

# YOUNG WIFE SEEKING ANNULMENT SAYS SHE CANNOT REMEMBER CEREMONY

# The Hornet

A Weekly with a Purpose.

OH! YEAH!

The Hornet Quartette will sing that famous shotgun wedding march, "They Just Had To Get Married."

OH! YEAH!

Goofy Oscar: "I'm feeling a little punk tonight."

Little Cuspidora: "Will you stop calling me a punk."

VOL. 2, No. 26.

BOB CROSSLAND, Editor

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Miami, Florida, Saturday, January 14, 1933.

## FIRST 1933 ROMANCE GOES ON ROCKS BRIDE SAYS SHE DOESN'T REMEMBER

**D**ISTINCTION of being the first 1933 bride to have her matrimonial bark stranded on the rocks goes to Mrs. Crystal Johnson, but she must share honors with Wentworth Johnson, for his ship is likewise on the shoals.

Mrs. Johnson, in a suit to have her marriage annulled, says her mental faculties were paralyzed as the result of leaning on the wine when it was decidedly red and that she has no recollection of traveling to Fort Lauderdale on January 4 and stepping under double harness with Wentworth. In other words Mrs. Johnson says she was blotto and only remembers returning to her mother's home after the ceremony where she has been ever since. In answer to the suit Johnson admits she was intoxicated and also verifies her assertion that she returned to her mother's home and has never made an attempt to live with him.

### LOW BRED

**W**HILE he lived with her he caroused around with low bred men and women and when he decided to call it a day and check out he took a couple of his "low bred" girls with him, declares Mrs. Janie Irene Williams in her plea for freedom from Herman Lee Williams.

Mrs. Williams says she was married about 12 years ago and is the mother of two children, neglected by Herman.

In her divorce suit she says Herman drank continually and apparently preferred the company of his low bred friends to the sanctuary of his own home and fireside. He has been gone, she says, since 1926, and when last seen had a pair of women with him and was headin' north.

**H**ER husband preferred cheap "tawdy" dance halls to her company, says Mrs. Sara Harris in suit for divorce from Morris Harris. Mrs. Harris declares she is a woman of refinement and was greatly humiliated by her husband's actions, which she claims started shortly after the wedding. She says he struck her in a taxi and that after he deserted her she was forced to resort to peddling to earn a living.

**A** THIRTY minute radio program in honor of Joseph E. Widener directed to station WIP-WFAN at Philadelphia will be staged between 8:30 and 9 o'clock next Tuesday evening. The program originating in the studio of WIOD will be broadcast from the Columbus hotel and is sponsored by the International Radio Club of which Jack Rice is president. S. P. Robineau and City Manager L. L. Lee will be speakers.

## GIRL SENT TO JAIL FOR SOLICITING RELEASED: ABOUT TO BECOME MOTHER

**M**AYBE HER LOVER betrayed her. She may have been deserted by a worthless husband. Her story was doubtless an interesting one, but she didn't tell it. Perhaps it is one of those little secrets so dear to a woman's heart; just one of those little things which contribute toward the tragedy of life.

Her name was Vera Crouse, and she was picked up on the streets by the vice squad January 6. The officers said she was attempting to solicit men. She made no protest when arraigned in court and being unable to pay a \$25 fine was sent back to the city jail. She didn't look like the ordinary street walker, and she didn't act like one either, but she was convicted just the same. Vera isn't going to serve her sentence. As a matter of fact she has already been released and has left the city. The police matron discovered she was going to have a baby — the tragedy of life—the tragedy of two lives.

## Fred Pine Freed

**F**RED PINE just acquitted by a directed verdict: In my opinion should never have been prosecuted as facts and law did not warrant same. Suggest you reinstate him as county solicitor at once. The thirty-three words tell the story. They were contained in a telegram sent to Governor Sholtz by Judge J. Vining Harris after the slate against Pine had been wiped clean in circuit court.

Dade county has spent thousands of dollars trying to convict a man who stands as innocent today. Fred Pine has spent thousands of dollars defending himself against charges which failed to stand up in court. The least restitution Dade county and the state of Florida can make is to reinstate him as county solicitor. What's the answer, Governor Sholtz?

## BART RILEY PROTESTS PAYING ALIMONY TO WIFE WHOM HE SEEKS TO DIVORCE

**C**LAIM THAT HE HAS earned but \$10 since January 1 is made by Bart A. Riley, in a petition protesting the payment of \$75 per week as temporary alimony to Mrs. Frieda Riley.

Mrs. Riley was awarded the above amount at a hearing January 6, following filing of divorce papers. Riley in his petition declares Mrs. Riley has ruined his business and that he was prevented from concluding the divorce proceedings for Mrs. Adelaide Doing Stork and consequently deprived of a large fee which the case would have netted. Mrs. Stork and Riley are alleged to have been assaulted in Mrs. Stork's palatial Brickell avenue home by Mrs. Riley and two men. After compiling a list of his income, Riley says in his petition, "Under the circumstances I do not feel inclined to pay any money for her support and maintenance when she is continually threatening to kill me."

