

Hear B.F. Paty, So. Fla's Only Candidate for Gov. in Bayfront Park 8p. m. tonight



VOL. 14—No. 25

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

10

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

Miami, Florida, Saturday, March 30, 1940

Reubin Clein, Publisher

THEY TELL ME

THAT every effort is being made to conceal the source of that black eye of the society matron now languishing in the hospital. If her parents ever learn how she received it, friend husband will have his spending money cut off !!!

THAT a professional woman politician, who expected to "get well" during the coming campaign, stepped in her mess kit before the thing really got started when one politician discovered she was also on another's payroll. They both fired her !!!

THAT the "big-shot" in a downtown store was recently fired for having sticky fingers and that he is now being sought to explain a certain rubber check !!!

THAT a young bride who recently received a lot of publicity has made three attempts at suicide and is now in a certain room with barred windows and is guarded day and night !!!

THAT Mr. Callahan grins every time he buys tickets for a picture show and that every night is a "Knight" of pleasure to him !!!

THAT all Biscayne Boulevard bus drivers announce "Sears Store" when they approach that emporium from either direction but do not say "Burdines" when they call out, "End of the line" !!!

THAT the executive of a large New York concern, who had hotel reservations at the Alcazar Hotel was much annoyed by a taxi-driver who insisted that she go to Miami Beach and register at the Roney-Plaza and that she had to threaten to call the police to stop his persistence. !!!

THAT George Christie, radio announcer for the West Flagler Dog Track, is creating much favorable comment with his nightly lectures, especially his pleas for safe auto driving. !!!

THAT a little paint applied to the exterior of the Stadium would not only improve the looks but might preserve the structure !!!

THAT the fabulous salaries supposed to be received by participants in the Roller Derby are mythical, otherwise why was it necessary for one of the skaters to borrow \$5 to square a board bill before leaving town? !!!

THAT parking in a certain parking lot in the Northeast section isn't dangerous if you go into the grocery store on the north side instead of the one on the south side. An ice pick plays hell with an automobile tire !!!

MOB SAYS JUDGE GOMEZ FIXED!

"Judge Gomez is fixed!" Miami's crooked Gambling Mob told its henchmen last Saturday when it looked like it had reached the end of its rope, with an injunction being asked by the Law against the gamblers and landlords of the Royal Palm Club prohibiting their gambling anywhere in Dade county. The Mob continued:

"Now we want you to understand that you have nothing to fear in front of this court. It has all been taken care of . . . Judge Gomez has no opposition in the coming election. Our attorney comes from Key West! Judge Gomez comes from Key West! . . . The local officials don't want gambling stopped because it's the main source of graft—and if an injunction is granted against us, prohibiting our gambling anywhere in Dade county, it would break the backbone of gambling (incidentally graft) here because we control 90% of all gambling in the entire county! . . . We are going to give some plausible excuse to the Judge, and he will conditionally refrain from granting the injunction. We will run up, and a day or two before the hearing—and that will be when the season is about over . . .

"And so you see you have nothing to worry about!"

Thus the Mob spoke to their henchmen. And so it is speaking now.

But, folks, MIAMI LIFE does not believe—and

you in turn should not believe—that the above is the case. The editor believes—and you should believe—that Judge Gomez will acquit himself with the honor and integrity that have always marked the conduct of his court.

In the first place, the evidence against the Royal Palm Club is overwhelming. The evidence of the Mob's crookedness is also overwhelming. The Royal Palm Club has had wide publicity this winter. The fact that it ran while other places in the area were being enjoined impressed the public mind disagreeably. The Mobsters bragged—and many people heard and repeated their bragging—that they had too much power for the Law to cope with—that no injunction would be got out against them—and that they would run on through the season.

In the second place, every accusation made by the FBI of graft and corruption being rampant in South Florida would be proved beyond a shadow of a doubt by the outside evidence over the Miami City Commission and other authorities by the Mob, or State, is almost unbelievable.

If such a situation were written in a fiction story and sent to a pulp magazine the Publisher would undoubtedly turn it down, declaring it fantastic—and not at all plausible. It is true that Miami is probably the only place in America where such a

thing could happen—

Where a Florida East Coast Railroad subsidiary, the Model Land Company, because its agent happens to be the father-in-law of a night-club proprietor-gambler, leases the railroad's bayfront property for gambling purposes—

allowing itself to become a conspirator along with a group of convicted felons to violate the laws of the state—

and not stopping as FBI forces gather about and begin taking evidence all about this area—indeed, not only refusing to be bluffed into quitting, but instead opening up in full-blast, openly, flagrantly, blatantly, and boastfully flaunting the vice before an astonished audience composed of the biggest people in America!—

We ask you, was there ever a picture like this before?

But, as MIAMI LIFE said before, don't lose hope, good people. We can't believe that we haven't as honest a group of circuit court judges as there are anywhere else in America—and the electorate in the coming primary will prove what we are saying about them not only enjoying the full confidence of the public but being worthy of that confidence!

And, remember, the Mob hasn't yet explained how they are going to annul the FBI testimony on which the injunctions are based!

MIAMI STILL HAS EXCESSIVE ELECTRIC RATE

MIAMI continues to get a raw deal from Power-Trust, the city commission and the newspapers. Both papers this week carefully gave out the impression that Miami at last is enjoying comparatively low rates for electricity—when, as a matter of fact, federal reports show Miami's rate to be excessive, probably at least a half more than it should be!

MIAMI LIFE quotes from the Federal Power Commission (whose report the dailies garbled this week). This deals with cities above 50,000 population. There are only three such cities in Florida, of course—Miami, Jacksonville, Tampa.

For 25 kilowatt hours, Miami is higher than 195 other American cities of 50,000 and up. For 100 kilowatt hours Miami is higher than 159 other cities; for 250 kilowatt hours, Miami is higher than 96 other American cities. In the same classifications Tampa is higher respectively than 198, 199, and 194 other American cities; and Jacksonville higher than 131, 167, and 11, respectively.

To put it differently, the three Florida cities compare as follows in costs, based upon small user quantities of electricity:

	100 Kw's	250 Kw's
MIAMI	\$4.48	\$7.41
Jacksonville	4.60	7.60
Tampa	5.54	9.19

Now isn't it rather pitiful that both our daily news-

papers should attempt to prove from these figures that Miami is really enjoying cheap electricity?

Tampa's rates have never been challenged—until just recently. It's a utility controlled town, just as Miami has been ever since the boom—only Miami, through a live city commission seven years ago, suddenly adopted an ordinance slicing our electric rates, and after fighting the Florida Power & Light Company through every court clear up to the United States Supreme Court, won cheaper electricity for Miami. Cheaper electricity—but still not as cheap as Miamians deserve!

