among other things, what did Ham Wright, Sewell-appointed city publicity director, do but put him and his musicians up at the "scab" hotel—thus revealing, better than any word of mouth could do, the Sewell administration's attitude toward unions in Miami! Rolfe advertised the Columbus hotel on his broadcasts—and even wants to broadcast his program from the Columbus—but the Miami Musicians' Union said an emphatic No. Rolfe is being cited before the national musicians' body for stopping at the scab hotel.

Peculiarly enough, practically all the civic clubs of Miami patronize the Columbus hotel. Do they want to be labeled as anti-union, too?

## Katzentine Withdraws From Cat-Cussing Case

WHEN WIOD Announcer Bill Hightower ran afoul of the law in cursing a neighbor's cats, he had to appear in court, of course—and Judge Dunn fined him and suspended sentence. And he was represented by Attorney R. B. Gautier, Jr., (who narrowly escaped jail himself, by the way—for contempt of court; he got pretty roiled up and abusive!)

Which led a good many to ponder over why WIOD's regular attorney, Frank Katzentine (also operator of Beach Station WKAT) didn't represent Bill Hightower.

Isn't it pretty obvious? Katzentine—and a case involving cats . . . too good an opportunity for some of the Herald's columnists to make a play on words . . . Too much "cats," and so Katzentine diplomatically reneged!

THIS taken from a Herald news story this week telling of a Criminal Court audience donating \$15 toward sending a 15-year-old lad back to his Pennsylvania home, should appeal to every tourist who has been asked to subscribe to Miami's Community Chest.

Why should this charity drive be conducted in mid-season, quite obviously to panhandle the tourist—when the same tourist, if they were suddenly impoverished in Miami, could not possibly get aid from the same Community Chest?

WE COULD take you back through the files of the Miami Daily News and show you what amounts to columns of written proof that it is entirely wrong to write: "Round Miami.

And entirely right to write: Round Miami. Yet the News lately never writes it right. Always it's wrong. To make it worse the News the other day had something about a "year 'round publicity program."

The only thing we have 'round Miami, so far as we know, is a boundary line and perhaps a belt-line railroad.

Our two daily newspapers bristle with miserable examples in English; yet this metropolis boasts a university and countless private and expensive schools, all of whom specialize in teaching English.



# Miami Life

"Florida's Most Influential Weekly"  
Published by Saturday by  
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R. J. CLEIN, PRES.

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TELEPHONE 2-2681

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## "Cabbages and Kings"

The time has come, the Walrus said,  
To speak of many things;  
Of ships and shoes and sealing wax,  
And cabbages and kings.

—The Walrus and the Carpenter.

Although Harry Tammen and Fred Bonfils, a bartender and gambler respectively, who teamed together to make the Denver Post one of the most sensational and profitable newspapers in America, have both been dead many years, the famous story of Tammen's "big" advertising achievement in Kansas City is still told wherever newspapers are printed. After booming the Denver Post the two ambitious gentlemen entered the Kansas City field with a sensational sheet known as the Kansas City Post and went into competition with the conservative old Kansas City Star. . . . Although circulation rose the Kansas City advert'ers remained aloof and upon numerous occasions Tammen threatened to fire his entire advertising staff. . . . Finally Tammen decided to take things in his own hands and hurried to Kansas City. . . . Just what happened is told in a graphic manner by Gene Fowler in his book "Timberline" which is a combined biography, history and adventure story dealing with the lives of Bonfils and Tammen. . . . Here is Fowler's version in a direct quote from his book.

"I'll show you how to sell ads," shouted Tammen, "Just give me a reporter."

Jack Carberry, one of the most animated lads of the city room, was assigned to accompany Tammen. "Now," said Tammen, "who's the toughest bozo of all the merchants who refuse to advertise with us?"

He was given the name of a leading citizen, whom we shall call Mr. Gissing. That gentleman was an ornament of the town's cathedrals, a stickler for moral discipline, so dignified and religious that a customer almost had to achieve pastoral degrees before being O. K'd for a charge account. On their way to the street Tammen said to Carberry: "Son, I could sell snow shoes in the middle of the Sahara."

They walked into the Gissing department store. As they passed the perfume counter Tammen sniffed. "Hum! Smells like Jennie Roger's parlor house used to."

Tammen sent in his name, via a footman-faced monsieur in a morning coat. The Post, months before, had incurred the intense dislike of Mr. Gissing, so he allowed Tammen and Carberry to cool their heels for half an hour outside his rectory like offices. This didn't deflate Tammen. He spent his time examining two newspapers which he had brought along. One was that day's issue of the Post, with its juicy banner lines, many of which were in red ink. The other was the Kansas City Star, with its conservative make up and conscientious news stories.

Finally the swallow-tailed messenger reappeared, glanced uneasily at Tammen's hat, which had remained on his head and showed no disposition of leaving that perch, then, with a mortician-like gesture, ushered the two Post representatives inside the Gissing office.

