

Miami's Mayor Lives In Miami Beach!

WITHOUT publicity or fanfare, Miami's mayor, Alexander Orr, Jr., (who was a British subject up to Britain's entry into the World War. . . Alex was 37 at the time) has moved his residence to Miami Beach.

If you call his old phone number, 2-4704, at his former residence, 1485 N. W. 13th Terrace, you will be informed by the phone company that his new number is 6-2867.

The new telephone book still carries his old number and his old address.

If you ask, the record clerk of the telephone company will tell you that his new phone number is in a residence at 7825 Atlantic Way—which is on the ocean several blocks north of the 79th street causeway, and in the very tip end of the municipality of Miami.

Mayor Orr owns several pieces of property in Miami Beach already, but the property on which he now lives is not in his name yet, so far as the books of Miami Beach record, but in the name of F. Y. Hinkle. It was rumored that Orr has bought it.



Vol. 14—No. 46

Miami, Florida, Saturday, August 31, 1940

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

Reubin Clein, Publisher

10

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

STANDARD WANTED UNION HEADS BEATEN, \$400 JOB!

F. E. C. FIGHTS MIAMI-WHY?

The Florida East Coast Railroad stands in the way of Miami's progress. That isn't new. It has happened before. Whatever love we Miamians profess to have for Flagler, the pioneer railroad builder of Florida, should not extend to the railroad autocrats who have succeeded him in the operation of the railroad. They mean harm to Metropolitan Miami.

A prominent visitor from the North, reading of the railroad receiver's slick objections to the removal of its downtown monstrosity and eyesore, remarked that it looked like a clever piece of blackmail to him. "It would be excellent railroading to build a new terminus, even a joint one with the Seaboard, making possible a plaza such as has been suggested—because the F. E. C. railroad would increase its earnings," he said. "The fact that the receivers make it a point to ignore such an obvious truth makes the whole thing look to me like a shakedown, with Miami, as usual on the paying end."

MIAMI LIFE believes a court case, even though it might take years, would eventually win for the people (not Mayor Alex Orr, whose allegiance to the Power-Trust includes allegiance to the F. E. C.!) in forcing removal of the railroad from downtown Miami. Miami's peculiar layout downtown, with the winding river, the bay, and the Beach causeways already bottling up traffic, presents a condition rendered deplorable by the railroad's daytime activity during the height of season.

It is so obvious that the great boulevard system,

FIVE hundred bucks for five days' "muscle work" for the Standard Wholesale Grocery Company, and a bonus for beating up Anthony Florio, teamsters union assistant business agent, and other union officials—that was the plum offered Petey George, ex-prizefighter who looks fit enough to give Joe Lewis some unhappy moments—Petey to pick helpers.

Petey collected the \$500 for giving bonafide protection to Standard scabs, seeing them safely home in the evenings, and accompanying Standard trucks when drivers demanded protection.

But when the \$400-bonus offer came, he quit, along with his assistants, because, as George told MIAMI LIFE this week, "I wouldn't go for the law violations they wanted—and besides they were trying to railroad Tony Florio for something he had nothing to do with!" He referred to the alleged attack

upon a driver near the company's warehouse—an attack that happened to take place, according to the company story, when Florio was at the offices of MIAMI LIFE, and couldn't have been present!

These professional "muscle-men," George says, were told to "work on" the union leaders—"do anything to 'em—short of murder!" they were urged by Standard Wholesale Grocery Company officials.

"Muscle-Man" George was hired by Joe Kirschbaum, who works at Uncle Sam's Loan & Jewelry Shop, 425 N. Miami avenue, George told MIAMI LIFE.

To explain who Kirschbaum was, George pointed out that Kirschbaum is brother-in-law of Mike Silberstein, shipping clerk at the Standard, who in turn is brother-in-law of the president of the company, Irving Applebaum.

According to George, on Friday, August 16—the day of said violence—he was

which of course would follow removal of the tracks, would enhance the F. E. C.-owned property along the right-of-way, causing it in some cases to increase ten- and twenty-fold in value.

If we ever got the facts before the high courts of the land, Uncle Sam might step in and take a hand—even though the F. E. C. railroad operates only within the state.

Starting from back in 1896 the record of the F. E. C. in Dade county has been mighty black. The present receivers shouldn't want it aired.

called onto the platform of the wholesale grocery company by Silberstein.

"Something has got to be done!" vehemently declared Silberstein to him, George said "We have got to end this thing right away. We have got to get Tony and the other officials who are keeping this thing going."

Then it was that Silberstein told George that that special job—that of "working over" Tony and any other union officials they could reach—would earn him and his assistant "muscle-man" \$400.

Now George had already collected \$500 Here was a chance to make another \$400—altogether \$900 for a five-day job!

"Anything short of murder," repeated the Standard Wholesale Grocery official, George said. That meant break a leg—if you can! Break an arm, push their faces in, twist their necks, beat the living hell out of them!

Now protecting scabs from irate union workers was one thing—and murderously beating men up was another to Petey George. He and his helpers quit the Standard, after having protected the scabs for the five days.

The strike of union truck-drivers is in its seventh week.

We Need More Defense Funds

WHAT MIAMI LIFE has contended all along, that Metropolitan Miami is a first line defense, was emphasized this week by Herald Managing Editor John Pennekamp before the Greater Miami Airport, Association. John said we were "the bull's-eye," because the enemy, establishing bases along the West Indies and in Cuba, would seek first to take over this unprotected metropolis.