Tampans have never questioned their electric rates, until in the last few months when a rate-reduction ordinance was adopted and is now being resisted in the courts. Before Miami adopted its rate-reduction ordinance, its rates were higher than are Tampa's now.

And as far as our rates being lower than Jacksonville's, this is indeed a laugh! It's hard to believe that Miami's two daily newspapers could be so crude in their deception.

JACKSONVILLE MAKES A COUPLE OF MILLION DOLLARS PROFIT ANNUALLY ON ITS MUNICIPALLY OWNED PLANT—A FACT THAT BOTH THE HERALD AND THE NEWS OF MIAMI NEVER PUBLICIZE! . . . JAX TAXPAYERS CUT THEIR TAX BILLS IN HALF BY MANUFACTURING THEIR OWN ELECTRICITY!

MIAMI LIFE must thank Bill Lester, executive vice

president of Citizer's Security League and head of Greater Miami Board of Trade for the above figures. Also for the precious information that Miami, which is monopolized by Electric Bond & Share Company electricity, gas, ice and transportation, is paying the highest of principal Electric Bond & Share Company cities in the South!

For Miami pays a resident rate of 7.1 cents per KWH for 25 KWH; a commercial rate of 9.28 cents per KWH for 150 KWH; and an industrial rate up to 15,000 KWH of 2.75 cents per KWH. But in three other Electric Bond & Share Company cities—Dallas, Houston, and Memphis—the rates are a third to a half cheaper. The industrial rates in those cities are just half what Miami's rates are!

BEFORE talking about passing another dog ordinance, why wouldn't it be a good plan to enforce the ones we have already? It never has been enforced. What makes Safety Director Dan Reynolds or the Herald think a new one would be?

The Herald recently said that Miami had no ordinance.

MIAMI LIFE proved that we did—a good one, so far as words are concerned.

But the cranky old fussy-breeches who presides over the Herald editorial columns is determined not to admit his stupidity. So he bull-dozes the hapless stooges at city hall into passing a new ordinance!

MIAMI BEACH'S "3 POINTS OF INTEREST"

UNDOUBTEDLY the most pretentious, best-written statewide work yet written on Florida is "FLORIDA—A Guide to the Southern most State," Federal Writers' Project of the Works Progress Administration for Florida, sponsored by the state department of public instruction and printed by the Oxford University Press, '39.

It sells at local bookstores for \$2.50. Earl Barr Hanson, the pianist, first called

our attention to one amazing feature of the book. Since then scores have called MIAMI LIFE offices—all of them mad as hornets!

We'll see what our readers think about it. . . . Now there are 600 pages of this important work, the last word on Florida, covering every nook and cranny of the state, in word and picture.

It lists three "Points of Interest at Miami

Beach"—three, count 'em! And what do you think they are?

No. 1—Firestone Estate (which, it so happens, can't be seen from anything but a steamship or an airplane, being hidden completely from the motoring public).

No. 2—Henry M. Flagler Monument in the Bay (which, since the boom-inspired, tailor-made islands sprung up all around, can't

be seen, unless you happen to be out boating).

And No. 3—Wonder of Wonders—THE AL CAPONE RESIDENCE ON PALM ISLAND!

Yessirree!

That's all the expensive WPA contingent of Federal writer could find as "points of interest" in the World's Greatest Winter Playground!

Words fail us!

AFTER SO MANY CHARITY DRIVES THAT SMACK OF RACKETEERING THE CRIPPLED CHILDREN'S HOSPITAL SCHOOL MOVEMENT IS AS REFRESHING AS A BREEZE! LET US ALL GET BEHIND IT, AND MAKE IT THE HUGEST SUCCESS OF ANYTHING MIAMI HAS EVER ATTEMPTED!

Miami Life

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

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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.

PUBLISHER KNIGHT, of the Herald, is still receiving "Litters to the Editor" . . . A dog with a broken leg rates front page publicity while a school boy, killed by a hit-and-run driver, does no better than page three in Miami dailies . . . A one man picket line operated in the rain Wednesday in front of Howard Johnson's boulevard ice cream emporium . . . The man carried a sign saying, "Howard Johnson's is Unfair to me. I was fired without cause." . . . Has anyone ever noticed that the old Prinz Valdimer, now serving as a fish hotel, is painted black on one side and white on the other? . . . At least a thousand Miami and Miami Beach houses are related to the Prinz Valdimer, indirectly . . . Ships hauling lumber to Miami, to supply the demand during the boom, were unable to reach docks when the Valdimer sunk in the ship channel . . . Lumber was unloaded upon the county causeway day and night and went into hundreds of homes . . . Every church in the downtown area was packed Easter Sunday . . . Hundreds were turned away . . . One woman exclaimed, "It is a good sign to see so many Christian-banded people" . . . It wasn't Christianity, lady, it was hats . . . What good is a new Easter bonnet unless it can be shown where it will do the most good? . . . A downtown parking lot remains open on Sunday for "church-goers" only . . . Most amusing episode of the week: An elderly man sitting in a barber chair in a beauty parlor near N. E. First street and Second avenue having his scant locks trimmed by a lady barber for a toupe fitting.

Both the Squalus and Thetis, submarines figuring in the outstanding sea tragedies of last year, have been recommissioned and put back into service . . . The Squalus sank near Portsmouth, N. H. with a loss of 26 lives . . . The Thetis went down in the Irish Sea and 99 persons lost their lives . . . The French submarine, Phenix, with 71 officers and crew aboard, disappeared in the China Sea and has never been located . . . Lloyd B. Maness, an electrician, who was credited with saving the lives of all survivors of the Squalus, when he closed a compartment door, is a member of the crew of the newly commissioned Squalus . . . There is more gold in Kentucky than in any other spot in the world but miners can't get it . . . It is buried in the government repository . . . A will signed on Sunday or legal holiday is just as legal as one signed on any other day . . . A nuncupative will is an oral will made by a soldier in active service or a mariner at sea and is considered legal if properly witnessed . . . In some states two witnesses are required for a will . . . Other states require three witnesses . . . One of the strangest wills ever recorded was written on the starched petticoat of a nurse in a hospital . . . Hundreds of wills have been written on scrap paper and even on the margins of magazines.

You would probably be willing to bet that you can give the first word of both the constitution and declaration of independence of the United States but you might lose . . . Most persons labor under the impression that the Constitution starts with the words, "We, the people of the United States, etc.," but it doesn't . . . Those are the words of the preamble . . . The Constitution starts, "The House of Representatives shall be composed, etc." . . . The Declaration of Independence, of course, starts with the words: "When in the course of human events" . . . George Washington's estate was valued at approximately \$5,000,000 . . . He owned 317 slaves and piled up much of his fortune as a distiller . . . He attended cock-fight and wore false teeth made from beeswax models, held in place by steel springs . . . Washington was red-headed and was six feet two . . . He owned 70,000 acres of land in Virginia and congress gave him 40,000 more acres for winning the revolutionary war . . . Ague caused his death . . . He was married to the widow of Daniel Parke Curtis, the mother of four children . . . Washington had no children of his own.

