

SCANTILY CLAD GIRL FOUND IN CANAL REFUSES TO TALK TO POLICE

OH! YEAH!

When Little Cuspidora's boy friend asked her to go and see Rudy Vallee's band, she said she didn't know he wore one.

The Hornet

A Weekly with a Purpose

OH! YEAH!

Goofy Oscar says September Morn is the only girl he ever knew knew who didn't have her hand out.

VOL. 2, No. 29.

BOB CROSSLAND, Editor

10 CENTS THE COPY.
Miami, Florida, February 4, 1933.

SAYS HUBBY STAYED ALL NIGHT IN FAIR DAMSEL'S APARTMENT

A WANDERING husband, a scantily clad damsel and a fashionable Collins avenue apartment house are the ingredients which Mrs. Elsie Hermann Fairbank mixes together as justification for her divorce suit against John Y. Fairbank.

Mrs. Fairbank says John went to the apartment house on the night of December 12, 1931, and that he remained until midnight. She claims that both John and the fair occupant of the apartment

were scantily clad and that both were drinking. Exactly six nights later, she says, John returned and that instead of leaving at midnight as before, he remained until morning. She charges infidelity and adds a cruelty charge as the result of an alleged assault in which she asserts John poured water on her in the presence of friends and continues by describing an alleged assault which occurred in their home in which she was knocked down and left lying across a bed.

WHEN her husband, John V. Campbell, returned home drunk and threatened to "smash" her in the nose, Mrs. Cecelia Agnes Campbell, says she was frightened and ran out into the hall of their fashionable apartment house and that George locked her out. Mrs. Campbell says she was very scantily clad and had to call the manager to let her into a vacant apartment until her husband made up his mind to let her back into her own. She is seeking a divorce.

SHE COMMUTED BETWEEN PEORIA AND TERRE HAUTE SAYS MR. COBB

POSSESSION of a railroad pass, issued by the company by whom he was employed as an engineer, is largely responsible for the domestic troubles of John Homer Cobb, seeking a divorce from Lola May Cobb.

John, who formerly lived in Peoria, Ill., says his wife's mother lived in Terre Haute, Ind., and that instead of remaining at home to prepare his meals, Mrs. Cobb spent about half of her time commuting between Peoria and Terre Haute. He says they separated upon one occasion when the visits became too numerous and that Mrs. Cobb promised to quit gadding if he would take her back and withdraw a divorce suit he had filed.

LUCKY 13

WHO says 13 is an unlucky number? Sam Smith, colored, has thrown away his rabbit's foot and adopted the hoodoo number for keeps.

Sam was among 13 ebony hued Romeos arraigned in municipal court Friday morning, together with six buxom midnight blondes snatched from a negro bawdy house Thursday night. The six girls and 12 of the dusky Lotharios were fined \$25 each but Sam escaped when it developed that he had accidentally been pushed into the patrol wagon while the prisoners were being loaded for their trip to jail. Incidental to adopting 13 as his lucky number, Sam has resolved not to mix himself up in any more crowds awaiting patrol wagon transportation.

CLOSE THE TRACKS

A PETITION for an injunction to close all race tracks in Dade county is being prepared and will be filed within the next two weeks.

Plans for circulating petitions to obtain another referendum on the race issue in Dade county, have been formulated and such petitions will probably be in circulation before the injunction petition is filed.

Business leaders behind both movements will attack the legality of the race bill in the state supreme court on grounds charging improper "pairing" of legislators at the time the measure was enacted and will also attack the law because no provision was made for defraying expenses of future elections upon the issue.

An original small group of business men and attorneys behind the attempt to oust the race tracks is growing by leaps and bounds. Business leaders from all sections of Greater Miami have awakened to a grim realization that the race tracks are sucking the business life blood of the community and that the only relief is to close them before half of the business houses of the city are thrown into bankruptcy.

