

# The Measure Of Willkie . . . SEE INSIDE

## It Should Interest Fla. P. & L. Victims



Vol. 14—No. 48

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

Miami, Florida, Saturday, September 14, 1940

Reubin Klein, Publisher

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

# CAMPBELL KILLING NOW REVEALED AS SEX JEALOUSY! Nude Photos Play Part In Evidence

Here's the latest dope on Miami's most mysterious murder of late:

Clyde Campbell was murdered because an over-sexed woman turned her husband into a jealous, stalking madman!

Harmon V. Starling, who told the police he shot the 22-year-old grocery clerk in the back because he thought he was a prowler, was stalking what he obviously thought was another of his WIFE'S NUMEROUS LOVERS!

Harmon Starling knew his comely and lively wife, Madeline, was unfaithful!

He knew that her infidelity was of long standing. We'll be had a right to know, because less than four years ago he WAS SHOT AND NEARLY KILLED BY ONE OF HER LOVERS, WHEN STARLING MADE A PASS AT HIM.

Any man who might have passed the Starling home on that fateful Friday night, two weeks ago, MIGHT HAVE BEEN SHOT!

For Starling was watching the bushes and shrubbery in the vicinity of his home WAITING TO STRIKE DOWN ANY AMOROUS MALE WHO HAPPENED BY.

As Starling took aim over the sights of his rifle he probably remembered a set of PICTURES ENGRAVED INDELIBLY IN HIS MIND SHOWING MRS. MADELINE STARLING, HIS WIFE, STARK-NAKED IN THE ARMS OF ANOTHER MAN! (These photos are to be shown.)

Starling knew of her loose morals and instead of leaving her he continued to live with her ONLY TO BECOME A MENACE TO THE COMMUNITY BECAUSE OF HIS BLOODTHIRSTY INCLINATION TO SHOOT HER PAROMOURS!

The whole mess is likely to break through the fog and obscurity which have enveloped the case to date.

## BUS DEAL ODORS

IT LOOKS like the Florida Power and Light Company is battling to put over the Bus Deal, through which Miamians would consent to the doubling of transportation fares as well as paying the Florida Power & Light Company nearly a half-million dollars that it is certainly not entitled to.

For Kenneth Ballinger now has an office at 1040 duPont building to devote solely to putting over the Dunn Bus company franchise, which comes up for a vote early next month.

Ken is a former Herald editorial writer who went into law, joining the Power-Trust's legal corps after qualifying as a lawyer. Ken is supposed to be in private practice now, but his new role in the Bus Deal removes all doubts as to his true affiliation.

He is handling publicity, and hiring help . . . anybody claiming to control more than his own vote has a job, if he'll see Mr. Ballinger.

'Tis his job to slick up things. He's been trying to boost the stock of Alex Orr, our British-born mayor and Power-Trust Stogie No. 1, who was selected by the Power-Trust more than a year ago to do just what he is doing now—get the Power-Trust the transportation monopoly—for it is generally understood that the moment the Dunn Bus Company gets the franchise, it'll be turned over to the Power Trust! . . . Remember, back in 1924, when such a Deal was attempted with the Gas company by Receiver Moore, father-in-law of Banker Joe Gilman.

Considerable interest is being shown election activities in Darktown. Negroes are registering in large groups—but whether pro-franchise or anti-franchise is problematical. The colored Chamber of Commerce has obtained copies of the proposed franchise from city hall, but it was not indicated which side this group was on . . . It would seem rather crazy for the colored people, who so generally use 5-cent street cars, to vote in favor of increasing their transportation cost 100 per cent!

Mrs. L. R. McGraw, mother-in-law of the dead boy, has called for a showdown.

At 10 o'clock this morning the SURPRISE WITNESSES who failed to show up at the inquest will appear at the office of Justice of the Peace H. L. Oppenborn.

Mrs. McGraw WILL REVEAL THE INSIDE STORY OF THE KILLING. She will ask Judge Oppenborn for a warrant charging accessory to murder against H. W. Keating, Starling's son-in-law, and she will ask that the body of the dead boy be disinterred for an autopsy to DETERMINE HOW MARKS OF FINGERS APPEARED ON HIS THROAT AFTER BOTH STARLING AND KEATING TESTIFIED THEY NEVER TOUCHED HIM.

An important witness will carry TWO PICTURES. These pictures will throw an entire new light on the case.

These pictures were taken by a prominent MIAMI YACHT-OWNER FOUR YEARS AGO WHILE HE ALLEGES MRS. STARLING WAS TRYING TO "SHAKE HIM DOWN." This Captain says, WITHOUT RESERVATION, THAT STARLING KNEW MRS. STARLING WAS HAVING INTIMATE RELATIONS WITH HIM AND EVEN DROVE AN AUTOMOBILE SHE CHISELED OUT OF THE CAPTAIN.

The pictures were taken on the yacht by the Captain by means of a hidden camera which he rigged up when he began to believe that MR. AND MRS. STARLING WERE BUILDING HIM UP FOR A BADGER GAME STICK-UP.

The Captain gave Mrs. Starling a set of the pictures and she took them to her husband, STARLING, ALWAYS TOO QUICK ON THE TRIGGER, GRABBED A GUN AND HURRIED TO THE YACHT WHERE HE DEMANDED THE PICTURES AS WELL AS THE FILM.

Instead of turning them over, the Captain grabbed his own gun and shot Starling in the chest. Starling hovered between life and death for days. The Captain was charged with attempted murder but never CAME TO TRIAL BECAUSE THE STARLINGS WERE AFRAID TO PROSECUTE.

The records are on file in the Dade county courthouse. OFFICIALS HAVE HAD SETS OF THE PICTURES IN THEIR POSSESSION FOR FOUR YEARS! They knew Starling's record—they still know it.

All of this, and more, Mrs. McGraw will bring out in her attempt to vindicate the name of her dead son-in-law. She has only begun to fight, she says.

She has witnesses THE POLICE HAVE INTERVIEWED. She has one witness who lives ONE BLOCK NORTH OF THE STARLING HOME WHO WILL TELL OF AN ALTERCATION WHICH HAPPENED IN FRONT OF HIS HOME A HALF HOUR BEFORE THE FATAL SHOOTING.

She has other witnesses, letters and results of an intense IN-

## WKAT Unionized

THE HEAD OF WKAT, Frank Katzentine, who not many months ago declared he'd dynamite his Miami Beach radio station before he would consent to a unionization of it, such as has just been accomplished at the News-WIOD (he was attorney for that station at the time), was awakened at 5 a. m. the other morning by a telegram.

It informed him that his four station announcers had all signed up with AFRA (American Federation of Radio Artists), branch of the American Federation of Labor, whose Miami chapter was inaugurated at WIOD early last winter with Pianist Earle Barr Hanson as president and WIOD Announcer Bill Pennell as secretary.

This makes WKAT 100-percent organized, as the only other WKAT employees coming under the AFRA designation as "mike" employees are musicians, who already belong to the A. F. of M.