### SHE GADDED

**H**E married her in Reno, but he didn't stay there very long. As a matter of fact he didn't stay anywhere very long because he discovered he was married to a walking delegate for Cook's Tours, or something of the sort, says Milo B. Langworthy in suit for divorce from Georgia Henrietta Lankworthy.

Mrs. Lankworthy traveled anywhere and wanted to travel all of the time. He declares he took her from one side of the country to the other and started all over again, and he might have been going still if his money hadn't run out in Buffalo. He asserts he turned \$950 over to Mrs. Langworthy in that city and that she made a bee line to the depot and purchased a ticket for Los Angeles. He charges desertion.

W. W. Colson of the law firm of White and Colson, attorney for Mrs. Riley in a demurer to Riley's petition, composes a masterful concluding paragraph which (Continued on page three)

## GIRLS KICK IN

**I**T'S GOING to take 12 little sisters of the spade a long time to make up the \$350 which they shelled out in fines in municipal court during the week.

Hazel O'Grady and her gang were the heaviest losers. Hazel drew \$50 and costs as an operator, and Jean Rose, Ann Baker, Marion Evans and Margie Kroll were plastered \$25 each as inmates. Lil Lewis forked over \$50 for being the landlady and Dot Stribling and Margie Stanley drew \$25 each. Babe Fay, Marion LaRue, Gloria Baum and Clara Brown added another \$100 to the kitty, or rather \$75, because Gloria didn't have the money and agreed to leave the city if released.

## BOGUS TICKETS AT AIR RACES

**D**O YOU REMEMBER the guy who stopped your car and sold you your tickets for the air races? Did you cuss him out for holding up traffic? If you did you didn't cuss him out nearly as much as City Manager L. L. Lee, because—well, you see, the bozo was in business for himself.

In checking up the profit and loss for the meet the city authorities discovered a loss of more than \$10,000 and to make it worse found out that approximately 1060 ticket stubs were counterfeit. The loss from bogus tickets is in excess of \$500 and the cops are on the trail.

**T**HE youthful romance of a 15-year-old bride and a 19-year-old groom is shattered. In suit for divorce, Jackson Schuler charges Mrs. Louel Jackson with desertion. He says they were married in Colquitt county, Georgia, in 1928. Mrs. Jackson was 15 years old at the time of the marriage and Jackson was nearly 19. They separated, he says, in 1930, and he does not know her present whereabouts.

## HONOR ROLL

**D**RUNKEN DRIVING arrests have suffered a sharp decline since Jan. 1. Last week only five intoxicated motorists were convicted and this week's list is but slightly longer. Police are conducting a vigorous search for a negro hit-and-run driver who fled after striking a Coral Gables nurse last week. The following persons were fined for drunken driving this week:

- W. H. Raiford, White Belt Dairy.
- Amos Stalney, 1255 N. W. 22nd street.
- Ben Stewart, 629 N. W. First place.
- Bert Chapman, no address.
- R. T. Harper, no address.
- R. H. Phillips, no address.

## VISITORS DEVELOP "JITTERS" WHILE AWAITING TILTING OF GAMBLING LID

**W**INTER VISITORS, entertainment seekers and pleasure bent multitudes are beginning to manifest symptoms of the "jitters" as the season advances and the gambling lid remains clamped tightly in place.

Wise birds have predicted that Sheriff Hardy will relent a little and permit modified speculation, but as far as can be ascertained the prognostications are all wet. Half a dozen club rooms are in readiness to open as soon the word is passed and their owners are beginning to mumble. In the meanwhile they confine their agitation to mumbling for most assuredly none of them have the courage to go to Dan and try to "talk" things over. Hardie was elected on a liberal ticket and it is believed he will do what he considers best for Miami and Dade county. Racketeers, tin horn gamblers and others of their ilk who visionize participation in gambling, in event it is permitted at all, are entirely out of luck—that is one point which has been assured. In the meanwhile every one is waiting for Sheriff Hardie's answer. What will it be?

# The Hornet

"A Weekly With a Purpose"

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R. B. Crossland - - - - - Editor  
Edward Raymond - - - - - Business Manager

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Postage must accompany all manuscripts. We have positively no use for the damn manuscripts but we will sure appreciate the stamps.

Address all communications containing money or checks to the editor personally. Send all others to Lydia Pinkham.

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### Big Thought of the Week:

A bird in the hand is a sure sign of very bad table manners.

**LET'S TILT THAT LID.** Success or failure of Miami's winter season hangs in the balance. The vanguard of winter visitors has already arrived and a general northern exodus has started which will fill the city within the next week or ten days. City and county officials are still dilly dallying around trying to make up their minds whether to turn Miami into the southern branch of Zion City or to "open-up".

