

NEW INSURANCE SCANDAL -- FOR MIAMI

Editor MIAMI LIFE:
Dear Sir:

I've heard many weird stories about alleged high-jacking tactics employed by Miami insurance companies, but it never occurred to me that I might eventually become one of the victims—but that's just what I thought!

I recently purchased a new home from a local builder with an understanding that I would carry fire and wind insurance to protect the builder's equity. Before I got around to selecting a reliable insurance company I received a policy and a bill for same through the mails from the Ackerman Insurance Company. Never having heard of the Ackerman Company nor the star salesman, Dick Myrick, whose name appeared on the policy as the agent, I immediately telephoned that company and inquired

why a policy had been written on my house and asked by what authority such a step had been taken.

I was informed that AN ATTEMPT had been made to reach me and that when the agent could not locate me the policy had been written. I was also informed that the Ackerman Company had written HUNDREDS OF SUCH POLICIES, AND THAT SUCH WAS THE USUAL PROCEDURE. I advised them that such a strong arm procedure would not work in my case and ordered them to cancel the policy at once. I learned later that the agent, Dick Myrick, had gone to the home of my mother-in-law and had asked her to see the deed to my property, telling her I HAD SENT HIM! The company refused to cancel the policy. I called at the office in the Seybold building where every attempt was made by Mr. Ackerman and his agent to shove the policy down my

throat. Prior to my calling at the office the agent, Myrick, called upon the man from whom I had purchased the property, and swore profusely that he intended to collect the premium from me despite my protest. When I say "swore," I mean just that, because I understand he used strong language and included a few rough names generally applied to me.

My call at the Ackerman office was far from satisfactory. They refused to cancel the policy and still insisted that I owed the premium. Of course I do not owe any such premium, nor do I intend to pay it.

I took the matter up with Dale James, head of the Fair Practice Bureau, and also with the Greater Miami Insurance Board. Both institutions promised to make a thorough investigation.

I trust this investigation will be THOROUGH

because I am convinced that I am only one of the hundreds of victims who have fallen before this strong-arm outfit.

When insurance companies start writing policies at random, without even contacting the people expected to pay the premiums—and are allowed to get away with it, God only knows what may happen next! A fellow might find a couple of cases of beer on his front porch and then receive a bill in the mail for them, or he might even be the recipient of a load of fertilizer deposited in his parlor by some porch-climber who just took it for granted he would be fool enough to pay for it! I trust you will print this letter to protect other possible victims of Messrs. Ackerman-Myrick and company.

Sincerely Yours,
CARL A. CLEARE



Vol. 14—No. 35

Miami, Florida, Saturday, June 8, 1940

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

Reubin Clein, Publisher

10

CENTS A COPY IN GREATER MIAMI
ELSEWHERE 16c
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\$7.50 in foreign countries

OUR FOREIGN-BORN MAYOR SHOWS HIS TRUE COLORS!

HADN'T BEEN TOLD WHAT TO SAY!

BOTH the Herald and News have tried to cover it up—but the truth of the matter is that Mayor Orr, losing his head when a hysterical, starving woman confronted the city commission Wednesday with a simple plea for help, made a fool of himself, to the disgust of everybody present (even the reporters who helped cover up the proceedings).

He looked like our worst conception of Hitler as he sternly leveled his finger at the hapless woman, and told her to shut up or he'd have her put in jail (what have we been telling you about his copper complex?)!

Then the newspapers next day tried to give the impression she was half-cracked, that she wasn't deserving, etc. Such, however, was not the impression she gave the rather large audience in the city commission room who saw the whole thing and became horrified at Orr's almost satanic cruelty. One business man tells us he felt like walking up and spitting in Orr's face—or slapping it—when Orr, talking to her as he might to a cur-dog ordered her from the room, told her to shut her mouth and looked like he was getting sadistic enjoyment out of it—first demanding to know whether she was a citizen of Miami—and when she said no, told her the city could have nothing to do with her. (See what happens to Alex when he isn't reading from the manuscript News and Herald editors give him!)

Mrs. Josephine Estes, 129 N. E. First street, isn't the kind of woman deserving of such treatment. And, getting it, she couldn't help getting hysterical; she couldn't help reminding the pompous little Hitler, who treated her so shabbily, that a city that took racketeering money from sporting houses, bookie joints and bolita should have money for hungry people caught in a pinch of circumstances.

Mrs. Estes wrote to MIAMI LIFE: "Being a prison worker for 25 years, visiting many prisons and jails, I have come in contact with much relief work, mayors, and relief organizations, and

WEDNESDAY'S NEWS—"Miami's Mayor Orr may not be perfect—what man is?—but no one, with the exception of Commissioner Gardner, questions his patriotism . . . The reason is that Orr supported Carl Byoir for the city publicity contract last year. He forgets to mention, among other things, that he, Gardner, was in favor of Byoir. His information is a vague parroting of the sentiments voiced by Representative Patman, who claims Byoir once handled publicity for the German government . . ."

THE NEWS IS, of course, dead wrong. Plenty do question not only Orr's patriotism, but his sworn allegiance to the people of Miami! MIAMI LIFE before has referred to Alex Orr's strange war record. We have also told of his servile obedience to Power-Trust demands. Now that the spotlight is on war and the possibility of America's participating in it—and in view of the cold shoulder given Orr and his Carl Byoir-Mark Wilcox connections in Washington recently—let us go into that record more deeply.

There is nothing "vague" about this. This is no "parroting" of Patman's charges; Patman might glean something from this issue of MIAMI LIFE! Commissioner Gardner has authorized no statement whatever on the question, except, possibly, a clarification of his previous endorsement of Carl Byoir, which came about, he said, because certain friends, honest in their convictions, persuaded him that Byoir was close to the administration at Washington (all the more reason to fear him as a fifth columnist) and could benefit us in federal projects. At the time Mr. Gardner knew nothing of Mr. Byoir's business connections with chain-store lobbying and exploitation, or his foreign connection.

In fact, little about Carl Byoir has ever been told by the two daily papers. He was press-agent for Machado and had to flee Cuba with that dictator, more often called "assassin," by those who knew! In Miami he became press-agent for Henry L. Doherty, seeking to evade a federal penitentiary for his crimes that extended over a dozen states and numbered thousands of victims. What's so strange about Hitler hiring him—if Hitler had the necessary dough?

The News got plenty hot under the collar at Commissioner Gardner, who happens to be the people's lone defender upon the city commission and who dares to resent a Byoir-Orr alignment. Byoir

they all gave me the utmost respect. This is my first time to be crucified and insulted by a mayor of a city . . . I was trying to protect the American people who are in need."

Mrs. Estes, worried to death, needing funds for her and daughter to go to Atlanta where both had work—she wanted to borrow the money, she says—she went before the city commission, because someone had told her to go there after Mrs. Bain of the city welfare department had turned her down. She saw Commissioner C. D. Van Orsdel, Stoope No. 2—and he must have told her to wait. She sat through the commission meeting. Meanwhile Van Orsdel whispered with Orr. Then hostile Mrs. Bain sent down a letter showing Mrs. Estes had got \$10 from the welfare department

EIGHT YEARS AGO to get to New York on! (Our daily editors, however, made Mrs. Estes appear to be a civic pest, who had been living on city charity.) She was treated as a pest by our mayor.