So Mr. Katzentine must now bargain with AFRA. Whereas "tops" for radio announcers at WKAT has been \$25 a week, the station, by assuming 1000 watts, goes into WIOD's class in AFRA's allocation, and the minimum salary at the News-WIOD is \$47.50 a week!

VESTIGATION SHE ALONE HAS CONDUCTED WITHOUT POLICE AID!

Just why officials are contented to let the case rest is something Mrs. McGraw wants to know.

Thousands of other Miamians also want to know the answer to this question.

There is one story in circulation that CLYDE CAMPBELL WAS ANOTHER OF MRS. STARLING'S LOVERS WHO MADE THE MISTAKE OF CALLING AT THE WRONG TIME.

There is no proof of this story!

Many friends of the dead boy are firmly of the opinion that HE WAS A VICTIM OF MISTAKEN IDENTITY AND THAT STARLING SHOT HIM IN A JEALOUS RAGE.

If necessary the Yacht Captain declares he is ready to go into court and testify both as to Mrs. Starling's morals and the blood thirstiness of her husband. He is ready, he declares, to give the authorities "tips" on other clandestine affairs involving Mrs. Starling.

MIAMI LIFE apologizes for attacking the character of a woman. It is with extreme reluctance that we do so—but the character of a dead boy is at stake!

The future of Clyde Campbell's widow and infant child are pawns in this tragedy.

Life cannot be held so cheaply in Miami that any woman with loose morals may be permitted to run at large to goad her husband to desperation. So long as such a condition exists NO MAN PASSING THE STARLING HOME IS SAFE.

Starling TRIED TO KILL ONE MAN. He succeeded in killing CLYDE CAMPBELL. Will there be more—or will the authorities act?

## Musical Memories

THE "655 COMMENTATOR," official organ of the Miami Musicians' Union, is out for September, and a stirring history it is of Miami entertainment and the part union musicians have played in that history since the formation of Miami Local 655 in 1913. This edition features the mortgage burning that is to take place September 24th, when the home of the Miami Federation of Musicians, at N. Miami avenue and 6th street, acquired in 1934, becomes completely the property of Miami union musicians.

Officers of local 655 are: Roy Singer, president; Earle Barr Hanson, vice president; Louis J. Nett, secretary-treasurer; Paul Wolfe, business representative; John F. Gordon, sergeant-at-arms.

Editor A. B. Wilson, who came to Miami twenty years ago, does himself proud with the 655 Commentator.

Editor Wilson's "Carry Me Back" brings up some poignant memories to those of us who were here in the 20's as well as the 30's. . . Listen . . .

Do you remember: Elser's Pier . . . Fontania in Miami Shores . . . Luna Park on W. Flagler Street . . . the Mariposa Dansant, the houseboat that cost \$29,000 . . . Arch Creek Tavern . . . Smith's Casino . . . Ballard's Tea House Plantation . . . The Steel Pier Boat . . . The Owl on Miami Canal . . . when Evelyn Nesbit played at the Bagdad . . . Olin Finney's Casino, later Fisher's . . . Weimer's Tavern . . . when Fritz Scheff, originator of "If I Were On the Stage" renamed later "Kiss Me Again," sang it at the Silver Slipper . . . when Brastod changed player-piano rolls at Hippodrome so union operators could operate . . . Member Jack Ford's Place . . . The Ambassador Club . . . Wo Koo's restaurant on E. Flagler . . . when straw hats could be seen on bandmen in parades . . . when musicians at Hardie's on the beach wrapped newspapers around their ankles to disappoint the mosqui-  
toes . . . the first talkie at the Hippodrome . . . The Calico Cat on Seventh Avenue . . . Trotter's on the beach . . . Helen Morgan at Palm Island Club . . . when Pryor got \$55,000 for winter band concerts . . . when Ukulele Ike played at the old Airdrome . . . the fire that razed the Jungle Inn on the Boulevard . . . the burning of the park bandstand . . . land sale bally-hoo jobs . . . when a reception committee met the incoming Royal Palm Hotel orchestra at the depot . . . the old Fair Building . . . the Whisperring orchestra of Gold . . . The 600 Club . . . Rainbow Gardens . . . music in real estate offices . . . when Caesar La Monica's band played for Hollywood-by-the-Sea . . . Paul Whiteman for Coral Gables . . . also Jan Garber . . . when Frank Novak got his fill of Fulford-by-the-Sea . . . when Gen. Jackson really fiddled for Miami Shores and when 30 musicians played in the pit of the Olympia Theater?

# Strike Ends! And Everybody's Happy!

THE STANDARD Wholesale Grocery Company strike of union truck-drivers, that featured these pages for the past seven weeks, ended this week, everybody shaking hands, Teamsters & Chauffeurs Local victorious—and are we happy! MIAMI LIFE gave these workers—and they're a bunch of boys any firm should be proud of!—a medium of expression—and we're glad we did; for Labor is something, as our President says, whose rights must be carefully, even zealously guarded, in these troublous days of war preparation . . . when predatory, labor-hating capitalists, under the guise of patriotism, might succeed in depriving Labor of its great gains of the past seven years! . . . Well, in the Standard Wholesale Grocery Company fight, neither side pulled punches, each hit with everything available. Thank goodness, it's over. Congratulations—to both sides—from MIAMI LIFE.

6/18

# 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 2-2681

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, September 14, 1940 No. 47

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.

IN trying to tell readers that "school is about to begin", Sunday's Miami Daily News says—"and soon the recipients of pedagogic preambles will be checking the calendar in anticipation of their next holiday" . . . Fancy words but a little too high hat for the would-be journalists who write the Daily News and certainly too high brow for the morons who read it . . . At long last the police department has made the Western Union and Postal Telegraph company's Flagler street office still advertises . . . They have been a nuisance as well as an eye-sore for twenty-five years . . . The American Express company's Flagler street office still advertises "World Cruises," "European Vacations" and "Jaunts to the Orient" . . . Anyone interested?

Passengers never dress for dinner on board ship the first night out . . . No one knows why unless it is to give them a chance to get the fancy togs out of moth balls and under a pressing iron before parading in them . . . No monarch ever had as much power as the Captain of a ship . . . His word is absolute law . . . He can jail any person on board; shoot any sailor who disobeys his orders; perform marriage ceremonies; officiate at funerals and take his ship anywhere he pleases with no one to countermand his orders . . . Guests at the Captain's table are selected by the Captain and not the owners of the ship . . . The Captain's guests usually number between a dozen and fifteen and in many instances the entire crossing is made without the Captain ever appearing for a single meal . . . This is especially true during rough weather when he spends most of his time on the bridge . . . The oldest tradition of the sea is for the Captain to be the last to leave the ship in case of abandonment.