William Jennings Bryan was always referred to as the "Silver tongued orator from Nebraska" . . . He was born in Salem, Illinois . . . He ran for the Presidency three times and numerous state offices in Nebraska and was defeated in every election . . . General Grant and Abraham Lincoln were both born in Illinois . . . Grand Coulee Dam, in the state of Washington, cost \$118,000,000 . . . Boulder Dam cost

GREEBY GETS GRANADA GA-GA

Tries to sell chances on steam-shovel, gall-stone operation and mule harness to fashionable guests

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, whose chief claim to fame was inherited from his grandpappy, G. Larceny Greeby, whose buck teeth were so prominent he could eat corn off the cob through a knot-hole

in a fence, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter lying under a cactus plant in front of the Granada Apartments.

"I do not desire no publicity," he moaned when the reporter playfully kicked him in the face to determine whether he was drunk, dead or merely taking a nap.

"Still alive" grunted the reporter registering disappointment when Greeby moved.

"I resent that," yammered Greeby staggering to his feet and spitting out a couple of loose teeth, "what happened?"

"That's what I would like to know," ejaculated the scribe, "You look like a boom-time mortgage looking for a secluded place to foreclose. Where is the rest of your shirt?"

"I guess she got that too," whined Greeby, "Jeez, that dame oughta be playin' fullback for Notre Dame."

"What dame?" queried the reporter impatiently, "Don't tell me you have been trying to pull off some of your monkey business with some gal in that place?"

"I wasn't doin' nothin' of the sort," defended Greeby picking the remnants of a chair from his torso, "I went in there for business reasons only. I only got as far as the desk right there in the lobby when that Amazon started to work on me. I ain't—"

"Listen, stupid," bellowed the scribe, "I can't spend the rest of the day fiddling around here trying to find out what happened. Are you going to tell me or must I go inside and interview someone with sense?"

"Don't go in there," shouted Greeby, "unless you want your ears knocked off. That dame ain't safe. I'll tell you what happened and you can see for yourself."

"Proceed," granted the reporter.

"Well," started Greeby, "I just started out to corral a little Christmas money and—"

"Christmas money?" wailed the reporter, "In March?"

"Sure," answered Greeby discovering a woman's shoe in his hip pocket, "I know it's kinda early but I thought I'd get a good start this year. Well I just happened to be in this neighborhood and had a few punch boards with me and I thought maybe some of them people what live in this igloo might be willin' to take a few chances. I—"

"Chances on what?" queried the scribe.

"Several things what I am rafflin' off," explained Greeby, "I've got a steam shovel on one punch board and a gall-stone operation on one and then they's a set of mule harness and two mustache cups. Then I've—"

"Migod," snorted the scribe, "Do you mean to tell me that you had nerve enough to try to sell chances on that junk in there?"

"Naw," belched Greeby, "I didn't even get around to none of them before that there woman behind the desk hit me with the telephone switch board and throwed me through the screen

\$76,500,000 . . . The second most expensive dam in the U. S. is the Fort Peck Dam in Montana which was built at a cost of \$86,000,000 . . . Grand Coulee, Fort Peck, Boulder and Shasta Dam, in California (cost \$70,000,000) are the only projects of such a nature to cost more than \$25,000,000 . . . Grand Coulee, is the highest (726 feet) and has a capacity of 10,000,000 gallons . . . Newspaper reports declare that the Queen Elizabeth, Queen Mary and Normandie may be pressed into service as troop ships between Australia and England . . . Reporters have been watching them for weeks expecting them to slip away and go through the Panama Canal to Australia . . . Joke is on the scribes, none of the three liners can get through the canal . . . They are too big for the lock chambers, so there!

"What happened next?" queried the scribe impatiently.

"Everything," groaned Greeby, "That's when the war started. She came over the top of the desk with the switchboard in one hand and a two-by-four in the other. The next thing I knowed you was kickin' me in the face to revive me."

"What happened to the gir-dle?" asked the reporter.

"There it is up there," replied Greeby pointing upward.

"Oh," shrieked the reporter, his eyes popping, "I thought that was an awning. Migod, that must be a size 86 gir-dle with two annexes and a parking lot. No wonder she crowned you. Why that woman in there couldn't possibly wear a gir-dle that big. She is just a little—"

"She don't wear no gir-dle at all," whinnied Greeby, "When I started to put that other one on her—"

"Gangway," roared the scribe, "Now it all comes out."

"Here lady, finish your job," he shouted grabbing Greeby by the seat of the pants and tossing him back into the lobby.

A passing boat in the nearby river drowned out the shrieks and moans as the reporter faded in the distance.

EDWARDS FOOD STORE
2700 N. W. 27th Ave.
When you crave good FRYERS
DRIVE OUT
We kill and DRESS nothing but Home Raised Chickens
Also cut up FRYERS

door."

"You must have done something to her," suggested the reporter, "Did you get that black eye when she hit you with the switch board or did it happen when you did your flying trapeze act through the door?"

"Neither," moaned Greeby, "I got that in the preliminaries."

"Whaddy mean, preliminaries?" queried the reporter, "Are there preliminaries leading up to the main event of selling phone chances on a punch board?"

"You don't understand," grunted Greeby, "It was the gir-dle what caused the trouble. I've tried—"

"You've tried to dodge the issue long enough," shouted the reporter looking wildly around for a club, "Are you going to tell me what happened or do I have to beat it out for you?"

"All right, all right," shouted Greeby, "As I told you before I was goin' in there to try to stir up a little business. Just as I was turnin' the corner down there I saw some broa—er, er, er, I mean lady goin' through the front door here. When I got up here to the door I saw a pink gir-dle layin' right in front of it and I snapped it up because I thought the broa—er, er, lady what had just gone in had lost it. When I got inside the lobby the only one in sight was the wenc—er, er, I mean lady behind the desk."

"Go on, go on," urged the scribe.

"Well," continued Greeby, "I asked her if she was the one what had just lost her pants and she got mad right away. I sort of got her calmed down for a minute. I could see she was embarrassed but I wasn't in no mood for foolin', I said, 'lady I know these, er, er, this is your'n because you are the only woman around here. Of course if you don't want 'em, er, er, it, I don't care but you can't make no monkey of me. I can see by just lookin' at this thing it is just your size and—"

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HERALD DOES SOME MORE OCTOPUS PRESS-AGENTING

IF ANY further proof is needed of the Herald's complete obedience to the demands of the economic royalists controlling most of our essentials, look over the editorial a few mornings ago entitled, "A Vicious Bill," which begs Miamians to complain to senator and congressman about "this un-economic, un-American bit of meretricious legislation" known as the new Patman bill which imposes a tax on chain stores that really hurts.

