



BURIAL RACKET AIRED

A man is run over by an automobile; he is rushed to a hospital and dies a couple of hours afterward; his body is taken into protective custody by an undertaking establishment whose representatives have been waiting at the hospital for it; a doctor—in front of whose office the accident happened and who accompanied the man to the hospital—charges his widow \$100; the undertaker tells her that his cheapest funeral with a metal casket will cost \$485; the hospital bill is \$50; when the total bill is presented, the undertaker tells the widow that unless it is paid the doctor will not issue a burial permit!

Above is a blow-by-blow account of what allegedly happened to Mrs. Louise Feigel, 746 S. W. Second street, Miami. Her letter, detailing her experience, is printed herewith. If the facts are accurately stated by Mrs. Feigel, they cry out for investigation by the proper organization and authorities.

The case as Mrs. Feigel has set it forth, smells of connivance and sharp practice. Three points about it alone are enough to warrant a thorough fumigating of the whole matter. They are Mrs. Feigel's declarations that

- (1) The undertaking establishment had men at the hospital in advance of her husband's death;
- (2) That the undertaking establishment was careful to collect the doctor and hospital fees as well as its own and in doing so took it upon ITSELF to get in touch with the relative up North who put up the money;
- (3) That the undertaker's representative threatened that a burial permit could not be had unless the bill was paid.

Here is Mrs. Feigel's letter in full:

746 S W. 2nd Street
Miami, Fla. July 8, 1940

Mr. Reubin Clein, Publisher,
MIAMI LIFE:

I would appreciate, if you would kindly publish the following

letter.

My dear husband, Mr. Isaac Feigel, was struck by an auto at Washington avenue and 9th Street, May 19th, about 8 p. m. I went with him in the ambulance, they took him to the Miami Beach Hospital, he was unconscious right away from severe headwounds. X-ray photos were taken, etc., about 9 o'clock, they passed him on a stretcher before me. I noticed, his wounds had not yet been bandaged. He lay motionless. They cautioned me not to touch him. I begged to be near

him, but they refused. I waited patiently in the hall. Shortly after 10 o'clock they informed me my dear one had passed away.

I begged to see him once more. They refused me again. I was heartbroken.

There were many men, I thought they were doctors, I found out later, several were from the Funeral Home waiting in the hospital 2 hours, before he died. They took possession of the body right away.

The next morning Mr. Eisenberg from the Nicely Funeral Home came to my home for me to select a coffin.

The cheapest wooden coffin was \$225—the metal coffin \$485. He had promised each other to be buried in a metal coffin. I told Mr. Eisenberg I cannot afford such high prices, I have no money, I will telephone to New York and ask my sister-in-law, if she will help. I was so grief-stricken, Mr. Eisenberg said, he will telephone; but I did not know he asked for \$860 from my sister-in-law and the check to be sent to the Funeral Home. May 20th he told me the hospital bill is \$58.35. I replied, it is very high for only 2 hours service.

On May 22nd, two hours before the funeral, Mr. Eisenberg handed me the enclosed bill, with an extra charge of \$100 fee for Dr. Meadow and \$58.35 for hospital and for the metal coffin and service \$485.

I refused payment. Mr. Eisenberg told me Dr. Ed. Meadow would not give me a permit for burial if the bill is not paid in full in advance. He said, "What do you trouble? We have the check from New York."

As there was to be a Masonic Service soon, I told him, I will settle the matter afterwards. A few days after burial, I went to the Nicely Funeral Home and to Dr. Ed. Meadow to adjust the bill, but both parties refused any refunds.

I did not ask Dr. Ed. Meadow for his services. There are Interne Doctors in the hospital.

I did not call the Nicely Funeral Home, they came and took advantage of a poor grief-stricken woman.

Other Funeral Homes charge for metal coffin with service in Miami \$200 to \$275.

I think the public ought to know of my sad experience and great loss.

Thanking you, I remain,

Very truly yours,
LOUISE A. FEIGEL

When The Bill Came!

RIVERSIDE MEMORIAL CHAPEL

THE CHARGES FOR THE FUNERAL OF
MR. ISAAC FEIGEL; DECEASED

1127 Pennsylvania Avenue
Miami Beach, Florida

CORRECTED STATEMENT

To Professional Services & Funeral Merchandise.....	\$485.00
Ambulance service rendered.....	5.00
Cash Advances:	
Woodlawn Park Cemetery Company, 2- Single grave spaces with opening and closing for 1.....	205.00
Miss Martha Wolfe (Nurse).....	8.00
Miami Beach Hospital.....	50.35
Dr. Ed. Meadow.....	100.00
Additional Obituary notice in classified section at request of Mrs. Louise Feigel.....	3.32
Refund by check to Miss Hannah Feigel.....	3.33
	<hr/>
	\$860.00

Received check from Miss Hannah Feigel in the sum of \$860.00, May 22, 1940 in full settlement for herewith rendered account.

RIVERSIDE MEMORIAL CHAPEL

By Theo. M. Burns, Jr.

POWER TRUST BLITZKRIEG!

THE WORST fears of Miamians who have been eyeing the "Power-Trust" commission with misgivings were confirmed this week. Every ruse, every propaganda device is being used to put over the iniquitous Water Deal, whereby the commission again sells out completely to the Florida Power & Light Company at a cost that may run into eight or ten or twelve millions of dollars—even the experts vary that much in their estimates. Whereas less than two years ago the city was out of the clutches of this iniquitous Power-Trust for the first time in 18 years, today it is more deeply bound and gagged than ever, its two daily papers despicably and inhumanely traitorous to the people and the community, the Power-Trust stoges on the commission, from Plumber Alex Orr on down, mere dummies through which the clever lawyer-manipulators of Ingraham Building headquarters speak—and command!

This week we find our taxes boosted—7 mills! . . . We already had the highest tax rate of any city this size in the U. S. . . . Although Miami develops new taxpayers faster than any community on earth, its tax rate goes UP, instead of down! . . . This in addition to city taxes on car drivers and car owners; in addition to the \$4-a-year-per-can garbage tax, and countless other hidden taxes that make the resident Miamian's life these days a continual round of duns and threats from city hall!