Miami has earned for itself the sobriquet of "America's Winter Playground", yet from present indications it seems we expect our visitors to play with their thumbs or turn to jig-saw puzzles. Our visitors are here with money to spend. They want entertainment and they want to gamble. If they cannot gamble here they will go where liberalism exists and there is nothing we can do to stop them.

It is not the intention to infer that our tourists are all professional gamblers and "sports". As a general rule they are comprised of better class northerners sufficiently supplied with money to trek south when chilly breezes descend upon their snow bound homes. A majority of them operate upon a budget system and nearly every budget includes an appropriation for gambling in one form or another.

Two years ago Florida legalized gambling to the extent of permitting it at horse and dog racing plants. In so far as the commonwealth of Florida has gone that far, it certainly behooves us to advance just a little farther and permit speculation in milder forms for those who can afford it and those who desire it. There is no necessity to turn Miami into a Monte Carlo and indulge in an open gambling orgy, nor would local gamblers participate in such a movement. Opening of club rooms at various high class supper clubs is necessary if we expect to keep faith with our visitors. If they want to buck the roulette wheel or participate in gambling in some other form, we have nothing to lose and everything to gain by permitting them to do so. As a rule, only those who can well afford it attend such places and whether they win or lose is not as important to us as the fact that we have given them the liberalism they expected when they came here.

If city and county officials have the interests of Miami at heart they will give the matter their immediate attention. Sheriff Hardie has frequently expressed himself as being in favor of a liberal policy and those who know him best declare that he will "come through" for Miami in a big way. He has no use for racketeers and parasites who flock in to take advantage of the season and he cannot be blamed one iota for keeping such persons from operating. At least a dozen Miami gamblers with reputations for fair dealing and honesty are all ready to "spring" as soon as the word is passed and they may be depended upon to operate strictly upon an above board basis. The citizens of Miami, two years ago, voted six to one in favor of legalized gambling and the sentiment remains unchanged. For those who do not want to gamble, there is no compulsion and on the other hand nothing to interfere with their normal existence through the mere establishment of a few well conducted gambling rooms. It's make or break for Miami and the police and the sheriff's office have Miami's future in the palms of their hands. Let's tilt that lid for the season.

**FRANCE** will get no quarter from America," says a headline. Fair enough, we aren't going to get a quarter out of France either.

## DAY DREAMING WITH THE EDITOR

America's literati is engaged in a bitter brawl to determine and agree upon the ten most beautiful words in the English language. Wilfred J. Funk, poet and publisher, started the argument, Mr. Funk's ten words are: dawn, hush, lullaby, murmuring, tranquil, mist, luminous, chimes, golden and melody. He says his words have long vowel sounds and soft consonants which make them flow smoothly. He excluded the word, mother because it lacked euphony. Theodore Dreiser, competing with Mr. Funk, selects the following ten words as the most beautiful: Jennie, Titian, Chains, Spectator, Carrie, Genius, Free, Fincancier, Tragedy and Moods. Whimsically enough, nine of them turn out to be from titles of his stories. Twenty years ago a contest was staged to select the twenty-five most beautiful words. The contest was won by a New York lawyer. Here is his list: Melody, splendor, adoration, grace, eloquence, virtue, innocence, modesty, faith, truth, peace, nobility, joy, honor, love, divine, heaven, hope, harmony, happiness, purity, justice, liberty, radiance and sympathy. Judges criticized four of his words: grace divine, justice and truth. Grace and justice were discarded because of the hardness of the g in grace and j in justice. The word truth has a metallic sound and divine lacks euphony.

Last Friday I purchased a Whiz Bang and a Bally-hoo. Monday I procured a copy of Time, Literary Digest and American Mercury. My library consists of an encyclopedia set and a flock of detective stories. I once wrote a story for "True Confessions" magazine. While on the subject let's talk some more about me. I dislike shaving and hate new shoes. Night clubs bore me to distraction and I will not attend a motion picture show featuring Janet Gaynor or Sylvia Sidney, I always sit on the front row at the movies. I was in the naval flying corps during the war and have been up but twice since. I once traveled 180 miles on snow shoes in the Hudson Bay country. At the moment I have 80 cents in my pocket. I once had more than \$150,000 in cash in the First National Bank in Miami. Alas, the boom is over. I have slept on a park bench and I've occupied suites in the Old Waldorf-Astoria and Chicago's famous Blackstone. I once went three days without eating and on the other hand I've had dinner with ex-presidents, Harding, Taft and Coolidge as well as John D. Rockefeller, the Prince of Wales, King Albert of Belgium, Charles M. Schwab, William Gibbs McAdoo. I've munched hot dogs in a lunch wagon with Cornelius Vanderbilt, Jr., and I've hiked across the country. On the other hand again, I've owned my own Packards and Locomobiles with chauffeurs and I've ridden across the country on deluxe trains in drawing rooms. My friends always have to tell me when to get my hair cut and the only time I ever had my nails manicured was in the St. Charles hotel in New Orleans. I liked the looks of the manicurist. I'm a very peculiar guy—ain't I?