But a roomful of spectators at Wednesday's session know differently. They know if they didn't before, what kind of man Orr is—and what kind of liars the daily papers can be.

Orr, himself a citizen of the United States only because of the wholesome generosity of our government toward every Scotchman in the dark war days of 1914, who were abandoning their native land—this ex-immigrant demanding citizenship qualifications of a native American before he'd give her a piece of the city's bread! That's a picture to remember, folks. A true Power-Trust disciple!

HERALD REVEALS OWNERSHIP

WHO OWNS the Herald? How often asked! And how unsatisfactorily answered! On Thursday morning, however, the Herald, inadvertently of course, disclosed its true ownership.

This disclosure wasn't news to us. We've claimed all along it was essentially a Power-Trust paper. Power-Trust means DuPonts of course; General Motors and scores of other things, more than anybody could imagine. But essentially Electricity. DuPonts bought utilities with their first World War profits.

Du Ponts want papers such as Ohio Publisher Knight and James M. Cox are buying and have bought in Florida, Ohio, Georgia, and Michigan.

With this in mind now read again these passages in Thursday's lead editorial in the Herald:

The nation's private utilities are a powerful asset for national preparedness. Any broad plan for defense must reckon with the utilities—railroads, other forms of transportation and particularly the production of electricity.

The administration would make a notable and urgent contribution to preparedness if it would give to the electric utility system the same free hand it has given the industrial defense commission.

At this period of national emergency, it is the height of folly, if not dangerous, for the administration to continue its policy of kicking the private utilities around.

A corollary of defense is for government to stop booting

has been a News pet. Orr always has been—because as is generally known now, Orr is a creature of the Power-Trust, always voting FOR the Power-Trust, always voting AGAINST the people! . . . And now Orr is beginning to be found out. He failed miserably upon his recent mission to Washington. He'd better not be sent again. Orr, copper at heart, dares not stand too much scrutiny himself!

For thirty-seven years Mr. Orr was a British subject. As war clouds hovered over his native country he came to the U. S. That was in 1914.

His country was endangered by Germany, but did he say, "This is my own, my native land"—and fight for it when needed? No, he took out his first naturalization papers as an American citizen. HE DIDN'T THINK ENOUGH OF THIS COUNTRY TO BECOME A FULL-FLEDGED CITIZEN FOR TEN YEARS! The point is that he escaped fighting for either his native land or his adopted land!

Mind you, the News says no one but Commissioner Gardner questions his patriotism. Does anybody think that Alex Orr, who was 37 when he came to Miami, has become so soft and sentimental at 63 that he has taken on a sentiment that was so notoriously lacking before? The truth of the matter is, that this is a fact carefully concealed from the people by the two daily papers, foreign-owned themselves, and caring little about Miami except as to what they can get out of it for themselves and their Power-Trust confederates!

Why, only five years ago, this Britain-born city commissioner of ours himself nominated and caused to be elected, in 1935, as mayor another ex-Britisher, A. D. H. Fossey! . . . He'd rather see another Britisher elected than to see the man most Miamians had favored in the election—Bob Williams—get that title! Right now, under his reign, the new civil ser-

(Continued on next page)

any great industry around, particularly when that industry is producing an essential to preparedness.

The administration has been insistent that the utilities expand. At the same time, it has pursued a policy of hampering and hindering that has killed any hope or desire of the managements to carry out an expansion program.

The national defense emergency affords Washington a splendid opportunity for a reversal of its punitive program against big business. The country, as well as business, would welcome the change.

Poor Miami, what a future with this sort of editorial guidance!

You can readily see what the Herald wants. It would suit the Herald perfectly if Miamians could be forced to pay 12 cents a kilowatt hour again for electricity. That's what giving "the electric utility the same free hand" means.

Lawns Are For Dogs

Quaint Belief of Our Forefathers That They Were for Ornament is Exploded by Recent Discoveries
By JOHN KIMBLE

HAVING recently embarked on the exciting adventure of setting out a new lawn, the writer has made a discovery of sufficient importance to warrant general publication among other freeholders who may be contemplating the same piece of damned foolishness.

At the risk of being called a radical, or maybe a Columnist, he finds it necessary to undermine a traditional American belief concerning lawns; ideas as firmly ingrained in the American consciousness as the right of free speech or the privilege of refusing to give your seat to a lady, if any, on a N. Miami Avenue bus.

This is the pleasant delusion, carefully handed down from father to son for many generations, that the fundamental purpose of a lawn is to serve as a foreground or setting for a home. Well, you're crazy. It is nothing of the kind. The purpose of a lawn, my researches have proved, is to provide a free recreation center for the under-privileged dogs of the neighborhood; a sort of canine Hull House where they can frolic, bury bones, dig up bones, and engage in certain extra-recreational activities that they would never think of engaging in at home.

This, I believe, is a fine thing, for it not only keeps the little doggies out of the street so that they do not get run over, but it also saves the lawns of my neighbors, who own the doggies, from being torn up and eventually destroyed. Thus my neighbors are saved, individually, the expense (about \$50 apiece) of setting out new lawns on their own property. You can see at a glance the great saving here: With six dogs each tearing up their respective owners' lawns, and the owners being forced to pay around \$50 each to set out new ones, the total expenditure would come to \$300; whereas, with ALL SIX dogs concentrating on MY lawn only, the replacement cost is only \$50, which I pay, thus saving my six neighbors from laying out anything whatever. This is what is meant by "the greatest good to the greatest number", and is right in line with the most advanced modern thought.

New lawns are particularly attractive to dogs because they offer plenty of loose, scratchable dirt between the pieces of sod—a condition that does not obtain on older, established lawns, where the turf is solid and hard-packed. On a new lawn, the dog can see and appreciate the progress he is making; in fact, two fairly active dogs with some pride in their work can take a twenty-by-twenty section of new, flat, green lawn, just after it has been watered for two hours, and

(Continued on next page)

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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.