On top of all this comes this week the Hitler-like notice of the city hall stoges that the Dunn Bus Company, whose bus franchise the people voted down a couple of years ago, is being primed to take over the city's transportation system, in a scheme whereby the Florida Power & Light Company will get immediately a big sum of money for its alleged, but positively illegal, claim upon the city in the matter of franchise that was never granted! . . . and furthermore be in a position to take over the 10-year franchise from Dunn and this time completely monopolize the transportation of this area!

**BUT NO FIVE-CENT FARE, AS BUS-USERS DEMAND!
IT'LL BE TEN CENTS UP TO WITHIN WALKING DISTANCE OF FLORIDA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY OFFICES!**

People within walking distance of downtown—in other words, the privileged class who can afford such rents!—may ride buses for 5 cents.

But folks living outside this downtown zone, bounded by the bay, 13th street on the north, Eighth street on the south, and 12th avenue to the west—in other words, the people who live out of the

high-rent district and really need a five-cent fare—in other words, the workers—they'll have to pay ten cents.

The whole scheme will be so arranged that only the Dunn Bus Company will be able to bid on it. That's cut and dried. If the people show too much resentment there may be a dummy bid, to make it look better—but the best-informed sources point out that these Dunn-Bus negotiations have been cooking for the last several months, with the leaders afraid of public reaction to 10-cent or 7-cent fares up until now—but the war hysteria, Power Trust manipulators figure, will make it easy to get such a franchise for ten years, instead of five as contemplated a month ago!

Miamians reading yesterday's papers must have been astounded at the brazenness of the conspirators! . . . Mayor Alex Orr meeting with R. D. Freeman and Sidney S. Hoehl, assistant city attorney! . . . Orr, thick-tongued Charley McCarthy of the Power Trust, figuring all the details out with the assistant city attorney and the Dunn Bus Company's vice president! . . . Orr, the daddy of the iniquitous garbage tax—(Orr brings with him to this country the autocratic ideology of the old country, another immigrant totally unappreciative of what American liberty means!)—insists that people living outside the downtown limit should pay 10 cents fare to and from work, although Miami is a notoriously cheap town!

This proposal does not come up for a month. Commissioner R. C. Gardner warns that he will fight it in the courts. And meantime MIAMI LIFE will have something to say on the subject.

That Miami could operate its own bus system—both making money and saving money by so doing—won't be even discussed by

Miami Municipal Ownership Association

505 N. W. MIAMI COURT

A special meeting is called for 3:00 P. M. Sunday, July 14, in the City Hall Commission Room, Sixth Floor Court House.

The purpose of the meeting is to discuss the pending bus franchise, the possible transfer of the City-owned Cinderella Ball-Room to private interests, and to authorize and co-sponsor publication of an independent newspaper. Non-members welcome.

R. C. GARDNER, President

Milk Trust's Slice Is Cut Too Big!

WRITING to the Daily News this week a Boca Raton man who signs only his initials complains bitterly of paying out \$18 a month for his family's milk instead of \$9—brought about by the state's dictatorial price of 17 cents a quart.

Everybody should read it, especially the paragraph as follows:

"Obviously, Florida is supporting a pressure group, which is a polite term for racket, in the milk industry. This pressure group, is run for the benefit of large dairies, well-to-do farmers, and politicians at the expense of the health of the state's children, and the excuse put forward for price fixing is that 'chaotic conditions' prevailed in the dairy business prior to fixing prices. . . . Personally, I would rather give the \$9 extorted from me each month by the milk combine and its political connections to national defense and some other worthy purpose."

Now this writer brings one thing forcibly to mind. Where would the huge sum of money the public is

gypped out of by the milk racketeers go—if milk were reasonably priced?

Everybody in Miami who sells other commodities should be worried about this angle.

The Milk Trust has sliced off entirely too much for its share of the Miami gravy!

That Milk Trust (already owning three of this section's biggest milk companies and which, if it could put over the 100 percent pasteurization ordinance it attempted last year, would put Miami completely at the mercy of out-of-town, out-of-state milk producers that are part of its immense chain) benefits no producers. Dade producers and their help for the most part get no benefit from the high price. As has been pointed out in these columns often, this high-priced milk is no cheaper than cheap milk would be, and employees are getting no more money. Its sole purpose is to make fortunes for a very few clever—we almost said "crooked"—manipulators!

But now, when pennies are beginning to mean something toward national defense, now when war isn't as far off as many of us wish, it would be a good time to stop this racketeering in such a basic commodity as milk. If we can't get our governor to do it, maybe Uncle Sam, if urged, might take a hand, as a matter of public defense—and preparedness!

Totalitarian

THE HERALD'S crocodile tears over "republican France, the France of the Marseilles, of liberty," being shackled by totalitarianism, come, we might remind you, from a Power-Trust (totalitarian) organ that is now engaged in trying to run Commissioner R. C. Gardner out of public life because Commissioner Gardner is anti-Power Trust (totalitarian).

Almost every election finds the Herald rebuking the electorate for refusing to vote in the candidates it and its allied corporations have tried to put over. Almost every election finds the Herald angered because city, county or state hasn't gone completely "totalitarian"—"totalitarian" meaning in Miami practically the same as it does in Germany: complete domination by Power-Trust corporations, who control everything the public uses) and their lawyers.

This group of high-binders always has (except for little more than a year) controlled the majority of the Miami city commission. But it's not enough! This group wants complete domination—"totalitarianism"—as clearly evidenced by furious ways they attack the honest, incorruptible Gardner—just because he won't say "Yes" to their schemes!

The Miami Herald is the most "totalitarian" organ in America!

Wesley Garrison Is GOP's Hope in Miami

THERE'S no doubt about GOP stock going up, up, up, locally. Both dailies have difficulty restraining their enthusiasm for Wilkie, Power-Trust organs that they are! Many a has-been feels a rejuvenation. IF Wilkie makes it, there'll be a lot of prize packages to be distributed.

But how can any sane-minded folk see a future in a
(Continued on last page)

Miami Life

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

R. J. CLEIN, PRES.

Executive Offices: 110 W. Flagler Street, Miami, Florida
TELEPHONE 3-2681

All Checks should be made payable to Life Pub. Co., and not to individuals.
SUBSCRIPTION RATES: in the United States, \$4.00 per year in advance; \$2.00 for six months; in foreign countries \$7.50 per year in advance; \$4.00 for six months.