Ten cents for a pencil box, a nickel for a pair of toy scissors and another dime for a scratch pad will start little Susie or little Helen off to kindergarten . . . During the course of the term it may cost another four-bits for incidentals and supplies running the grand total up toward the buck mark but just wait about a dozen years until little Susie or Helen has grown into a young lady and is ready for finishing school . . . You ain't heard nothin' yet . . . To begin with the tuition for a year at a fashionable finishing school is a neat \$2200.00 smackers . . . That is just the beginning . . . Other charges include; Upper school activities \$10.00; Stationary and supplies \$10.00; Books (at cost) and they cost plenty; Athletics for year \$25.00; Week-end club \$10.00; Group piano lessons \$100.00; Chaperoning \$1.00 per hour; Private tutoring \$3.00 per hour; Graduation fee \$5.00; Incidental account deposit required \$100.00 at all times; Personal spending money account \$5.00 per week; Extra item charges; Concert, opera and theater tickets; dry cleaning; expeditions; lectures; extra laundry, mending, etc., estimated \$300 per year . . . Add to this the cost of getting Susie or Helen to and from the school a couple of times annually; wardrobe; shoes and other personal expenses and see how much you have left out of 5,000 frogskins at the end of the year . . . Moral; Raise boys and send them to the reform school.

The meanest man in the world is the mug who bluffs you out in a poker game and then refuses to show his hand . . . Six feet to a mountain mean very little but what a difference six feet mean to man . . . A few years ago a trans-continental plane crashed in the Rockies and fourteen people died . . . The plane struck the mountain only six feet from the top . . . Another 72 inches and the fuselage would have cleared the peak and fourteen lives would have been spared . . . After flying 3,000 miles across the ocean the Hindenberg was within 30 feet from the ground, and safety, at Lakehurst a few years ago when the big gas bag exploded . . . Forty-three persons died . . . Fifty yards to the left or fifty yards to the right and the Titanic would have missed the ice berg and 1,500 souls would have been salvaged . . . Bullets fired by Guiseppi Zangara missed President Roosevelt by less than two feet and struck five other people . . .

America's four largest Springfields (Illinois, Mass., Ohio and Missouri) have a combined population of 347,731 . . . Springfield, Mass., is the largest with 149,861 . . . There are also four Richmonds in the United States (Virginia, Kentucky, Indiana and

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

## The Greatest Miami

(January 16, 1928)

THERE is one consolation in life—it costs nothing to dream. So we dream on and still dream and the price will not amount to a row of beans. Therefore, let us dream Let us dream of a Miami that will take in Fort Lauderdale on the north and Chapman Field on the south. It will be a separate county as well, giving half of Broward county to Palm Beach county and leaving the Redlands districts to Dade county. Miami Beach might wish to stay out of such a combination, because that city considers itself the playground of the world and has a program of its own.

But this Greater Miami, this city that stretches from Pompano to Chapman Field, will be a second Los Angeles. There will be two harbors, a freight harbor at Port Everglades and a passenger harbor at Miami. Somewhere in between these two points will be the industrial section. Somewhere near Opa Locka, or thereabouts. Some place sufficiently removed from the city to leave Miami still a playground.

Then there will be a great university at Coral Gables and an agricultural college on Gratigny Highway. Farms will extend back into the Everglades that will supply half the world with fruits and vegetables—all out of season.

A rapid transit railway starting at Fort Lauderdale and running down the coast to Miami will be part of the plan to open up a place where we can build a local Coney Island—somewhere near Atlantic Shores. What trips we could take on such a line! What picnic parties on the beaches that are now almost beyond reach. What a great place this will be to live in if we can take a trolley to the open beaches, packed with entertainments that are within the reach of all!

And if we can kick all the politicians into the ocean and eliminate the seafarers after county and city offices, we will some day get such a city.

## THEN DREAM SOME MORE

WHILE we are dreaming we can conjure up another addition to the city of Miami. It is a large building, some twenty stories high. It towers into the sky from a wide-based pedestal, pierced with patios and arcades. In the base will be an exhibition of Made-in-Miami merchandise. There will also be a great showing of the fruits and vegetables of Florida, some preserved, others fresh each day. It will be a good place to spend a few hours, cool, entertaining, and a splendid place to rest.

On the other stories will be rows and rows of offices that will be occupied by buyers and manufacturers from South America. Representatives of each of the republics to the south will have office space there to sell the United States on the products of their countries. Natural resources will be shown, samples of minerals, products and manufactures will be displayed so that we can see what the southern countries can produce. The top floor will be a large and powerful radio station.

It will be the Pan-American clearing house for this country. On one floor will be the meeting place of the representatives of South America. Each year will be held the Pan-American conference amidst a collection of South American products. On the ground floor will be a huge auditorium, with an open balcony around it for further seating capacity, where such meetings can be held.

In the front the Chamber of Commerce will have its bureau of information, publicity, conventions and all other offices. Railways and steamship lines will have offices there so that passage can be booked to any part of the world. To the rear will be a large airport where planes can come and go with all the regularity of a railway schedule.

One floor will be turned over to the state societies. One floor will be taken by manufacturers who have made contact with the southern markets. It will be one of the most interesting buildings in the whole world. An aquarium, showing all the tropical fish would form part of the ground floor. And when it is built someone will want to build a hot dog stand right outside the entrance!

California) . . . The Greenville's, however, win top honors, there being six with populations of over 5,000 . . . They are Mississippi, North Carolina, Ohio, Pennsylvania, South Carolina and Texas . . . Columbus is the next most popular name for cities . . . You can find a Columbus in Georgia, Indiana, Mississippi, Nebraska and Ohio . . . Most picturesque name of all cities; Saskatoon, Saskatchewan . . . There are ten provinces in Canada, Ontario being the largest in area but Quebec the largest in population . . . Montreal and Toronto are the only two Canadian cities of over half a million . . . Prince Edward Island, the smallest province, has only one city, Charlottetown with a population of 13,347 . . . Do you know what the initials P. W. E. H. C. represent? . . . They stand for Public Works Emergency Housing Corporation . . . Andrew Jackson claimed to be a South Carolinian and recorded his birthplace as Lancaster county, S. C. . . . It has been discovered, however, that he was born in Union County, North Carolina.

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

## GREEBY VISITS HEADQUARTERS Has Novel Experience With Investigator Jahn; Gets Mixed Up In New Building Operations.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who once won a college boy's magazine selling contest and has always regretted that he took the zither instead of the correspondence course in barbering, was found this week by the MIAMI LIFE reporter, floundering around the second floor of police headquarters.

"I do not desire no publicity," he beamed when he espied the reporter approaching through a maze of lumber, ladders, gas pipes and debris.



"Put a muzzle on your 'tatter trap,'" said the scribe, "What did they nail you for this time?" "I ain't nailed for nothin'," exploded Greedy dodging a trio of negroes carrying Chief Scarbro's desk, "I just dropped in to report to the probation officer—er, er, I mean I just come in to say Hello! to my old pal the probation officer. I didn't know them Nasties had bombed the place."

"Bah," snorted the reporter, "They are only making some needed improvements."

"Improvements!" blurted Greedy, "If you ask me, they're wrecking it. I can't even find my way around."

"You should have no trouble finding your way around this place," sneered the scribe, "You are hunchbacked from getting in and out of patrol wagons."

"I resent that," beamed Greedy, "I am a law abidin' citizen and they ain't got no right to get me in here and give me no third-degree."