Two years ago Dade county voted six to 1 in favor of legalized gambling. Another referendum will find the vote 10 to 1 against further operation of race tracks and the track owners haven't a chance if the issue comes to a popular vote. As the law stands on the statute books, no provision is made for defraying the costs of an election. Leaders behind the present movement, while attacking the bill upon that ground, have signified their intentions of underwriting expenses of such an election, in event a favorable ruling is not handed down by the supreme court. None of the leaders of the present movement are reformers, nor are they radically opposed to gambling. They contend that the race tracks, operating during the entire season, are taking thousands of visitors out of circulation daily and nightly and keeping them from patronizing business establishments which remain open during the entire year. They further point out that 1929 was the best season that Miami has ever known and that business during that year was good because the time of the visitors was not monopolized by the race tracks. Additional resentment follows failure of various race track managements to hire local attendants instead of importing them from other states.

SCANTILY CLAD DANCER FOUND IN CANAL READY TO LEAVE HOSPITAL

SOME KIND hearted gentleman with a nice empty barrel has an opportunity of a life time awaiting him if he will call at St. Francis hospital tonight.

A beautiful 26-year-old girl, who says she is Doris Reynolds, but refuses to tell where she lives, is going to leave the hospital and if she leaves as she entered, the barrel will doubtless come in handy. Doris was fished from the Collins canal early Wednesday morning. She

was wearing the scantiest half of a very scant set of scanties and police have been unable to unearth a trace of her outer garments. At the hospital she was found to be suffering from alcoholism and refused to tell the police where she lived, where she left her clothing and where she got it. Police are still working on the case trying to trace her movements during the hours before she was discovered doing the Lady Godiva act in the canal.

If the police expect to keep Edwin Taylor, 63, of 937 S. W. Fifth street, in jail they will have to charge him with something else besides vagrancy. Taylor was arrested Wednesday on the vagrancy charge and his bond fixed at \$500 by Judge E. C. Collins. When informed as to the amount of the bail, Taylor calmly fished a \$500 bill from his pocket and was released pronto. Even in a city as prosperous as Miami, "vags" with \$500 bills are few and far between.

HUBBY TRIED TO MARRY ANOTHER WOMAN SAYS DAISY IN HER SUIT

WHEN she went to Kentucky last December to visit her sick father, Mrs. Daisy Uffendale thought that she and her husband, George Uffendale, were in perfect accord and harmony — but now she thinks she was mistaken.

Mrs. Uffendale says that immediately after her departure George attempted to marry another woman despite the trivial fact that he was still married to her and that when she returned she found him living with the other woman as husband and wife. She asserts that he is still living with the other woman and in addition to a divorce asks for a division of their property which consists of a safety deposit box and a Cord automobile.

HONOR ROLL

AN EVEN dozen drunken drivers were fined during the week. The following persons giving the following names and addresses were convicted:

- E. Kennedy, Kendall, Fla.
- J. R. Williams, 327 1-2 N. E. Second avenue.
- Tom Miller, no address.
- E. C. Mooney, Sunnyside Camp.
- A. L. Coleman, 636 N. E. Second avenue.
- L. P. Knotts, no address.
- E. Devine, 153 N. W. Eighth street.
- R. E. Williams, 1135 S. W. 13th street.
- J. S. Daniels, 1404 S. W. Fifth avenue.
- J. E. Brittan, 2185 N. W. 18th street.
- W. L. Lashley, N. W. 35th street and 27th avenue.
- Rudolph Westmoreland, N. E. First street.

Pickpocket "Mobs" Working In Miami

BEWARE OF PICKPOCKETS. Several of the most notorious "mobs" in the country are working in Miami and they'll "clean" you if you don't watch out. The "dips" are concentrating upon the race tracks and are working the crowds downtown. At least one high powered "mob" was ejected from the Olympia theater last week and another was seen at the Hialeah track.

The "mobs" generally work in trios. One of them will either walk in front of you or behind you, perhaps stepping on your foot or bumping into you, while the second one picks your pocket. The actual "dip" passes the "poke" to the third member of the trio who makes a getaway. All pickpockets specialize in wallets carried in "hip" pockets and never work except in crowds. The police are doing everything possible but you can save yourself by not carrying valuables in "hip" pockets. Women carrying handbags should keep one hand over the clasp making it impossible for it to be opened and the contents removed in a throng.