But our contention is that neither Pennekamp nor the Herald is sufficiently interested in this phase of the matter to use the Herald powers, if any, to force a bigger hunk of defense money to be spent here than in Jacksonville—which is quite a ways inland (and, besides, what would the enemy want with Jacksonville, from either a strategic or moral standpoint? . . . The capture of Miami, however, would startle the nation!).

It might be mentioned also that the Barbadoes cable goes out from here. It's the United States' main communication southeast and east of here.

It might be mentioned also that there is three or four times more millions invested in Metropolitan Miami than in Jacksonville. It should also

THEY TELL ME

THAT folks are checking reports . . .

one prominent leader is said to have fired all his help who were in a position to be drafted

!!!

THAT Kenneth Balinger, who went from a Herald editor's chair to the Florida Power & Light Company, is G. O. P. publicity man locally, at \$3,000 until election

and that he's already collected it, in advance . . .

Ken, the best of the Herald crop, is, by the way, practicing law with Jack Thompson, who, by the way, is son-in-law of Crate Bowen of the Shuts & Bowen law offices . . .

which surely entitled him to consideration in the Willkie ranks, don't you think?

!!!

THAT it begins to look like the Bus Deal is going to be soundly whipped, people by the hundreds rising in righteous anger at the city commission's "sell-out" . . .

even City Hall biggies are already anticipating it

be mentioned, so that Washington could hear, that a frequent rumor we hear circulated, to explain why Jacksonville is getting the main defense appropriations, is that the United States doesn't think the tip of Florida, being very vulnerable, would be worth protecting! . . . That's dumb, of course—but Washington should know that such a report is going the rounds down here!

If the people of Miami were capable of the teamwork Jacksonville displays 365 days a year we'd be not only away out front as Florida's leading city but the leading city of the entire South. If everybody here who has a pull in Washington had been working it in Miami's behalf, there wouldn't be such editorials as this.

Willkie, 1940 Apostle Of Greed!

EVEN the man on the street begins to see the true Willkie now. The thin veneer, hastily mixed, can't hide him. He's too much of a smart-eleck—which you can't help but know when you see his long, baboon-like upper lip! He's just as ruthless as any other slick lawyer-brigand hired by the Power-Trust to help them legally steal from the public—the kind of corporation counsel Miami has extra-keen first-hand knowledge of.

Now, he assails the draft bill amendment offered by two Southern senators and passed, empowering the government to take over private plants necessary for national defense when they refuse to go along with the defense program.

That provision strikes us as pretty good.

Willkie says it sets up a potential dictatorship.

We contend that the industry he has been specifically representing, on an admitted salary of \$75,000 a year, is already a dictatorship! . . . The Miami unit, the Florida Power & Light Company, runs our newspapers, runs every one of us, even dictates (through its political set-up devised to help it steal added millions from the public) who shall and who shall not operate Miami gambling! . . . Do you think Power-Trusts are philanthropic? And that they pay out salaries of \$75,000 a year (admitted) unless the employee has shown already himself to be an extraordinary thief, particularly adept at writing fine-print crooked stuff into municipal contracts and franchises—such as the kind that have burdened

Miamians as no American public elsewhere has ever been burdened before!

It gives MIAMI LIFE great satisfaction to see Willkie being forced out in the open by the Big Boys who hold a whip hand over him! They ordered him to speak up Friday—for an interlocking corporation like that OWNS its officials! . . . His demand that Roosevelt do something about this senate amendment proves what he is, a stooge. A willing, able tool of the most vicious monopoly the world has ever known—who has sold his bosses on himself as a little Samson capable of slaying the giant, Labor, and freeing Monopoly of all governmental restraint! . . . He will do what Hoover was supposed to do, and many times more . . . But he is too smart-alecky.

A couple of Southern senators forced him out in the open.

Here in Miami we have seen what a none-too-capable Power-Trust stooge in the mayor's chair can do for the Power-Trust, and how much harm he can do the public—for we are about to be more enslaved than ever before by this branch of the empire that hires Willkie. Two years ago we had the local Power-Trust branch on the run, ruled against by every court, convicted of being liars and thieves! . . . Forced to turn back nearly \$4,000,000—which could have been doubled, if the prosecutors had desired. We could have forced revocation of all Power-Trust franchises then! But in the space of a few months, through clever manipulating, through keen political combinations (even to the extent of a pact with

gamblers!) the situation has been reversed. The Power-Trust again became our masters. It owns the commission majority. How? Your guess is as good as ours—and both too conservative, we betcha! Even now it is endeavoring, before the public has another chance to vote out its city hall stooges, to completely sew the city's transportation up, along with any other pocket-picking concession open.

Now if, by getting a stooge in the chief executive's chair, the Power-Trust can so subvert the public will in a city the size of Miami, what cannot a Power-Trust stooge in the President's chair do for the Power-Trust?

Under Roosevelt the nation has begun to emancipate. Something is being done for the people, to protect them from this Monopoly. The Tennessee Valley Authority is the Power-Trust's thorn in the side. It is to provide the nation with a yard-stick that might lower electric rates in every community in America—for with it we shall be able to see how many billions of dollars the Power-Trust of America has stolen from consumers! To prevent this, Willkie has been selected by the Power-Trust (this Power-Trust is, of course, in control of many things besides electricity; in fact, nearly everything people buy, from cigarettes to battleships!) to seize the president's chair—where he can veto, where he can frighten, where he can hold the fort, while the brigands ravage the land!