Isabelle Messmer, self-style "two gun" girl, well known to the Miami police department, is back in the toils again . . . This female Public Enemy No. 1 should be taken out of circulation permanently . . . She was born in Elwood, Indiana and was first arrested in Pittsburgh when her purse fell open and a loaded revolver dropped out . . . She was later arrested in New York for carrying concealed weapons and next in Washington where she was found wearing men's clothing and carrying a gun . . . After her release in Washington she stole an automobile and started to drive through New Jersey . . . Near Clinton, N. J., a state trooper stopped her for a routine license check . . . She deliberately ran over the trooper and got out of her car to kick him in the face while he lay unconscious . . . She fled to Miami and was arrested on a charge of carrying concealed weapons . . . A robbery charge was dismissed and she managed to escape imprisonment on a "shake-down" charge . . . She was returned to New Jersey and drew a seven year prison sentence for running down the trooper . . . She escaped from the reformatory and next turned up in Odessa, Texas, where she set herself up as a prostitute in a tourist camp . . . Buford Armstrong, an oil worker and former baseball pitcher for the House of David baseball team was one of her customers . . . The authorities found Armstrong shot through the head and a nationwide search was started for the gun girl . . . The St. Louis police ran her to earth and she was returned to the Ector county jail in Odessa . . . When arraigned on a first degree murder charge she told a cock and bull story about being attacked by Armstrong and fooled the jury to such an extent that she only received a three year prison sentence on a first degree murder charge . . . Four days after her conviction, while still in the Odessa jail awaiting transfer to the state penitentiary, she ripped an iron rail from her cot and used it as a hook to reach a master lock which unlocked all cells on that particular floor . . . The escape was accomplished on the night of April 8, 1940 and no trace was found of her until she showed up in Tipton, Indiana, near her old home . . . In the meanwhile, Texas authorities partially established the fact that the gun used to slay Armstrong was also the same weapon used in the mystery killing of Mrs. Fromme and her beautiful daughter, in Texas a year previous to the Armstrong murder . . . Texas authorities are quite anxious to question her about the Fromme case . . . In the Tipton, Indiana, jail the two gun girl asked to see her mother . . . When her mother was ushered into her cell she pounced upon her and tried to kill her . . . She was taken back to Texas in chains and her last remark was, "I'll kill someone within two weeks . . . Such is the sordid life story of Isabelle Messmer—but the final chapter still remains to be written.

Practically everyone uses the slang term, "The real McCoy" but practically no one knows where it originated . . . Its origin goes away back to 1899 and California where a welterweight fighter was carving a name for himself . . . The fighter was Norman Selby, better known as Kid McCoy . . . He fought his way to the championship . . . In 1899 Joe Choynski, a California welterweight won a fight from another fighter named McCoy, but it was not Kid McCoy . . . On account of the publicity and confusion Kid McCoy challenged Choynski and flattened him in a couple of rounds . . . Sports writers in describing the fight attributed Choynski's defeat to the "Real McCoy" and the expression remained . . . McCoy, or Selby, managed to get himself married nine times during his spectacular career, three of the marriages being to the same woman . . . He was arrested in 1924 for the murder of Mrs. Theresa Mors, in Los Angeles, and sentenced to twenty years in San Quentin . . . He was released in 1932 and went to work at the Ford plant in Detroit as a night watchman . . . The last chapter in his life was written April 18, 1940 when he was found dead in a cheap rooming house, victim of an intentional overdose of sleeping medicine . . . A note in his pocket read, "Sorry I could not endure this world's madness . . . His estate totaled \$17.75 . . . The "Real McCoy" is no longer.

The purge of "fifth-columnists" in the U. S. couldn't possibly find a better place to start than among the aliens . . . Any alien, legally admitted to the United States who hasn't taken out citizenship papers within a year of his entry, should be deported

MAYOR ORR

(Continued from Page 1)

vice head is B. H. Hadley, ex-British subject.

That isn't all, by any means, of his foreign viewpoint, his very unAmerican complexes, his Hitlerism, in other words.

When he chanced, in the late twenties, to get on a Dade grand jury and was selected as chairman, his copper, or police complex (he should be psycho-analyzed, no kidding!) came to the fore. He bulldozed his fellow jurors into some witch-burning of his own. He reopened an old case involving the police's killing of a negro who had shot and injured Lieut. Tibbetts, and then persuaded them to kick out the present chief of police by charging him (as head of the department at the time) with first degree murder! Chief Leslie Quigg was exonerated as quickly as a jury could take a poll—but Orr had the satisfaction of kicking a native, respected and capable, from his job as head of a metropolitan city's police—so foreign-born Orr could get somebody from out-of-town, out-of-state to take over the police—so that he, Alex Orr, foreign-born, could secretly gratify his copper complex! He kept Quigg out of office for ten years!

The Orr record stinks!

He first ran for the city commission in 1933, allegedly with Power-Trust support, but was defeated by the ticket of Sewell-Fossey-Rigby, who advocated a non-compromise in the Young electric rate case, which had just started. Mr. Orr was elected to the city commission in 1935 along with the incumbent Orville Rigby and Robert R. Williams. Mr. Orr this time had the open support of the combined Power-Trust, Little and Big Tammany, Chamber of Commerce and other Power-sympathizing bodies in their political "blitzkrieg" and overcame the first primary-leading "Three Musketeers" of which R. C. Gardner was one. Gardner and his associates, active members in the organization fighting an electric rate compromise had to surrender to such overwhelming campaign "powder".

But Mr. Orr, and not Mr. Williams who received the higher vote, was "running the show." Fossey, probably for political reasons, had left the camp of Ev Sewell, and his uncompromising electric rate stand, and had gone into the Orr camp.

BOOK 24—PAGES 328-329; MAY 14, 1935

"The oath of office was administered to Commissioners-elect Orr, Rigby and Williams (Sewell & Fossey holdovers) and said Commissioners-elect did each subscribe and take the oath of office.

"Mr. Orr nominated Mr. A. D. H. Fossey for the office as Chairman of the Commission and Mayor. Which was seconded by Mr. Rigby. Mr. Sewell asked that Mr. Rigby act as temporary chairman, and thereupon Mr. Sewell nominated Robert R. Williams for the office as Chairman of the Commission and Mayor. (It should be noted the first official act of Alexander Orr as a City Commissioner sets aside a precedent established by former pioneer American commissioners in elevating to office of Mayor the candidate receiving the highest vote in the general election, when he ignored Mr. Williams right to this office and placed in power his former British countryman and thereby inaugurated a new foreign-ism' in City Hall affairs.) Mr. Sewell's nomination was seconded by Mr. Williams. The vote was for Fossey; AYES, Fossey-Orr-Rigby. NOES, Sewell-Williams. Thereupon Mr. Fossey was declared elected chairman and mayor.

"Thereupon Mr. Orr nominated L. L. Lee for City Manager; Mr. Orr nominated Mr. J. W. Watson, Jr., as City Attorney; Mr. Orr nominated Mr. H. E. Ross as City Clerk; Mr. Orr nominated James A. Dunn as Municipal Judge. All the voting was unanimous.

(MR. ORR RIDES HIGH)

"Mr. Orr stated, that according to the City Charter, the next duty of the Commission was to consider the Civil Service Board and presented a resolution calling FOR THE RESIGNATION of the Civil Service Board. Motion by Mr. Sewell, seconded by Mr. Williams that the matter be deferred sixty days. On roll call Fossey-Orr-Rigby killed this motion and a resolution was adopted by the same 3-2 vote asking the resignation of the Civil Service Board. (MR. ORR'S re-organization of the Civil Service Board in 1935, saw another former British subject countryman of Mr. Orr and Mr. Fossey elevated to an important position in the City Hall. This was Mr. B. H. Hadley, placed in charge of Civil Service examinations which apparently gained the correct political patronage in the City Hall.—Clever? or Canny?)