"The chain store needs no defense," states the Herald. (As usual the Herald offers no proof for such wide-sweeping generalities as this is!) "It is a legitimate business, operated legitimately, yet Patman seeks to use the force of federal government for the un-American purpose of destroying lawful enterprise." (Again, sweeping generality, entirely without proof!)

The Herald goes on to say that Florida would lose annually some \$12,000,000 in pay rolls. Property owners, \$6,700,000 in rentals, and some 26,000 Florida stockholders in chain stores would bid goodbye to their holdings. Citrus losses would be \$52,000,000 annually, etc., etc.

In such a way is the Herald contributing its bit to storing up "grapes of wrath" that some day it is going to be hard-pressed to explain away to the satisfaction of an aroused people. A few years ago—perhaps before 1929—this kind of editorial writing fooled lots of people. But since that time the public has seen depression get worse instead of better—while, peculiarly enough, the chain-store system of merchandising doubles, triples, quadruples. Independent merchandising becomes a sickly shadow of its former self, but the rich chain-owner gets richer.

The public is well aware of the underlying truth. Things that reduce employment are to be resisted—unless at that same time they reduce the individual cost of living correspondingly. Correspondingly doesn't mean the dubious saving of a few cents upon certain "leaders" in chain stores; for the chain-store is afflicted with larceny—as MIAMI LIFE has demonstrated in reporting recent shortweight activities on the part of the local contingent of Atlantic & Pacific stores. The A. & P. nationally is the greatest offender of all the various chains, being cited more often by various governmental agencies than any other.

The public has become increasingly aware of the fact that where there is one chain grocery store today, there were as many as twenty individual grocers before—and that when the independents went out of business—in sufficient number—certain ele-

ments of neighborhood, or civic life disappeared—never to return: the neighborhood grocer, for instance, who sent his children to school, bought and developed realty about him, and bought automobiles, and took part in city affairs, and supported in turn a local lawyer, a local plumber, a local wholesale concern—in other words, was an important cog in his city's machinery. And when he disappeared—he took along with him a bunch of people in other businesses who were dependent upon his trade—and they are replaced by out-of-town concerns owned, in most cases, by the same people who own the chain stores! Suddenly most of the men of the neighborhood were out of work.

These things the Herald owners know—full well—because they do business with the Super-Trusts who own the chain stores. And the owners are not the 26,000 Florida stockholders alluded to, any more than the many thousands of Miamians holding tiny bits of Florida Power & Light Company securities peddled to them during depression years own that mammoth utility!

The Herald is merely doing the bidding of its own big boss—and who he is we Miamians can only faintly surmise! It is jumping through hoops—its editorial writers proving by such editorials as the one quoted above that they are worthy to receive their paychecks from the big super-corporation bosses. We know by now that the Herald is a creature of, by, and for the Super-Trust—because the Herald attitude on every subject is so very definitely anti-people and pro-Trust.

We use this chain-store editorial simply in order to bring home to Miami people what their leading paper is doing to them: that it is using lethal gas upon them until the shackles of serfdom can be better fastened about them.

In a year's time we've seen what a single-purpose trust

can do with a municipality—even one as wide-awake as Miami is. One city commission kicked out of power and a phoney majority, elected by a minority vote, placed in power—and Power-Trust henchmen immediately put in strategic positions about city hall. Although the public was under the impression that the Power-Trust was on the run—which indeed it was. And before we breathe there has been acpany to do! We see now that what happened a year ago was downright tricky, plotted by not-too-clever Super-Trust lawyers and political henchmen—and tricky, that, if ever exposed in a high court, would invalidate any of the binding transactions the present commission has arranged for.

If you probed deeply enough, you would find that the same little clique that owns the chain-stores the Herald is catering to this week is the same little clique that owns the Power-Trust and the same little clique that took over Miami's \$29,000,000 bond issue this week! . . . thereby taking a prior claim n every Miami home-stead!

How does it feel to be gripped by the Octopus?

WRESTLING
Every Tuesday 25c and Friday 25c
TUTTLE ARENA
S Miami Ave. at 4th St.
Call 3-9117 for Reservations

BALL CHAIN BAR
Dance to JACK MIDDLETON'S Orchestra
Opposite Tower Theatre
1513 S. W. 8th Street

THE CARROUSEL
Restaurant and Merry-Go-Round Bar
SUNDAY STAR SESSION
4 to 7 P.M.
Luncheons — Dinners — Su-
Dancing and Entertainment
Cocktails 4 to 7 Daily
Collins at 20th Miami Beach Phone 5-6819

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

Miami Poultry & Egg Co.
Quality Tennessee Poultry
1145 S. W. 8th St.

SMOKER'S GARAGE
Authorized AAA Service
Day and Night Service
General Repairing
127 N. E. 7th St. Ph. 3-8740

MOUNT THAT SAILFISH!
A Complete Taxidermist Service
Anything from a hummingbird to a whale!
W. W. Worth
1212 N. W. Miami Court
Nite or Day Phone 2-4066
MIAMI, FLORIDA

THIS helps L-O-O-S-E-N
COUGH SYRUP PHLEGM
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.

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

-- LOOKING BACK --
Over Files of MIAMI LIFE

SOMEWHERE A VOICE IS CALLING -- IT'S THE F.D.B.

(March 29, 1924)

IT IS announced that the Florida Development Board will conduct an advertising campaign of national scope to cost \$400,000, the money to be collected by popular subscription.

Following this announcement, which came from Jacksonville, a director of the Florida Development Board, who hails from West Florida, was in Miami and expressed the hope that Miami would be represented since it is desired to make the campaign state-wide.

For some reason it appears that Miami is not prominently represented on the Florida Development Board. If there is a reason for this lack of representation it must be a good one, and before Miami goes into the advertising scheme, which seems to have been planned without consulting Miami, the reason for Miami's failure to be represented on the board should be subject of inquiry.

An advertising campaign to include the entire state free of sectional bias or favoritism is needed. All the great publicity doctors who visit Florida are of one mind on this subject. Arthur Brisbane is the latest to add his voice to the chorus. Arthur said that Florida did not need to advertise in the seventy papers that print his daily musings, for he expected to muse about Florida free of charge.

This is nice of Arthur. He gathered a lot of material in Florida which furnished fodder for his daily column, but such a prolific musier as Arthur doesn't need to muse about anything unless he chooses. It is calculated that some eight million readers daily give Brisbane's column the once over, hence it is quite impossible to place an accurate monetary estimate upon the value of this free publicity.