THE TROUBLE WITH MIAMI IS THAT HALF OF THE PEOPLE ARE WAITING FOR THEIR SHIP TO COME IN, THE OTHER HALF IS WAITING FOR ITS DOG TO COME IN

The Hornet

"A Weekly With a Purpose"

Published at Miami, Florida.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

In the United States and Possessions.....\$5.00 Per Year
In Georgia, Scandinavia, Czechoslovakia, and other foreign countries.....Make us an offer

Editorial and Business Offices:
Suite 1207 Realty Board Bldg.—Tel 3-1738

The Hornet stands for light wines and beer — also whiskey, gin, rye, embalming fluid and shellac.

The Hornet will protect the farmer, the farmer's daughter and even the farmer's wife—if she isn't too sloppy.

We reserve the right to reject advertising matter but whenever we do we'll have our heads examined pronto.

We will continue to make predictions on the outcome of elections until we pick a winner.

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.

Distributor, "Red" Henderson.

RUDY VALLEE. Half of the feminine hearts in Miami are still a flutter as memory of Rudy Vallee's personal appearance lingers on. A thousand homes are in turmoil and domestic relations have been strained to the breaking point. A small army of irate, and disgusted swains, are muttering curses and trying to untangle affairs of the heart.

That guy Vallee does it somehow and he'll probably keep on doing it as long as his locks remain wavy and his voice still remains croony. Ever since he started fingering a saxophone he has swayed feminine hearts and created chaos and confusion in Dan Cupid's orderly plans. There oughta be a law against it, but there isn't consequently there is nothing we men can do except grin and bear it.

There is nothing unusual about Rudy attracting women. Strength, personality and even brutality have always attracted women. The broader a man's chest or the more cave manish his tactics, the greater his popularity with the fair sex. Jack Johnson, negro heavyweight champion, generally had half a dozen white women chasing after him. He finally married a white woman but even that didn't stop some of the others. Jack Dempsey, who started in life as a bouncer in a cheap saloon, proved a powerful magnet to women and Bull Montana, the ugliest white man who ever lived, was always surrounded by admiring belles. Even Gandhi has a tremendous following of women and would probably have a better chance of "dating up" a red hot blonde for Saturday night than a handsome soda dispenser or shoe clerk. Three-fourths of the men in the United States would give plenty to get just one good kick at the seat of Rudy's pants but on the other hand some of the "gals" have been heard to express a suppressed desire to snatch a few locks from the heads of Jean Harlow or Clara Bow. It's all in a lifetime, this petty jealousy which need never be taken seriously. Rudy Vallee isn't going to vamp a single girl in Miami and it is doubtful that Jean or Clara have their hearts set upon any of the pants wearing clowns in these "here" parts.

NOW that we have electric bridge tables we expect some fellow to invent a system of dealing out ice cubes.

BANDITS recently threw tear gas bombs in robbing a bank. Bankers and depositors have enough to cry about without tear gas.

THE Japs are still demanding an apology from the Chinese and it looks as if they intended to chase them clear across Asia, if necessary, to get it.

ASCIENTIST says a certain brand of cigarettes are made of sawdust and fertilizer; the brand we smoke does not contain sawdust.

THE GERMANS gave France a shave in 1914 and now it appears France is trying to give America a round hair cut.

Local Headlines

"Birth Certificate Damaging Evidence," (Herald). Some careless couple probably got the birth certificate before they got the marriage certificate.

"Sneezing Stopped by Hair Removal" (News). The guy who thought of that method would probably break your leg to remove a wart.

"Many Are Entertained at Informal Parties" (Herald). Ain't it the truth?

"Three Score and Ten Club to Talk Hunting" (News). At three score and ten there isn't much else to do except talk about something.