Vol. 14 Miami, Fla., Saturday, July 13, 1940 No. 40

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

"Cabbages and Kings"

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.

Newcomers to Miami are probably puzzled about the vehemence expressed by the police over the parole of Walter Valliton . . . Here is why . . . One night in 1925, when Miami's big boom was just getting under way, guests at the Savoy Hotel, on N. W. Second street, were startled by a loud explosion and a crash in front of the hotel . . . When they rushed to the street they were just in time to see a dark automobile speeding around the next corner . . . An overturned motorcycle was immediately in front of the hotel and lying a few feet away was Sgt. Laurie Wever, head of the police motorcycle squad . . . Although fully conscious Sgt. Wever was unable to speak or move . . . Blood gushed from a bullet hole in his back . . . He was rushed to the hospital . . . Witnesses who saw the fleeing car were unable to agree upon its make or its license plates . . . Some thought it was a Buick with New York plates and others were positive it was a Florida car, either a Ford or a Hudson . . . Some of the witnesses said it was occupied by one man and others said there were two or three . . . The police were baffled.

Chief of Police H. Leslie Quigg hurried to the hospital where Sgt. Wever had just been placed on the operating table . . . Physicians told Chief Quigg the bullet had penetrated his spine paralyzing him . . . They gave him only a few minutes to live but advised Chief Quigg that he was fully conscious . . . Beneath the brilliant lights Chief Quigg quickly explained a code system to Sgt. Wever asking him to try to move one of his fingers to answer questions in the affirmative and another finger in the negative . . . Chief Quigg then started calling the different makes of automobiles in alphabetical order . . . When he reached "Essex," Sgt. Wever, by a supreme effort, managed to move his finger a mere fraction of an inch . . . Naming the states was quickly started and at "Pennsylvania," Sgt. Wever again moved a finger, but it took every effort from his weakened body . . . By means of the same code he next indicated that the car was occupied by two men whom he did not know . . . By this time both Chief Quigg and Sgt. Wever were drenched with perspiration . . . Sgt. Wever gasped; a physician stepped quickly to his side and listened for a heart beat—which was not there.

With only these few meager clues, the police started one of the greatest manhunts in Florida's history . . . Indignant business men started a reward fund and within a few hours it had grown to \$8,500. area . . . The Dixie highway at Ft. Lauderdale was closed and any car attempting to cross the narrow bridge was halted and searched, yet no clue was forthcoming . . . Then a taxicab driver, whose name is still shrouded in secrecy, walked into police headquarters.

At 2 o'clock the following morning Chief Quigg, flanked by twelve detectives and brother officers, streaked away from police headquarters . . . They sped northward to Fulford and then turned west going two miles before dousing their lights and turning southward into a narrow lane . . . A half mile from the highway the cavalcade halted and a tiny one room shack was silhouetted in the moonlight . . . At a given signal the police officers stormed the shack entering through both doors and a window . . . Two youths, both wearing women's underwear were pinned beneath an avalanche of police officers before they could make a move . . . They were jerked out of the shack and thrown into a police car and rushed back to Miami . . . A search of the shack revealed that it was literally crammed with stolen plunder which consisted of cameras, furniture, candy, chewing gum and even a Victrola and hundreds of records stolen from the Ada Merritt high school . . . More than 50 rolls of undeveloped, but exposed, film was found . . . In a closet the police found 100 pounds of dynamite and a switch connected with an electric battery running beneath the bed in which the youths were sleeping when captured.

At police headquarters the two youths were identified as Walter Valliton and John Naugle . . . Valliton was 20 years old and Naugle, 18 . . . They confessed killing Sgt. Wever . . . He had halted them at W. Flagler and 10th street with the stolen Essex loaded to the top with stolen plunder . . . He directed them to drive to police headquarters . . . Instead of following directions they turned at Flagler

— LOOKING BACK — Over Files of MIAMI LIFE

Aging Our Newly Rich Plastic Surgeons Overlooking Chance To Use Architectural Tricks On Some Miamians

(December 5, 1925)

By ALOYSIUS Q. ZYLSCH
MIAMI, like all young things, wants to look grown-up in a hurry. Now, it seems, on the face of it, impossible to make a building whose plaster is not yet dry appear as if it had been there since Osceola stalked the festive caribou in the fastnesses of the Everglades. And yet, you'd be surprised!

The late James Deering, for instance, disguised the wall about his estate with a pink concoction which started fading before it dried, and within a week had an old-age appearance, streaked and weather-beaten by the storms of time. The cracks in the sidewalks left extra wide for the purpose, were painstakingly planted with moss and grasses, which were then carefully watered and fertilized. It was the hardest task around the estate, the gardeners tell us.

Coral Gables has done even better than that. Following Deering's example, it bought Spanish and Cuban houses and stripped them of their tiles. (The peasants whose houses were thus stripped rejoiced greatly, and bought machine-made American tiles guaranteed to leak within three (3) months or your money back.)

In building many of the houses, office buildings and plazas, moreover, the Gables architects left patches of exposed and artificially weathered brickwork, where the stucco might be thought to have dropped off during the centuries. Dozens of other schemes have been used, illustrating both our ingenuity and love of the picturesque. The effect has been very pleasing, and, curiously enough, in good taste.

Incidentally, certain of our more commercialized builders around Miami have apparently heeded the artistic urge. By using a high proportion of sand in their cement blocks, they have combined art with good business, producing large and interesting cracks in their buildings, cracks which anywhere but in enterprising Miami would indicate the passage of at least seven centuries.