(MR. ORR'S MOVE FOR POLICE CONTROL)

MR. ORR introduced the following resolution and moved its adoption. (Title only). A RESOLUTION TO RECOMMEND THAT THE CITY MANAGER INSTITUTE STEPS TO CORRECT THE MANAGEMENT OF THE DIVISION OF POLICE AND OF THE DEPARTMENT OF PUBLIC SERVICE FOR THE PURPOSE SET FORTH HEREIN. (Resolution passed.) (And Mr. Orr himself brought in Mr. Kavanaugh through his sponsorship.)

FOUR YEARS LATER

(History Repeats Itself)

BOOK 30—PAGE 359-360—MAY 3rd, 1939

CIVIL SERVICE RECORD AND BOARD.

Mr. ORR presented a resolution which suspends the members of the Civil Service Board on charges preferred by MR. ORR.

Mr. Gardner said that he felt that the matter was untimely and that it should not be "railroaded" through because these men were identified with the "Terminates."

Mr. Orr stated that it would take too much time and mental energy ("blimey") to convince Mr. Gardner and he would have to be left to his own resources. He

pronto . . . Arturo Godoy, the only fighter who ever took Joe Louis' "Sunday punch" on the button and didn't fall, says he will lick Louis when they meet again on June 20 . . . And he may do it too! . . . If Godoy hadn't clowned during the last two rounds of the first fight he would have received the decision of a majority of the sports writers . . . The referee gave Louis seven rounds, Godoy six and called two even.

explained that the board could be suspended and given an early hearing. He proposed that the trial be conducted during the term of office of Mrs. Perry.

Mr. Gardner again requested that the matter be delayed. Mr. Orr reviewed the recall recently experienced by the city and reminded Mr. Gardner that the citizens of Miami expected this commission to clear up conditions upon which the recall was PREDICATED: (If Mayor Orr had followed that "predicated record" as will be shown later he would have been compelled to suspend himself!) That he, for one, would not shirk the responsibility of taking whatever action might be proper to make corrections.

Mr. Gardner said that the previous commission had been recalled for attempting to settle the electric rate case out of court AND THAT MR. ORR WAS ONE OF THE FOUR WHO VOTED FAVORABLY ON THIS ACTION.

Mrs. Perry said that she had known Nate Bauer for a number of years and considered him to be an HONEST, UPRIGHT CITIZEN, (but he wasn't a former British subject!) She said that she would not vote for the resolution unless assured that she would sit in judgement on these men, and that she felt that this was not possible.

Resolution No. 15299 was adopted calling for the suspension by a 3 to 2 vote; dissenting Mrs. Perry and Mr. Gardner.

On or about May 3, 1939, Alexander Orr, Jr., unauthorized and without Charter permission, walked into the civil service room and requested of a certain clerk, that the civil service records be turned over to him. Mr. Orr was accompanied by two gentlemen; Mr. E. E. Bolin and his son, T. T. Bolin. MIAMI LIFE at that time published a photograph of the younger Bolin with a "number" hung around his neck. Shortly afterwards the Bolin's disappeared from the City Hall activities and Mr. Orr apparently disassociated himself from them. Anyhow this clerk told Mr. Orr that he was without authority to grant the Commissioner's request, but suggested Mr. Orr have his immediate superior, or the City Manager or the City Attorney make the request. Shortly afterwards City Attorney Watson came in and advised the clerk to turn over the records. The clerk in question with three years and more service in the civil service room, was dismissed a few weeks after this incident and has not been able to prove to the present Civil Service Board his justification for reinstatement. THAT HAPPENED IN MIAMI, NOT IN GERMANY.

MR. ORR was possibly "greatly surprised" but nevertheless gratified to learn that after the new Civil Service Board was re-organized his former British subject countryman, B. H. Hadley, after an absence from the City Hall payroll of two years was re-instated to his former civil service examiner position and upon the death of Lou MacReynolds, elevated to full charge of the civil service room again, apparently, having the "correct" atmosphere for cityhall patronage.

Orr, after he had resigned "under fire" several months previous, was apparently afraid to go before the voters in the general city election.

But instead, to avoid a possible run-off defeat, he filed against former Commissioner Ralph Ferguson in the recall, which election was only 2 months prior to the city primaries, and under the peculiarities of recall election laws Mr. Orr was elected to office by a minority vote. The other candidates filing against Dr. Ferguson were Harry Tryon and Norris Broadway. The vote was; Orr, 6,616—Tryon 4,732—Ferguson 3,580—Broadway 2,756—Total 15,684.

"I have always thought," said Commissioner Gardner to MIAMI LIFE this week, "Mayor Orr's efforts to rush through this civil service suspension propaganda, right in the face of an impending city election in which I was a candidate for re-election, was to help embarrass me with the same taint the newspapers had smeared the termites with, and with the full cooperation of the two daily papers which he had at the time, and with the power company support, eliminate me from City Hall life. They failed.

"Just prior to the recall election, and in an effort to defeat the Power Company influence in city affairs I wrote a general letter and distributed to thousands of voters at my own expense which letter was entitled; 'ARE WE MEN OR MICE?' Of course, the newspapers wouldn't use my stuff, but I'm quoting part of a paragraph in that letter that might have defeated Orr, had he run in the general election; 'The original affidavit on file in the City Clerk's office, starting the recall will show that the primary complaint against the Commissioners under recall were they delayed the settlement of our electric rate case and tried to enter a compromise favorable to the power company. I WANT TO SAY IN ALL SINCERITY THAT I BELIEVE THAT IT IS UTTERLY ABSURD AND RIDICULOUS FOR ALEXANDER ORR, JR., TO SEEK RE-ELECTION AGAINST COMMISSIONERS UNDER THE RECALL ON THIS AFFIDAVIT WHEN CITY HALL RECORDS WILL SHOW HE VOTED WITH THEM IN EVERY MOVE MADE TOWARDS THIS COMPROMISE!'"

Lest you forget MIAMI LIFE quotes words from our recent departed Mayor, probably the sincerest he ever quoted:

"MIAMI HERALD, February 8, 1939—When Kenneth Keyes and Ted Reber as committeemen from Citizens & Taxpayers, Inc., (Power Company subsidiary) visited Sewell to outline the set-up he told them he could not part company with the original recall workers who are candidates, including George McCaskill, Harry Tryon and Norris Broadway.

"I can work with all of them except perhaps Orr and will not fight any of them including Van Orsdel except perhaps Orr" Sewell declared. "I am willing to treat all of them fair but want to run alone. I don't consider Orr a friend of the people. He represented the Power Company and not the people during all the electric rate litigation and I wouldn't line up with him because I am for the people's interest. (Ev and I agreed on that issue) while we were on the last commission he hamstrung me whenever he could on financing the city's defense of the rate case and he voted against it every time as the records will show. I wouldn't double-cross the fellows that did the work and I know Orr wouldn't work with us on the commission and he opposed me on everything I tried to do."

The City Clerk's office disclosed that A. D. H. Fossey first registered on city registration books August, 1925, and naturalization papers required on foreign-born citizens show he was naturalized in Miami in 1919. The same information reveals that Alexander Orr, Jr., registered on the city books the same time and year as Fossey and he was naturalized in Miami in 1922. The same information shows that B. H. Hadley first registered on city books in November, 1938 and naturalized in Minneapolis in 1918. If the registration of Mr. Hadley is correct, it reveals that through some unknown influence he held an important position in the Civil Service Room. WHEN HE WAS NOT A CITIZEN OF MIAMI. The only exception to this requirement by our City Charter is the City Manager.