DAY DREAMING WITH THE EDITOR

I'm not the head man around my girl friend's doorstep any longer. She's seen Al Jolson, Thomas Meighan, Warner Baxter and Rudy Vallee this week and rank about fifth. I should worry, I saw Faith Bacon and I can always dig up that old picture of Jean Harlow. Sixteen states will disqualify a court witness if he is an atheist. Women were not admitted to public schools in America until more than 150 years after public schools were established. Al Jolson is a Russian, and his real name is Asa Yoelson. A pickpocket tried to give me the "works" at Hialeah last Saturday. The girl friend detected him in the act of lifting my coat tail and shoved me off the club house steps. I asked her why she didn't shove him instead of me, and she naively explained, "I didn't know him." Evidently the pickpocket didn't know me, either, or he wouldn't have bothered.

The architect who designed Miami's new postoffice wasn't superstitious. The First avenue side has a tier of 13 square windows with a tier of 13 arched windows immediately above. The two tiers contain 897 panes of glass which can be evenly divided by 13. A woman without spectacles is naked. The dictionary defines "naked" as being unclothed, bare, unarmed, exposed to view, or without glasses. I just asked a friend to name the five most useless articles he could think of. He named a lamp chimney, a whiffle tree, a hammered silver crumb tray, a scoop shovel and an empty beer keg. Make up a list of your own, it's lots of fun. A Miami goat farm has a rental department. Goats are rented out by the week. I can think of nothing more thrilling than having a rented goat in the parlor for a fortnight.

Half of the women and girls in Miami use the wrong shade of lipstick. One of the homeliest women in town works in the cosmetic and beauty preparation department of a certain drug store. She is so ugly she has to sneak up on the dipper to get a drink of water. Speaking of ugliness, I once heard of a woman in Indiana who bore the reputation of being the worst looking specimen in three states. Upon one occasion she boarded a street car and immediately attracted the attention of a sailor sitting in the opposite seat. The sailor continued to stare until she became angry and exclaimed, "Why do you keep staring at me?" to which the sailor replied, "because you are undoubtedly the ugliest woman I ever saw." The woman flared back, "I can't help that, can I?" The sailor pondered a moment and answered, "no, I suppose not, but you could stay at home, couldn't you?" Henry Santrey was a big time vaudeville headliner 15 years ago. I knew Joe Cook when he was doing a four-day on the kerosene circuit and I also knew Frankie Fox on the Palace stage. He hadn't even met Barbara Stanwick in those days. George Christie, radio announcer, was formerly a Keith vaudeville star. He was once teamed with W. C. Fields in a comedy act. Believe it not, the newsboys consider the "spot" in front of Woolworth's the best in the city for selling their "sheets." The brassiere market is considerably "off" in Miami. If the fad continues to gain popularity, bust hammocks will be a thing of the past within a few months. I don't expect to be the head man again until Jolson, Meighan, Baxter and Vallee leave town.

Aren't You Dying to Know

The names of the twin sisters who eat garlic before stepping out, and if it works.

If Andy is as bad at picking dogs as he is at picking blondes.

Which pair of girls were looking for Windy Bill and what the heavyweight told him.

Why so many persons are interested in playing penni-hearts when no prizes are awarded.

If a certain clairvoyant serves anything else besides tea, and if she has a fortune teller's license.

If a certain waitress knows she needs a bath and why some of her friends don't tell her.

What will happen if the owner of the lot gets the decision and what will happen to the church.

What the attendant found in the dressing room after the fashion show.

If Jimmie knows he had a date with Cora and actually took Nora to the show.

Why the cream colored Ford with the New York license was parked in front of a Miami Beach apartment house all night.

What five articles do you consider the most useless? The Hornet will pay \$1.00 each week for the most amusing list. Simply list your five articles with your name and address and mail to the Hornet. Watch for next week's winner.

THE CRAP SHOOTER

Casting Director: "I can use you in the title role of the 'Foolish Virgin.' Do you think you can qualify?"
Actress: "Well, I'm foolish."

Sambo: "Boy, whut does yo' all think 'bout dis heah sex business dey's argyfyin' 'bout?"
Moe: "Son, ah thinks dat a man got a puffick right to belong to any sex he wish."

He: "Hello, Blondie; where have you been keeping yourself?"
Blondie: "What makes you think I've been keeping myself?"

The girl with the sunny disposition, says little Cuspidora, generally has a shady reputation.

She: "Did you ever see anyone as bow-legged as that girl?"
He: "No, legs like that are few and far between."