But all these architectural efforts to achieve a premature air of old age fumble around on the surface of the problem. Miami's real and fundamental social need is pink paint or moss or some such protective coloration to camouflage the newness of our Newly Rich. If we can thus disguise our buildings, we ought to be able to put our creative brains to work to

and N. W. Third Ave. and tried to escape . . . Sgt. Wever had searched the car for a gun when he made the arrest but overlooked an automatic under one of the front seats . . . Naugle was driving the car . . . When the motorcycle officer pulled up beside them in front of the Savoy hotel and ordered them to halt Valliton calmly emptied the revolver into him and the two boys sped away . . . They tried to get out of the state but were bottled up by the Ft. Lauderdale bridge . . . They got in touch with a taxi driver and offered him the stolen Essex to haul them out of the state . . . He elected to take the \$8,500 reward and "tipped" the police off as to their hideout . . . They were placed in jail but Sheriff Henry Chase had to smuggle them out in garbage cans and take them to Jacksonville to escape mob violence . . . They were later returned . . . Naugle turned state's evidence and received a five year sentence . . . Valliton was given life despite the plea of the State's Attorney that he be sent to the chair. His age saved him . . . When the films found in the shack were developed and printed they disclosed dozens of high school girls, waitresses and manicurists in the nude . . . Many of the poses were so lewd that even the hardened police officers were shocked . . . A number of the girls were questioned and admitted participating in wild orgies at the hidden shack . . . The films were destroyed . . . Naugle, alias John Fox, served his five year sentence and was released . . . Valliton escaped from the state prison three times but was apprehended each time . . . In all he served less than 15 years for one of the most brutal and fiendish killings in Miami's history . . . More than a score of Sgt. Wever's brother officers are still on the force . . . Sgt. Wever's widow, left with two small daughters, is a police matron . . . It just wouldn't be safe for Walter Valliton to return to Miami . . . It might be a good idea to re-arrest him and try him for burglary and automobile theft . . . Those charges are still pending.

age our nouveaux-riches—to take away the suspicious shininess of the new (and first) Lincoln, to remove that feeling of not quite at home in the new house, and to cure that horrible tongue-tied discomfort when anybody tries to change the topic of conversation away from real estate, escrows, eskridge, etc.

In short, MIAMI LIFE feels the Messianic impulse; we want to start an uplift and reform movement. (No, Governor John, not the kind of a reform movement that elected Henry Chase sheriff.)

Of course, the backbone of every campaign is the slogan. Here's ours: "Have you a little Culture in your home?" Really, you know, no home is complete without one. We think that with the proper sort of advertising and propaganda, people could be made to worry about being newly-rich and uncivilized almost as much as they do about having halitosis. For instance, a series of page ads in the Morning Advertiser, after this fashion:

YOUR BEST FRIEND WON'T TELL YOU

That you're uncultured. BUT—have you never noticed people turning aside and whispering behind their hands. "Yes, nouveaux riche . . . never had anything, made it all in the boom . . . the old man used to . . ."

SHE WONDERED WHY HE NEVER CALLED AGAIN

It was because she had never read any literature but the Herald editorial page. She thought Paderewski was just like the rest of those Bolsheviks; and she asked him if John Singer Sargent wasn't the man who wrote "The Shooting of Dan McGrew" . . .

MR. REALTOR, do you want YOUR daughter to be subjected to this humiliation? Then

Buy a book.

Now honestly, we believe that a campaign like that would make libraries as popular as Listerine. A good library gives such a settled, intellectual atmosphere . . . It overawes those who aren't in the secret. Of course there are always those ribald persons who guffaw, "Why I knew him when . . ." But, then, with practice, our wealthy citizens (or their children) can learn to carry out the illusion. For example, they can mention, just off-hand, you know, that Michael Arlen is really an American, and isn't "Mayfair" clever satire? Inasmuch as the man who "knew you when . . ." doesn't know Michael, he doesn't

have no comeback, Al.

But even so, converting the heathen in darkest Africa has nothing on this task of making silk purses out of realtors. And this particular White Man's burden of aging our newly rich falls largely upon the younger generation. Theirs is the problem of teaching their parents to love, honor and obey them.

John brings his roommate home during Christmas vacation, and finds father in his stocking feet, wriggling his toes, and talking about how he made his first thousand selling the west ten—"You remember, Johnnie, down where I licked the everlasting tar out of you for running around with nothing but a croker sack on." And Alyce has such a hard time explaining to her girl-friend at Miss Harris' that daddy has to chew tobacco under the doctor's orders. And then mother simply will insist on masquerading as a jeweler's showcase.

Miami's social kaleidoscope will be well worth watching this winter. There will be some rare sights; and we shouldn't wonder if some successful broker will eclipse last year's triumph, when the cough-drop king's queen served some of their very best candy cough-drops at an afternoon tea.

It's a hard life, kiddies, trying to take the newness off the old man's million; but remember, the first hundred years are the hardest. After a generation or two, even a hard-drinking, hard-cursing old fur-trader like Astor or a piratical railroad like our own "Corn" Vanderbilt's forbear becomes a hallowed tradition and a cultured gentleman. So even if the old man doesn't fit in anywhere but at the agricultural exhibit or a Rotary luncheon, don't weaken; he'll make a first-rate ancestor, if you start aging him right away.

Shots In The Dark

We wish that Mr. Knight, in dealing out vacations to his star performers over at the Herald, would give them flat, incontrovertible instructions NOT to write about their trips. We have just survived a Page One running account of Bond Bliss's vacation and soon it will be Ellis Hollums' turn. The pace is too terrific. Now, when Pegler took his vacation, Herald readers got one, too. That's what you call being considerate of your fellow man.

An idea that might fit in right here is to have "guest vacationers" just as they have guest columnists. For a nominal fee, we will take over the vacation of any member of the Herald or News staffs and write, daily, a sprightly and informative piece telling what we had for breakfast, just how the window curtain kept flopping all night in the Chattanooga hotel, how far we had to walk to a filling station the time we ran out of gas, etc., etc. A breakfast menu, a flopping window curtain, a forced march for gasoline—these would be just as uninteresting happening to us as happening to anybody else, and we would have the exalted feeling, for once, of being important. Furthermore, we'd write the pieces right here in the cool of a southeast verandah in l'l old Miami.

There's some sort of joke

WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

Bauer's Watch Shop

PHONE 2-5822

52 S. E. 1st Street, Miami, Florida

WATCH FOR DATE OF OPENING OF

BERNER'S DINING ROOM

HOME COOKING

276 S. W. First Street, Miami, Florida
PHONE 2-1197

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.

STOP IN AT DADE COUNTY'S SWANKIEST BAR

Seminole Bar

STEAKS — CHOPS and SEA FOOD

Package Store

Okechee Road, at the Bridge

PHONE 8-2142

HIALEAH

WALTER B. CAREY

SQUARE DEAL CLUB

GOOD FOOD - CLEAN SPORTS

Budweiser on Draught

1227-29-31-W. Flagler St.

"More for your Money..."

Sears, Roebuck and Co.

BISCAYNE BOULEVARD AT 13th ST.