"Third-degree?" queried the reporter with lifting eyebrows.

"Yes, third-degree," returned Greedy, "They hit me with a piece of gas pipe and then threw me down and walked all over me. Just look at them tracks on the front of my shirt."

"Listen, stupid," snarled the reporter, "You come blundering in here where honest men are trying to work and because you accidentally get pushed around a little you are ready to squawk. Don't you realize that accidents can happen anywhere?"

"Maybe so," admitted Greedy, "But Charlie Price cloutin' me behind the ear with a piece of two-by-four wasn't no accident."

"It certainly was," defended Detective Price, "I was aiming at your ear."

"Well," beamed Greedy, "That's different and I'll accept your apology but it wasn't no accident when Sergt. Griffin tossed that big brass goboon at me."

"The boys are just trying to have a little fun," explained the scribe, "Have you seen Mr. Jahn around here?"

"Is he that feller who does tricks?" belched Greedy.

"Yes, he is a prestidigitator," retorted the reporter.

"You don't say," wheezed Greedy in amazement, "So that's why he wears that red necktie. I guess he is the feller what stuck his head out of that room over there and hollered Woo-Woo at me a while ago."

"You make me tired," roared

the reporter, "Come on get out of here before Chief Quigg spots you and orders you thrown in the clink."

"What for," defended Greedy bristling up, "I ain't done nothin'."

"He might get you on a charge of mopey with intent to gawk," snapped the scribe, "and don't forget that little matter of a suspended sentence for fowl purloining to say nothing of jay-walking."

"I ain't afraid of no flat-footed copper," grunted Greedy, "I can handle—"

"You can handle what?" boomed the voice of Capt. Manning.

"Oh, hello Captain," replied Greedy weakly as the big form of the police captain emerged from behind a pile of lumber, "Lovely weather we're havin' ain't it?"

"Is this with you?" demanded Capt. Manning gazing fiercely at the reporter and indicating Greedy with his big paw.

"Nope," smirked the reporter, "Never saw him before in my life. He looks like a fugitive to me."

"I think I'll take him into the goldfish room and see if he can swim," grunted Captain Manning, sizing Greedy up.

"Hey!" yammered Greedy, "You can't do that to me. I am a law abidin' taxpayer."

"What are you doing here?" demanded Capt. Manning, "Honest people have no business around a police station. Don't you know that?"

"I ain't honest, er, er, er, I mean, I know it. Everyone around here is a thief or a porch climber or somethin', I—"

"What's that," yelled Capt. Manning making a grab for Greedy, "Why, I'll jerk your arm off and beat your feeble brains out with it. You—"

"Lissen," pleaded Greedy edging toward the reporter for protection, "Honest Mister I ain't no crook. I just come down here to get me a driver's license. My automobile is parked right out in front. It's a red and green—"

"So-o-o-o," shrieked Capt. Manning that red and green 1903 Buick parked down there in front of the fire house is yours is it?"

"Yes," gulped Greedy, "I ain't broke no laws."

"That's what you say," barked Capt. Manning jerking out a code book, "You are headed the wrong way on a one way street; you are parked against two fire plugs and the hook and ladder wagon; you have no inspection tag and you've torn up the street for four blocks because that jallopie has no tires. So you've broken no laws, eh?"

"Just a minute, Captain," interrupted the reporter, "Perhaps there are some extenuating circumstances in his favor. I happen to know him slightly and I want to help him if I can."

"He needs a lot of help," growled Capt. Manning. "Well," drawled the reporter, "He really shouldn't be held responsible for parking his car there. You see he hasn't been driving long. He only stole the car this morning and he has been drunk so long he really didn't know whether it was a fire station or a chicken coop. Besides that he has fits."

"Go on," exploded Capt. Manning. "Well," gulped the reporter, "That's about all I can say in his favor except that he's probably a little nervous on account of those Georgia Klansmen and peace officers that—"

"That have what?" interrupted Capt. Manning. "That have been chasing him," explained the reporter, "He was ridden out of Chittlin Switch, Georgia on a rail and after the left they found out he had seven wives. They want him for bigamy, bootlegging and highway robbery. Of course—"

"Hey," Greedy managed to shout weakly, "You ain't got no—"

"Please, Mr. Greedy," soothed the reporter, "I am just trying to help you out of a little trouble. Of course if you don't appreciate my help why I'm—sorry. Don't you agree with me Captain that he is just a victim of circumstances and deserves your utmost consideration?"

"I certainly do," whispered Capt. Manning brushing a tear from his eye, "And your story has touched me. I shall recommend leniency."

"Do you mean it?" queried the scribe.

"I sure do," boomed Capt. Manning grabbing Greedy by the seat of the pants and hustling him toward the stairway, "You have my word that when they get him on the chain gang he will have the longest and softest chain we own and I shall appear personally in his behalf when he comes up for parole, providing of course, they will let me leave the Old Folk's Home long enough to make the trip."

"But, Captain," blurted the reporter, "You aren't in the old folks home."

"I know," grinned Capt. Manning as he disappeared with Greedy, "But I will be before this baboon is eligible for parole."

MIAMI LIFE IS READ,  
Not SKIMMED!

MOVING?  
CALL  
ACE TRANSFER  
AND  
STORAGE CO.  
PHONE: 5 - 4 9 7 2

**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

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

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

# MATRIMONY R-O-W

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

**B**OYS your new Matrimony Row Department has made a new man of me," write an enthusiastic admirer. "I used to think my home work was tough and that the old badger I was married to was just about the limit in nuptial chaos but after reading about the messes some of the other brethren are in I have arrived at the conclusion that "I married an Angel."

The above mentioned gentleman asks, most emphatically, that his name not be used. We are of the opinion badger may have some bearing on his reference to the "old inn" upon his request because very few women relish such choice sobriquets.

Speaking of sobriquets the atmosphere was literally blue with them around the home of Mrs. S. C. Campbell during the three weeks of her stormy married life according to her petition for divorce from J. W. Campbell. Mrs. Campbell says she was married on August 26 and that there has "scarcely" been a time since when a full fledged brawl was not in progress in the Campbell domicile. She says he started most of them but does not give details or state whether she held up her end in a worthy manner.

Charley McCarthy (not Edgar Bergen's dummy) is another hubby who threw in the sponge during the week. In his freedom suit against Thelma McCarthy, Charley says she wanted more than he could afford to give her and threatened to throw bottles (full or empty not stated) at him. "She was extremely jealous," he adds and accused him of infidelity, a charge without foundation, he says.

It was a "red head" who caused most of the strife in the nuptial affairs of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Strauss according to the complaint filed by Mrs. Strauss. She says he frequently bruised and beat her and then proceeded to add insult to injury by staying out all night when she questioned him as to his whereabouts she says he admitted spending his time with a "red head" and avowed no intention of ceasing his fangling.

Most married men live in the "small houses" (dog houses) back of the big house but Thomas W. Stockton is a chap who actually preferred a small house alone to a big house with her says Mrs. Dorothy Ann Stockton in her suit for divorce. Mrs. Stockton says Thomas moved into a small house alongside the home of his parents several months ago and refused to live or cohabit with her. As a result of his actions she says she dwindled away to a mere 103 pounds whereas she should have retained her original weight which was 118 pounds.