Mr. Gissing, frowning and sitting forward, as though he had some malady of the lower spine, was at his immaculate walnut desk. Tammen walked straightway to that desk.

"Gissing," he said "I'm Harry Tammen." The symptoms of sub spinal inflammation became more pronounced. "Yes sir, I know you."

"Gissing, I'm over here to sell you some space." There was a frosty sneer. "I am not interested Mr. Tammen."

"Not interested! Say, you old son of a bitch..." "Mr. Tammen, I am a gentlemen. Do not use that kind of language..."

Tammen interrupted, "O. K. Gissing. O. K. You're not a son of a bitch, but, Mr. Gissing you need us."

Mr. Gissing made some feeble, inarticulate protest. He was as pale as anything in his muslin department.

Tammen was swarming over the desk now, spreading out the two newspapers side by side. "Now look here, Gissing." He pointed to the copy of the Star, "Just look at that. What does it remind you of, Gissing?"

Mr. Gissing waved wanly, didn't know. And if he had known Tammen wouldn't have let him answer anyway. "I'll tell you—it's your wife, Gissing. Plain, unattractive, no sex appeal. None whatsoever!"

The merchant was startled beyond compare,

## GREEBY TAKES OVER SEWARD

Reporter finds him browsing around Prof. Seward's old stand selling horoscopes.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who was thrown out of the Theatre for attempting to purchase a bunch of "The Grapes of Wrath," was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter lolling upon the glorified lynch wagon so hastily deserted by Professor Seward.

"I do not desire no publicity," he yammered as he waved a horoscope. "Neither did Prof. Seward," chuckled the reporter, "I suppose you have taken up where the good Professor left off."

"Whaddy mean?" grunted Greeby. "Just what I said," snapped the reporter, "Now that one nuisance has been run out of town I am going to suggest that the job be completed."

"Huh," belched Greeby, "I oughta resent that but I'm a broad minded feller and just to show you that there ain't no hard feelings if you will step a little closer I will tell you all about my new horoscope and—"

"Quiet," roared the scribe, "And come down from that wagon before you get crippled."

"I ain't gonna do nothin' of the sort," defended Greeby testily, "Professor Seward made a good livin' swindlin', er, er, I mean sellin' horoscopes and there ain't no reason why the fine people of Miami shouldn't have a place to buy em if they want 'em. I can sell 'em if I want to."

"Are you coming down or do I call a cop?," queried the scribe. "I'll come down if you wait until I get through readin' this here horoscope chart," yiddled Greeby, "I was just gettin' down to the local political situation when you come up. I want to see how many stars Mrs. Woodson is gonna put on Ev Sewell's noggin in 1940."

"Oh," grinned the scribe, "So you were looking into the local situation were you?"

"Sure," beamed Greeby, "Now you take this here City Commissioner Alex Orr . . ."

"You take him," muttered the scribe, "I don't want any part of him."

"I didn't mean for you to really take him," explained Greeby, "I was just usin' him for a example."

"The Florida Power & Light

tongue tied and in need of smelling salts.

"But look here, Gissing," Tammen now spread the screaming copy of the Post on the polished walnut desk. "What does this remind you of?"

Gissing miraculously worked his vocal chords. "I do not know."

Thus encouraged Tammen slapped Gissing's back. "Then I'll tell you. It looks like the most beautiful, the most voluptuous whore you ever saw—that's what it is, Gissing!"

Gissing struggled for air. Then he blew his top. He jumped up screaming; "Get out both of you."

A platoon of frock-coated employees arrived to form a hollow square around their commander. Mr. Gissing was now seated, teetering in his swivel chair as though to shake the devil's pincers from the base of his spine. He was bleating vaguely, his words seeming to belong to some weird language, possibly the patois of the Ogallala Sioux.

In response to a signal from their gargling commander, the troops dissolved the hollow square and went into a rugby formation. The battle of Waterloo was reenacted, with Mr. Gissing in the role of the Duke of Wellington, Mr. Tammen as Napoleon and Mr. Carberry portraying Marshal Ney.

When they reached the street, Tammen said to Carberry, "What do you suppose he got sore at?"

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

"I do not know."

## Cheaper Insurance Near

### MIAMI LIFE GETS UNEXPECTED HELP IN FIGHT TO GET CHEAPER RATES FOR MIAMI

Editor MIAMI LIFE: I see by Saturday morning's issue of Miami Life that you are really going to town on this insurance matter.

Miami Life is in good company. I am enclosing a clipping of Alsop and Kintner's syndicated column appearing in the Daily News a week or so ago and dealing with the insurance investigation under the auspices of Securities and Exchange Commission, Washington.

You will see that there is a great deal of interest in insurance and you will note in the clipping the reference to Mr. Gerhard Gesell with whom you remember I had some correspondence. I am enclosing two of the letters I received from Mr. Gesell showing that he is interested in the Florida situation and anticipates an investigation some time in the near future. When you get through with these letters you may return them to me.