But Brisbane is not the only one to give his services in extolling the advantages and opportunities to be found in Florida. Special and syndicate writers who find subjects for interesting articles in this state are many and they are multiplying each succeeding year. Always they are given the glad hand, since they are liberally rewarded for their work they also receive quid pro quo. Summing this up, and considering along with it the amount of advertising done by various cities, Florida is receiving a wholesome allotment of advertising. Yet Florida is not thoroughly advertised.

But who is going to see that the advertising is all that it should be and that no section is given advantage over another?

Under the present plan, the answer to that query is—The Florida Development Board.

And who is the Florida Development Board, and who is the advertising promoter of the Florida Development Board?

Miami has no active representation on the Florida Development Board, and Miami's aid is being solicited only after the great scheme has been hatched.

And how is it proposed to raise the money for this great fund?

A newspaper interview quotes the west Florida director of the Florida Development Board as saying that funds will be solicited from individuals, ten subscriptions of ten thousand dollars each, twenty of five thousand each, forty of twenty-five hundred each, and one hundred of one thousand dollars each.

It is possible to think of ten men who might contribute ten thousand dollars each, but it is more difficult to think of twenty who might give five thousand each, still harder to imagine forty who would give twenty-five hundred each, and hardest of all to suggest a hundred to disgorge a thousand dollars each.

At a hazard ten \$10,000 men might be Jules Burguieres, W. F. Coachman, Barron G Collier, W. J. Connors, Carl G. Fisher, George W. Merrick, Alex. Sessoms, L. B. Sibley, and W. F. Stovall.

And their contributions probably would be made upon the entire amount being subscribed.

Being a careful business man would require as to how his money is budgeted, and so it would be with all the larger subscribers.

Every publication depends upon advertising for its subsistence, but there is not a conscientious publisher who will not acknowledge that more money is wasted in advertising than in any other essential in business. This is true of individual business—it is proverbial of community advertising.

To be effective the advertising of the State would of necessity be specific and to be specific it would be localized, and if localized it would be partial, and when it is partial it becomes community enterprise.

Can the Florida Development Board get away from these clearly visible and evident facts? We'll hold the wire.

RALPH DE PALMA
presents
MIGHTY MIDGET AUTO RACES
Every Sunday night at 8:15
Flagler Speedway—at 66th AVE.

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

.. POLITICS ..

THE 1940 Campaign is on. What everybody has been waiting for—the deadline for filing—has passed, so expenditures now can be estimated and the election ballyhoo seriously started.

The first thing we hear is complaints from gubernatorial workers. All candidates, it appears, spent too quickly at the start, had to start retrenching a couple of weeks ago, and now the street corners are filled with loud-voiced men and women announcing to everyone who'll listen that So-and-So is a bigger heel than his opponents ever hinted at!

In many ways it is going to be the most stirring campaign we've ever seen. The gubernatorial contest will be the only exception. The Power-Trust seems to have corralled the top candidates and at the present writing the next four years are going to be pretty bad—for the underprivileged Floridian. We might have a miracle—but we've rarely seen any, in the Florida gubernatorial contest, because Floridians always allow themselves to be touted onto a Power-Trust choice!

Circuit Judge Ross Williams, appointed to fill out the term of our beloved Judge H. F. Atkinson, who died last year, enjoyed the esteem of not only Judge Atkinson but of another most esteemed deceased judge, Jefferson B. Browne. Although a young man, Judge Williams won the admiration of both these old jurists and was constantly in their company. Evidence of the high regard Judge Browne felt for him is shown in a letter he received in 1932 upon reversal in the state Supreme Court of a decision of the venerable Judge Browne:

Ross Williams, Esq.,
Miami, Florida

Dear Ross:

I thank you for the copy of the opinion in Boyd versus Hunter.

I congratulate you on your success. You know there is no lawyer whom I would more gladly see win than you. You are always earnest in your cases and square with the court.

I have entirely forgotten this case. Who represented Mrs. Hunter when the case was tried?

Very sincerely yours,
JEFFERSON B. BROWNE

Judge Williams for two and a half years was judge of the civil court of record. He is one of the best-liked judges in the court house.

"If I didn't think you were capable of making up your own mind on the selection of men and women to run our state and counties, I wouldn't think you were capable of handling the state's business. I have no suggestions to make, and certainly no instructions to give you as to voting—not even in my own race. While I solicit your support for my candidacy, I want it distinctly understood that you don't have to vote for me. And I have no desire to know how you vote in any race."

This from Comptroller J. M. Lee to his employes last week!

Tax Collector Hayes Wood's record is pretty well known to most everybody in Dade county—for Hayes gets about, as we all know. But, in case there are newcomers who are voting this year, here are the high-lights: elected to office in 1936; auto tags made convenient to the public, especially keeping open Saturday afternoons and nights during the rush period; has handled \$19,000,000 in public tax monies and has turned over to the county commissioners \$74,663 in excess fees during the past three years; pioneered in a time-saving and simplified tax receipting system that has attracted attention from all other state officials; firm collection of delinquent taxes; educated in Lake County, Orlando, and University of Miami (class of '31); married in 1924 to Bernice Brandt of Miami, they have four boys, live at 2160 S. W. 19th street; charter member, Riverside Baptist Church, vice president Florida Tax Collector's Association, secretary Florida Exchange Clubs, director of University of Miami Alumni Association and Shenandoah-Southwest Park and Improvement Association; past patron of Coconut Grove Chapter of Eastern Star; past exalted ruler Miami Elks; past governor of Miami Moose Lodge; chairman of Dade County Young Democratic Club First Voters' Committee; former scoutmaster of Miami Boy Scout Troop 3; founder of Junior Chamber of Commerce Boys Drum and Bugle Corps; member of Army and Navy Union, Garrison 288; Civic League of Miami Beach; Miami Beach Businessmen's Association, Little River Businessmen's Association, Coral Gables Lions Club, Mahi Shrine; is also Odd Fellow, and Knight of Pythias.

J. F. (Fritz) Gordon, Group One, legislative candidate, has lived in Tallahassee all during the last five sessions of the legislature—and now wants Dade county to have the benefit of his contacts there. His platform includes the following matters of public interest which he shall advocate:

1. Improved health facilities;
2. Repeal of the gross receipts tax and no substitution therefor;
3. A proper return to Dade County for the tremendous amount of gasoline taxes paid to the State from this area;
4. Increased appropriation for schools to eliminate present crowded conditions;
5. Improved teacher's retirement measures;
6. Better marketing conditions for the farmer;
7. Old age assistance;
8. Improved labor conditions;
9. Water control in the Everglades area for protection against fire and Miami's water supply;
10. He is against the Laundry Board.