"That boy friend of my sister's knows necking from A to Z."
"Then I guess he's about half way through."
"What do you mean, half way through?"
"I just heard her say O."

He (in strip poker game): "Here's where I demonstrate that men are better card players than women."
She: "Is that so? Well, I'll just show you a thing or two."

Don't be fat, take reducing exercises—a word to the wide is sufficient.

She (sobbing): "You never love me any more. You used to call me your heart's delight."
He: "Yeah—delight that failed."

Master: "Why do you keep looking in that mirror?"
New Maid: "Your wife told me to watch myself while you were around."

Little Cuspidora says she has an aunt who is an old maid because she never stopped talking long enough for any man to propose to her.

Some girls get fur coats to keep them warm, others get them to keep them quiet.

Stage Manager: "That scene was lousy. Try and act like a man."
Pansy: "Thay, I'm not going to play character parts for thirty dollars a week."

Paying alimony is just like paying life insurance premiums — the bozo who does the paying doesn't get any benefits from it.

"Good Lord," shrieked the buxom young matron staring at the kangaroo cage at the circus.

"What's the matter, darling?" queried her excited husband.

"Look at the sign, 'Native of Australia.' My sister married one of them."

Blot: "Is she fast?"
Blotto: "Is she fast? Say, when she had a screen test made they had to use slow motion."

She: "Aunt Punella just had her face lifted."

He: "Someone must have wanted a face awfully bad."

Hurray for an egg,
The vitamine booster.
It's tough on the hen,
But fun for the rooster.

Men who handle me with care
Are pretty sure to get the air.

Ike: "I had a red hair on red last night when I got home."

Mike: "Howzat?"
Ike: "I had a red hair on my coat lapel, my nose was red and I had lipstick all over my ears."

If a fellow has money to burn he generally starts the blaze by tempting some little girl to play with fire.

Mother: (Inturrupting a petting party) "Well I never
Daughter: Oh, mother, you must have!"

He: "I have a nice apartment."
She: "Let's not go into that."

And then there was the colored boy who was afraid his girl's old man would "fire" when he found a little smoke.

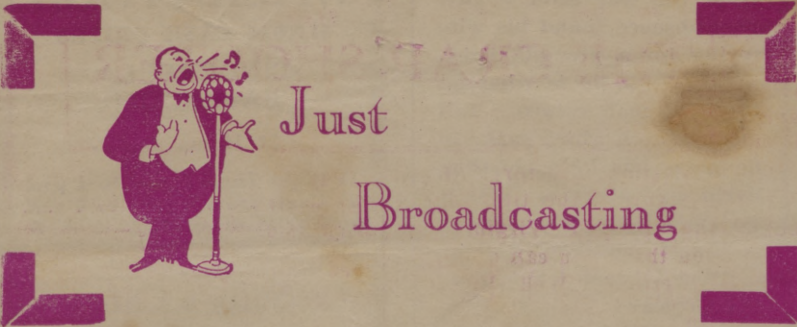
Now You Tell One

THE WESTERN-HO, sole remaining hotel in a former prosperous mining town, was on the decline. The owner of the hostelry decided to sell out but was unable to find a buyer.

Suddenly, and for no apparent reason, business began to pick up. The hotel bus which met all trains would bring 10 or 15 guests each trip and soon the old hotel was getting more business than it had ever enjoyed in the better days. The manager was mystified and decided to investigate. He approached the colored porter, who also doubled as the bus driver.

"Mose," he said, "what's the cause of all of this business. How are you getting all these guests at the depot?"

"Hit's a mystery to me, boss," answered Mose, "ah don't do nuffin to git 'em, ah jest stands dar when de train stops and hollers, 'Free bus to de Western-Ho house, free bus to de Western-Ho house,' and dey all piles in."



IF YOU THINK they have forgotten the old Charleston dance, just ooze yourself over to the Floridian Supper Club some night and see the reception they give Bee Jackson. Bee, for the benefit of some of the youngsters, originated the Charleston and is still capable of doing it in the original fashion. Miss Jackson shares headline honors with Don Lee and Trudina, the noted New York society dance team. Corless and Robbins and Corine and May Belle are also appearing on the swanky supper club program with Gene Fosdick and his broadcasting orchestra providing the music. The show is presented by Louis H. Saltzman, assisted by Jack O'Brien, former manager of the Blackstone Hotel at Miami Beach.