I am also enclosing a clipping appearing in "Pathfinder," published in Washington, concerning the insurance inquiry and you will note the tremendous interest in the Senate over the revelations of the inquiry. Incidentally, there are some facts and figures in this "Pathfinder" item which you may be able to use in the Miami Life campaign.

It may be that if the city authorities of Miami and Miami Beach have their attention called to the interest of the insurance inquiry in Washington to our local situation it will stimulate their action to remedy the Florida interest also in taking some and local situation. If this can be done it will of course reflect credit upon Miami Life for being the first periodical to publicize the situation locally.

The copy in Miami Life on insurance has been excellent and contains plenty of "punch". In passing, I want to call one or two minor things you said to your attention. You refer to Louis Brandeis as the "late Justice Brandeis". He is still alive but has retired from the Supreme Court bench. You also referred in the issue of a week or two back to Elihu Root as being active in Massachusetts. I am sure you meant Brandeis, Chief Jus-

tice Hughes was active in the field in New York. In the Alsop and Kintner article, note the statement "The savings bank insurance plan which he (Brandeis) fought for and established in Massachusetts is still a monument of wise and practical planning."

I prepared a bill based on the Massachusetts plan and making only such changes as were necessary to adapt it to the Florida banking system, and had this bill introduced by twenty-two members of the House in the Florida legislature about three sessions back.

I appeared before the committee, but Chairman Black, who was in the insurance business, did not even bother to read the title—just read the first line or two and laughingly said he was sure the Committee did not want to hear more. One of the members urged that I be heard since I went to the trouble of having introduced it. I merely said that Justice Brandeis, who was then on the bench, was the author of the plan, that the plan had been in successful operation in Massachusetts for about thirty years and saved the poor people of that state about 50% of their insurance costs and for that reason alone, if for no other, the Committee should give the bill careful consideration.

However, the Committee, as you can well imagine, was stacked against the measure and spent no more time over it but still insisted that it was a most laughable proposal and went on to take up other measures intended to give the insurance companies greater privileges. This was the only time that the Massachusetts plan was introduced in the Florida legislature.

In subsequent sessions John Beacham, president-elect of the Senate, intro-

duced a measure to regulate fire and windstorm insurance companies to promulgate rates.

Here is another fact you may be able to use in your series of articles. You might confirm this by calling up your life insurance agent. Despite the fact that mortality experiences, because of medical progress, has improved, life insurance rates have increased. The reason given by the companies is that investment opportunities have been curtailed because of competition with government funds. However, the insurance companies still control the liquid cash in this country and their reserves are growing all the time.

Here is another fact. In determining premium rates the actuaries take the mortality experiences of 100,000 people at random. However, in writing insurance, the companies carefully check only the best risks and refuse to insure the others, although their experiences had gone into the establishing of the rates.

HARRY GORDON, Attorney.

P. S.—Don't forget the Massachusetts plan was introduced in New York State after a bitter struggle with the companies.

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It is the tickling phlegm that causes the cough impulse from your cold. That is why Mentho-Mulsion is made to loosen phlegm and give you expected relief. Mentho-Mulsion contains Nine ingredients scientifically compounded and is guaranteed to stop coughing with the very first spoonful—or your druggist will return your money. Mentho-Mulsion contains no narcotics nor opiates. Children like its taste. 48 doses—Now only 75c.  
**MENTHO-MULSION**  
"ONE DOSE" RELIEF

Pure, Delicious . . .  
And Refreshing  
**dolly madison**  
ice cream  
SEVEN STORES OVER GREATER MIAMI



**-- LOOKING BACK --**  
**Over Files of MIAMI LIFE**

**WILL MIAMI PERMIT SUCH A TREMENDOUS GRAB?**

(March 15, 1924)  
EVERY little while the virile beauty of Gray's immortal Elegy is brought to mind by the current application of its lines.

In an obscure corner of Sunday's Miami Herald a communication from a visiting lawyer affords profitable reading. Hence Gray's words—

"Full many a gem of purest ray serene  
The dark unfathomed caves of ocean bear."  
This lawyer, Henry C. Grey, of New York, has turned up something that is certain to be given much attention in Miami—eventually if not soon. He calls attention to an invasion of the public's rights that has been going on ever since the town was founded, and which continues in spite of a more or less brilliant and able array of legal talent hereabouts.

If any other lawyer or person, professional, or piker, has ever directed thought in this vital direction, we are prepared to make the amende honorable, and acknowledge him or her Queen of May, but until some one comes forward to claim the crown the chaplet will repose upon the classic brow of Lawyer Grey.

"Almost all of the beach front seems to have been gobbled up by the riparian rights owners to the exclusion of the public," says the New York lawyer.

"In no other State (except Florida) have the authorities permitted the citizen's rights of free access to and passage along the foreshore to be taken away or curtailed. Time and again private interests in the northern coastal States have sought to preempt to themselves exclusive use to that foreshore, and invariably the courts have ordered down barriers, walls, bulkheads and fills to the end that the common man may pass and repass along the foreshore without interruption."

The right to the waterfront is one of the inalienable privileges that no man can deny another. Even the Government has no authority to grant any such rights.