A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

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 Menth-Mulsion is made to loosen phlegm and give you expected relief. Menth-Mulsion contains nine ingredients scientifically compounded and is guaranteed to stop coughing with the very first spoonful—or your druggist will return your money. Menth-Mulsion contains no narcotics nor opiates. Children like its taste. 48 doses—Now only 75c.

FOR COUGHS, FROM COLDS
MENTH-MULSION
ONE DOSE RELIEF

in this, but it's too hot to bother figuring it out. An acquaintance runs into Bob Munroe, the fish editor of the Daily News, and compliments him on his column.

"It's swell," says the acquaintance. "I'm a Catholic, you know, and I read it every Friday without fail."

Miami's reputation as the screwball center of Florida is seriously endangered by that city commissioner up in Jacksonville who proposed that four Florida cities should kick in \$100 a month each to be given Senator Pepper in addition to his salary and expense account from the government. And our boys here are refusing to join in the deal! What are we, men or mice? Now, if it had been proposed by a movie actress—

The cheapest bit of public clowning by a Florida politician in recent years is Fuller Warren's grandstand play in trying to have the state revoke the parole of Walter Valliton, a Miami cop-killer, who was recently set at large on the strength of a petition signed by, among others, Mr. Warren.

Mr. Warren, now that the South Florida press has shown more than vigorous disapproval of Valliton's parole, comes dashing madly up asking that it be withdrawn, and saying that he had no idea Valliton's crime was such an inexcusable one. Even so, Mr. Warren convicts himself. No sober citizen, especially one who seeks high, responsible office in the state, ought to sign a parole petition unless he is definitely and fully acquainted with the case for which the criminal was sent up. One has to suspect that Mr. Warren simply signed his name to the petition in the desperate hope of wangling a few votes.

Well, if he runs for governor again, he will find he has lost many more than he wangled. The smart thing for Mr. Warren to do is to shut up and let the matter blow over, if it can. Enough people will remember, as it is.

Pulverized soil \$1 yd. Cow manure, 50 bags \$1 Kantra Nursery, 2166 S. W. 28 St. Ph. 4-4804.

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



CITIZEN 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

GREEBY GETS SUMMMER PETS

Agrees to take care of birds, animals and live stock while friends are vacationing.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who claims he is a direct descendent from royalty because his father, Calithumpian Geezil Greeby, was one of the foremost peers of Hog Waller county, Georgia, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter sneaking up the alley toward his palatial woodshed home. He was carrying a bird cage, a glass bowl, a large wooden box and was dragging a sorry looking beagle hound along on a frayed leash.

"I do not desire no publicity," he wheezed when the reporter blocked his path, "and get out of my way can't you see I'm busy?"

"A one-armed paper hanger with St. Vitus dance, crotch pheasants and the jumping jitters might be called a loafer as compared to you," admitted the scribe, "but why all the sudden energy, and where did you gather up this load of junk?"

"Give me a seegar," retorted Greeby, "and hold this here bird cage and this box while I light up and rest awhile. Now that you mention it I am purty tired."

"Put that stuff on the ground," muttered the reporter passing over a cigar which Greeby eyed suspiciously.

"What's the matter with it?" he queried sniffing both ends, "There must be somethin' wrong when you come loose so easy. It ain't loaded is it?"

"No, it isn't loaded," growled the reporter reserving in his mind a small spattering of gunpowder which Greeby was certain to reach when he reached the half-way mark, "and I'm still waiting to hear where you got the load."

"It ain't mine," explained Greeby jerking a match across the seat of his pants, "It belongs to some friends of mine what have went away on their vacations. I'm takin' care of it until they get back."

"Friends," ejaculated the news-hawk, "I wouldn't call anyone a friend who unloaded a canine like that on me. He hasn't got but one eye and that left ear looks like it had been chewed off by remote control."

"You ain't seen nothin' yet," perspired Greeby still trying to light the cigar, "Just look in this here box at this damn polly par-

rott."

"Parrott," gasped the reporter bending over to get a look. "Look out," shrieked Greeby as the beagle hound made a lunge at the seat of the reporter's pants. The reporter escaped mayhem by the skin of his teeth and backed away as the dog made another lunge.

"Polly wants a cracker," cackled the parrott. "Come on, come on, one of you hookers buy a drink. Someone stick a nickel in the piano—come on girls company in the parlor. Throw the bum out, thro—"

Greeby silenced the parrott by the simple method of dipping it in a nearby rain barrel.

"Jeez," groaned the reporter, "What kind of business are your friends in? Is there another one of those bawdy house mascots in that bird cage?"

"Naw," replied Greeby, "That's a canary. He's cute but he don't sing much."

"Let's see him," responded the reporter, "At least he will be a relief after that bellowing buzzard in the box."

Noticing that Greeby was still trying to light the cigar the reporter cautiously lifted the covering of the bird cage only to be met by a fine stream of tobacco juice which filled his left optic to an overflowing and then started seeping into the other one.

"Hey, look out," roared Greeby jerking the bird cage away, "Don't get Narcissus excited. The guy what owns her said she was delicate. You have to be careful with canaries."

"Canaries?" exploded the reporter, "That's the first canary I ever heard of that chews tobacco. Do you keep a goboon in the cage?"

"Hell no," grunted Greeby, "He just spits out between the bars and he ain't a bit particular what he hits."

"I know that," sighed the reporter, "Well I've seen everything except what you have in the bowl."

PROPAGANDA

Six months ago MIAMI LIFE printed Chicago University's Fine "Round Table" broadcast on Propaganda. Now, when not only Britain and Hitler are trying to mesmerize us with every known propaganda device but we have a vigorous political campaign on in every community, it is a good time to reprint the Device-Chart, accompanied by a part of a Father Coughlin sermon, showing how different devices of Propaganda are identified. Keep this beside you the next time you read the Herald or the News!

PROPAGANDA TECHNIQUES AND HOW THEY WORK

Name-Calling—giving an idea a bad label—is used to make us reject and condemn the idea without examining the evidence.



Glittering Generality—associating something with a "virtue word"—is used to make us accept and approve the thing without examining the evidence.



Transfer—carries the authority, sanction, and prestige of something respected and revered over to something else in order to make the latter acceptable.



Testimonial—consists in having some respected or hated person say that a given idea or program or product or person is good or bad.