FOURTEEN individual artists and a whopping big beauty chorus appear in the twenty vaudeville acts offered nightly at Club Bagdad. The admission price of \$1.00 per person, which includes everything, is an added inducement and probably accounts for the tremendous popularity accorded Tom Williams' outfit. Included in the cast are such stars as Chester Alexander, master of ceremonies; Mae Ashford, mistress of ceremonies; Lee Cantor, Rosalia, Punch and Judy, Madie Davis and a chorus of eight. Senter's orchestra furnishes the music for three shows nightly and also for dancing.

THE NEW radium dance, participated in by the entire chorus, is creating a sensation at the Silver Slipper. The dance was originated by Don Lanning, master of ceremonies, and Al Parker, comedian de luxe, and is a unique innovation in dancing. Norma Wasser, another of Miami's best known entertainers, has accepted a contract and is now appearing in the headline position on the Silver Slipper's bill. Other feature acts offered during the three floor shows nightly are: The Delworths, the Sherwood Sisters and Mannie Gates and his Hotel Alcazar broadcasting orchestra. A charge of \$1.50 per person is made, which includes everything.

AN ORCHESTRA, a beautiful dance floor and a full course dinner for fifty cents—where—at Dreamland, Fourth street and Ocean drive, Miami Beach. Just how the boys do it is not explained, but the fact remains that they do do it, so what does it matter? The food is excellent and the surroundings are soothingly comforting. Luncheon is served daily from 11:30 until 2, for twenty-five cents. Jim Randall's orchestra furnishes the music for dinner dancing and during the evening. A cover charge of 25 cents is made after 9:30 p. m.

LOVERS of American-Chinese food can find no better place to procure it than at the Nankin Garden, 116 Biscayne street, Miami Beach. Steaks, chops, chop suey and chow mein are featured dishes at prices entirely in keeping with the depression. Nankin Garden is located within a block of the dog track, making it easy for race visitors to dine at leisure before or after the races.

IF YOU want to dine, dance, enjoy a night club floor show or merely while away the hours amid pleasant surroundings, you can settle your problem at the Pier at Miami Beach. The Pier, in addition to offering one of the smoothest dance floors in Dixie, offers a splendid floor show three times nightly and the food service is unexcelled at all times. Bill Reilly is master of ceremonies, and the floor show cast consists of Vivian Ward, Marie North, Dorothy Burke, Dolly Griffith, Rose Meadows, Joyce Lane and Billy Dunn. Jim Rundell's orchestra furnishes the dance rhythm. No visitor can call his or her visit complete without spending an evening dancing, out over the ocean at the Pier.

NO MATTER how many unattached pleasure seeking males visit Danceland, the supply of hostesses is never inadequate to take care of the demand. Danceland, in the old City Club building on N. E. First street, is a mecca for those who love rhythm and presence of fifty beautiful hostesses adds fascination. Ross Allen and his broadcasting orchestra furnishes the music nightly and the admission charge is remarkably low.

SPEAKING of places the visitors should go, there is no spot in south Florida more interesting than our own Musa Isle. The largest tribe of Seminole Indians in the state, are quartered at the picturesque beauty spot on the Miami river and it takes an entire afternoon to absorb all of the natural beauty of the place. Musa Isle may be reached by going out N. W. Seventh street or by boat. Visitors seeking to derive the utmost pleasure from their visits are advised to make the trip via boat. The palatial yacht Macushla leaves the city yacht basin at 2 p. m. each day, traveling up the historical Miami river to the Musa Isle landing, and returning at 5 o'clock.