Those property owners who have built walls and fences along the bayfront which keep the ordinary man from passing to and fro along the water's edge are guilty of an invasion of the public rights, and soon or late these obstructions must come down.

The lawyers of Miami may feel piqued that one of their brethren from New York should come along and tell them something, but what he has done will make business for some of them—that's certain.

Residents and visitors have been annoyed to the nth degree by running against a stone wall when out for a stroll along the bayfront.

The habit of submission to things as they are has prevented any one from bringing action to test the legality of this pre-emption of the public rights, but a little reflection convinces one that Lawyer Grey is correct. He continues:

"The public right to go to and fro along the seashore is a right that has existed among English speaking races from time immemorial, and the right is not satisfied by highways that go down to and touch the waterfront here and there. The privilege involved contemplates that any person may go down to the seashore and gather seaweed or the other natural products of the sea and fish and bathe and enjoy the sea in every way consonant with the general public welfare. And by the decisions in every State that I have had occasion to examine that right if destroyed or curtailed, has eventually been returned to the commoners. This right extends to the coves, inlets, and other arms of the sea, as well as to the ocean proper."

Though much money has been spent in waterfront improvements the amount is bagatelle compared with that to be spent, for Miami and its outlining reaches along the bay and ocean are just now at the beginning of the extensive developments which is to make it the most important city in Florida.

Lawyer Grey's demurrer should have been filed earlier, but action on it should not be delayed. It is most timely. He points out:

"It would seem that now is the time to find out whether private interests are eventually to monopolize your wonderful bay, for it is a matter of only a short time when the shores of this bay may be enjoyed only by the few riparian right owners. And of course, later on, a great hue and cry will be raised by these private interests that they have been

**DADE COUNTY'S GAS TAX HURTS**

AS IN the last two or three years, Dade county for the first month of 1940 did more gasoline business than Duval (Jacksonville) and Hillsborough (Tampa) combined. A matter of 6, 273,758 gallons—in spite of a record cold for the month—while Duval county, which gets most of the political pap state and nation pass out, registered a total of just about half. And the county that Tampa is in was a half-million gallons under Duval.

The top counties of the state are showing a fine increase—amounting to about ten percent over January a year ago.

There was one county in South Florida providing a huge surprise. Collier county, the first county to the west of us. It suddenly jumped into the big league class with a sale of 817,748 Gallons whereas it is usually a sixth or a seventh of that! . . . This is where the Herald-touted well is being driven by W. G. Blanchard of Miami, known mainly as a bankrupt and oil promoter who has interested a small group of people into sinking money into a well just over the Dade county line at the bend in the Tamiami Trail, offering an excellent vantage point for Everglades land selling.

The best legitimate increase appeared to be the rapidly growing county just north of us—Broward—which showed a gain of 17 percent for the month of January, 1940. Daytona Beach is being given a run by Lauderdale and Hollywood. The state took nearly \$87,000 from Broward motorists in January.

Palm Beach county showed a gain of 13 percent—and for the first time in its history passed the 2,000,000-gallon mark for one month!

IT IS in mid-winter that the manifest faultiness of the Florida county set-up becomes iniquitous. In the table accompanying this article, you can see that the top fifteen counties do three times the business of the other 52 counties put together! . . . Remember, also, that gasoline gallonage provides the best yardstick we have to measure population increase, each person more

permitted to spend large sums of money in improvements (private, of course) which will become to some extent a loss."

A very glaring wrong in the light of this revelation is the sale of so-called "exclusive rights" to purchasers of water front, when the developers are actually selling something which they have no right or license to sell and can not in fact guarantee, for they are bartering away a public right.

Mr. Grey thinks that day will be worthy of a great celebration when the commoner's right to go down to the sea and enjoy his inalienable privileges has been restored to him as far as Biscayne Bay and Miami Beach are concerned.

**Irregular Bing**

(Latter Days of Bootleg Era)

GEORGE A. BING was a sheriff's wing  
Who smelled out things for the court house ring;  
Smelling was George's business,  
His smeller was George's one big guess;  
He went to a night club one fine night,  
And saw some bibulous gents get tight,  
Then George's smeller made him think  
These guys must have had strong drink.  
"Oh, ho! I've discovered a monstrous thing!"  
Cried Chief of Smellers George A. Bing,  
"I've found that a night club runs

at night,  
I've found that liquor makes men tight!"  
Then George found a letter when he undrest,  
A 5-C note in his undervest,  
But strike him dead if George could tell  
How the 5-C note had escaped his court house ring;  
To court went he, and he took it in—  
An honest soul in a world of sin;  
The judge, perplexed, said, "Bing, please stand,  
Hold your breath, hold up your hand,  
The Court decrees that you're a nut,  
Amends your moniker Bing to Mutl."  
And such was the fate of George A. Bing  
For doing the most irregular thing.