Plain Folks—is the method by which a speaker attempts to convince his audience that he and his ideas are good because they are "of the people," the "plain folks."



Card Stacking—involves the selection and use of facts or falsehoods, illustrations or distractions, and logical or illogical statements in order to give the best or the worst possible case for an idea, program, person, or product.



Band Wagon—has as its theme, "Everybody—at least all of us—is doing it"; with it, the propagandist attempts to convince us that all members of a group to which we belong are accepting his program and that we must therefore follow our crowd and "jump on the band wagon."



with the Nazis in our nation. Must we import a foreign program? Must we submit to a foreign ideology to protect us from the hammer and sickle? Such thoughts are absurd.

But let us not deceive ourselves. It is impossible to talk Communism out of existence. The sword of rhetoric will flash harmlessly against the hard backs of unemployment, of less than living wages, of confiscatory taxation, and of the other evils which are associated with modern capitalism and its exploitation. Believe me, if I criticize modern capitalism, I am not criticizing the capitalists themselves, who have contributed so much toward the development of America. I am simply drawing to their attention certain abuses which are clamoring for redress.

This, then, is no time for us to divide our forces, be we rich or poor, Catholic or Protestant, Democratic or Republican. This is the time for us to stand together, a time when minds must meet and evolve a common program for common action, as we unite to preserve Americanism and Christianity against the militant forces which are advancing to destroy it. If you believe in these words, be not content to receive them and then forget them. Be resolute in discussing them with your family, your business associates, and your organizations. Nothing can be gained by leaguering ourselves with any organization that is engaged in agitating racial animosities or propagating racial hatreds. Organizations which stand upon such platforms are immoral, and their policies are, at the best, only negative.

However, Father Coughlin has already leagued himself with the Nazis in our nation. His followers have joined with the German-American Bund in picketing radio stations which refuse to broadcast his speeches. His weekly newspaper, Social Justice, was on sale at the Bund rally in the Garden. His name, according to newspaper reports, was cheered more wildly than any other by those who attended the rally. And, to quote Mr. Tolischus again, "The German hero in America . . . is the Rev. Charles E. Coughlin . . ."

14

FROM THE INSTITUTE FOR PROPAGANDA ANALYSIS

15

I suppose it's just a poor little sea cow or maybe a man eating shark."

"Nope," yammered Greeby still struggling with the cigar. "Just a baby pole cat."

"Pole cat," shrieked the reporter, "In a fish bowl. What happened to the fish?"

"I got a little hungry a while ago and stopped at the feesh stand and had 'em fried," explained Greeby, "I thought the lady what owned 'em would rather have a pole cat nohow. Well, if I can get this damn seegar lit I'll be on my way. Have you got a match?"

"Sure," smiled the reporter, "I wondered how long you were going to keep jerking that ten penny nail across the seat of your pants."

"So that's what's wrong," muttered Greeby throwing the nail away, "Why don't someone tell me these things."

"Oh, you won't have any," grinned the reporter as Greeby started along, "At least," he muttered under his breath, "until that cigar goes off and scrambles that zoo."

"Hi floozie," shrieked the parrott just as a perspiring heavy-weight blonde drew abeam Greeby's port side. When last seen Greeby was lying in the gutter caressing a pole-cat while the beagle hound and the parrott tangled in a wild flurry of feathers and fur. The canary was calmly attending his quid and the cigar was nearing the dead line.

WESTERN AUTO TIRE DEAL HIT BY U. S.

(From AMERICAN BIZARRE, Published at 110 Smithfield St., Pittsburgh, Pa.)

FEDERAL TRADE COMMISSION, Washington Western Auto Supply Company, 2107 Grand avenue, Kansas City, Mo., is charged with misrepresentation in the sale of automobile tires and tubes, in a complaint issued by the Federal Trade Commission.

In advertisements concerning sales conducted through its retail stores, the respondent corporation is alleged to have misleadingly represented that its tires and tubes were being sold at purported discounts and savings from the regular prices.

It is alleged that the respondent represented that by paying the advertised sales price the customer could obtain a discount or saving of 20 percent on "Davis DeLuxe Tires," based on the regular sales price, when in fact such discount was exaggerated and untrue because the listed "regular price" made no allowance for the trade-in value of the purchaser's old tires, which, by the terms of the advertisement, were required to be turned in at the time of sale. Giving effect to the minimum trade-in allowance of 10 percent for used tires, the saving or discount was about 11 percent instead of the 20 percent as advertised, according to the complaint.

It is also alleged that the respondent represented that in the purchase of a "Davis DeLuxe Tire" during a sale the purchaser would receive a Davis tube free and save the difference between the advertised sale price for tire and tube and the listed price for nationally advertised tire and tube. However, the complaint alleges, such saving was exaggerated and untrue because the advertised price made an allowance of 10 percent for the purchaser's old tires, while the listed price for nationally advertised tire and tube made no such allowance, although it was customary for dealers selling nationally advertised tires to make an allowance of at least 10 percent as the trade-in value for old tires.

Using the respondent's 6.00-16 tire as an example, the complaint continues, the listed price of a nationally advertised, first line tire plus tube was \$18.80, and the advertised selling price of the "Davis DeLuxe Tire" and free tube was \$9.95, indicating a saving of \$8.85 to the purchaser. However, giving

effect to the 10 percent minimum allowance for trade-in value of old tires allowed to purchasers of nationally advertised tires, which, in size 6.00-16, would have been \$1.59, the actual saving would have been \$7.26, instead of the \$8.85 as advertised, according to the complaint.

The advertised savings in connection with the foregoing example are alleged to have been further exaggerated in that the quoted prices of nationally advertised tires were the list prices rather than the actual selling prices, such selling prices usually having been less than the list prices without regard to trade-in value of old tires.

In addition the respondent is alleged to have misleadingly represented the discount or saving at which its tires were sold by the use of fictitious list prices. As an example, it is alleged that the respondent, in connection with special sales of its tires, advertised that certain prices were the list prices in effect at the times of the sales and that certain definite savings were afforded purchasers at such sales, based on the difference between the represented list prices and the special sales prices. In fact, the complaint continues, such alleged savings were exaggerated and untrue for the reason that the stated list prices were fictitious and were not the list prices customarily charged at or about the times of such sales.