LAWNS ARE FOR DOGS

By JOHN KIMBLE

(Continued from Page 1)
make it look like a bird's-eye view of Dunkerque. Such accomplishment on a fully grown lawn requires much more time and patience. On the whole, I believe that this unfolding of a pattern under the dog's very eyes as he goes along is good for his psychology and may very often save him from becoming a brooding and frustrated old fellow with the joy of life gone from his soul and no thought in his mind except the probable location of the next telephone pole.

That is why I am glad I thought up the idea of setting out a new lawn, although, like so many others of generations gone by, I originally considered a lawn as a thing of adornment, or even beauty, for the esthetic pleasure of myself and my family. But the pleasure that we get nowadays from our front yard is of a different kind. It is the warm glow of satisfaction that any red-blooded human being gets from being kind to dumb animals and from performing a service for his neighbors. It cheers us all to think, every time we discover a new ten-inch excavation, or a new gap among the little square pieces of sod, that perhaps some harmless little doggie's life has been saved from a ruthless hit-and-run driver in the street; to know that our neighbors, thanks to our new lawn, can now walk on their own grass without the slightest nervousness; to believe, as we all do, that some little child will not go whimpering to bed because the dog-catcher snatched away his frolicsome little pet.

I tell you, men, THAT is the satisfaction of a new lawn. It's worth fifty bucks of any body's money just to get that Christian feeling. For the Dog is Man's best friend.

APARTMENTS

NICELY FURNISHED
Hot Water — Frigidaires
Electric and Gas
ON BUS LINES

Monthly Payments from
\$25.00

744 S. W. 47th Ave.
Phone 4-1484

AARON DRUG STORE

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

KOOL MOTOR Gasoline and Oils



CITIES SERVICE
PRODUCTS

Orange State Oil Co.
Distributors

CLEAN
Well-Flavored

GOAT MILK

Delivered 40c qt.
Phone 4-5520

SMOKER'S GARAGE

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

LOOKING BACK

Over Files of MIAMI LIFE

(From the issue of June 12, 1926)

OR How MIAMI LIFE Saw Miami Fourteen Years Ago

WHILE the election, in three or four items, did not result to MIAMI LIFE'S liking, the general outlook isn't so bad.

We believe that the best elements of both sides in the recent controversy could be brought together to weld a fine Democratic organization that would represent the best interests of every person in Dade county and select the best men for every office two years from now.

The citizens of Dade county do not, we believe, want the county run by any one man or a group of two or three men. They do not want it run by a Pine-Chase-Norfleet combination. Neither do they want it run by Dan Hardie, or the Daily News, or any of the other persons who might be claiming credit for the victory. Any sensible analysis of the vote will show that the people voted independently—and for whom they considered the best men, and not at the behest of any organization.

There may have been better men running for some of the offices, but we can't find any serious fault with the verdict—except that, as usual, only 8,000 of the 150,000 people of Dade county turned out to vote.

OUR CONSIDERATIVE HERALD—WANT AD: 1926 Overland Six Sedan, Driven 4,000 miles; looks and runs like new. Party leaving for north. Price \$800,000; terms arranged. Address 111 Salama Ave., Suite 2, Coral Gables, Phone 467W.

A Florida Mystery

LEMONS, 25 cents a dozen; oranges 35 cents for two dozen; porterhouse or T-bone steak, cut from fancy corafed beef, twenty and a half cents per pound; strawberries, twelve and a half cents per quart box, some as low as ten cents per box; asparagus, six pounds for a quarter.

No, we aren't using a needle. These are prices quoted in advertising appearing in Wichita and Los Angeles papers. And Mrs. T. P. Kahoe, of Miami Beach, rises to ask why those far-western places should be able to sell Florida products at prices so far below those asked right here in the shadow of the groves and gardens where the items are produced.

"Notice the price of strawberries," urges Mrs. Kahoe. "These berries are shipped into Kansas. They are grown right here in Dade county. I paid sixty cents yesterday on the Beach and then couldn't use them—they were so poor."

"Canned goods, flour, sugar, etc., are very much higher here than in Wichita or Los Angeles... Can't something be done to lower the cost of food?"

Mrs. Kahoe, you are up against one of the inscrutable mysteries of the Florida development area—a mystery that old-time residents of this section have been trying to solve for lo, these many years. No one yet has been able to discover any good reason why Florida fruits should be sold more cheaply "abroad" than at home, but the fact remains. There is little use in trying to fathom this situation. Just add the excess to the price of your lot and rest content. It's all you can do.

Has Miami Beach A Curfew?

AFTER twelve o'clock these nights there are some mighty strange carry-ons by the police department at Miami Beach. Property holders who happen to be out late on legitimate business are stopped, mysteriously questioned, have their cars searched, and are otherwise embarrassed. Night bathers—and night bathing has always been considered a great attraction at the beach—are ordered home at midnight. With the witching hour, motorists who choose the only spots where mosquitoes may be avoided, must turn their cars Miami-ward.

Police cars, loaded with curious, slink around through

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.

FOR COUGHS FROM COLDS
MENTHO-MULSION
"ONE DOSE" RELIEF

Midget AUTO RACES!
Every THURSDAY & SUNDAY
65th & FLAGLER STREETS

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

GREEBY SAYS ALLIES ALL WRONG

Suggest plan for treating prisoners which he claims would win war in six weeks.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who recently attempted to act as a go-between for Benito Mussolini and Madame Epps in an effort to procure occult information to tell Mussolini which side was going to win the war so he could rush to the rescue of the victor, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter reading the latest war news.

"I do not desire no publicity," he grunted as he moved to a more comfortable position in the wheelbarrow in which he was sitting in the backyard of his woodshed home.

"Listen, Mr. Greeby," replied the reporter, "I just want to—" "Huh," belched Greeby dropping his paper. "I just remarked that—"

started the reporter. "Skip the apray," snorted Greeby, "And gimme a seeger and slip me two bits in cash."

"Have you gone nuts?" queried the scribe.

"Hell no," thundered Greeby, "But when you come around here callin' me Mr. Greeby I know you want somethin' and I ain't puttin' out for nothin', see."

"I get it," grumbled the reporter, "The old blackmail stuff again. Oh! well here's a cigar and here is the two bits."

"That's more like it," beamed Greeby sniffing the cigar and pocketing the quarter, "I suppose you want to interview me on some very important subject."

"I don't want to interview you about anything, anytime," snarled the scribe, "but that adde-pated publisher makes me do it. He wants to know what you think is causing the allies to lose the war and he also wants to know how you would go about the business of handling the fifth column situation in this country. You may start belching the bologna whenever you are ready."

"I resent that," yammered Greeby, "But I sure am glad that you asked me why the allies are loosin' the brawl. It's because them there generals ain't got enough sense to know how to handle prisoners. If they only knowed that part they could win the war in six weeks."