EVERY WOMAN IN MIAMI, who can possibly do so, should hear Elizabeth Van Dyke's illustrated health lectures. Miss Van Dyke is one of America's foremost authorities on feminine hygiene and health and divulges her priceless secrets with the aid of exceptionally clever and clear illustrations. No charge is made for the lectures and no collections are taken. Miss Van Dyke will lecture at 10:30 A. M., 2 P. M., and 7:30 P. M. at 44 S. E. First street, opposite the rear entrance of Burdine's. Girls under 18 will not be admitted on account of the intimate nature of the lectures.

What five articles do you consider the most useless? The Hornet will pay \$1.00 each week for the most amusing list. Simply list your five articles with your name and address and mail to The Hornet. Watch for next week's winner.

Open All Night
EDDIE'S
BAR-B-Q
Cigars — Cigarettes
Drinks
Stews 15c
853 W. FLAGLER ST.

VISIT MIAMI'S
SMARTEST
RESORT
SILVER SLIPPER
SUPPER CLUB
N.W. 22ND AVE.
4—FLOOR SHOWS—4
DON LANNING, Master of Ceremonies, and cast.
MANNIE GATES' MUSIC
\$1.50 Includes Admission, Tax, Beverages.
No Cover Charge
Table d'Hôte—a la Carte
Phone 2-8843

—Less than thirty minutes from Miami
the Beach — or Coral Gables

DINNER  SUPPER

FRANK P. FORD
Presents
"Chick" Endor
and
Charlie Farrell
Entertainers

Bob Robinson and Betty DeWitt
in Youthful Dances "Refreshingly Different"

Bauvell and La Tova
European Ballroom Dancers

Buddy Wagner
and his Sutton Club Orchestra

DEAUVILLE
YACHT CLUB
(2 blocks north of Hollywood Beach Hotel)
For Reservations phone "Brund"
Hollywood 9172

NIGHT CLUB
Entertainment
At Ballroom Prices
DANCING
9:30 TILL ?
2—SHOWS—2
NO COVER CHARGE
MINIMUM CHARGE
ADMISSION 50c
PIER
MIAMI BEACH

The Darwinian Phantasmagoria

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

A CERTAIN sister act doesn't stop after the floor show . . . It continues in the boudoir where persistent whisper claims the "gals" are quite fond of each other . . . Isn't that "queer?" . . . A winsome waitress has been relegated to the kitchen for a few days . . . She is nursing a black eye . . . She spoke out of turn during an argument with friend husband, and forgot to duck . . . The widow in black is involved in another affair . . . Two of her old flames don't know what to do about it . . . They may go back to their wives . . . Oh! my gracious, he calls himself a masseur and he thinks it is perfectly thrilling to massage millionaires at Miami Beach . . . The police caught him with one of his customers in a parked automobile on the bay front Tuesday night . . . The "customer" happened to be sitting on the "masseur's" lap when the police "snuk" up on the car . . . The customer paid a fine of \$50 and costs and the "masseur" got away for \$25 . . . He has been flitting from flower to flower for several years . . . The manager of a Flagler street business concern claims he is a native Miamian . . . He hitch-hiked in from Chattanooga less than three months ago . . . An employee who claims he was discharged without being paid off would like to know how he "chiseled" himself into the managership . . . A mother of a 14-year-old girl is spreading a story hinting at illicit relationship between the girl and her own father . . . The father is so irate he has filed suit for divorce . . . Who killed Sig Baar?

A prominent insurance man had his pocket picked in the Olympia theater . . . The wallet, taken, contained papers and an "address" book . . . The insurance man is just waiting for the "dip" to call up one of his girl friends . . . A certain married woman is working under an assumed name at one of Miami's larger stores . . . She has also changed her religious faith for business reasons . . . An employee of a certain dry cleaning establishment decamped with \$250 of the firm's money . . . He was located in Atlanta and calmly told his former employer that he had lost the money on slow dogs . . . The former employer spent \$3.00 on the telephone call and now his total loss is \$253 and no cents . . . Hubby and wife planned to go to church . . . At the last moment she contracted a severe "headache" and hubby had to go alone . . . Ten minutes after he departed via the front door, the "boy friend" entered through the back portal . . . The "headache" was all gone when hubby got home . . . The half pint physician is still battling with his three quart ex . . . A Coral Gables athlete is married to two women . . . The one in Georgia knows about the one in Coral Gables but the one in Coral Gables doesn't know about the one in Georgia . . . She doesn't know anything about the two children in Georgia, either . . . Who killed Sig Baar?