## Aren't You Dying to Know

Which aviator and which divorcee staged a week end party in room 416.

If Chester and Al would like to take in a couple of dogs and cats for boarders.

If Babe's back trouble is really caused from an old football injury.

What Hazel told the cops and whose name she used at headquarters and how she enjoyed her week end in the hoosegow.

If Frank and Eddie had any trouble telling the twins apart at the Silver Slipper.

Why Don Lanning don't include the card joke in his nightly program.

How long a certain night club entertainer has been hitting the needle.

If a certain dentist knows that his wife tried to get The Hornet to divulge the source of it's information.

When the high powered fair sex press agent for Tropical Park will go into action.

Which telephone operator woke up and found herself in a room with five aviators.

If Ruth had as good a time at the Silver Slipper Tuesday night as she had at Hollywood New Year's eve.

Why Miami cops are forbidden to attend night clubs on their nights off.

If the girl who dresses a certain Flagler street show window ever thought of wearing a brassiere.

Which bootlegger had another one knocked off and why.

What Irene will do when she finds out where Bill was until 2 a. m.

## THE CRAP SHOOTER

Here lies the body  
Of Samuel Whizzen  
He made love to a wife  
That wasn't hizzzen.

He: "I'll bet you just love to please your boy friends."  
She: "I wouldn't say that. I sort of get a kick out of it too."

Telephone Installer: "Is there any particular place you want your phone placed?"

Flapper: "No, I'll take my phone where I find it."

Stupe: "There's a girl fresh from the country. Let's teach her what's right and what's wrong."

Stupor: "Oak, you teach her what's right."

She: "So you think I have a good figure?"  
He: "I sure do. I know a good thing when I seize it."

"You've insulted me," said little Cuspidora, "I never want to see your face again"—so Goofy Oscar turned out the light.

Employer: (to applicant for stenographic position) "Have you had any experience?"

Flapper Steno: "Oh, my God."

"Did you ever kiss a man who didn't want to be kissed?"

"I never met one?"

Ad Paradox: The flame you turn down generally flares up.

A woman's promise to be on time carries a lot of wait.

"Do you feel like a little snort of gin?"  
"Hell no, do I look like one?"

Professor: "I want to sum up in one word the thing that a man likes most in a girl. Can you give me the proper word?"

Coed: "I can give you the word but it isn't a proper one."

She: (reading furniture store advertisement) "You get the girl we'll do the rest."

He: "I think I'll stop in and let them get the girl, I like their part best."

She: "When I finish eating my stomach turns purple."

He: "Why don't you diet?"

"That was a nice girl I saw you with last night."  
"She still is dammit."

"I'll never learn to love you."

"But I've just inherited \$20,000."

"Give me another lesson."

A college professor starts things by making a pass and ends them by passing a "make."

She: "Please don't take advantage of my innocence."

He: "Don't go back so far."

A girl I love  
Is Bessie Rigger.

Has no brains  
But what a figger.

Young Shiek: "Gimmie a date sometime."

Flapper: "I can't go out with a baby."

Y. S.: "Sorry, I didn't know about it."

"You have the prettiest legs in captivity."

"They're not in captivity, I'm not married."

He: "hink of my future, dear."

She: "Think of my present, honey."

"I'm just a panhandler," mused the pretty nurse emerging from the general ward with her burden.

## Local Headlines

"Chamber Musicians Will Give Program" (News) Boom, Boom, Boom.

"Fire Plug Parking Results in Marriage" Herald) From spark plug to fire plug, eh?

"Masons to Have Joint Ceremony" (News) Which joint?

"Miamian Not Wanted By Police in Texas" (Herald) We know forty or fifty thousand other Miamians who are not wanted by the police in Michigan either.

**A** HEADLINE tells us that English girls prefer tall men. American girls have always liked long Knights, too.

**T**HE best way to discuss current topics when calling on the girl friend is to talk about turning off the light—at least that's current chatter.

**MC POOT NAMES FRITZ GORDON IN SUIT**

**First Georgian To Ever Be Tarred and Feathered Three Times In One Week, Has His Day in Court; And Whatta Day.**

"I GOD I'm agin it," bellowed Whoosh McPoot, celebrated hog caller and the first Georgian to ever be tarred and feathered three times in one week, as he jumped out of his chair in the law offices of Giblin & Gordon.

"You are out of order, sit down," roared Fritz Gordon.

"I ain't no such thing, this is a outrage. I demand justice,"

"Haw," roared Uncle Bastardo McPoot, a Georgia relative via the traveling salesman and farmer's daughter method, "if you git justice they'll hang you."

"I object," wailed Whoosh paying no attention to Uncle Bastardo's complimentary remark.

"Objection overruled," yelled Fritz whacking Whoosh's fingers with a bung starter when he detected the latter attempting to sneak a "seegar" out of a box on the desk, "this is a court of dignity and I demand respect."