We had better begin to fear Willkie as DICTATOR!

Miami Life

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— LOOKING BACK — Over Files of MIAMI LIFE

Let's Make It A Real Playground!

(September 1, 1928)

THIS winter Miami will be the mecca of thousands of visitors. This is going to be Miami's greatest season. There will be more tourists in the Magic City than ever before.

At least this is the general opinion expressed by travelers returning from the north, business men of the city, and a large portion of the local population. Hope springs eternal in the human breast.

Miami has wonderful sunshine, unexcelled climate, beautiful scenery, excellent beaches, marvelous parks, and a big heart.

All these delights will bring visitors here by the thousands. They will attend bridge parties or fish in the Gulf Stream. They will watch the polo games, tennis, or other amusements. But how much real entertainment are we going to give them?

We advertise Miami as being the world's winter playground. We bring thousands down here to play—and, as we did last year, then don't allow them to play except at tiddle-winks and hunt the slipper.

To keep Miami the world's winter playground we will have to live up to the name. We must have horse racing, dog tracks, jai alai, theatres, and other forms of amusements and entertainment that will keep our visitors here after they arrive.

Last year Havana took all the cream. Many people did not even hesitate at Miami. They went right through to Cuba and spent a few days, weeks or months and millions of dollars free from stupid restraint.

Miami can keep her visitors here by making their stay a period of healthy entertainment, and we have everything here to make that stay pleasant.

We must dust off our wonderful race track, sweep the spider webs out of the huge fronton, clean and paint the dog tracks. We must get out and help the visitors enjoy themselves. We can't call this a winter playground when the only sport allowed by law is collecting of rentals three months in advance.

Mayor Sewell has a method of filling our apartment houses. It will mean the opening of five miniature chambers of commerce, in different cities of the north. It will cost \$25,000. Half of that amount spent in telling the world in general that Miami would be a real playground this winter would fill every room in the city.

We talk about industrial development. We blab about agricultural possibilities. We rave about this and that in connection with this wonderful city. What we don't do is get busy and make the city its own best advertisement. People who visit this part of the world and thoroughly enjoy themselves, will bring many more visitors next year.

This coming winter we must lay ourselves out to make Miami so entertaining a playground that our tourists will return again next year. So entertaining, in fact, that nothing on earth but lack of funds or death will prevent them from coming again, and again, to play all winter with us.

And all this will cost is an effort on the part of everyone to make Miami live up to its reputation of being the world's greatest winter playground.

Millions For Tourists Not A Cent For Industry

(September 1, 1928)

MAYOR EV SEWELL again has hitched his buggy to the tourist source of income idea. Somehow he cannot get over the jumps. He still believes that what Miami needs is an ever-increasing tourist crop and a six-months season.

The mayor somehow cannot get beyond the good old days when the gates to the city were opened in December and closed the first of April. In his days of education here he remembers dirt as something to fill up holes and to use for gardens and fruit trees. Later, that dirt, properly located, became worth nearly its weight in gold.

From 1924 on Miami

ple... Temporary insanity... Hundreds of murderers have been freed via this loop hole since the precedent was established in the celebrated Harry Thaw case thirty-five years ago... Statistics do not reveal whether any person has twice escaped punishment through such a plea but it stands to reason that if one is given to "temporary insanity" spells he can have more than one... If he escapes the first time there isn't any reason to believe he won't the second or third... The temporary insanity law is one of the most dangerous on the statute books... We shoot mad dogs after the first bite but mad men get a chance to do more biting.

OLD BRIGHAM YOUNG GREEBY

Hears Life Story of Brigham Young. Stumps Reporter With Many Pertinent Questions.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who proudly claims that the Joad family was really a family of Georgia Greebies who went west under an assumed name, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter standing in front of the State Theater.

"I do not desire no publicity," he perspired when he saw the reporter hopping down from a passing patrol wagon.

"Shut up," grunted the scribe pausing to search himself and make sure his watch and wallet were intact.

"What's the idea of standin' there searchin' yourself?" queried Greeby. "Are you lookin' for a seegar to give me?"

"Hell, no," flared the reporter, "Didn't you just see me get out of that patrol wagon loaded with cops. I was just looking to see whether I still had my underwear."

"You don't think any cops would steal, do you?" asked Greeby innocently.

"Huh," snorted the reporter, "Every time a cop walks through a hotel the manager sends the house detective around to count the rooms. But get out of my way I want to go in here and see this picture."

"Since when did you get nutty about them horse operas?" asked Greeby eyeing a big picture of Gene Autry scalping a pack of Indians.

"This is no horse opera," snapped the scribe, "It is the life story of Brigham Young."

"That ain't what it says on this here poster," protested Greeby, "It says 'Two Gun Sweeney Rides Again.'"

"Hell," muttered the reporter,

a good industrial plant. An orange juice concern tried to land here but grabbed the inducements offered by California. Jacksonville is waxing fat on our mistakes. They are offering sites and backing to good prospects.