Alleging violation of the Federal Trade Commission Act, the complaint grants the respondent corporation 20 days for filing answer.

BIZARRE NAMES NAMES —STATES CASES

MIAMI LIFE IS READ, Not SKIMMED!

THEY TELL ME

THAT confidence men should always provide themselves with a list of the "sacred cows" in this community (any good editor can name 'em) unless they want to spend the rest of their lives fighting prosecutions

THAT the favorite song these days is an old one, "My wife's gone to the country—hooray, hooray"—without scarcely a modern turn needed . . .

cool, convenient, secluded apartments are at a premium—and if clever Beach promoters would listen to them during this "Summer Widower" season, a new type of apartment house that could command the fanciest sort of prices, summer as well as winter, would undoubtedly evolve . . .

THAT a lot of people are getting madder and madder at the Herald for that dirty, malicious crack, to wit: "But Mr. Gardner's political obligation should not continue to be paid forever at

the expense of the taxpayer, and Abe's \$5,000 a year salary should be devoted to some useful public purpose . . ."

THAT there are more "Summer Widows" than ever before—and they, together with the visiting school marm, make the southern school marm, make the southern school marm, make the southern school marm

THAT Hitler's High Command can't be any more hateful than our daily papers can be, when they start picking upon some poor sap who has had the temerity to disagree with them

THAT everybody's waiting for the "war" to begin improving conditions locally . . . and rollicking tars begin congesting here . . . and the roulette and crap tables are being dusted off

THAT May won't have the upper hand any longer . . . since hubby found the secret compartment so easily

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

21 Years of Satisfactory Service
P & A MIAMI'S ONLY Garage
COMPLETE
Wrecker Service We Never Close
53 N. E. EIGHTH ST., MIAMI, FLA.
PHONE 3-5588
The South's Best Equipped Auto Rebuilding Plant

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

We don't have any IDEAS to sell
We only charge for actual PRINTING
Save Money
AT
STERLING PRESS
110 West Flagler Street
PHONE 2-2681

SEE MIAMI'S
CHAMPION JITTERBUGS
"CRACK THE TERRAZZO" TO THE DANCE. COMPELLING MUSIC OF
VANCE BRADDOCK AND HIS TRIANON ORCHESTRA
DANCE CONTESTS OPEN TO ALL — WED. AND SAT. NIGHTS
CASH PRIZES — BAR —
TERRACED TABLES DELIGHTFULLY COOL
TRIANON
DANCE PATIO
"MIAMI'S NEWEST FUN SPOT"
TAMIAMI TRAIL AT 61st AVENUE

Brisk, Cheery Paragraphs

A Complete Sweeping-Out of the Accumulated Scraps and Shavings in One Man's Mind In Preparation for Autumn

By JOHN KIMBLE

If what people say about undertakers' business methods is halfway true, some of those fellows ought to be knocked for a ghou.

If Gypsy Rose Lee should get pneumonia doing her undressing act, most doctors should agree that it was a strip-the-carcase infection.

If that unidentified dame gets our phone number mixed up with Louie the Hairdresser's one more time and calls us all the way downstairs to make an appointment, we're going to make one with her—and will THAT get in her hair!

Everybody ought to be thankful for the mosquitoes and ants this summer, because they keep our minds occupied with our own Flitkrieg.

Remember way back last winter when you couldn't get any firewood without standing in line—and how you swore you'd never cuss the summer heat again as long as you lived? Well, just forget it.

We can't get over the plight of the 75 Frenchmen stranded on their ship at Miami Beach—broke and subject to Washington's permission to leave this harbor. It wouldn't do them any good to cable to France for money—you can imagine the reply:

"Nuzze zu dir mit liebe—Adolf."

Which means just what you have already figured it to mean.

It's a great relief to hear the President renew his pledge that we won't be sent to fight in Europe. No gentleman would fight a broad, anyway.

Riches for Christie

Friends of genial George Christie, the South's best radio announcer, will be pleased to learn that he has received word from New York that an estate in Ireland is about to be settled and that he and two more cousins will share one hundred and eighty-five thousand dollars. The settlement of this estate has been pending for many years and it is handed down through the family on George's mother's side. It comes at an opportune time for George as he quite recently lost the use of his left arm although treatments have brought partial use of same and a nervous breakdown has also caused the impairment of the sight of the left eye. The money will be available before October. . . . Good luck, George, we know that you deserve it!

MRS. SAM BERNER
Formerly Operator of
POINSETTA GRILL
West Palm Beach

ANNOUNCES

the opening of a real home tea room with delicious meals served at popular prices.

Will Open

Sunday noon, July 14th

Special Full Course Dinner 50c

REGULAR MEALS

Breakfast 25c and 35c

Luncheon 35c and 50c

Dinner 50c and 75c

Attention Lew!

THE HERALD says, "Taking Miami's application for a union terminal railroad station at Jacksonville for further hearing doesn't make good sense to us . . . Action of City Attorney Lewis M. Twyman in agreeing to the Jacksonville hearing is incomprehensible to us, too."

Careful, careful! That smacks of treason, Mr. Herald editor. First thing you know, Mr. Twyman will complain to the A. & P. system, and the A. & P. will complain to Wall street and the Power Trust, and the first thing you know you'll be writing editorials for somebody else!

Wesley Garrison

(Continued from first page)
party that has for its local headmen such characters as,

for instance, Wesley Garrison? . . . He's the top man; if you don't believe it, ask any of the local corporals or sergeants—for Wesley is lousy with money he gypped hundreds, yes thousands, of Dade property owners out of during the scandalous tax certificate deals of the early 1930's. Garrison will spend some of these ill-gotten gains

—in the hope of getting still more ill-gotten gains when Big Money takes over again under a Republican banner.

We don't believe such kind of blood means victory for the Republican party this fall.

Wilkie, president and Wesley Garrison, local dictator, and Sam Solomon, colored undertaker, his aide (Sam was the Florida G. O. P. delegate who spoke out!)—We can't think of a blacker picture right this moment!



Dance to
JACK MIDDLETON'S

Orchestra

Opposite Tower Theatre

1513 S. W. 8th Street



ATLANTIC COURTS
2000 S. W. 24th St.

BELIEVE IT
OR NOT

Bedroom Apts.