**JANUARY SIX PERCENT AHEAD**

Gasoline Sales Show Dade County Passes Record Established in 1939. 15 Counties Use More Than Half-Million

**JANUARY GAS SALES**

County	Gas Gallons	Am't Coll'ct	(1939 Figs.)	Got Back
DADE (MIAMI)	6,633,459	\$464,342	\$439,163	\$63,730
Duval (Jacksonville)	3,651,027	255,571	235,864	56,959
Hillsborough (Tampa)	2,966,155	207,630	200,213	54,555
Palm Beach (W. Palm Beach)	2,075,166	145,261	128,097	44,662
Pinellas (St. Petersburg)	2,020,686	141,448	126,276	34,780
Polk (Lakeland)	1,755,801	122,906	112,521	43,615
Orange (Orlando)	1,601,658	112,116	97,829	30,491
Broward (Lauderdale)	1,239,738	86,781	74,284	18,837
Volusia (Daytona)	1,216,260	85,138	80,803	35,281
Escambia (Pensacola)	826,472	57,853	53,437	26,445
Collier (Everglade)	817,478	57,242	10,813	19,728
Brevard (Cocoa)	669,299	46,850	41,210	16,090
Marion (Ocala)	594,058	41,884	39,634	28,994
Lake (Leesburg)	577,836	40,448	37,603	32,754
Alachua (Gainesville)	572,810	40,096	40,177	23,902
<b>TOP FIFTEEN COUNTIES</b>	<b>27,217,903</b>	<b>\$1,905,266</b>	<b>\$1,717,924</b>	<b>\$530,823</b>
<b>OTHER FIFTY-TWO</b>	<b>9,285,973</b>	<b>650,005</b>	<b>603,786</b>	<b>564,293</b>
<b>TOTAL 67 COUNTIES</b>	<b>36,503,876</b>	<b>2,555,271</b>	<b>2,321,710</b>	<b>1,095,116</b>
<b>PERCENT INCREASE, 10%</b>				

or less causing a certain amount of gasoline to be used.

Yet these counties got back only little more than a half-million dollars from the close to two millions of dollars the state collected from their motorists! BUT THE "OTHER FIFTY-TWO" GOT BACK PRACTICALLY ALL THEY CONTRIBUTED! Needless to say, these "other fifty-two" control the legislature, and usually the Florida governor comes from one of these counties. Each session of the legislature devises some method of using these small counties to whip all efforts by the big, progressive counties to help Florida as a whole grow.

Dade county has never got much out of the gasoline tax fund. Yet at the present time Dade county is between a fifth and a sixth of the state. In dollars and cents it can be considered to be fully a fourth of the state. The day is not far distant when the lower southeast coast of Florida will have more than half the white population of Florida!

MIAMI LIFE believes relief should be sought in the courts—with a battery of good lawyers, who can't be influenced other than for rightful ends, handling the case for John Q. Public.

enemies, etc." . . . Now, once it is announced, the Star Spangled Banner MUST GO ON THE AIR, WIOD—ALL OF IT!

Sleepy-Town Gal. Lousy.  
The blatant tones of the new guy with WIOD, especially so strictly personal.  
OLD MAN SORE EARS

Show Place of the South  
**JEFF'S NITE CLUB**  
TH AT FLAGLER 2-4094  
Field Over  
**MARTY BOHN**  
With  
**ALL-STAR SHOW**  
ADDED ATTRACTION  
**BERLE BURKE**  
The Boy With the Golden Voice  
**JOHNNY SILVERS MUSIC**  
3 Shows Nightly 3 FREE  
10:45 - 1 - 2:45 PARKING  
Visit Jeff's For a Million Laughs  
Something Different

**KIMI S. IWAMA**  
Importer of Exclusive line of  
Chinese Art Objects—Jewelry  
273-275 E. Flagler St. Miami

5¢ allowance on any  
used record in our  
store at  
**109 W. FLAGLER ST.**  
Bring this coupon with you

**AARON DRUG STORE**  
Owned by a Registered  
Pharmacist  
400 N. W. 2nd Ave., Ph. 2-8993

FREE Delivery Ph. 4-9366  
Never Undersold!  
**CORAL WAY SUNDRIES**  
Cigarettes \$1.16 Carton  
17th Ave. S. W. & Coral Way

Jack Benny does!  
The constant parade of hard-luck stories on both stations throughout the day.  
The local plugs between chain (commercial) programs — which must be against F. C. C. ideas  
U. S. army band on the air —announcer (chain) says, "Ladies & Gentlemen, the National Anthem"—the local announcer, "A transcription!" —then, "If you want your heels fixed, either those you own or those who are your

**So You Say...**

**Radio Squawks**

MIAMI LIFE:  
ADD Things I Still Don't Like About Radio:  
The English newscaster WQAM inflicts upon us for five minutes before Edwin C. Hill comes on, only to repeat what the punkeroo has already said!  
WQAM's larcenous spirit —taking money from Walgreen's on Sunday night for John W. (Conceited Dinty) Dennis' broadcast, to which perhaps Mrs. Dennis, but nobody else, listens—as it comes on at the same time