We are told to sit down and mail out leaflets telling of our climate, our accommodation facilities, and our tropic wonders. That is an old story. Most everyone knows Miami's natural advantages over her sisters during the winter-time. But what about the home-town folks? Are they to cover up and idly while away the summer months until the next

tourist season arrives? Even the Florida East Coast sees the signs of progress. They admit the Royal Palm Hotel is out-of-date and as such will not open this year.

Our mayor must overcome his turn-backward views. Progress is what we are after. The Florida East Coast station may be a thing of beauty to him—probably he was at the dedication—but it is an eyesore to us, and typical of the class of Miamians who are a bit peeved because the city is really something more than an East Coast winter resort.

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"You ask the craziest questions," muttered the reporter, "I don't know what he did. All I know is he was a preacher and he had a dozen wives. He set out in a covered wagon and went to Utah taking the whole kit and kaboodle with him. He was well equipped."

"Boy he musta been," agreed Greeby, "How many kids did he accumulate with all them squaws."

"A hundred and twenty-seven," answered the scribe.

"What did he do in the daytime?" persisted Greeby, "And when did he get the time to do any preachin'?"

"Listen stupid," shrieked the reporter, "I do not propose to stand here all day answering your foolish questions. If you want to know any more about Brigham Young why don't you get a book and read about his life or why don't you go and see the picture."

"The picture wouldn't tell me what I want to know," responded Greeby, "You know the Hays office don't let 'em put stuff like that on the screen."

"Oh," snapped the reporter, "Then you want to pry into his private life, is that it?"

"From what you have told me he didn't have much private life," said Greeby, "But by Golly he certainly had a big idea."

"Oh, Oh," snapped the reporter, "Here we go. Now I suppose you are thinking of getting a covered wagon; a load of floozies and a few hound dogs and starting west."

"It's a lie," flared Greeby, "I never had no intention of gettin' no hound dogs. All I want is—"

"All you need is a sock in the puss," exploded the reporter, "Get out of my way before I go nuts too."

"I ain't in your way," shouted Greeby, "And—"

"But you're in mine," screamed a heavyweight female as Greeby stepped on her pet corn.

As the reporter turned the corner he looked back just in time to see Greeby grab the lady by the arm and head for the marriage license bureau.

MIAMI LIFE IS READ,

Not SKIMMED!

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FOR COUGHS FROM COLDS
MENTHO-MULSION
ONE DOSE

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.

If there is one thing on earth that the average American negro takes an avid interest in, it is his own funeral... He will purchase any kind of insurance or join any kind of a "burial society" to make sure that when he dies he will be buried... Just what causes him to think that he might not be buried is a far flung question because in hot weather the statute of limitations soon runs out on a dead negro... Knowledge of the negro's superstition caused a financial blitzkrieg in Birmingham, Alabama, a few years ago... A "white brother" from the big city arrived in Birmingham with a brand new kind of insurance policy... He explained it to the negroes and within the remarkably short period of two months had issued a policy to practically every son of Ham in the Alabama metropolis... It was certainly a bargain if there ever was one and the negroes were jubilant... It worked like th's... The applicant paid only one cent for a policy which entitled his heirs, and assigns, to \$1,000 frogskins in event of his demise, sudden, natural or even on the wrong end of a rope... Premium payments amounted to practically nothing, the slicker explained... One cent the first week, two cents the second week, four cents the third week and so on for a year doubling each week... At the end of the year the policy, became, what is known as, a paid up policy... Everything went along swell for a couple of months when the negroes discovered their weekly payments were \$20 per week and going up all the time... They began to drop out and then one of them decided there was something wrong... He took the matter up with the district attorney and the lid popped off... There isn't enough money in the world to have paid out all the policies... At the end of the thirty-second week the payments would have been in excess of \$3,000,000 weekly and that fifty-second payment would have topped the trillion mark... Rather expensive for a \$1,000 policy, even though it be "paid-up"... The slicker got three years in the clink for his scheme and the negroes got a lesson.

All of which leads up to that new Family Group Life Insurance policy which is being sold through magazine advertisements... Of course the premiums do not approach the billion mark but on the other hand the benefits aren't in the upper brackets either... On the surface the policy looks like a rare bargain... For \$1.00 a month a whole family can be insured no matter how many there are in the family and no matter how old they are... As a matter of fact even grandpa can be included with papa, mamma, Aunt Sophia, Uncle Julius, the twins and the eight other kids making a total of 15 all under the wire for a buck a month... The policy follows a staggering scale... If the member who dies is between the ages of 1 and 40 years the face value of the policy is \$1,000... Between forty and fifty years of age it drops to \$750 and between sixty and seventy it amounts to only \$200... Anything over 69 collects \$100, or at least that may be what you think... Here is the catch... The \$1,000 paid in the first instance is divided BY THE NUMBER OF PERSONS COVERED BY THE POLICY... Other benefits are likewise divided depending upon the age of the deceased... If the policy covers 15 persons and the one who dies comes in the top group the fourteen survivors collect a grand total of \$67.50 instead of the \$1,000 they might have expected... If it is a 75-year-old grandpa who is bushwacked by the grim reaper the heirs and assigns fight it out over the magnificent sum of exactly \$6.75... A woman in Minnesota carried one of these policies on her brood... She did, as most of us do, failed to read the fine print, she only looked at the \$1,000 premium for each death... She gave lethal doses of arsenic to two of her stepchildren in order to get the \$2,000 so she could elope with her paramour... She was so disappointed in learning that after dividing by the number of persons covered by the policy she would receive less than \$200 she confessed to her crime... She is in the jug for life... Moral: Don't buy insurance policies by mail and be sure where you stand before you start mixing arsenic highballs.