Mr. Gordon is a member of the Masons, Shriner, Elks, Young Democrats, Historians, P. T. A., and other organizations. He is a Deacon in the First Christian Church of Coral Gables; is married and has two children in the public schools of Dade county.

His slogan is: "He is for the aged because they have come a long way; for the young because they have a long way to go."

JALOPY
AUTO-RACES
THRILLS — SPILLS — CHILLS
ENTER YOUR OWN CAR
For Entry Blanks See H. Stringfellow, 999 N. W. 20th Street
Every Sunday, 2:30 P. M.
N. W. 37th Ave. & 7th St.—North of West Flagler Kennel Club
ADMISSION 25 CENTS CHILDREN FREE

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



JUDGE ROSS WILLIAMS,
Circuit Court



HAYES WOOD, Tax Collector, for reelection



JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
HENRY L. OPPENBORN,
Running for Relection



J. FRITZ GORDON, Running in Group One, state legislature

Show Place of the South
JEFF'S
NITE CLUB
Flagler At 12th Ave.
Attraction Extraordinary
Frank Murtha
Betty Burns
EDDIE PEYTON
AND AN ALL-STAR SHOW
Johnny Silvers Music
3 SHOWS NIGHTLY NO COVER CHARGE
NEW LOW PRICES
Phone 2-4094

WE'LL HELP SOLVE INSURANCE PROBLEM

MIAMI LIFE intends fighting for cheaper insurance for M. Miamians—fire as well as life—until our legislators or city commissioners do something about it. We are interested in people's insurance troubles. If we can help policy holders recover earnings they are rightfully entitled to, we shall be glad to do it. In this endeavor we have been promised assistance by Attorney Harry Gordon, who for several years has been seeking to have an insurance department set up by the state legislature to force big companies to give us cheaper insurance.

Bring those policies to MIAMI LIFE office! If you have a policy which you think entitles you to rebates—in other words, if you have paid in a sum all out of proportion to that which you have got back—bring it to us, and we shall soon tell you if you have a nest egg coming.

MIAMI LIFE believes that Florida weeklies should ask candidates in their respective localities what they intend doing about creating an insurance commission, that will put Florida on a footing with Texas, Louisiana, New York and Virginia; there are greatly reduced insurance rates in those states. The big-town dailies can't be expected to hop on their business friends—and, boy, these insurance biggies sure know how to keep down journalistic criticism in the cities!—but the small-town papers live closer to the people and are more appreciative of their rights.

SPEAKING OF FIRE INSURANCE

In the year 1926 the State of Mississippi was confronted by the same situation with regard to monopolistic combinations and rate making activities of fire and windstorm insurance companies that is now confronting the State of Florida. As in Florida, the property owners of Mississippi were charged excessive rates because of the lack of competition between companies.

At that time the State of Mississippi had on its statute books an anti-trust law that differed only from the Florida law on such subject in one substantial respect. The Mississippi act specifically mentioned insurance as a commodity in which combination for restraint of trade was outlawed, whereas in the Florida act particular commodities are not named. Businesses are grouped in one omnibus clause prohibiting combinations or restraint of any business authorized or permitted by the laws of Florida.

The Mississippi act, the same as the Florida act, provided for a cash penalty that could be assessed against each company and collected by the proper officials of the State for violation of the anti-trust law.

Pursuant to this provision the Treasurer of the State of Mississippi brought suit through the attorney general to recover such penalties and as a result a decree of more than eight million dollars was entered against the companies and sustained on appeal by the Mississippi Supreme Court.

To collect the decree a receivership was allowed by the courts impounding all the revenue, cash on hand and premiums paid to the fire insurance companies in the hands of the agents, general and special, within the borders of the State.

The abuses in Florida through monopolistic and rate making powers of the better than two hundred companies operating in Florida justify some such action as occurred in Mississippi and the situation here is far worse than the one which precipitated the litigation in Mississippi.

This will be recognized by the fact that of every dollar collected in premiums in the greater Miami area, only .04 is returned to property owners for losses sustained under the policies and this average has held good during the last five years.

A similar trust-busting effort

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

made in Florida some six years ago was unsuccessful, resulting in an opinion by the Supreme Court of Florida that insurance is not a business authorized or permitted by the laws of Florida, the Supreme Court reversing Circuit Judge Barnes of Dade County on his point. Judge Barnes held that the companies by their present practices, which have continued for many years and which are now rampant, were violating the State anti-trust law. The reasoning of the Supreme Court was that while many laws were passed and are on the statute books, referring to insurance as the business of insurance, authorizing the operation of such business under certain mild regulations, nevertheless, insurance was not contemplated within the language, "a combination in restraint of any business authorized or permitted by the laws of the State of Florida."

This ruling now permits the insurance companies to continue their nefarious practice of charging outrageous rates by agreement between them all out of proportion to the losses incurred and at the present time there is absolutely no regulation or restraint of any kind by law where by the companies are held within reasonable limits in the charging of fire and windstorm rates, hence the rates as at present constituted, are capricious and arbitrary and they have used the State of Florida as a stamping grounds to make huge profits to which they are not entitled and to make up the losses which they might suffer in other parts of the country.

This condition can only be corrected, in view of the holding of the Supreme Court of Florida, by legislation that will give some State official or insurance commission the right to promulgate rates or to approve them after they are promulgated by the insurance companies.

THE BLUE DERBY
697 S. W. 8th St.
COUNTER, TABLE and CURB SERVICE
Ample Parking Facilities
"Service With a Smile,
24-Hours a Day"

AARON DRUG STORE
Owned by a Registered Pharmacist
400 N. W. 2nd Ave., Ph. 2-8995

FREE Delivery Ph. 4-9266
Never Undersold
CORAL WAY SUNDRIES
Cigarettes \$1.19 a Carton
17th Ave. S. W. & Coral Way

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

DADE'S AS BIG AS NEXT THREE FLORIDA COUNTIES -- COMBINED!

THREE of Florida's biggest counties—Duval (Jacksonville), Hillsborough (Tampa), and Pinellas (St. Petersburg), all competitors of our own county of Dade—all had the greatest February in their history, as evidenced by their consumption of gasoline—around eight million gallons for the 29 days.

BUT OUR OWN DADE ALMOST EQUALLED THE THREE OF 'EM PUT TOGETHER!

Again the chronic "It-ain't-as-good-as-last-season" howlers who could be heard the latter part of January complaining about the lateness of the state, and complaining a couple of weeks later about tourists "checking out early", are thoroughly discredited—as, thank heaven, they've been every season for the last twenty years!

As February was our greatest month, so has March been our greatest March, and we are entering April with the greatest crowd of "stay-overs" we've ever had, all indicating that this year's "Stay-Thru-May" campaign will definitely fix our season as extending clear up until summer.

But getting back to February, the gasoline tax figures just released by Comptroller Lee's office are highly encouraging.