**Eddie's Tire Shop**  
Super Retreading, Recapping  
1501 N. MIAMI AVE.  
PHONE 2-0673  
Road Service Anywhere in Greater Miami

**PAUL'S**  
BEER 5¢ WINE  
Hot Dog 5¢ Hamburger  
Sandwiches of all kinds  
431 N. E. Second Ave.

**KOOL MOTOR**  
Gasoline and Oils  
  
CITIES SERVICE PRODUCTS  
Orange State Oil Co. Distributors

**WEIDENHOFF EQUIPMENT**  
A COMPLETE MOTOR ANALYSIS FREE!  
**WALDRON'S SERVICE STATION**  
Factory Trained Mechanics  
27th and Flagler

**RALPH DE PALMA**  
presents  
**MIGHTY MIDGET AUTO RACES**  
Every Sunday night at 8:15

**EDWARD'S SERVICE STATION**  
Station No. 1—1380 S. W. EIGHTH STREET—Phone 3-1661  
Station No. 2—2644 S. W. EIGHTH STREET—Phone 4-9230  
GAS, OIL, BATTERIES, TIRES  
WASH—POLISH and LUBRICATION Also  
COMPLETE AUTO REPAIR DEPARTMENT  
PHONE 3-1661 or 4-9230 FOR ROAD SERVICE

**Capri RESTAURANT**  
on MIAMI BEACH  
SPAGHETTI  
STEAKS and CHOPS — OYSTER BAR  
CHARCOAL BROILER  
"Custom-Made Foods"  
Cor. Fifth Street and Washington Ave.  
... The Beach's Foremost Italian Restaurant ...

**MORE FOR YOUR MONEY**  
**SEARS, ROEBUCK AND CO**  
BISCAYNE BOULEVARD AT 13TH ST.  
**A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE-**

**GOLF**  
FLORIDA'S SPORTIEST LINKS  
18 HOLES - NO WAITING - OPEN TO PUBLIC  
GREEN FEES \$1.00 Per Day  
GOOD GREENS AND BROAD FAIRWAYS  
**FLAGLER COUNTRY CLUB**  
West Flagler St. & 37th Ave. — End of Car Line

STOP IN AT DADE COUNTY'S SWANKIEST BAR  
**Seminole Bar**  
STEAKS — CHOPS and SEA FOOD  
Package Store  
Okeechobee Road, at the Bridge  
PHONE 8-2142 HIALEAH  
WALTER B. CAREY

**ROMAN POOLS SUNDRIES**  
LUNCHES AND SODAS  
COSMETICS  
2229 Collins Ave. MIAMI BEACH

Florida's Most Beautiful Display of  
**Pottery and China**  
for HOME, GARDEN, ART.  
**Williams Coral Way Pottery**  
POTTERY & CHINA 2931 CORAL WAY  
OPEN EVENINGS & SUNDAYS MAILING DEPT.  
A Fairland Of Color

**SQUARE DEAL CLUB**  
GOOD FOOD - CLEAN SPORTS  
Budweiser on Draught  
1227-29-31-W. Flagler St.



# FOREIGN-OWNED NEWSPAPERS MILKING MIAMI DRY!

**T**OURISTS and budding citizens grow more and more astonished at the doings of our Ohio-owned newspapers. It's not surprising. Even us calloused natives have become rather shocked at 'em this season. They've sure given us the works!

Dictating to Commissioner Alex Orr, their city hall stooge in control of the commission majority, they have given exclusive gambling privileges to a crooked gambling Mob, parading under the name of "locals" but bankrolled by a northern syndicate, and allowed gambling to flourish at the most conspicuous place in Miami, the Royal Palm Club, on F. E. C. Railroad property facing Biscayne Bay.

They have promoted an Electric Bond & Share Company Deal this winter that, unless checked in the courts, will add from \$7,000,000 to \$11,000,000 to the \$29,000,000 indebtedness already cramping and paralyzing our municipality of 180,000 people.

They have promoted a very costly, out-of-town-managed Community Chest that has so far failed to eliminate a single local charity drive! . . . and has become just an added tourist pocket-picking device!

They have taunted and twitted, and have tried diplomatically to revile the G-men under J. Edgar Hoover who are said to be trying to trace the official pay-off that must ac-

company the multi-million-dollar gambling concession in bayfront Royal Palm.

Only this week they have obviously agreed upon bringing in a doctor from Boston to take charge of the Miami municipal hospital—the Jackson Memorial—although Metropolitan Miami has more doctors per thousand population of any center in the world!

Also this week they approve the city going out-of-town again to employ a New York publicity agency which brags about being able with publicity to coax bond-buying syndicates, supposedly headed by keenest of financial brains, to buy up Miami municipal securities—"by putting Miami in a better light" before such a critical audience!