SUMMER RATES
\$12.50 to \$17.50

YEAR LEASE
\$240 to \$360

AVERAGE
\$20 to \$30 per month

APARTMENT HOUSE, HOTEL AND ROOMING HOUSE OPERATORS

SAVE MONEY NOW! AT LEAST 25% CHEAPER INNER SPRING MATTRESSES

STUDIO COUCHES ODD CHAIRS UPHOLSTERING RENOVATING

NATIONAL BEDDING CO. 4701 S. W. EIGHTH ST.

PHONE 4-1484 FOR ESTIMATOR

THE ONLY ELECTRIC STERILIZER IN MIAMI

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. Pleading 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 and stenographers for Doctors—Dentists—Lawyers. Florence C. Blakey, R. N., owner and registrar, 925 Seybold Bldg., Phone 3-8474.

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.

VISIT THE JOCKEY CLUB BAR. Everything the best. 25 N. E. 1st St., Miami, Fla.

THE WAGON WHEEL, 2251 N. W. 46th Street. Beer, Wine, Sport Returns. Under the management of Johnny Stutz. Phone 7-9416, "Out Where the North-west Begins."

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. 23365

Notice is hereby given that Arthur Riatt, holder as assignee of Southern Drainage District Tax Sale Certificates numbered 1054, 1058, 1066, 1300 and 1321, dated the 5th day of August, A. D. 1929, has filed said Certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue thereon in accordance with law. Said Certificates embrace the following described property, situated in Dade County, Florida, to wit:

Lots 13-14, Block 13, Bird Road Estates, Sec. 2, Plat Book 21, Page 51, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 1054. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

Lot 2, Block 16, Bird Road Estates, Sec. 2, Plat Book 21, Page 51, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 1058. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

Lots 5 and 6, Block 23, Bird Road Estates, Sec. 2, Plat Book 21, Page 51, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 1066. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

W-one-half of SE-one-quarter of SE-one-quarter Section 13, Township 65 South, Range 39 East, containing 5 acres more or less, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 1300. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued in the name of Miami Sec. Co.

Lot 2 in NW-one-quarter Miami Home Development Co.'s Subdn., Plat Book 2, page 57, in Section 35, Township 65 South, Range 39 East, containing 10.36 acres more or less, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 1321. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

Unless said Certificates shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 18th day of July, A. D. 1940.

Dated this 14th day of June, A. D. 1940.
E. E. LEATHERMAN,
Clerk of Circuit Court,
Dade County, Florida
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.
Circuit Court Seal
7-13-40

AUTO REPAIRS

AUTO BRAKE and SERVICE. General Auto Repairs, Battery and Electrical Service, 1731 W. Flagler St., Phone 2-1638. Dave Tomberlin, Miami, Florida

DUTCH'S GARAGE and SERVICE STATION has all the tools, equipment and experience to make expert repairs on all makes of cars. Lloyd (Dutch) Schiffart, Prop., 1400 N. W. 62nd St., Miami, Fla. Phone 7-6310.

SOUTH FLORIDA MOTOR SALES Inc. High Grade Automobiles. 861 W. Flagler St. Miami, Fla. Phone 3-1764

Watch for Announcement With the new "High-Speed-High-Torque" Generator, Starter and Magneto Test Bench we are able to "rev" High-Speed Generators to 8000 R.P.M. or better for testing and setting voltage regulators, also checking maximum output and high speed noises Come inn and see this finest of all equipment. MOSELEY ELECTRICAL SERVICE, 571 N. W. Fifth St., Miami, Fla., Phone 3-1455.

GROCERY STORES

COLEMAN'S GROCERY, 544 N. W. 5th Ave. We deliver. Phone 2-6410.

ROOMS

ROOMS: Rooms for Refined Clientele. Private baths. Reasonable. Mrs. F. N. Bright, 2750 N. W. 4th St. PHONE 4-7206.

DRUGS

FOSSETT'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY. Your Miami pharmacist for 25 years. Largest Prescription Pharmacy in South. We will call for and deliver your prescriptions promptly. Ask your doctor. 168 S. E. 1st St. Phone 2-7691.

DAIRIES

WHITE BELT DAIRY. Milk and Dairy Products from certified Government tested herds. Assures you of the highest quality. PHONE 7-2411

CLOTHING

MIAMI WHOLESALE CORP., Theo. Gulkis, Pres., 135 N. W. 1st Ave. Dry Goods, Clothing and Shoes, Wholesale. Phone 3-3449.

RESTAURANTS

THE BOAT RESTAURANT. Luncheons from 25c. Special Old Fashioned Sugar-Cured Ham Dinner 45c, also Special Steak Dinners. 39 N. E. First Ave., Phone 3-2517.

MAXWELL HOUSE DINING ROOM—Wm. S. & Anna Maxwell, owners. 2147 S. W. 8th St. Phone 2-5922. Miami's Finest Full Course Dinners. Featuring Fried Chicken, Smothered Chicken, Chicken a la Maxwell, Sea Food, Steaks and Chops, Sundays Turkey Dinner.

DELICATESSEN, Lunches, Sandwiches, Beer and Wine. Tillie's Good Chill at Boloney Harry's. Open all night, 425 N. E. Second Ave., Miami, Florida.

DOGS

PARKSIDE KENNELS. Boarding. All popular Breeds of puppies for sale. 1344 N. W. 79th St. Phone 7-3084. Mrs. Blanche Montgomery, Owner.

BEAUTY SALON

DORA UNDERWOOD'S Bamboo Beauty Salon. Specializing in all Beauty Work. 504 Ocean Drive, Miami Beach, Fla. Phone 5-1036.

Let MIAMI LIFE Follow You!

You Can't Know EVERYTHING That's Happening in Miami—If You Don't Read MIAMI LIFE! . . . There Are Times When MIAMI LIFE Brings You Information You Could Never Get Elsewhere, and On Many of These Occasions MIAMI LIFE Will Save You Money—Especially If You Own Property Here! . . . MIAMI LIFE Owes Its Existence to the Good People of Miami. MIAMI LIFE Serves No One But the Good People of Miami. . . . Dollar for Three Months. . . Four Dollars a Year.

MIAMI LIFE, 110 West Flagler St., Miami, Fla.

SEND MIAMI LIFE TO:

(Name)
(Address)

ONE YEAR SIX THREE MONTHS

SEND BILL TO:

.
.