"You'll git dum little frum me," shouted Whoosh, "what kind of funny business is this. What are you trying to pull off?" he finished turning to Mrs. McPoot who was seated on a waste basket beside Fritz's desk.

"I refers you to my lawyer," smiled Mrs. McPoot pointing toward Fritz with a pick handle which she had brought along as a protective measure.

"Yore lawyer," shrieked Whoosh, "he ain't your lawyer no sech thing he's my lawyer."

"Silence in the court," yelled Fritz whacking the desk with the bung starter."

The bung starter had its effect and Fritz continued after clearing his throat, "This is the case of McPoot vs. McPoot for divorce. The action was started by Mrs. McPoot, therefore he is the plaintiff and Mrs. McPoot, the little lady with the green drawers and the glass eye, on my right is the defendant. Now—"

"How do you know she's wearin green pants?" demanded Whoosh.

"As her lawyer, I am entirely in her confidence," answered Fritz, "and if you don't keep that trap of your shut I'm gonna fine you fer contempt of court."

"What a helluva court," wailed Whoosh, "I'm suing her fer divorce and namin you as correspondent. You are my lawyer, you are her lawyer and now you've appointed yourself master in chancery. What chance has a guy got in a case like this?"

"Your chances are mighty slim, Mr. McPoot," drawled Fritz, "as a matter of fact I might conclude that your chances are about as slim as a set of whispers owned by a gent whose celluloid collar is afire, but let us proceed with the case. Mr. McPoot take the witness stand."

"Where will I take it," bristled Whoosh.

"Don't take it, just sit down before I knock you down," directed Fritz waving the bung starter.

"State your name to the court."

"Why you dum headed idiot," flared Whoosh, his Adam's apple playing tag with his chin, "I'm Whoosh McPoot, you oughta know me because your my lawyer and it was my wife you and Pete Robineau had out thar in that Little River tourist camp playin strip poker."

"I resent that," bellowed Fritz, "One more crack and I'm gonna fine you two bits for contempt of court."

"When were you married? Why were you married? Did your grandfather chew tobacco or sniff snuff. Is it true that you once had an affair with a gypsy girl in Macon? What size underwear do you wear? Do you put your undershirt on over your head? Exactly what happened when Pete and me had Mrs. McPoot in the tourist camp? Answer yes or no," exploded Fritz.

"I—" gulped Whoosh.

"As your attorney, I advise you not to answer the question," interrupted Fritz, "call the next witness. Mrs. McPoot take the stand."

"Mrs. McPoot, as defendant in this case I want to ask you a few questions. Please state to the court whether it is true or untrue that you spent a night in a tourist camp with Fritz Gordon and Hon. Pete Robineau?"

"Wal—," whinnied Mrs. McPoot.

"I object," shouted Fritz jumping to his feet, "the question is a leading one."

"Objection sustained," replied Fritz.

"Now, Mrs. McPoot, tell this court whether you ever, at any time, indulged in a necking party or a clandestine love affair with Fritz Gordon," continued Fritz.

"I don't remember," shyly replied Mrs. McPoot.

"There is conclusive proof," bellowed Fritz, "anytime I neck a woman she always remembers it. This case is dismissed for lack of evidence."

"I object," bellowed Whoosh.

"I object," roared Uncle Bastardo diving for a cigar but which Fritz tossed on the floor.

"I'm agin it," rasped Whoosh, "am I divorced or am I not?"

"How you gonna git a deevorce when you ain't never married me," queried Mrs. McPoot starting for the door.

"I'm gonna see my lawyer about this," responded Whoosh beckoning Fritz toward his private office.

"I've already seen your lawyer," grinned Mrs. McPoot gliding through the door, "and how."



Stupe: "Animals are not superstitious."

Stupor: "Maybe not, but I'd like to see a white mouse that will try to pass a black cat on a narrow stairway on Friday the thirteenth."

Goofy Oscar says no matter how long the teacher keeps him after school he can't make the grade.

She: "I gotta see a man about a dog."

He: "Pointer or setter?"

Now remember," advised the farmer turning the old gray mare into the north pasture, "no foaling."

She: "Do you love me still?"

He: "I might if you'd stay still long enough."



The boys call Little Caspidora "Alma Mater"—she's educated so many of them.

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

reads: "It affirmatively appears that the plaintiff (Bart Riley) is pursuing the usual diltory tactics employed by a highly successful criminal lawyer and by complaining and defending husbands in divorce action (for time whereof the memory of man runneth not to the contrary) for the purpose of breaking down the morale of the defendant and her overworked and under paid counsel for the purpose of starving the defendant into submission into submitting to a divorce upon his own terms."

Mr. Riley filed suit for divorce a couple of days after it is alleged he was assaulted together with Mrs. Stork in her Brickell avenue home. In his bill of complaint he charged Mrs. Riley with the assault and also declared she took him for a ride and intended to kill him and throw his body in the canal. He declared she had ruined his business by assaulting his office help and thus deprived him of means of making a living. Mrs. Riley's attorneys filed a petition for temporary alimony and counsel fees.