They gave the nation the impression early in the winter that Miami was freezing to death—sending from their offices lurid accounts to all the press associations of the amazing fact that there was a fuel shortage in Miami . . . NEVER ONCE EXPLAINING THAT, IN THE FIRST PLACE, THERE ARE NO FIREPLACES IN MIAMI, CONSEQUENTLY NO NEED FOR FUEL SUPPLY! . . . All during the early part of this cool—but wondrously clear and beautiful—winter season, they hurt us, cost us untold millions of dollars in tourist travel, and ruined countless businesses—but all the time high-pressured everybody, reader, taxpayer, advertiser, out of every available nickle or dime or dollar. . . . How they showed their secret hate this winter! . . . What a contrast they are to the fiercely loyal, passionately home-loving newspapers of Los Angeles whose patriotic zeal has built that city into one of the most magnificent communities on earth!

They have impressed upon the acutely suffering Miami public (already paying the highest per-capita bonded indebtedness of any American city as well as one of the very highest electric light rates) a garbage tax of \$4 a year—per can! And are right now threatening punishment to people refusing to pay the tax. . . . YET THEY STOLIDLY REFUSE TO ASK ARREST OF ROYAL PALM CLUB PROPRIETORS FOR GAMBLING—ALTHOUGH THE GAMBLING MOB COULD PAY THE ENTIRE GARBAGE TAX FROM ONE NIGHT'S PROFITS!

They run city hall—there's no denying that, of course—and they run highly profitable newspapers—and they run highly profitable political machines and combinations and local banks and local utilities and several major businesses locally—

They run things that take the most money from people—and so far as any of us know, all the profits are likely going back to Dayton and Akron, O., the homes of the newspaper proprietors! . . . If you think the Herald is spending any money locally, just take a look some time at the Herald building—it's as old and obsolete as the F. E. C. depot!

The equality campaign among negroes of Tax Shark Wesley Garrison isn't doing Republicans of Dade county any good. The other night passengers on a 17th Avenue bus ordered the bus halted and got out. A young negress had cursed the white passengers because another negro had been told to take a seat in the rear of the bus.

COL. J. M. LEE



State Comptroller J. M. Lee today qualified in the Secretary of State's office to make the race to succeed himself.

He gave newspapermen the formal announcement of

his candidacy in the Democratic primary on May 7: "I am a candidate for the office of State Comptroller. My candidacy is based upon my official record of service in such office, characterized by a firm stand for a fair and impartial collection of every dollar of reve-

his candidacy in the Democratic primary on May 7:

"I am a candidate for the office of State Comptroller.

My candidacy is based upon my official record of service in such office, characterized by a firm stand for a fair and impartial collection of every dollar of reve-

nue legally due the state and its subdivisions from persons and property, and the disbursement of same only for necessary purposes and in strict accordance with law.

"I shall deeply appreciate the careful consideration and support of every citizen of Florida."

## The Independent Merchant Is Your Neighbor

His Children See Eye to Eye With Your Children.

The Independent Merchant Sees Eye to Eye With You.

He is a brother citizen, keenly alive to his civic duties, like you, is rooted in Metropolitan Miami, is rooted to your precinct, to your neighborhood. He helps preserve and perpetuate the American System.

When you trade with an Independent Merchant, you help American society. You help yourself. You help your city. And local institutions grow and prosper. Money circulates, and stays, at home.

- |  |   |
|--|---|
| <b>BRIDGES GROCERY</b><br>2152 S. W. 32nd Ave.<br>Phone 2-8886                                     | <b>Quality Curb Market</b><br>441 S. W. 8th St.<br>Phone 3-7701   |
| <b>Bert's Grocerteria</b><br>3440 Main Highway<br>Phone 4-1631                                     | <b>Sixth Street Market</b><br>FOX'S FINE FOODS<br>466 S. W. 6th St.<br>Phone 2-8960   |
| <b>BERT &amp; JO'S</b><br>1672 N. W. 27th Ave.<br>Phone 4-9214                                     | <b>The BIGGER GROCERY</b><br>111 N. W. 62nd St.<br>Phone 7-3291   |
| <b>BELL'S MARKET</b><br>7626 N. W. 7th Ave.<br>Phone 7-9157  | <b>CARROLL'S MARKET</b><br>4810 N. W. 2nd Ave.<br>Phone 7-2522  |
| <b>CHARLIE &amp; CHARLIE</b><br>Curb Market<br>3641 S. W. 8th St.<br>Phones 4-9135 — 4-3718        | <b>C. D. KENNY</b><br>COFFEE TEA & SUGAR CO.<br>64 W. Flagler St.<br>Phone 2-3432   |
| <b>DIXIE CASH MARKET</b><br>139 N. W. 14th St.<br>Phone 2-9335                                     | <b>Paris' Food Market</b><br>33 State Highway - S. Miami<br>Phone 4-9180  |
| <b>FLETCHER'S MARKET</b><br>676 N. W. 79th St.<br>Phone 7-2892                                     | <b>Stop &amp; Shop Grocerteria</b><br>2757 S. W. 27th Ave.<br>Phone 4-3431  |
| <b>GATE'S MARKET</b><br>2471 S. W. 32nd St.<br>Phone 4-4848  | <b>Strick's Curb Market</b><br>MEATS — VEGETABLES<br>107 N. W. 20th St.<br>Open 8 A.M. 'Til 9 P.M.<br>Delivery — Phone 2-8859 |
| <b>HARRY'S MARKET</b><br>402 N. W. 10th St.<br>Phone 2-8866<br>1636 N. W. 3rd Ave.<br>Phone 2-2908 | <b>Wright's Quality Food Shop</b><br>14 N. W. 17th Ave.<br>Phone 3-2579   |
| <b>BARKETT'S MARKET</b><br>746 N. W. 2nd Ave.<br>Phone 2-9748                                      | <b>Coleman's Grocery</b><br>544 N. W. 5th Ave.<br>We Deliver — Phone 2-6410   |
| <b>BATE'S GROCERY</b><br>3122 N. W. 22nd St.<br>Phone 2-9611                                       | <b>A. ZAGAMI</b><br>2171 W. Flagler St.<br>Phone 2-9554   |
| <b>OSCEOLA MARKET</b><br>2293 S. W. 17th Ave.<br>Phone 4-1727                                      | <b>Martin's Drug Store</b><br>7070 Collins Ave.<br>Miami Beach Phone 6-2040   |
| <b>Milrose Market Inc.</b><br>1709 Coral Way<br>Phone 4-7717                                       | <b>Ray's Cut Rate Drugs</b><br>Open all night year 'round<br>Delivery<br>501 Collins Ave.<br>Miami Beach Phone 5-3078         |