The gas tax for Dade County alone passed the half-million dollar mark—\$517,346—more than a fifth of the total of \$2,535,310 collected in the state's 67 counties! That's 10 percent ahead of February, 1939.

What a contrast this is to Duval's \$231,114, Hillsborough's \$200,092, and Pinellas' \$153,587. Palm Beach County was only a couple of thousand dollars behind Pinellas, while Polk and Orange managed to pass the \$100,000 mark. Broward county registered a big gain with \$91,562, contrasting with \$77,843 in the corresponding month last year, marking the biggest gain of the state's larger counties. Dade county's gain was ten percent.

MY IDEAS ON LIFE

By JOHN KIMBLE

In reviewing my ideas on life, it is quite natural that I should approach the subject with misgiving because I cannot (for the life of me), tell whether to begin with Judge Dunn or the European situation. But, starting with Judge Dunn, in a nice, kindly way, and gradually roughing things up until I hit the European mess, perhaps I can entertain the great reading public which buys MIAMI LIFE. Also, by starting in a very nice, and very kindly way with Judge Dunn, I may be able to escape the unpleasant possibilities of a contempt of court proceeding. You can get tough with dictators because they can't do anything to you. But a judge is a horse of a different color.

So I would write to Judge Dunn, in a spirit of the deepest humility, that there is, Judge no way—NOT NO WAY—of curing a drunkard by punishment. What a good, first-line drinker requires is gentle, sympathetic, loving treatment. First off he needs a good bed somehwars, with, preferably, a lady nurse in attendance to minister to his needs, when, as, if, and such. Secondly he should be made to feel that he is a responsible and valuable member of the community—not merely a lousy bum to be discarded at the whim of the court and put away for five or ten days where his relatives and creditors can't reach him. In other words, your real, top-notch drunk requires not a thirty-day sentence to make him feel like a heel, but a requisition on some downtown hotel asking that he be put to bed, be fed, be loved, be comforted and at the end of the first twelve hours, be handed a five-dollar bill. Judge, in this way, and ONLY in this way, can a man be brought back into that full, living, vital feeling of belonging to the community.

There is no other cure, Judge Dunn.

I could continue reciting some of the defects of our judicial system except for the fact that the taxi-driver who brought me home is standing at the door demanding his money in a way that is not merely shocking but vulgar. I mean common. It makes you think he is money-minded. It makes you think that just because he drove a guy home from downtown he has no more soul about him than to think about money. For me, the spiritual type of taxi-driver every time—with NO exceptions. The kind of fellow who can look into your eyes (which are the windows of the soul) and tell in advance whether you've got fifty cents.

F COLD TREATMENTS
To Introduce
R TERPEZONE
E A germicidal concentrated mountain air. Nothing to Pay.
E MIAMI COLD CLINIC
201 S. W. 2nd Ave. Ph. 2-9392

HOTEL NEW YORKER
1110 N. E. 1st Ave.
ANNOUNCES SUMMER RATES
EFFECTIVE APRIL 15th
ROOMS Single \$4.00 weekly
ROOM Double (twin beds) \$5.00 weekly
THE BEST BEDS IN MIAMI—Simmons Innerspring Mattresses
HARRY STEIN, Mgr. Phone 2-9329

Jack Eaton's GARAGE AND SERVICE STATION
3894 S. W. 8th St. PH. 4-9280
WRECKER SERVICE
Open 24 Hours A Day

PIZZA and ITALIAN DINNERS
Specializing a la Carte
PICCIOLLO
134 to 38 Collins Ave., Miami Beach
Open all year round Phone 5-9031

MISSISSIPPI BOYBERRY
N. Miami Ave., & 17th Ter.

SEE THE MILLION DOLLAR ART GALLERY

MIAMI LIFE'S BED TIME STORY

And who has been in my little political bed? cried little Goldilocks. ANDDDDDD... the good attorney general, MIAMI LIFE and G-Man Hoover turned the coverlet down a little way and WHOOOOOOM do you suppose they found? ... Art, alias George Arthur; Uke the Beef, Ace the Snozzle, Eddie the One-Armed Bandit, John the Typewriter, Hot Vote Charlie (alias Carlos de los votos calientes from Ybor) and Immokalee Frank, The Potentate of Put!

What strange bed fellows! exclaimed Goldilocks.

Not strange, my dear, said MIAMI LIFE. They have bunked together for years but this is the first time they have been caught sleeping so that we could turn the coverlet down a little way so that they may be viewed together by the public in all their pristine purity; but from now on they will have about the same privacy as the quintuplets or a gold fish in his bowl.

Will the Pulitzer Prize for Outstanding Journalistic and Public Service be awarded to MIAMI LIFE and The Good Attorney General and our beloved G-Man? asked Goldilocks.

How sweet and innocent you are, remarked MIAMI LIFE. Now run along to bed like a good girl.

Awwwwah, I don't wanna go to bed until you tell me the story of The Wolf in sheep's clothing. For I see the skin of a sheep hanging on my little chair. So one of these strange bed-fellows must have worn it and doffed it upon retiring.

"Retiring" is the right word, my dear, and we will tell you THAT story another time.

Awwwwrite... but how can I go to bed? unless you get these sweet-scented gentlemen out?

Why do you call them that, my dear?

Well, my papa was reading MIAMI LIFE the other day and he said The Mob was "As sweet-scented a bunch of gentlemen as ever slit a gullet or scuttled a ship!"

Maybe we can get these bad men out of your bed and off the premises entirely by all working together; anyhooooo, we will try. ... Now, run along and keep out of the "Meat Show" until you are 16!

Gee, said, Goldie, you all have been good to us poor folks and we needed your help so badly!

Clinic—Complete—Modern
LATEST METHODS—POPULAR PRICES
Physical and Laboratory Examinations, Blood and Urine Tests, Blood Pressure, Diseases of Women, Prostates Reduced, X-Ray, Colones, Gall Bladder Drainage, Arthritis, Sinuses, Ulcers and Diet, Tonsils, Hemorrhoids, Warts Removed, PHYSIO-THERAPY, including Fever and Ultra-Violet, Sun-Lamp Rays, Infra-Red, Short Wave, Diathermy, Sine, Galvanism, Spinal, Muscle and Foot Adjustments.
HOLLAND CLINIC, 28 S. W. 8th AVE.

CLEAN Well-Flavored GOAT MILK
Delivered 40c qt.
Phone 4-5520

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

MORE HYGRADE CHEATING Another Truck Driver Swears Local Merchants Defrauded By Distribution

I, Walton Taylor, of my own free will and volition, and without any promise of pay or reward, do hereby state as follows:

That I worked for Hygrade Food Products Co. from January 2, 1930 to March 16, 1940, as a truck driver delivering orders to customers.