"Astonishing," sneered the reporter, "Proceed."

"Well," continued Greeby, "Whenever they take a bunch of them Krauts prisoner what do they do with 'em, I ask you, what do they do with 'em?"

"They toss them into a concentration camp, cut their suspenders so they can't run and give them a hunk of bread and a cup of water every two or three days," snapped

the reporter, "so what?"

"So, that's all wrong," explained Greeby, "Instead of puttin' 'em in a dirty old camp they oughta have a great big room all rigged up as a night club. They oughta have Benny Goodman and five or six other bands on hand to furnish the music and they should have Gypsy Rose Lee and at least sixty-five other hot mamas around to entertain 'em night and day. Instead of givin' 'em bread and water they oughta give them roast turkey and all the trimmin's every meal and they should have free beer and wine at all times. They might even get Madame Sherry and some of her girls to hang around the camp and last but not least they should have a wash boiler filled with money so the boys wouldn't run short of spendin' money. They could fix up a few card rooms and a bunch of pool tables and at night they could have movies. How long do you thing them Heinies would waller around in a mud hole for three marks a day gettin' themselves stuck in the pratt with bayonets if all they had to do was stick up their hands and holler 'Kammarad' and then move into a furnished harem?"

"It might work at that," mused the reporter, "But what about the fifth column in this country. How would you deal with that problem?"

"Easy," smirked Greeby, "Have you ever seen any of them girls what stand around on the streets passin' out chewin' gum for free samples?"

"Yes," agreed the reporter.

"Well," said Greeby, "They could slip some feen-o-mints in with the chewin' gum and every fifth columner come along they could slip the disguised mickey finn."

"Sounds screwy to me," snarled the reporter, "what effect would that have?"

"Plenty," grinned Greeby, "Mr. Hoover's G-men could foller the guys what got the feen-o-mints and catch 'em with their pan—" "Skip it," thundered the scribe dashing for the nearest exit, "and I'll charge that cigar and two bits up to plain unadulterated robbery."

(I'll make it thirty-five cents on my expense account, he thought to himself as he ambled away).

the streets without lights stopping mysteriously in front of homes, trying, it appears, to spy upon the occupants of porches, terrifying the natives.

One excuse is that there are so many robberies lately. But as very few are ever stopped or the robbers caught, why worry about it?

We have a sneaking suspicion that the disorganized beach force is afflicted with a Sherlock Holmes hysteria—a sort of Philo Gubb complex. In fact, we know of one Miami real estate operator who, strangely enough, carries a badge and spends the wee hours of the morning mysteriously pursuing any car that happens to be about, and trying to impress everyone with the fact that he is working on a big case. He is apparently the leader of this amateur detective epidemic, and he evidently has the entire police force at his disposal when he decides on a mysterious investigation.

Of course, the cops have a lot of fun. But the thing's getting a bit thick—especially as many of the customers from Miami are getting afraid to patronize the "playground of America" late at night and the residents are living in a continual state of excitement and fear.

Instead of fighting so much among themselves, the councilmen should investigate the scores of complaints being made about the reign of terror instituted by the night police—unless they really wish a midnight curfew for grown-ups—in which case a great many fun-loving people may move back to the Miami apartments they vacated last May 1.

(This was the issue of MIAMI LIFE that chronicled the initial races and defeats of three major politicians and office-holders into Dade county politics—S. P. Robineau, Dan Chappell, and Ruth Bryan Owen. This was the year Dade county, through a reappropriation got three representatives at Tallahassee, and selected as its first three the Daily News "picks"—the sorriest delegation Dade ever had—namely, Fred Weede, J. V. Dillon, and D. Earle Wilson—who were anti-race tracks, anti-everything that the people wanted. Wilson defeated Robineau, who placed second—and also defeated L. J. Cushman, Ben Axelroad, and A. H. Hinaman. Dillon defeated Norris McElya, who had been Dade's lonely representative previously. Virgil Ector was runner-up to Weede and other losers in that race were J. T. Blackmon, S. E. Carter, and J. B. Long. Dan Chappell ran a poor fourth in the race for state attorney (Dan hadn't been in town very long). Hawthorne ran far ahead, with Swink barely nosing out Jimmie Cooper for second place. Ruth Bryan Owen almost beat Congressman Joe Sears, with only "wet" Monroe county saving the veteran congressman. Jerry Carter was running against senator Duncan U. Fletcher that year—and ran well "until they started counting the votes!" Cecil Watson defeated Albert Coachman for county commissioner—and Lou Short beat Johnnie Muller for Miami Beach constable.)

BUST DEVELOPER SHOWN AS "BIG BUST"

AMERICAN BIZARRE, daring consumer-protector, a monthly magazine published at 201 House Building, Pittsburgh, Pa., gives wide publicity to two frauds being perpetuated upon women—Jane Cook's Wonder Tissue Creme, advertised as a bust-developer, and "Ladies Aid No. 2 and No. 3," a delayed menstruation preparation, which also uses the mails.

The following are from the magazine, AMERICAN BIZARRE:

Curtis A. Davis, 123 West Avenue 30, Los Angeles, agrees to cease advertising that "Jane Cook's Wonder Tissue Cream" will furnish

nourishment to the tissues or cells to increase the size of the bust, or that a flat chest is due to lack of nourishment in the tissue cells of the chest, or to the fact that in a case of flat chest the cells are shrunken or collapsed. The respondent agreed to cease representing that the product heretofore designated "Jane Cook's Wonder Tissue Creme" is in fact a "tissue" cream, either by inclusion of that word in the name for the product, or otherwise. (02462)

The United States District Court for the Northern District at Illinois, Eastern Division, has issued an order restraining Blanche Kaplan, an individual trading as Progressive Medical Company and as Ladies Aid Company, 3944 Pine Grove Ave., Chicago, her agents, and all other persons participating with her, from disseminating any United States Mails, or in commerce, for the purpose of inducing the purchase of medicinal preparations known as "Ladies' Aid No. 2, Ordinary Strength," and "Ladies' Aid No. 3, Extra Strength," for the relief of delayed menstruation.

The order was issued on application of the Federal Trade Commission, under authority of the Federal Trade Commission Act as amended by the Wheeler-Lea Act, which provides for the granting of injunctions with respect to the dissemination of false advertisements of foods, drugs, cosmetics and devices, when the granting of such injunction, pending final disposition of the Commission's proceeding, would be to the interest of the public.

Advertisements of the preparations disseminated by Progressive Medical Company represented them as safe, competent and efficient treatments for delayed menstruation, and that their use will have no ill effects upon the body.

The court ruled that the advertisements failed to reveal that the preparations, when taken under conditions prescribed in the advertisements, or conditions that are customary and usual, may result in serious or irreparable injury to health. The decree stated that the preparations, when used to interfere with the normal course of pregnancy, may result in abortion and uterine infection, with extension to other pelvic and abdominal structures and to the blood stream, causing septicemia or blood poisoning, and that their use is a menace to the health and life of pregnant women.