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SEE THE MILLION DOLLAR ART GALLERY **WISSEMAN'S BOWERY** N. Miami Ave., & 17th Ter.

The Most Interesting Folks In Town **CROSS and DUNN** "And the Tattooed Lady" **ADELAIDE MOFFETT** Society's Favorite **PEGGY KELLY** The Beautiful Irish Girl Who Is a Somewhat Different Comedienne **HERB MARSH** AND HIS SOCIETY ORCHESTRA **UNEXCELLED FRENCH CUISINE** DINNERS FROM \$2.00 For Reservations Phone Louis Ronco 4-3600 **The DRUM** On Coral Way just east of Douglas Road, near Coral Gables

**MIDGET AUTO RACES** Nineteen entries have so far been accepted for the inaugural meet of the Flagler Speedway which will be reopened Sunday night under the management of Ralph De Palma. The ex speed

**F COLD TREATMENTS** To Introduce **TERPEZONE** E A germicidal concentrated mountain air. Nothing to Pay. **E MIAMI COLD CLINIC** 201 S. W. 2nd Ave. Ph. 2-9399

**WASHILLES** Johnny Rose Presents **SAMMY WALSH CARYL ELAINE & GOULD BARRY ROMANY THREE JUDD RANGE'S ORCHESTRA** DINNERS by **DEY of Blossom Mouth Inn** 3 SHOWS Phone Hollywood 9288

**ERNEST'S** ALL SPORTS Best Sandwiches in Town Upstairs—51 N. E. 1st St. Phone 2-4013

"You Never Ate Chicken unless you tried our special!" **BAR-B-QUED CHICKEN THREE GABLES** 1772 N. W. 79th Street And The **TROPICAL GRILL** 114th St. N. E. 2nd Ave. PORK - RIBS - BEER AND WINE DANCING Telephone 7-7986

**IRISH FRANKS** **BOWERY** \$ Million \$ Pier MIAMI BEACH **MUSIC** **DANCING** **FREE PRIZES** **SATURDAY NIGHT**

BRING YOUR OWN CONTAINERS TO **Miami Home Milk Producers Assn.** 769 NORTHWEST 18th TERRACE For The Finest Golden Flake Buttermilk you ever tasted, 25c Gal.

**HEALTH RENDEZVOUS** DINE IN THE PATIO 129 N. E. 1st St. Soup or Salad, Three Vegetables & Drink 30c Soup or Salad, Entree, Two Veg. Drink & Dessert 40c Choice of Soup, Salad, Entree, Three Veg. Drink & Dessert 55c Lectures and Kitchen Conducted by Dr. F. Cornejo

**La Paloma CLUB** FEATURING **BEAUTIFUL EVELYN CLARKE** And Her Fans **MARY ROBERTA PEGGY ZARROW CARROL NORMANDIE MACK MARTIN** **EVE WILSON ZOLA EMOGENE WEAVER DOTTIE JOHNS** 3 — SHOWS NIGHTLY — 3

**Dixie Marches On** Friends of **DIXIE TIRE CO.** will be pleased to know that the business carries on under the direction of E. E. PRICE, as Executive Manager. Mr. Price has been connected with **DIXIE** since its infancy and has been an active factor in its continued growth and success. Under his management the same high principles of business ethics and the same liberal methods of fair dealing with the public, established by its founder 16 years ago, will be continued and maintained without any change of policy or personnel. **DIXIE TIRE CO.** 101 S. W. FIRST ST. PHONE 2-6133