Murder is recognized as the major crime yet murder can be perpetrated a dozen times by the same person without that person being punished... No, there is no catch in it, the murderer is caught and does not deny that he did the killing... Then how, you ask, does he escape punishment?... Sim-

MATRIMONY R-O-W

America's Biggest, Loudest, and Most Interesting Divorce Mill Right Here In Miami, Our Major Industry

Dan Cupid took another lambasting this week from the divorce courts. Despite the fact that Dan fired darts fast and furious as gallant swains rushed into matrimony in an attempt to beat the draft, the divorce courts severed more nuptial knots than little Daniel and all his assistants were able to tie.

His wife became an ardent follower of Adolph Hitler and preferred to live in Germany rather than the United States declares Robert D. Garner in his bill of complaint against Matilda Garner. Garner says he is an American born citizen. He married Matilda in New York in 1934, knowing she was German born, but expecting she would appreciate America enough to be loyal. She wasn't according to Garner and lost no opportunity to shout the praises of Hitler. Finally, he declares, her love for Hitler and Nazi-land became so strong she left for the "Waterland" and has remained there ever since. As far as he knows, her address is 6 Schanzstrasse, 34-4, Hamburg, Germany.

War planes evidently are not the only things flying over London these days, according to John Griffiths, who has a sneaky idea that the well known stork has not suspended operations. In his suit for divorce against Mary Elizabeth Griffiths, John says he left his wife in Liverpool when he came to America five years ago and has never seen her since. On March 3, 1940, he declares she became the proud mother of a bouncing baby son. He suspects nuptial infidelity and wants his freedom.

Three months after they were married, Kathryn A. Schilpp says her husband, Carroll B. Schilpp decided to move from Baltimore to New York City where he sought a job. New York didn't suit him and he took her to Philadelphia. After a few days in Philadelphia he said, "I haven't seen a good looking woman since we came here." Mrs. Schilpp thought he was looking for work—Upon one occasion she says he told her, "I am going to give you a trimming like an alley cat, which you are." Then he made up a song about her to sing during card games. The words were, "Kathryn You Have No Brains" The second stanza went like this, "Kathryn Rode on a Street Car With Niggers." She asks her freedom.

When his wife ran out of dirty names to call him her mother rallied to the cause and held the fort until his wife gained her second wind, says Benjamin Cirrincione in his suit against Mary Cirrincione. Benjamin says Mary called him a "Dago bastard" and a "Dirty Wop" and that her mother, with whom they lived, told him to "go to hell" and get out of the house. He got, he says, and intends to stay "got."

Her aim was exceedingly good declares William F. Hampton in his divorce suit against Grace D. Hampton, and when she heaved a plate or a glass at him she seldom missed. For short range work Mrs. Hampton preferred strong-arm tactics, he declares and upon one occasion conked him with a mirror. The mirror was broken and his head was not improved to any noticeable extent, he says. He wishes to resign his position as a human target.

Her inability to set the table to suit her lord and master resulted in "silent treatment" avers Mrs. Louise Waites in her suit against Clyde Waites. Mrs. Waites says he found fault with practically

everything and when he came home and found the table set in a manner he did not like he proceeded to give her the "silent treatment" which consisted of moping around the house without speaking or answering her when

she talked to him.

After he finished shellacking her he stood by and watched his son, by a previous marriage, throw her on a settee and give her another going over, declares Mrs. Minnie Ormsby Borland in her bill of divorce against U. D. Borland. Mrs. Borland says she was frequently beaten and choked and that after the assault by her step-son, her husband searched the house for money and departed with every available cent. She hasn't seen him since, she states.

SO YOU SAY...

Jackson Hospital Orderlies Quit, More Odd Cases

August 27, 1940

Editor MIAMI LIFE:

Miami thought (but not for long), that for once her favorite stooges, Orr and Van Orsdel, had shown some sense in contracting Dr. Clay, of Boston, as superintendent of Jackson Memorial.

The commission certainly must have set aside a paltry sum for maintenance of the City Slaughter House for under Dr. Clay's expert (?) guidance conditions have failed to improve.

Sunday, August 25, three-fifths of the orderlies quit and joined the Army—at least Uncle Sam will give them decent hours, quarters, and wages—and they won't have to stand the stench of the charity wards that would make any well person sick.

Dr. Clay, maybe MIAMI LIFE can help you clean up your big mess.

Look through your hospital records for May—Ward B. Mrs. S——, was presented with a bill by Dr. Weiland, Coral Gables specialist, for setting her broken leg, but Dr. Miller of your staff actually did the work. The whole affair has an unpleasant smell as does the autopsy performed on Monday night, August 5th. Even though the patient had been a charity case, we don't think a butcher would have ordered an interne (as a reputable doctor did) to throw the patient back together again, and sew him up.

Another little item that has us wondering is the hospital budget, Dr. Clay. Although the figures for the year include a two weeks vacation, with pay for the orderlies—they receive the vacation without pay—a tidy little sum to explain. Maybe it is going to be used in the cafeteria to provide food (we say food for the mess they serve now can not be considered as such) for the help.