The decree prohibits further dissemination of advertisements likely to induce purchase of the preparations, pending the issuance of a complaint by the Federal Trade Commission under Section 5 of the Federal Trade Commission Act, and until such complaint is dismissed by the Commission or set aside by a United States Circuit Court of Appeals, or the Supreme Court of the United States, on review, or the order of the commission to cease and desist made thereon has become final with the meaning of Section 5 of the Federal Trade Commission Act.

AMERICAN BIZARRE NAMES STATES CASES

Pulverized soil \$1 yd. Cow manure, 3 bags \$1 Kanro Nursery, 2156 S. W. 23 St. Ph. 4-4804.

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

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.

SLEEPLESS-NERVOUS-UPSET-SORE?

FROM **COUGHS** DUE TO COLD
TRY "ONE DOSE" RELIEF

The very first spoonful of pleasant tasting Mentho-Mulsion will give you expected relief, or your druggist will return your money. Mentho-Mulsion is a scientific compound of nine important ingredients without narcotics or opiates. Children like its taste, and the first dose will show you why it is different, so soothing, and how fast it puts pleasant medicated vapors into the bronchial passages to relieve that stuffed-up feeling and stop coughing immediately. Mentho-Mulsion, now only 75c. Thousands are finding relief—with Mentho-Mulsion.

MENTHO-MULSION

"More for your Money..."
Sears, Roebuck and Co.
BISCAYNE BOULEVARD AT 13th ST.
A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

OPEN NIGHTLY — 9 P. M.
TRIANON DANCE PAVILION
61st Ave. and Tamiami Trail

DANCE TO THE MUSIC OF
MANNIE GATES
And His 16 Piece Band
Terraced Refreshment Promenade
Spacious Club House
Admission 10 Cents 5 Cents Per Couple Per Dance

GOLF
FLORIDA'S SPORTIEST LINKS
18 HOLES - NO WAITING - OPEN TO PUBLIC
GREEN FEES 50c Per Day
GOOD GREENS AND BROAD FAIRWAYS
FLAGLER COUNTRY CLUB
West Flagler St. & 37th Ave. — End of Car Line

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

JALOPY
AUTO RACES
THRILLS — SPILLS — CHILLS
ENTER YOUR OWN CAR
Every Sunday Afternoon, 2:30 P. M.
N. W. 7th Ave. & 89th St., Sunny South Airport
For Entry Blanks, See H. Stringfellow, 2222 N. E. 2nd Ave.
CHILDREN FREE ADMISSION 25c
NOT RESPONSIBLE IN CASE OF ACCIDENTS

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

SO YOU SAY...

OUR SO-CALLED "WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE" Editor MIAMI LIFE:

The so-called WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE is the graveyard of all of our good laws, while at the same time it is the GOLDEN GATE OF OPPORTUNITY FOR OUR AMERICAN PLUTOCRACY.

If our country is a Democracy why should there be a check on our wishes and desires — WHY SHOULD THERE BE TWENTY-FIVE MEN ELECTED TO HEAD OFF THE LAWS THAT THE PEOPLE WANT? Most of these men are feeble with age, and they only know the laws of the past in which they seek a precedent, and vehemently declare for STATUS QUO; STATUS QUO.

This monstrosity should be abolished, and relegated to the past as were the laws that elected our United States Senators by our state legislature, and the "LAME DUCK" law that permitted congressmen to make our laws sixteen months after they were voted out of office (MAINE AND KENTUCKY ELECT THEIR OFFICERS IN OFF YEARS THUS MEN VOTE 16 MONTHS AFTER THEY ARE VOTED OUT OF OFFICE).

We do not want less DEMOCRACY, but we want more DEMOCRACY, and the AUTOCRATIC WAYS AND MEANS COMMITTEE is entirely incompatible with our PREAMBLE and CONSTITUTION. It is destructive to our principles of government and should be abolished from the acquisitions of our congressional rules.

If 531 of our most brilliant men of our country can not devise a better system than that, we had better invite some FASCIST or NAZIST to come over here and rule our country in true AUTOCRATIC STYLE. In HEAVEN NAME, if we still maintain the rule of a CAPITALISTIC ARISTOCRACY, let us stop insisting that we have a DEMOCRACY, for our principles of government are not democratic at all. We insist that a bill be drawn to abolish this capitalistic HOUSE OF LORDS, and substitute something DEMOCRATIC in its place.

Such a check on legislation is too expensive for our government, when months and sometimes years must be spent to obtain such laws as the INCOME TAX; the SOLDIER'S BONUS; WOMAN SUFFRAGE and PROHIBITION. It would appear that anyone could see the glaring inconsistency in the Ways and Means Committee and our supposed form of government. Why should any bill in a DEMOCRACY be checked by 25 stubborn autocrats, who are not one whit elevated above the autocracies of the European governments, and why should we tolerate a form so incompatible to our government. We have abolished such barnacles as I have aforesaid mentioned, and this can be stricken from the forms that we still adhere to.

Benjamin Franklin was Minister to England at the time that our constitution was framed. After returning, and after reading the constitution as it was framed he remarked that a Half Loaf WAS BETTER THAN NO LOAF AT ALL—meaning that the constitution was only half what he wished it to be. THE WAYS AND MEANS STEAL THE OTHER HALF.

C. A. POORE
1345 N. W. 7th Court
Miami

THEY TELL ME

THAT the flirtation between the stenographer in the Ingraham Building and the insurance man who waves at her every morning at 10 o'clock from the parking lot is almost ripe for a first date now

THAT Walter still doesn't know who rolled him for his watch and won't ask any questions, the circumstances being what they are

THAT a whole lot of explaining will have to be done by Gladys over that dent in her hubby's new car

THAT the press-agent for a certain smelly night club knows now why the papers want his stuff and that there will soon be a job open—if anybody wants it

THAT when Louise went ice-skating the first time she was considered very foolish her

THAT the horse players are complaining more and more about the slow service from the northern tracks and that they ought to be glad they are getting any at all

THAT Ellen and the tall soda dispenser are on the outs because she found he had a Wife & Six

THAT the party in the N. W. section apartment that raged all last week-end nearly brought the wagon and the neighbors are glad the people moved, leaving a purse with three dollars and forty cents in it

THAT the university co-ed and the well-known golf enthusiast should be more careful even if his family is out of town

THAT it doesn't always pay to advertise—not with that auto horn that plays the opening bars of "East Side, West Side"

THAT the occupants of room 237 in a well-known downtown hostelry last Wednesday night have gone back home—that is, to Palm Beach and Daytona

THAT Little Louise is already more of a man-killer than her mother was

THAT people still can't get over talking about the sensational fact that only

Things I'd Like To Know

If Mayor Alex Orr, as he was trying to gag the elderly woman Wednesday, was reminded of how furious he got when Mayor Bob Williams, with much better cause—and better grace—gagged him at the initial commission meeting under the termite regime

If the Miami papers aren't dreadfully anti-Pepper—if the truth were told—and if both of them, every time the mask falls, don't reveal themselves as anti-Roosevelt, too.