The Hornet is not Skimmed—It's Scum.

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SEES NOTHING . . . HEARS NOTHING . . . SPILLS THE WORKS

TWO OF MIAMI'S fairest damsels decided to take a ride last Sunday night . . . The one doing the driving had been drinking . . . She charted a zig-zag course across town and was stopped by a cop. . . She wasn't very particular in choosing words to tell him where to go and he pinched the pair of them . . . At police headquarters the driver gave a phony name and so did her companion . . . In the shuffle the driver called the other girl by her right name and she was booked accordingly . . . All of which goes to prove something or the other . . . The divorced wife of a Coral Gables baker went to the home of the woman with whom he has been keeping company and started a fight . . . As a result the baker landed in jail and the er-wife and the girl friend sallied to the city clerk's office and procured warrants against each other . . . A well known politician produced a nude photograph of a certain girl . . . He threatened to pass it around unless she "kicked in" . . . she did and the photograph is still under cover . . . The Boulevard theatre is losing money . . . It's big brother downtown isn't doing so well either . . . A three-piece orchestra installed in a certain theater walked out when the musicians discovered a union band had been installed in a non-union theater . . . Eddie Cantor and Rubinoff will appear at the Olympia Theater in the near future . . . Who killed Sig Baar?

Deputy sheriffs have been unable to serve papers on a woman named in a damage suit for an alleged illegal operation . . . A Miami cop stoppd a Hialeah cop en route to the air races . . . He told him he couldn't pass unless he had a ticket . . . The Hialeah cop turned white around the gills at being stopped in his own territory and wanted to fight . . . A Miami sergeant appeared on the scene at the critical moment and apologies were passed all the way round . . . The Hialeah cop proceeded on his way . . . Another big Flagler street business concern has issued an order for all employees to stay away from the race tracks . . . A bitter battle is in progress among milk wagon drivers seeking to supply downtown eating places and soda fountains . . . A certain bakery burns more than 1,000 loaves of bread daily rather than give it to the needy . . . Tragedy was narrowly averted in a downtown office building during a drinking party . . . One of the members accused another of trying to "make" his girl . . . A pistol was produced in the argument which followed and two shots fired before it could be seized . . . One of the shots went into the ceiling and the other smashed against a steel safe . . . The argument ended by the two combatants weeping on each other's shoulders . . . Who killed Sig Baar?

Ad Similies; as unlucky as the old maid school teacher who bought an accident policy and then got pushed over by an Austin.

He: "Would you like to go over to the casino and play for money?"

She: "No, I'd rather stay home and play for fun."

Flapper: (Taking singing lesson) "How did I do that one?"

Goofy Osear says the meanest man in the world was the ventriloquist who threw his voice under the old maid's bed.

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Banking House	29,000.00
Banking House Equipment	14,000.00
United States Bonds	\$87,590.18
State and County Bonds	16,000.00
Other Marketable Securities	5,713.18
Call Loans Stock exchange Collateral	9,171.60
Cash	71,173.24
	189,648.20
	\$336,404.08

**LIABILITIES:**

Capital Stock	\$ 75,000.00
Surplus Fund	15,000.00
Undivided Profits	6,318.08
Deposits	240,086.00
	\$336,404.08



## Just Broadcasting

Lou Holtz, Broadway's greatest comedian, will be the guest artist at the formal opening of the Floridian Supper Club Saturday night according to an announcement by L. H. Saltzman, manager of Greater Miami's foremost supper club. In addition to Holtz the formal opening bill will introduce Henry Santrey and his famed Hollywood Collegians, Hazel Walton, Shea and Raymond, Helen Carlton from Earl Carrol's Vanities and a number of other noted artists. Dancing will be offered in the patio which has been added to the club.

Holtz's last appearance in Miami was three years ago when he appeared in the annual Friar's Frolic at the Olympia and scored a tremendous hit. He comes to the Floridian Saturday night direct from the Palace theater in New York. Saltzman and Jack O'Brien, his manager, are proving most popular with entertainment seekers as a result of their "depression" price schedule and early reservations are advisable for the formal Saturday night opening. The admission charge for the opening will be \$2.00 per person, which includes dinner. There is no covert charge.

Tuesday evening was Press Club night at the Silver Slipper and Fourth Estaters turned out enmasse to accept Gordon Ott's hospitality and to enjoy Don Lanning's Revue. The party was a success from every angle. Don was right at home with the newshounds and all the boys and girls in his floor show threw themselves into the spirit of the thing and "a very swell time was had by all," including Gordon who proved to be a perfect host.

Song and dance numbers by the Sherwood sisters went over big with the newspaper boys and the Delworths had to answer many enchores after their sensational ballroom dancing number. Little Al Parker did a rumba "what was a rumba," and had 'em falling off the chairs before he was through. Mannie Gates had to be excused for the evening on account of an unexpected attack of the flu but his boys did nobly in his absence. The Silver Slipper is one of Miami's brightest entertainment spots and is receiving a record breaking patronage.