READER

News Behind The News

Dear MIAMI LIFE:

It may interest you and your public to learn that it would be worth one's while to take a trip through the "kitchen" of the Miami Daily News. To begin with of course, there are signs warning on back and front doors of the "Hell Hole of Calcutta" that there is no admittance. Hitler couldn't do better than the pro-Germans of direct German parentage who officiate as the slave

drivers in the printery. Imagine in this climate a composing room on the second floor back, with all east ventilation cut off—not a crack or a hole in the east wall. The windows in said hot spot are facing west and on the third story, off blazing hot roofs, the air also is cut off by the Armour plant on west. There are absolutely no screens to keep the deadly mosquitoes out, and the night crew, in a blaze of

light to attract all kinds of insects is obliged to work stripped to the waist because of the heat. The stereotype room with its red-hot cauldrons is on the same floor without any shield from the noxious gases arising from the huge metal pots; thus you see the printers who get out your daily paper are sacrificing their health to the maximum.

A day force comes on at eight o'clock—a night force at six-thirty. The floor is "swept-at" once a day and never is cleaned with a disinfectant, nor is there any attempt at mopping up after each crew. In a climate like ours where every patch of dirt creates its bacteria you can sense how much a weekly visit by our local health officers would be appreciated by the workers.

Then—we invite you to climb the back stairs to the composing room. It is a narrow metal step, the edges crooked with wear and tripping the person not watching his step. At the lower section the steps have been removed and slippery boards inserted. We should think the proper persons to visit this stairway would be the city fire chief, for the greater part of the time the stairway is not lighted and the white-collar "watchman" says it is one of his business to insert bulbs. Two years ago a woman employee feeling her way down this dark stairway ran into a piece of machinery left on the bend of the top flight and received bruises

that kept her in bandages and left her with a stiff kneecap.

This little trip is to show you that all that glitters is not gold and to assure you the Miami Daily News should be ashamed to show its kitchen to the public—and it doesn't. Come up and see us some night, MIAMI LIFE, if you can get a card of admittance from the elevator boy—who has been told his "onions." You are expected to notice the front of the News Tower and its murals, etc., its living sweating workers are not a pretty sight.

M. O. R. E.

"BLITZKRIEG ON BRITAIN"

The next step in the German attack on England, as entire air fleets storm the island en masse, will be discussed by two military history experts at the University of Chicago Round Table takes "Blitzkrieg on Britain" as its subject Sunday afternoon at 2:30 o'clock over WQAM.

Hugh M. Cole, University of Chicago history instructor, and Harold C. Deutsch, University of Minnesota historian, will discuss the coming phases of the war in the light of recent German and British military publications as well as historical example. The third speaker has not been named.

Relative successes of offensive and defensive preparations in the test of actual combat, the probable extent of human, property, and morale losses on both sides, and the possible steps lying ahead furnish the grist of the Round Table's mill.

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LEGAL NOTICES

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. 33722
Notice is hereby given that Nat Weiner and Henry Strudel, holders as assignees of Southern Drainage District Tax Certificates numbered 358, 359, 360, 361, 362, 363 and 364, dated the 5th day of July, A. D. 1937, have filed said Certificates in my office, and have 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:

Lot 1, Block 16, Coral Villas, a Sub., Plat Book 8, Page 27, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 358. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Mrs. Emma Rhodes.

Lot 22, Block 15, Coral Villas, a Sub., Plat Book 8, Page 27, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 359. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Mrs. F. W. Chase.

Lot 24, Block 27, Coral Villas, a Sub., Plat Book 8, Page 27, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 360. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of T. H. Young.

Lot 25, Block 27, Coral Villas, a Sub., Plat Book 8, Page 27, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 361. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Rev. Chas. E. Smith.

Lot 4, Block 30, Coral Villas, a Sub., Plat Book 8, Page 27, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 362. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Herbert Marshall.

Lot 5, Block 30, Coral Villas, a Sub., Plat Book 8, Page 27, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 364. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Herbert Marshall.

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

Dated this 14th day of August, A. D. 1940.

E. B. LEATHERMAN,
Clerk of Circuit Court,
Dade County, Florida
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.
Circuit Court Seal
8-31-40

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. A-4096
Chapter 17457—Acts of 1935
Notice is hereby given that Raymond H. Brock, holder of State and County Tax Certificate No. 7871, issued the 5th day of June, A. D. 1938, has filed same in my office, and has made application for a tax deed to be issued thereon. Said Certificate embraces the following described property in the County of Dade, State of Florida, to-wit:

Lot 3, Block 24, Brickell Estates, a Sub., Plat Book 17, Page 50, in the County of Dade, State of Florida.

The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of John S. Fox.

Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed will issue thereon on the 18th day of September, 1940, which is the 2nd day of September, 1940.

Dated this 31st day of July, 1940.

E. B. LEATHERMAN,
Clerk of Circuit Court,
Dade County, Florida
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.
Circuit Court Seal
8-31-40

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. A-4095
Chapter 17457—Acts of 1935
Notice is hereby given that Nat Weiner and Henry Strudel, holder of State and County Tax Certificate No. 62, issued the 5th day of July, A. D. 1937, has filed same in my office, and has made application for a tax deed to be issued thereon. Said Certificate embraces the following described property in the County of Dade, State of Florida, to-wit:

Lots 1 to 4 Inc., Block 5, Hallendale Park No. 19, Section 17, Township 24 S., Range 18 E., in the County of Dade, State of Florida.