That on at least 4 occasions I delivered a meat order to Tinde's Grocery, N. W. 36th St. & 22nd Ave. and to Mrs. Stuarts Grocery, N. W. 10th Ave. at 20th Street, in which these customers looked at the meat I brought in and refused to take it, because it was spoiled and not fit for human consumption. I then had to take the meat back to my employer. When I did this, I saw them take vinegar and wash off the meat and freshen it up, and send it back out by some other driver to some other customer.

That on one occasion, about a month ago, I had a box of pork shoulders to deliver to R. F. Davis, in the 2800 block on N. W. 54th Street, and I noticed that there were 3 shoulders missing from the box and called it to the attention of the shipping clerk, Moble. He told me to close the box up, so the missing shoulders would not be missed and then to deliver them and I did.

That I also made deliveries to A. F. Laing Grocery, N. W. 36th St. and 20th Ave.; Walling Grocery, 3775 N. W. 22nd Ave. and Breedings Pharmacy, 23rd St. & Collins, Miami Beach. That on several occasions, they caught up with me delivering shortweight, as per instructions from my employer, and I had to change the bills accordingly. On several occasions, they did not catch it, and I got away with it.

SO YOU SAY Smoker's Garage

General Repairing
127 N. E. Seventh Street
MIAMI, FLORIDA
March 16, 1940

South Florida Motor Club,
1331 Biscayne Blvd.,
Miami, Fla.
Gentlemen:

On examination of the water pump in the Chrysler car belonging to Mr. S. S. Mullard, we found that the parts were new, but the flang on the outside of the water pump had been cracked on installation, and had been soldered instead of being replaced.

Trusting this is the information that you desire.

Very truly yours,
H. M. SMOKER
(Editor's Note: We are glad to give space to Mr. Smoker's letter, explaining his side of the story appearing in MIAMI LIFE of a complaint made and showing that misstatements had been made by a Miami motorist.)

MIAMI LIFE:
Enclosed you will find a check for ten copies of your paper dated March 2, 1940, Vol. 14, No. 21, by air mail. Your paper was recommended to me by Julius Waterman, Jacksonville, Fla., and obliged.

VAN ALLEN MARKETS CORP.
Flushing, L. I.
H. C. David, Mgr.

THEY TELL ME

THAT certain downtown dry cleaning establishments had advertised "Suits Cleaned 39 Cents" all winter and has charged 40 cents for each suit. Maybe the extra penny is for "breakage"

THAT local bookies are scared to death the "tipster" working in New York will get to Miami sooner or later. According to Winchell the "tipster" has cost New York bookies more than \$10,000,000 in the last five months—and most of the tips were from Miami tracks

THAT every Miamian should leave a light burning at night when not at home. The boys are hunting "getaway" money and

Chinatown Charlie's
1720 Alton Road—(One Block North of Lincoln Road)
LUNCHEONS — DINNERS — SUPPER

SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER
11:30 A. M. to 8:30 P. M.
ROAST YOUNG TURKEY DINNER
WITH DRESSING AND CRANBERRY SAUCE
THIS IS A COMPLETE DINNER SERVED WITH
Soup — Pineapple Cheese Salad — Creamed New Potatoes — Buttered Peas or Fresh Garden String Beans — Choice of Assorted Home Made Pie — Coconut Layer Cake or Chocolate Nut Sundae — Hot Biscuits or Rolls and Coffee, Tea, Postum or Buttermilk
THE DINNER BELL 145 N. E. FIRST STREET

Darktown Scandal

FROM MIAMI'S Darktown comes the story of Benny Sisk, white manager of the negro theater Ace, marrying a 16-year-old negro girl and taking her to Detroit...

Benny Sisk was twice married before, once to a daughter of a prominent airways official; the next a tie-up that lasted only one day... Both annulled...

Lived at 3283 Grand Avenue, Coconut Grove, and is 24 years of age... Became enamoured of a 16-year-old chocolate brown girl, name of Ruby Sands, a 11th-grade pupil—and they began getting thick around the theater, she staying after closing hours...

'Tis reported a negro preacher married them, but only after protesting vigorously, and only after Sisk had made him believe that Sisk had negro blood! He had obtained the license through the employment of a young negro couple.

And now Sisk and his negro wife are reported to be in Detroit, where Sisk has a sister, who is supposed to be married to a doctor there... Thus proving that you are likely to find a Limehouse Night story in Miami—if you look around!

Why a certain roof in the southwest section is so popular these warm evenings and if the tenants in the adjoining apartment house know the audience is growing nightly

If a certain popular stenographer's face wouldn't be plenty red if she knew that a picture was taken of her while she was asleep on a recent Keys fishing expedition and if it doesn't take a pretty strong wind to blow a girl's clothing like that

If it is true that Joe Copps wore out two pairs of shoes pacing around St. Francis hospital while he was waiting for Mrs. Copps to deliver an heir and if it is true that Joe actually looked relieved when one of the nurses told him "they hadn't lost a father all season"

If the doorman at a Miami Beach night club doesn't deserve a vote of thanks for his refusal to let a drunken patron drive away in his own car and ook a bawling out from the manager when the patron staggered back into the bistro to protest.

If it is true that a local gambling joint was stuck with a \$15,000 check given by a man who clipped the same place for \$50,000 in cash, last year, and if

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

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
SUMMER PRICES
Now In Effect
Best Show in Town
FEATURING
PEGGY ZARROW ZOLA
CARROL NORMANDIE EMOGENE WEAVER
MACK MARTIN DOTTIE JOHNS
3 — SHOWS NIGHTLY — 3

Brand New!
Garage Apt. (Unfurn.)
\$40-month, year round
Screened porch, living room, kitchen, 2 bedrooms, all tiled bath. (Garage space, however, not available).
Inq. 1760 S. W. 14th Ave.

the check will be framed and displayed, as threatened by the manager

What caused the manager of a fashionable Miami Beach hotel to forbid porters and maids to give assistance to another hotel employee who was confined to her bed with a broken back and a fractured pelvis

If Judge Henry L. Oppenborn isn't acting pretty square when he refuses to let his court be used as a collecting agency for board bills.

Who is responsible for the proposed ordinance to create a dog pond and establish the office of "dog warden" and if there aren't a lot of excellent candidates around Miami for that position

Why motorcycle officers do not "bear down" upon the Tamiami Trail after midnight and break up the extensive practice of drunken driving which is dangerous.

"You Never Ate Chicken unless you tried our special" BAR-B-QUED CHICKEN THREE GABLES
1772 N. W. 79th Street
And The
TROPICAL INN
114th St. N. E. 2nd Ave.
PORK - RIBS - BEER
AND WINE
DANCING
Telephone 7-7986 - 7-9436