Why Rebecca Libzt—Madame Sherry to you (mugs)—wouldn't cause a big laugh if she should suddenly speak to Miami cops from one of these radio quizzes, or Information Please, or Believe-It-or-Not Ripley

If justice isn't a long time catching up with "Dr." Heines, Herald-exploited quack, at whose sanitarium patients were maltreated and victimized . . . and if justice ever would have got even this far in catching up with him if it had not been for MIAMI LIFE'S expose—for instance,

that time the chiropractor at tempted to "rub out" a cancer—and broke the patient's neck

If Earl Barr Hanson wasn't in his glory this week as acting president of Miami Musicians' Local, while President Roy Singer is up north . . . Vice President Hanson, by the way, will be gone next week with the Shrine delegation

If Consable Johnny Baber at Miami Beach is giving his brother Bill the proper credit for winning the election for him

If Anne isn't wise in not wearing that new bathing-suit creation of hers where members of the Purity League might see . . . wouldn't it make Flo Ziegfeld sit up in his grave

If onlookers at Mayor Orr's Blitzkrieg Wednesday — when he threatened to jail a woman asking charity — weren't reminded of President Herbert Hoover using bayonet and shot to chase starving war veterans out of Washington, D. C., back in 1932 . . . and wondered whether our mayor might not encounter a similar defeat when he has to go before the people again

How Sammy and Lil made out the other night after the curb girl spilled the coffee, and what explanation Lil made to the cop

Where Boot went with the classy little stenographer and how much it set him back for damages to her car

Whose comb was it that the Missus found in Jack's pocket and whether Jack's face was as red as the hair in the comb

Why a man will fight to the death over the quality of his watch and yet always apologize for his knife

Who told Ruggy to call that number and did the person know that a husband would answer

What would become of the Old Heidelberg if Hitler started a blitzkrieg on this side of the ocean

Where Lucille and the boy friend are parking now after the cop investigated them Thursday night

Why Inez blushes every time she sees that hotel clerk

Which of the twins it was who put the bartender on the cuff and then tried to blame it on the other one

Whether a certain well-known publicity man hereabouts has hit any more thirty-to-one parlays lately and what he does with all that money

Why is the Fourth of July . . . Sure it is—count 'em: J-U-L-Y.

Clip and Save

PUL-LEEZE don't ask us any more how a guy should go about getting a political appointment under Governor-elect Spessard Holland! We'll answer it once more, but this is absolutely the last and final time:

Contact the following men personally: Ellis Hollums of the Herald, Hal Leysnon of the News, State Senator Graham, Chainstore Council (and City Attorney) Lewis Twyman, Ed Romfh (at his home, after banking hours), Attorney M. Lewis Hall who so ably handled the Holland campaign, George Whitten of Burdine's (who can be seen when he has a little leisure time between 9:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m.), whoever at the moment happens to be president of the Florida Power & Light Company, and, by all means, Dan Mahoney (who was the first man in Dade county to boost Holland, if our memory is correct). After you are satisfied that each of these men has done everything in your behalf that he can possibly do, you'd better make sure and see Holland yourself!

RADIO'S FUNNIEST LAUGHS

MARY LIVINGSTON, last Sunday night, playing a shootin', galootin' Western role—"Them Aliens couldn't hit the broad side of a barn!" JACK BENNY—"They could hit yours!" . . . And in another place: JACK—"And pick up that spoon, will you, dear?" MARY—"Never mind; I'll get you another." JACK—"But I want that spoon. You see, my hand's around it!"

Watch Out, Even Worms Put To Work

Even the scrub palmetto wastes of Palm Beach county may become the second of a vast new industry if the present plans of Mrs. Frank J. Lewis, of Chicago, meet with success.

Conducting experiments with silk worms, Mrs. Lewis has set out 5,000 white mulberry trees, with an additional 10,000 to be set out in the near future, with the aim in view of creating jobs for hundreds of the present unemployed on a gigantic "silk farm."

Mrs. Lewis now has thousands of the small cocoons, which feed on the mulberry leaves, but as yet the business is operated on a very small scale. As the farm is developed, the silk from the cocoons will be reeled off on special apparatus at the farm and bundled for sale.

From moth to silk requires a period of from 25 to 30 days, and each moth lays from 500 to 800 eggs at a time.

(Florida News Service)

one officeholder was defeated in Dade county—after more than a half million dollars were spent trying to oust several dozen

THAT the last budget meeting had a most unwelcome spectator . . . and is likely to get more unwelcome (these meetings are called "expediting meetings" when the ins are right guys, but "star-chamber sessions" when the enemy is in power)

THAT the prettiest girl on Flagler street yesterday was a girl who suddenly appeared in a skirt that hit her beautiful legs down about half-way to the ankles . . .

THAT look out for a fast change in this style . . . one gal of our acquaintance says short dresses benefit only drunks

THAT the next time Paul tries out a new deck he's going to be absolutely sure it's a new deck

THAT the Mob voted right-undoubtedly . . . they're all wearing good-natured looks . . .

THAT the next time the blue-eyed German girl who looks like Marlene starts talking French, she'll watch who's at the next table

THAT Elsie is waking up the neighbors again in the wee hours of the morning . . . the males, anyway—and some wives are getting so, so mad

THAT witch-hunting in the Gables provides some excellent leads for snappy romancing . . .

ask Ted, or Lewis

Classified

TEAS and COFFEE

C. D. KENNY, Coffee, Tea and Sugar Co. 64 W. Flagler Street, Phone 2-3432.

HOTELS

HOTEL GOOD, 4301 Collins Ave. Mr. E. MacDonald Mgr. Ph. 5-2193, Miami Beach.

RUGS

HAWKINS RUG CLEANERS. Rugs Cleaned, Dyed, Repaired & Moth proofed. 60 N. E. 39th St. Phone 2-7798, Miami Fla.

VENETIAN RUG CLEANERS. Rug and carpet cleaners also oriental specialty. Clean rugs make healthy homes. Pleasing you means success to us. All work guaranteed. Lowest prices. We call for and deliver. 668 N. W. 31st St., Miami, Florida. Phone 3-5630. Please mention this ad.

PROFESSIONAL

GREATER MIAMI NURSES REGISTRY and Professional Exchange. Nurses for any cases—Male-Female. Trained Child's Nurses—Colonic Irrigations—Hourly Nursing. Secretaries—Dentists—Lawyers. Florence C. Blakeley, R. N., owner and registrar, 925 Seybold Bldg., Phone 3-8474.

DR. VERNON P. COX, Naturopathic Physician, 205-206 Commercial Arcade, 127 N. E. 1st Ave., Miami, Fla.

FIXTURES

SEABOARD NOVELTY CO. Manufacturers of fixtures and fittings for Bars, Stores, Restaurants, Offices, etc. Restaurant tables always in stock. 5851 N. W. 17th Ave., Miami, Fla. Phone 7-9241.

WALTERSON BODY WORKS, J. V. Walterson, Prop. Body and fender straightening, wheel aligning, blacksmithing, Duco and enamel painting. If we can't fix it—give it away. 1135 N. Miami Ave., Miami, Fla. Phone 2-8816.

BARS

HIPPODROME BAR. Complete sport returns. Rip Weinkle, Mgr. Phone 2-8533, 5 N. E. 2nd Ave.

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