The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Miami Carp. Service Co.

Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, the property described therein will be sold to the highest bidder at the Court house door on the first Monday in the month of September, 1940, which is the 2nd day of September, 1940.

Dated this 30th day of July, 1940.

E. B. LEATHERMAN,
Clerk of Circuit Court,
Dade County, Florida
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.
Circuit Court Seal
8-31-40

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. A-4096
Chapter 17457—Acts of 1935
Notice is hereby given that Nat Weiner and Henry Strudel, holder of State and County Tax Certificate No. 244, issued the 5th day of June, A. D. 1938, has filed same in my office, and has made application for a tax deed to be issued thereon. Said Certificate embraces the following described property in the County of Dade, State of Florida, to-wit:

Lots 1 to 8 and 10 to 23 inclusive, Block 56, Brandon Park, Sec. A, a Sub., Plat Book 34, Page 77, in the County of Dade, State of Florida.

The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

Unless said certificate shall be redeemed according to law, the property described therein will be sold to the highest bidder at the Court house door on the first Monday in the month of September, 1940, which is the 2nd day of September, 1940.

Dated this 30th day of July, 1940.

E. B. LEATHERMAN,
Clerk of Circuit Court,
Dade County, Florida
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.
Circuit Court Seal
8-31-40

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. 23672
Notice is hereby given that Nat Weiner and Henry Strudel, holders as assignees of Southern Drainage District Tax Sale Certificates Numbered 62, 54, 55 and 56, dated the 5th day of August, A. D. 1929, has filed said Certificates 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:

Lot 118, Flagler Highlands, Plat Book 17, page 35, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 62. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

Lot 180, Flagler Highlands, Plat Book 17, page 35, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 54. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

Lot 349, Flagler Highlands, Plat Book 17, page 35, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 55. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

Lot 507, Flagler Highlands, Plat Book 17, page 35, in the County of Dade, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 56. 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 5th day of September, A. D. 1940.

Dated this 30th day of July, 1940.

E. B. LEATHERMAN,
Clerk of Circuit Court,
Dade County, Florida
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.
Circuit Court Seal
8-31-40

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. 33710
Notice is hereby given that Nat Weiner and Henry Strudel, holders as assignees of Southern Drainage District Tax Certificates Numbered 238 and 1836, dated the 1st day of August, A. D. 1937, has filed said Certificates 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:

NW 1/4 of NW 1/4 of SE 1/4 Section 2, Township 24 South, Range 39 East, containing 10 acres more or less, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 238. The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Unknown.

SE 1/4 of NE 1/4 Section 14, Township 25 South, Range 39 East, containing 40 acres more or less, located in Dade County, State of Florida, as embraced in Certificate No. 1836. 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 5th day of September, A. D. 1940.

Dated this 31st day of July, A. D. 1940.

E. B. LEATHERMAN,
Clerk of Circuit Court,
Dade County, Florida
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.
Circuit Court Seal
8-31-40

JEALOUS EDITORS

YOU SEE, the Herald-News political oligarchy (which came into existence when the Ohio combination bought out Moe Annenberg's opposition, the Tribune) operates Miami's political spoils system at city hall. One paper has the pick of one appointment and the next one is made by the other paper. Meaning that whoever happens to be in charge of the Herald picks perhaps the top appointive post for its most reliable stooge; the News takes the next best for its best stooge; the Herald takes the third best, while the News Tower comes in again for the fourth, and so on.

There always is an under-surface antipathy noted by the Herald to News picks—and vice versa. So long as these petty arguments don't disturb the Power-Trust, which includes the Miami banker monopoly, merchant monopoly, real estate monopoly, they are allowed to go on.

Such a political combination is, of course, strictly illegal. Such combinations in other cities have often led to very elaborate criminal proceedings in which the big bosses have often gone to state and federal penitentiaries. Such combinations cannot help eventually—if unchecked—becoming grafting combinations. The Temptation is too great. And grafting, once started, always becomes bigger and bigger—for the grafter, thief that he is, never can get enough of it.

Such a political combination is not only illegal, but it is sociologically abhorrent.

That city's only two newspapers, simply because they are in a position to enforce

a political monopoly, have no right to dictate a single appointment, a single political office!

These two newspapers pose as, are licensed as, are taxed as, semi-public institutions charged with the serious duty to providing the people of their community with accurate, honest news.

This business of disseminating news, and selling advertising to accompany that news, is highly remunerative. Most of America's daily newspapers are tremendous money-makers, each year making more and more.

The Herald has been a great money-maker—and the News has done pretty well itself.

These two newspapers are not compelled to encroach upon the people's rights in order to live. They make money, plenty of money, as strictly newspaper ventures.

So whatever political combinations they build and perfect and elaborate can be for only one purpose—and that is, making more money for themselves—the themselves being the owners of the newspaper or persons directly connected with those newspapers and therefore in a position to do what they wish—or all of them working in cahoots.

Now what would happen if one of their stooges suddenly were found to be short a million or more—or guilty of a graft of a million or more—or had robbed some tourist of a million or more—or had overcharged the taxpayers several million dollars on a public project, and had been caught red-handed—

How could these papers escape being accused of complicity in it?