H. T. Rainwater declares his wife, Helen Rainwater berated him and nagged continually. When she threatened to put their three minor children in the home at Kendall he says he gave up trying to make a go of things and decided to call it quits. In a stipulation filed with the suit Rainwater promises to pay approximately \$100 per month for her support and the support of the children.

They had been married exactly one month when he started accusing her of consorting with other men and of infidelity asserts Mrs. Lois Swan Wright in her divorce bill against Harold H. Wright. Mrs. Wright says he not only accused her falsely but was indelicate enough to make his charges in the presence of her friends much to her embarrassment. She declares that any such charges

were untrue and utterly without foundation and merely the brain storms of his imagination.

Two important items appear in the charges filed by Mrs. Hortense Geiger against Thomas J. Geiger, prominent Clewiston, Fla., business man. Mrs. Geiger says her husband was extremely jealous and continually accused her of infidelity. She says he even went so far as to accuse her of living with her own brother. During the last three of four years he drank up approximately \$12,000 she avers in declaring that he was frequently intoxicated. Mrs. Geiger recites that she and her husband started in business on a shoestring and became "well fixed" as the years passed and until he started drinking.

# 1936 Gallup Poll Leaned to Landon

THE HERALD is, of course, carrying the Gallup Poll, which is mainly concerned, so far as independent observers can see, in whipping Roosevelt, if possible. It is interesting to compare the 1940 Gallup Poll with the 1936 Gallup Poll. As the Herald has not done this, MIAMI LIFE hastens to the task.

Senator Josh Lee last week in the senate produced the 1936 Gallup Poll, which Fred Hansen, assistant attorney general of Oklahoma, had compiled from 1936 Sunday issues of the Daily Oklahoman, which showed that the August 9, 1936 Gallup Poll, same being the proper comparative poll with the August 4, 1940, Gallup Poll, gave Landon 20 states which he actually got only 2, and also gave Landon 276 electoral votes while he actually got only 8. Therefore, according to Hansen, "the 1936 Gallup Poll gave Landon 10 times too many states and 34 too many electoral votes." The table shows that Landon had the advantage pretty well clear up to the middle of September when the poll began to favor Roosevelt. However, even on November 1, the Gallup Poll gave Landon more than three times more states than he actually received!—they gave him seven.

Here's the 1936 Gallup Presidential poll:

	States for Landon	States for Roosevelt	Electoral votes for Landon	Electoral votes for Roosevelt
Aug. 9	20	28	276	255
Aug. 16	20	28	276	255
Aug. 23	19	29	257	274
Aug. 30	19	29	257	274
Sept. 6	20	28	276	256
Sept. 13	20	28	276	256
Sept. 20	19	29	257	274
Sept. 27	19	29	257	274
Oct. 4	17	31	225	306
Oct. 11	17	31	225	306
Oct. 18	18	30	141	390
Oct. 25	12	36	141	390
Nov. 1	7	41	42	489
Actual poll	2	46	8	523

## THEY TELL ME

THAT neither WIOD, owned by James M. Cox of Dayton, O., who was a democratic nominee for the presi-

dency, nor WKAT, the Miami Beach station whose head has been Cox's attorney and allied with WIOD, carried Franklin D. Roosevelt's address Wednesday night !!!

WATCH, CLOCK AND JEWELRY REPAIRING

**Bauer's Watch Shop**

PHONE 2-5822

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

NOW OPEN

**BERNER'S DINING ROOM**

HOME COOKING

276 S. W. First Street, Miami, Florida

PHONE 2-1197

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

Pure, Delicious . . . . .

And Refreshing

**dolly madison**

ice cream

SEVEN STORES IN GREATER MIAMI

CLEAN

Well-Flavored

**GOAT MILK**

Delivered 40c qt.

Phone 4-5520

# How Willkie Gypped Electric Users To Make 5000% Profit

WILLKIE'S new concentration of attack will confine itself strictly to the third-term issue, "not alone the continuation in office of Franklin D. Roosevelt," Willkie said this week, "but of a group in whose hands there has been concentrated an enormous amount of power."

The Power-Trust's No. 1 manipulator talks of an "enormous amount of power" being "concentrated" in a "group." . . . Which should give a thinking person a pretty accurate estimate of Willkie's supreme cunning dency, or WKAT, the Miami Willkie should know. He's been stooge for a great many

years for the biggest Power "group" on earth. This is a "group" that not only controls the Florida Power & Light Company in Miami and in Florida, dictates what our newspapers will say today and tomorrow and next year, moves and shifts at our own city hall, the governor's mansion, and corridors of our courts—but controls power over America and in foreign lands—even shown, in a recent U. S. federal indictment, to be allied with Krupp, the biggest Power-Trust in Germany. As we said a couple of weeks ago, this Power-Trust in America is responsible for everything from cigarettes to battleships. Willkie is its stooge.

Miamians should know, better than any other people in America, what such a Power group is.

Since 1925 we have been in the grip of a Willkie trust—and the fine print in those municipal contracts made at that time by our Power-influenced banker-commission, was no doubt the work of Willkie, who was paid \$75,000 a year (this much is admitted) by the Power-Trust to do just such things to help it enslave free Americans.

MIAMI LIFE is finding out more and more each day about Willkie. He begins to look more and more like some of our own Florida Power & Light Company presidents, —and we should know about Power-Trust presidents, having had four in the few years that elapsed between a radical city commission of ours demanding a lower schedule of rates.

When you think of George Estill, of Joe Gill, of Bryan Hanks ("I Won't Pay A Bribe" Hanks!—doesn't that sound funny now?), and Mac Smith, the present head of the local empire, you have a pattern of Willkie. He's just as beholden to the Power-Trust as they are.

MIAMI LIFE has said that Willkie was a smart-aleck. We were simply printing what many local big men have pointed out to us, some rather fearfully, because they are Willkie's main supporters, and seem to realize that what seemed to be his glamorous qualities are developing into qualities that are bound to turn people against him. And, to a remarkable degree, he has attracted local satellites of the same obnoxious quality!

Carefully checking the Congressional Record we find our estimate of him constantly confirmed.

...A leopard cannot change its spots. A utilities president (meaning, in the case of these utility lawyer-presidents, a champion briber, a Public Enemy No. 1) can never change his allegiance—for the duPont-controlled Power-Trust of America has bought the birthright of every one of its manipulators before any one of them enters its employ! Willkie can't quit 'em.

So, to see what kind of man we'd have as president if Willkie miraculously succeeded, we have but to review his record in fighting the TVA, the first government project undertaken in direct competition with the Power-Trust with the intention of having something upon which to establish an electrical yard-stick—so we could see just how much profit the Commonwealth & Southern, Willkie's main monopoly at the time, was making with its rate of 12 cents per kilowatt hour . . . Now remember, Miamians, that 12-cent-per-kilowatt-hour charge has been charged right here in Miami by another adjunct of the same Power-Trust—and would still be charged, if a gallant city commission back in 1932 hadn't dared to pass ordinance 1066 arbitrarily cutting electric rates. The city then proceeded to fight the Florida Power & Light Company clear to the U. S.