E. B. O'Neal, manager of the Chealy Lumber company now goes to the head of the class as the latest sucker victim.

It started when a dainty young lady deposited a gallon bucket of paint on the counter last Thursday and cooed, "I purchased two gallons of paint and find that I only needed one. I would like to return one gallon."

"Certainly," responded O'Neal, anxious to please, "I will be glad to refund your \$1.65," which he did.

An hour later while taking inventory he discovered the gallon was from a shipment received only the day before and that not a single gallon had been sold from the consignment. The fair visitor simply walked into the store, picked up a gallon of paint and sold it to him—at the retail price.

The pier at Miami Beach is an ideal place to spend the evening if you are in the mood for dancing or entertainment. In addition to agement is offering three shows nightly equal to the best, Billy having the largest and smoothest dance floor in the South, the man-Riley, popular master of ceremonies and producer, is heading the cast, with Billy Dunn, Vivian Ward, Joyce Lane, Dolly Griffith, Marie North and Rosie Medows. And here is a little surprise for you: Starting Saturday night the admission price will be \$1.00 for the works, that includes all refreshments. There will be no other charge except for food. This is only a Saturday night plan. Sundays and week nights the admission will be \$50c with a charge for beverages as in the past.

An innovation in entertainment is being offered in "Harlem Nights," at the Moulin Rouge Club, where Jack Taylor and his merry makers are making their stand for the winter. The club has been redecorated as an exact replica of Harlem's famous night club and artists appearing on the bill are skillfully made up in shades of ebony and walnut brown to preserve the Harlem atmosphere. A splendid floor show has been arranged by Miss Paula Devoe and Freddie La Monte, direct from Club Richman in New York is a headline attraction. Others on the bill are the Randall sisters, Rut Lee, Leonard (Snakehips) Lockwood and Mlle. Marie in a sensational dancing number. Jack Taylor is master of ceremonies.

### HOTEL FLORIDIAN

Louis H. Saltzman

presents  
**LOU HOLTZ**  
In Person

America's Most Famous Comedian Direct From a Sensational Run at the Palace Theatre, New York City  
**Henry Santrey and His Famous Music**  
SATURDAY NIGHT, JANUARY 14

DINNER SERVED  
6 to 9:30—Per Person **\$1.50**  
Dancing and Floor Show During Dinner  
No Covert Charges to Dinner Guests 'Til 9:30 P.M.  
Covert After 9:30 P. M. **\$1**  
Except Saturday **\$2**

### SUPPER CLUB

**Dade Pharmacy**  
OPEN ALL NIGHT

## CLASSIFIED

**LOST OR STRAYED**, brindle cow owned by widow woman with tail cut off and strawberry birth mark on udder. Last seen in foyer of Olympia theater. Return to Tiger-tail road and ask for Lizzie.

**FOR SALE**, set of false teeth, wooden leg, brown hair switch, bustle, glass eye and pair of red pants. Property of my late wife, but in good condition. Walk up one flight and ask for Lige.

**WARNING**, Parties who have been stealing my cherries are known and unless the practice is stopped immediately I will prosecute. Miss Nellie Glascock, proprietor Glascock School for Girls.

**TRADE**—Almost new horsehair sofa for baby carriage or stroller. Mrs. I. Givett, Ft. Lauderdale.

**POSITION**—Wanted by neat colored girl. Full part time. Walk down three flights and ask for Queenie.

**PERSONAL**—I will pay a liberal reward to learn the whereabouts of one Roscoe Hozenozle who passed through Clay county, Georgia, on a bicycle last May, and stopped overnight at my farm house. Address Nicodemus McSwiggie, R.R. 9, or Miss Hyacinth McSwiggie at Clay county hospital.

### The Silver Slipper

DINE  
AND  
DANCE

**MANNIE GATE'S**  
AND HIS  
Broadcasting Orchestra  
**DON LANNING**  
MASTER OF CEREMONIES  
**NORA WASSER**  
**THE DEWORTHS**  
**AL PARKER**  
**\$1.50 INCLUDES**  
Admission, Ale and Ice

N. W. 14th St. at 22nd Ave.

### DANCE LAND

229 N. E. First St.  
(Formerly City Club)  
NOW OPEN

For the Season  
Dancing and Floor Show Every  
Night  
MUSIC BY  
**THE CRITERIONS**  
With Ross Allen  
Guest Conductor, and  
Master of Ceremonies  
Freida Leonard, Dolores Danzic  
Constance Randon  
Patsy Connolly  
**75 Beautiful Hostesses**  
DANCING 9:30 Until (?)  
Social and Park Plan

### WALKATHON

**\$1,000.00 CASH PRIZES**  
**CINDERELLA**  
**BALLROOM**  
24 Hours Daily

15 Cents from 4 a.m. to 4 p.m.  
25 Cents from 4 p.m. to 4 a.m.

### DANCE

**That's - 10c - All**  
PRACTICE LESSONS  
Monday, Wednesday & Friday  
**Verduga Modern**  
Studio

235 N. E. 1st St., next to  
to Danceland Ladies Free

### READY CASH

At this season  
When demands on your purse  
become heavier, our service is  
helpful. If you are employed  
we do not require endorse-  
ments. Consult us if you need  
ready money.