Right now both papers are engaged in putting over a very smelly deal for the Florida Power & Light Com-

MORE FRAUDS

American Bizarre, Pittsburgh Consumer Magazine, Lists Cases Under Scrutiny

FEDERAL TRADE COMMISSION, Washington

Nu-Enamel Corporation stipulates that it will desist from representing that "Nu-Enamel Enamelized Paint" is the first basic improvement in house paint in more than 400 years; that the respondent corporation was the first to discover the process for using tung oil as a base for paint, enamel and varnish; that "Nu-Enamel Enamelized Paint" will last three times as long as lead and oil paints; that lead and oil paint, or "even the best grade" thereof, produces a "shocking" appearance or that the three basic ingredients of Nu-Enamel possess certain distinct virtues not found in ordinary lead and oil paint.

(2767)

12. Adulteration of Dark Eyes. U. S. v. 54 Boxes and 9 1/2 Dozen Packages of Dark Eyes. Default decrees of condemnation and destruction. (F. D. C. Nos. 51, 74, Samples Nos. 19572-D, 19573-D, 21542-D, 21543-D).

This cosmetic contained poisonous and deleterious substances—ammoniated silver nitrate and pyrogallol, which might have rendered it injurious to user under the conditions of use described in the labeling.

pany—already convicted in the federal courts, by the U. S. Supreme Court, of having deliberately robbed the electric-users of this district of AT LEAST four million dollars in the course of three or four years!

Right now both papers are engaged in putting in the hardest licks against gamblers they don't like—and, it is to be implied, putting in their best licks for gamblers they do like—presto! gambling gets going again—but with a different set-up in control!

Miami is saddled with a bond issue that is optimistically referred to as a \$28,000,000 bond issue, but actually is an obligation that will cost, before it is paid out far more than a hundred million dollars! . . . the banking interests, which play an import-

FEDERAL TRADE COMMISSION, Washington

Quaker State Oil Refining Corporation stipulates that it will cease representing that it has definitely ascertained: that most dealers are convinced that "Quaker State Motor Oil" is the purest or safest lubricant available; that this oil gives a definite percentage more of lubrication than all other motor oils, when in fact such definite percentage has not been so ascertained by it; that its product always gives more mileage than any other motor oil, unless it has been so ascertained, and that Quaker State Motor Oil eliminates the hazards of engine carbon.

FEDERAL TRADE COMMISSION, Washington (Stipulation 2722)

The Federal Trade Commission has accepted from Miracle Dry Shaver Corporation, 36 South State St., Chicago, and J. M. Friedman, its president and owner of most of its capital stock, a stipulation in which they agreed to discontinue misleading representations in the sale of an electric razor of the dry shaver variety.

The stipulation points out that the same quality of razor was

ant part in the newspaper combination, will see that it is refunded, over and over again—and with the aid of the newspapers will continue to keep it from ever being paid, but just swelling and increasing and paying bigger sums to them in interest.

Had Los Angeles had THESE kind of newspapers—instead of the patriotic, civic-minded, boosting papers that she did have when Los Angeles was Miami's size (25 years ago), Los Angeles would NOT be the immense metropolis it now is! . . . Miami is being damaged severely, its growth impeded disastrously, and its credit completely undermined, by this vicious newspaper combination that has had control ever since the 1920's. Miami is no longer the Magic City—thanks to the Herald and the News! Miami's growth, not to be compared with Miami Beach's, or Lauderdale's, goes on in spite of its daily newspaper, not because of them.

sold by the respondent for \$10 under the trade name "Miracle," and for \$15 under the trade name "Shave King."

The respondents agree to cease selling or supplying others with products to which are a fixed, or which are referred to by means of, any price purporting to be the retail selling price, when in fact such price is not the regular retail price, or is in excess of the customary retail price.

FEDERAL TRADE COMMISSION, Washington

General Mills, Inc., Trading as Sperry Flour Company, agrees to cease advertising that the amount of wheat germ in a package of "Wheat Hearts" is equivalent to that in any specified quantity of wheat when the wheat germ content of such a quantity of wheat is greater than that of a package of "Wheat Hearts"; that "Wheat Hearts" has a Vitamin B1 content greater than any other cereal. That its caloric value is directly transmissible into or is an equivalent of bodily energy or vitality, and that any amount of "Wheat Hearts" will supply a quota of Vitamin B1, unless the amount stated is in accord with scientific determinations.

47. Adulteration and misbranding of butter, U. S. v. 8 Tubs of Butter. Consent decree of condemnation. Product released under bond to be reworked. (F. D. C. No. 528. Sample No. 44499-D).

The article was labeled in part: "Gold Band Brand."

The article was alleged to be adulterated in that a product which contained less than 80 per cent by weight of milk fat had been substituted for butter.

It was alleged to be misbranded in that the statement on the label "Butter," was false and misleading; in that a product which contained less than 80 per cent by weight of milk fat had been offered for sale under the name "butter"; and in that it was an "imitation" did not appear on the label.

128. Adulteration of imitation bologna. U. S. v. 70 Pounds of Imitation Bologna. Default decree of condemnation and destruction. This product contained added ground glass, which might have rendered it injurious to health.

The United States attorney filed a libel against 70 pounds of imitation bologna, alleging that the article had been shipped in interstate commerce by John Morrel & Co. and charging that it was adulterated. The article was labeled in part: "4X Brand Imitation."

It was alleged to be adulterated in that it bore or contained added ground glass, which might have rendered it injurious to health.

Classified

TEAS and COFFEE

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

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