Supreme Court—seven long years of battle—before the company, knowing it would be ruled against in Washington, rushed through a quick drop in rates. You'll see, in what follows, that Willkie uses the same tactics, the same bluff, the same effrontery, the same despotism, that the Florida Power & Light Company used against Miami public-spirited citizens. Willkie was more vicious, perhaps—yet we can well imagine him in a "I Won't Pay-A-bribe" pose, ala Hanks! while he fought the public at Muscle Shoals.

You will note that in the TVA hearing it developed that Willkie had managed to connive with the Herbert Hoover administration to buy juice at the Muscle Shoals gate for less than 2 mills—and sold it right at the dam for 10 cents!

Man, that's a profit of 4,000 per cent!

That's even better than the Florida Power & Light Company's profits, right now—and 'tis said this local concern could make a huge profit even at a retail rate of a cent a kilowatt!

It is interesting to note, in conjunction with this, that the city of Miami residential rate, even after the seven-year fight and the Power-Trust compromise, forces everyone to pay 9 cents a kilowatt-hour—for the first ten watts . . . and a lot of poor people try not to consume more than this, but all the same they are paying an exorbitant rate. If they live outside the city, they must pay the unheard-of price of 15 cents a kilowatt-hour—for the first twelve kilowatt-hours.

The company will claim, of course, that eventually the rate in both cases comes down to a cent and a half per kw-h—but the Miami consumer pays \$5.23, and the suburban customer \$6.78—before either gets down to the benefit of that late-incoming 1½ cent rate. So, again, only the well-to-do people—whose city current goes above 125 watts, get the benefit of this cheap rate—and even they, in order to get it, have to pay rates of more than 8 cents, 6 cents, and 3 cents, one after the other, before getting the reduction. So it can truthfully be said that the average Miamian pays from 4 to 5 cents per kilowatt-hour for electricity. The rich scale it down, but only a few get down to an average of 2 cents.

MIAMI LIFE is glad to reprint an article compiled by Joe Smith of Seattle, Washington, introduced in the House of Representatives last week by Rep. Warren G. Magnuson of the state of Washington, entitled, "The Measure of Wendell L. Willkie." It will be concluded next week:

At the time of his nomination for President, Wendell L. Willkie was the president of the Commonwealth & Southern of the holding company for the securities of public-service corporations. It owns a controlling interest in the securities of corporations serving 2,760 communities in the States of Alabama, Florida, Georgia, Illinois, Indiana, Michigan, Ohio, and Pennsylvania.

In a radio debate with Willkie on January 6, 1938, Robert H. Jackson, now Attorney General of the United States, said:

"Mr. Willkie is a good operator—especially with the T. V. A. alongside of him to strengthen his resolve to be good. But Mr. Willkie represents control of utility companies in six States, through one great holding company. It is the democratic instinct of our people that arises in the holding-company law. People would feel more comfortable if Mr. Willkie could control only two or three States."

During the Hoover administration one of these Willkie companies made a contract under which it purchased the power from the Government's Muscle Shoals power plant for less than 2 mills a kilowatt-hour. This current was resold to residence consumers in sight of the dam for 10 cents a kilowatt-hour. Under this arrangement the corporation was selling for \$100 electric current it purchased from the Government for \$1.56. (Testimony before the congressional committee to investigate the T. V. A., p. 5455.)

The Tennessee Valley Authority Act was enacted during the early days of Roosevelt's first administration. Its purpose was to provide for the orderly development of the power, navigation, flood control, forest and agricultural resources, and the conservation of the human resources of the Tennessee Valley.

Quoting now: "Norris Dam was completed by the T. V. A. on August 3, 1936. Commonwealth & Southern was still the only purchaser of the bulk of the Authority power . . . Mr. Willkie demanded immunity from competition in territories where he was to operate . . . The Authority suggested a plan for a southwestern power pool offering a uniform pool getaway rate to all distributing systems, public and private. . . . A conference was held at the White House September 30, 1936, resulting in an agreement to explore the possibilities of a power pool." (T. V. A. Committee's report, p. 204.)

While these negotiations were pending a group of Willkie's utility companies went into court, challenged the constitutionality of the T. V. A. Act, and secured an injunction forbidding the T. V. A. from negotiating any other power contracts, or given from carrying out the contract it had with the Willkie interests.

Which recalls one of the famous remarks of the Abq

Potash in the Potash and Perlmutter stories:

"For what good, Morris, is a lawyer who cannot tell you how to break a contract which he wrote himself."

Thereupon President Roosevelt, on January 25, 1937, advised the Commission to discontinue negotiations for new agreements with interests which had asked the courts to forbid them carrying out of their old ones. President Roosevelt said:

"The securing of an injunction of this broad character, under the circumstances, precludes a joint power facility arrangement and makes it advisable to discontinue these conferences." (T. V. A. Committee's report, p. 204.)

"All told the constitutionality of the T. V. A. Act has been raised in 37 actions between 1933 and June 1, 1938. In 38 of these actions injunctions were sought, effecting the activities of the board. In all of these suits appealed to higher courts the injunctions were dissolved and the validity of the act upheld, or the case decided in favor of the Authority on other grounds." (T. V. A. Committee's report, pp. 7 and 8.)

**READ NEXT WEEK**  
How Willkie, Crawfished, Evaded!

### 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 15, 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 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 the Circuit Court,  
Dade County, Florida  
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.  
Circuit Court Seal  
8-21-40

NOTICE OF APPLICATION FOR TAX DEED—FILE No. 33717  
Notice is hereby given that Raymond H. Brock, holder as assignee of Southern Drainage District Tax Certificate numbered 185, dated the 5th day of July, A. D. 1937, has filed said Certificate in my office, and has made application for tax deed to issue thereon in accordance with law. Said Certificate embraces the following described property, situated in Dade County, Florida, to wit:

SW¼ of SW¼ of SW¼ Section 17, Township 54 South, Range 40 East, containing 10 Acres more or less, located in Dade County, State of Florida.

The assessment of said property under the said Certificate issued was in the name of Whitebook Realty Co. Unless said Certificate shall be redeemed according to law, tax deed issued thereon, on the 25th day of September, A. D. 1940.

Dated this 21st day of August, A. D. 1940.

E. B. LEATHERMAN,  
Clerk of the Circuit Court,  
Dade County, Florida  
By N. C. STERRETT, D. C.  
Circuit Court Seal  
8-21-40

**SKY DANCE CLUB**

3604 S. W. 8th Street



The Only Dance Floor With a Sliding Roof

**25c**

DANCING NIGHTLY

WED. NITE LADIES Free

Music—Piper Manning Orchestra

**NOW OPEN**

**THE DINNER BELL INC.**

145 N. E. 1ST STREET

We welcome all our patrons of past seasons and invite all who enjoy QUICK SERVICE AND GOOD FOOD, served in clean, wholesome surroundings.