**PARKER-DAVIS CO.**  
Phone 2-6815 156 E. Flagler

### FRIEDIN'S

Complete Auto Service  
Best Wrecker Service  
in the South.  
Day and Night  
55 N. W. 1st Street  
Phone 2-2222

## THE SPECTRE STALKS

**A**T MIAMI avenue, near Eighth street I met what the world calls a bum, a panhandler, a down and outer, who asked for help. He didn't want a cup of coffee or a meal, he asked in plain language for a drink. Reformers would call him shiftless, a menace to public welfare, a parasite. True, but at least he was honest. He got the drink.

Further along the avenue a lady in white was getting a "permanent." In the same block I encountered a woman of color who had invested her money in "Poro System Plat." Her hair was as straight as a mare's tail. Why do women always try to improve on nature? They are never satisfied until they have painted the lily and perfumed the rose.

In front of a restaurant a young man was seated on a garbage wagon. He was reading American Mercury. Evidently a studious young man forced by adversity to occupy a menial position but possessing a mind keen enough to submerge an unpleasant situation by reading good literature. He will not always be on a garbage wagon because you cannot keep a good man down.

Standing on a street corner I watched the maneuvers of a nymph du pave. Her wearing apparel was likened unto Gunga Din's uniform—a little bit before and a good deal less than half of that behind. She munched a piece of cheap candy and awaited her prey, wondering, perhaps, how long she would have to wait. She tried to assume maidenly shyness but only succeeded in displaying a hardness born only of the pavements.

I pass Third street, then Fourth. I notice the hotel (?) proprietors have taken their winter assortment of moth eaten blondes, brunettes and red headed damsels out of storage and put them on display, cheap silk stockings "come and get it" looks and everything. The Spectre in passing surmises the season has arrived.

Apropos to ladies of this ilk, Madame X declares there is only one, one-girl house in town. The Spectre thinks that while Madame X is a shrewd party, if she will wander around within a few blocks of the Herald office she will find that she is wrong. Incidentally the girl who operates the house states that more money is available for a cold bottle than a hot mama. The Spectre is always with you.

### Mrs. Walker, R.N.

**MASSEUSE**  
Graduate Nurse Reference  
1860 N. W. 44th St.  
Phone 2801

Gigoro: "I hear you are getting along well with that rich widow."  
Ditto: "Am I? Say, she's already given me a house and a lot besides."

## PACIFIC LUMBER & SUPPLY, INC.

"BILL" FAXON, SERVICE MANAGER.

PHONE 2-9851

### RAINEY & DAVIS

AT CITY CURB MARKET STALL No. 10 For  
PURE PORK SAUSAGE, BEEF, VEAL AND PORK, FRESHLY  
KILLED.  
WE ALSO HANDLE HEAD CHEESE AND SCRAPPLE,  
CORNED BEEF AND PICKLED PORK.  
FRESH TONGUE, HEARTS AND BRAINS  
SOUTH WEST 2nd AVE. AND RIVER

An old maid is a gal who has wasted her own youth and would like to have another youth — for a boy friend.

The navy quartette will now sing the shotgun song, "Go Home and Tell Your Mother."

Inmates of the insane asylum never get up bright and early; they just get up early.

A girl I adore  
Is Peggy McTune  
She makes every ride  
A honeymoon.

I said farewell to Sophie Quiver. She wanted more than I could give.

Next to your girl friend, what do you think of most?"

"Next to my girl friend I can't think."

## CLUB MOULIN ROUGE

**BARNEY WHITNEY**

Presents the

**HARLEM KNIGHTS**

Master of Ceremonies

**PAULA DEVOE**

**RUTH LEE**

**RANDEL SISTERS**

And **BEAUTY CHORUS**

**\$1** ADMISSION includes Ale and Ice and Free Breakfast at 4:30 A.M.

Ad Similies; as happy as an Indian dog guarding a totem pole.

### P. A. Miller Employment Agency

Specializing in Hotel Help,  
Cooks, Waiters, Kitchen Help  
310 N. W. 9th St. Phone 2-2535

The escaped lunatic took refuge under an old maid's bed. She worked four hours trying to coax him out but couldn't. Now they are both mad.

## SPECIAL — To Night Only

**THE PIER** 3 Shows  
To-Nite

Will Give All the  
**ALE, ICE, COCO COLA,  
LIMES, ORANGE JUICE,  
Any Kind of Beverage  
That You Can Drink  
FREE**

**\$1** ADMISSION  
No Other Charge

The depression is so bad the prodical sons are only burning their candles at one end.