**COMPLETE DINNER**

Served with Soup or Cocktail, Salad, Choice of Meat or Fish, Potatoes, Vegetable, Home-Made Pie or Ice Cream, Hot Biscuits and Rolls, Coffee, Tea or Buttermilk.

**30c**

Enjoy Beautiful Music While Dining!

# SO YOU SAY...

## Tales Of Victims At Jackson Hospital

September 4, 1940

### HERE AND THERE

There was some talk at a recent meeting of the commission to provide funds for new elevators at Jackson Memorial—but we guess some people (not mentioning any names) like to hear themselves chatter, for nothing was done about it. The elevators do not level properly, and as the result of this condition, a patient being returned to her room after an operation, attended by only ONE nurse, was spilled on the floor, as she was wheeled on the elevator. Hearing the nurse's screams, two orderlies rushed to the elevator, carefully (?) dumped the lady back on the table and proceeded to take her to her room.

If you are ever ill, our advice to you is to die peacefully at home.

Another victim in the local slaughter-house had a cast put on her broken leg over an open wound, and not until blood had come through the cast did the efficient nurses heed her complaints of pain. By that time infection had set in and the skin was eaten away almost to the bone.

J. S.

## The Pot And The Kettle

SAYS the Herald Master-Mind, concerning bookies and Red Slaton: "... the business should be confined to those whose criminal court record are limited to that form of gambling.

"In other words, let's make our racketeers each stick to his own racket as one means of at least minimizing criminal operations."

Fine—if it would apply to the Herald, too!

## McAllister Volunteers Thank Miamians

MIAMI'S McAllister Volunteers, the organization that is training both men who want to join the army and men who are unable to go to war, has asked MIAMI LIFE to thank the many contributors to its uniform fund. It's a busy organization these days, operating under the latest regulations and doing everything to help in both soldier-training and home-defense work.

The Volunteers want specifically to than the following for their contributions:

The cost of a uniform consisting of overseas cap, shirt, trousers, belt and tie is \$3.55. Shoes are \$3.50 extra.

Ernest Lanier, \$10.65; Hayes Wood, \$3.55; D. C. Coleman, \$3.55; Fred Hosca, \$10.65; McAllister Post, \$8.20; Neighbor Lowery, \$3.55; Chelsie Senerchia, \$3.55; E. B. Leatherman, \$3.55; H. Leslie Quigg, \$3.55; Henry L. Oppenborn, \$3.55; Christopher Motors, \$17.75; R. S. Evans, \$3.55; Gerald Ash, \$3.55; McAllister Post, \$2.00; Tom Wood, \$3.55; Julius Kludow, \$1.00; A. W. Partak, \$5.00; Paul Hemp, \$5.00; Nate Bower, \$3.55; Merrill Stevens, \$3.55; Dr. Will Rebec, \$3.55; Matthew S. Bandler, \$3.55; J. N. Lumms, \$3.55; J. J. Cater, \$3.55; B'nai Brith, \$35.50; Short Typewriter Co., \$3.55; Russell Paige, \$17.75; Hy Schwartz, \$3.55; Ingman Motors, \$3.55; Frank B. Shuttis, \$15.00; Y. M. H. A., \$25.00; James A. Dunn, \$3.55; Belgian War Nurse, \$4.00; Military Order of the Cooties-Peduculi Pup Tent No. 1, \$10.00; Mark Tindall, \$3.55; Helmy Furniture Co., \$7.10; Miami Typographical Union No. 430, \$35.50; Wen Phillips, \$17.75; James Knight, \$17.75, making a total of \$311.15.

## Shots In The Dark

The smile of the week came in the news story about two men who pleaded guilty to drunkenness and drew fines of \$5 and costs or ten days. The name of one man was Wild. The name of the other was Wilder.

We are glad to see that the city commission acted with its usual common sense Wednesday in passing an ordinance forbidding dancing within 300 feet of school buildings, on school days and during class hours. Having been a member of the younger generation once ourselves, we can testify that all the trouble we ever go into took place or was conceived OUT of class hours, and usually 301 feet away from the schoolhouse. Even though there may have been no 300-foot ordinances in those days, it was always considered more prudent to do your meanness 301 feet away from school. The extra foot meant nothing to us. Young, limber, and high spirited, we could always jump that extra foot both going and coming and still be back in class in time. Anyway, 300 feet is about one city block, and the high school student who won't go to at least two city blocks to dance with his girl isn't worth an education at public expense.

In urging the ordinance, juvenile court authorities said that not only did students use their lunch money to play the juke organs but older boys and men hung around to lure the youngsters from class for the purpose of dancing. The old cart before the horse again! Why don't these vigilant authorities arrest the men who try to play with high school girls? Will we ever get to where we can see straight? Already this city has got an ordinance that forbids you to buy wine on Sunday, although you can go to the wine-joint and get drunk as seven hundred dollars on beer. All of these regulations, if we have to have them should be made on state authority and the city should keep its hands off. They simply complicate a situation, without remedying it.

Borden Harriman, scion of the wealthy Northern family, jumped out of an eighth floor window of the Central Y. M. C. A. in Philadelphia, and we have no criticism for him. We stayed there once, too.

That rain of Thursday morning caused us to invent a game, which we pass along to the public for the amusement of any pedestrian with a sufficiently vacant mind to want to play it. It costs nothing, except the expense of having your pants pressed.

The player must first get caught right after a rain on some

## DEFENSE OF MIAMI

Train Announcer and Interior Decorator Traits Dominant Board Men in Bookie Joins, Psychiatrist Tells Student

By JOHN KIMBLE

THE daily papers have announced that the bookies are back in their old routine again, so we have resumed our course of study aimed at becoming a board man—one of those fellows who wear earphones and tell you that your horse is coming fast in the stretch and then call three entirely different horses at the finish. To be a board man has been a life-long ambition of ours, and we have already passed the preliminary tests, such as drawing a triangle with a "3" in it to designate the show horse and a circle with a "2" in it for the place horse. We are now practicing on the banner that is always drawn around the winning horse, which is harder than the other two markings.

The desire to be a board-man, we learned with great relief, does not represent any criminal or anti-social tendencies in the individual's makeup. Fearing that it did, we consulted a local psychiatrist and he said the desire to be a board-man merely indicated frustrations in our life. He said that a board-man was obviously a combination of frustrated train announcer and frustrated interior decorator, doing the best he could to express himself and his deep-seated, innate desires. As a describer of horse-races he satisfies in some measure the train-announcer instinct, and in making up a blackboard with lots of pretty-colored chalk he satisfies the interior decorator instinct.

The trainannouncer instinct, of course, is common in all of us, and is responsible

deserted stretch of street like N. W. Eleventh between Eighth avenue and the Country Club, where, although there is no shelter, there is plenty of auto traffic. He then watches approaching automobiles and tries to figure out where they are going to splash. His purpose, of course, is to avoid receiving the splash and it is a harder game than you might think. To keep away from a large puddle when an automobile is passing is comparatively easy and any man with even one year of high school education can figure out the probabilities there. Where the skill comes in is in estimating those deceptive undulations of Miami's street paving that conceal bodies of water sufficient to make a first class splash when struck by a speeding automobile. You can't lose any time. You must gauge the speed of the car, the probable location of the splash, your own walking speed, and then you must make a run and perhaps a couple of jumps to get past the danger point yourself, or else come to a sudden halt to let the car get past it. This involves an enormous amount of keen vision, agility, and plain bull-headed luck.

The penalty for losing is that you have to go stand in a barrel and pay two-bits for your pants to be pressed; the reward for winning is a great inner satisfaction that comes from outsmarting the devil behind the wheel. We might add that when a motorist deliberately swerves so as to run through a puddle near the curb, it is unethical and the motorist is penalized—if you catch up with him.

not only for board-men but for lawyers, ministers of the gospel, politicians, and prominent citizens who make public speeches. The worst case of train-announcer trouble that I ever saw was on the Elevated in New York one day, when a screwy-looking guy with no hat or coat on, standing at one end of the car, startled all the passengers by bellowing: "Ladies and gentlemen, I take great pleasure in announcing that the next stop will be Bleecker Street." He then offered to sing "When Irish Eyes Are Smiling," but as I got off at Bleecker Street I don't know what happened to him. Of course he was an advanced case, amounting almost to a horrible example. In my own case, all I want to do is to walk up and down a catwalk with earphones on my head, yelling: "Don't get shut out!" There is certainly nothing silly about that.

The train announcer instinct crops out early, and it is usually traceable to your first visit to a big railroad station. Here you listen to the unintelligible sounds of a human voice, rumbling and tumbling among the chandeliers of the big waiting room and then you discover that all this noise emanates from an insignificant little shrimp in a blue suit up on a balcony. From then on you have the train-announcer instinct in a recognizable and malignant form. You go home, and, with the aid of a couple of other kids, you proceed to make the neighborhood hideous for two or three weeks afterward. This first spasm, of course, dies away but the disease lies dormant and later in life, when it comes time to choose a career, you subconsciously drift into some occupation that will permit you to stand on a balcony or some elevated spot and not only make noise but get paid for it.

As for the artistic side of being a board man, we got pretty mad when the psychiatrist hinted that we had the makings of an interior decorator, because—well, anyway, he was so obviously sincere about it we let it pass, and were comforted by the thought that many board men were pretty tough eggs, interior decorator instinct or not. And, with a sigh, we admitted that we did enjoy marking up a blackboard, with colored chalk, making pretty curlicues and doodads, and knocking 2-to-1 favorites down to 6 to 5. There is where your sadistic instincts come in, although the psychiatrist didn't mention that, probably because he never had his 2-to-1 choice beaten down to 6 to 5.

So far, we have been confined to two colors of chalk, but the professor has promised that before graduation he will allow us to use all the different colors—as a sort of final test before going out to get a job. Privately, without the instructor's knowledge, we have been working up a color scheme to include five different kinds of chalk,—the names of the entries in white, the morning line and jockeys in yellow, the post line in red, the late scratches in brown, and the result and

## THEY TELL ME

THAT the blonde cashier at the Pig & Sax may call MIAMI LIFE trash—but it is noted she loves to read it—from beginning to end

!!!

THAT, with the conviction, fining, and sentencing of at four Annenberg men including Moe himself for defrauding the government in income taxes, the next step ought to be prosecution of the lawyers who advised them—

payoff in a bright blue. Once we have it finished, we shall carry it from one horse room to another and apply for employment, offering also to announce a sample race free.

There is just one fly in all this ointment. That is that the bookies may be closed up again before we graduate

for somebody must have told them how they could "get by" with such a procedure.

!!!

THAT the beauty operator who had a taste of her own treatment won't dare go back to her shop until her face is completely healed up

!!!

THAT the curly-haired book salesman, first name of Joe, should go back to the hons, where he made his first conquest—and see what a fuss he stirred up

!!!

and that all this trouble will have gone for naught. It would be awful to have spent weeks practicing "Don't get shut out!" and then find that, after all, you did get shut out.

In a case like that we might even have to become a train announcer.

## Classified

### TEAS and COFFEE

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

### RUGS

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

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

### PROFESSIONAL

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

### BARS

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

### 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.

### SMOKER'S GARAGE

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

### 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

## KOOLMOTOR Gasolene and Oils



CITIES SERVICE PRODUCTS Orange State Oil Co. Distributors

### Pulverized Soil \$1 yard

Cow manure, 3 bags \$1

### KANTRO NURSERY

3155 S. W. 23rd St., Ph. 4-4804

### AARON DRUG STORE

Owned by a Registered Pharmacist 400 N. W. 2nd Ave., Ph. 2-5995

### 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 in and see this finest of all equipment. MOSELEY ELECTRICAL SERVICE, 571 N. W. FIFTH ST., Miami, Fla., Phone 3-1455.

### DRUGS

FOSSETT'S PRESCRIPTION PHARMACY. Your Miami druggist 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.

### 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 Chili at Boloney Harry's. Open all night. 426 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.

### DAIRIES

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

### 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. Waltersen, Prop. Body and fender straightening, wheel aligning, blacksmithing, Duro and enamel painting. If we can't fix it—give it away. 1135 N. Miami Ave., Miami, Fla. Phone 2-8816.

## FOR SALE

A real home, two large bedrooms and all-tile bath upstairs; large living room with unusual fireplace that really burns; full-size dining room and paneled breakfast-room plus lovely kitchen; also tiled powder room downstairs; the grounds are beautiful, with abundant fruit trees. Not a new house, but a comfortable one.

1627 N. W. First Street

## THE PIG TRAIL INN

907 Fifth Street, Miami Beach

Phone 5-3132

BEER BARBECUE and FOUNTAIN

Let Us Demonstrate

## BENDIX HOME LAUNDRY

In Your Home

You May Win One FREE

## PAGE ELECTRIC CO., Inc.

214 N. E. Second Avenue

PHONE 2-5255

ERNIE'S TUNE-UP STATION

Expert Ignition and Carburetor Service

BILL'S SERVICE STATION

General Repairing

AMOCO Gas and Oil

3005 N. E. 2nd Avenue

Phone 2-2444

## SQUARE DEAL CLUB

GOOD FOOD - CLEAN SPORTS

Budweiser on Draught

1227-29-31-W. Flagler St.

## For Rent

Brand new garage apartment, screened porch, living room, kitchen, tile baths, two bedrooms, newly furnished. By season \$600. Apply 1760 S. W. 14th Avenue.

### More Truth Than Wisdom

You don't have to be crazy to operate Zissen's Bowery.

"But," says M. L., "It helps a h—l of a lot."

## ZISSEN'S BOWERY

"ALWAYS A FUN HOUSE"

1749 North Miami Avenue

### 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



### 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

## HOTEL McBRIDE

173 West Flagler Street

PHONE 2-9676

COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE FOR OUR GUESTS

Special Weekly Rates — Rooms With Bath

MATTHEW McBRIDE, Mgr.