HOTEL FLORIDIAN
Louis H. Saltzman
presents
DON LEE and TRUDINA SOCIETY DANCE TEAM
BEE JACKSON, The Original Shimmy Dancer
GENE FOSDICK and HIS ORCHESTRA
DINNER SERVED 6 to 9:30—Per Person **\$1.50**
Dancing and Floor Show During Dinner
No Cover Charge at Any Time
For Reservation—Phone Paul 5-1221
SUPPER CLUB

YOU CAN BE RADIANTLY HAPPY
When You Know the Priceless Secrets This Great Lecturer Will Explain
FREE
ILLUSTRATED HEALTH LECTURES BY
ELIZABETH VAN DYKE
FOR WOMEN ONLY
(Girls Under 18 Not Admitted)
ALL THIS WEEK
10:30 A. M. 2:30 P. M. 7:30 P. M.
Admission Free — February 6 — No Collections
Enormously Valuable Facts Will Be Revealed
44 S. E. FIRST STREET, MIAMI
Opposite Rear Burdine's Store

The I'd Like To See

A single picture at the Olympia without being annoyed by someone munching peanuts or rattling paper.

A vigorous police crusade to stop the practice of negro joy riders invading the sections at night.

A vigorous police crusade to stop the practice of heavy trucks using the boulevard and other busy thoroughfares.

A municipal judge who would send every person convicted of drunken driving to jail for 90 days.

A F. O. C. passenger train which didn't block the Flagler street crossing for more than ten minutes at a stretch.

A canoe small enough to pass under a bridge without having to hold up traffic for ten minutes.

A crowd of 10,000 people on Flagler street instead of at the dog race tracks.

A night club opened with sufficient capital to remain open at least three weeks.

A vigorous police crusade against fake mediums who are taking advantage of their ignorant followers.

A system of dispensing the county's charity without assuming an air of superiority in dealing with the unfortunates.

A leader with enough courage to circulate petitions for a referendum on the race track situation.

A GIRL in a California hospital is running a temperature of 110. Tsh, tsh, isn't that a shame with Clara Bow just getting off to a new start and having this to compete with.

"FINAL PEACE may come rather quickly, or it may come slowly," says Carrie Chapman Catt. There's wisdom in them words, Mrs. Catt.

A CHICAGO man says he has been spending all of his money on one girl for five years, yet she refuses to marry him—why should she?

THE MIAMI Beach police have nothing to report in the war against scanty bathing suits; no nudes is is bad nudes.

"THOUSANDS of Musicians Are Unemployed," says a headline. The worst of it is all of the good ones seem to be unemployed.

WE ARE all trying to help the unemployment situation by keeping our boss from adding us to it.

A LOT of the boys who hitch-hiked from the farms to the cities are now limping back to do the chores.

THE NEW TARIFF on farm products, as we understand it is to prevent other countries from selling us something of which we already have twice as much as we need.

THE SPECTRE STALKS

ON SEVENTH street between Miami and the railroad watching the men in the hotels there—old men, young men, seemingly cast on a lee shore by the winds of adversity and waiting for the tide to change and waft them to more congenial climes. The spectre wishes them well but is inclined to think that the tides of time have carried them into life's Sargossa Sea—human derelicts stagnating.

While enjoying my lunch in a coffee shop in Coconut Grove I overheard a number of aviation men talking. The mechanical men conversed about radial engines, struts and wing areas, while one of the fliers said that the following day he would eat breakfast in the Grove, luncheon in Jamaica and the next meal would be in Panama—it all made the spectre realize that since man has taken to the air here on this terrestrial ball and not waited to sprout wings in the celestial realms, he has made this old world of ours into tiny thing.

A fine little town this Grove of ours, Miami's fine arts center, the home of many who follow the footsteps of Michael Angelo, of Titian, and of the literary luminaries. Of all these brilliant people who reside here beneath the palms the spectre believes that those who paint a picture with words produce the greatest real to the greatest number of people. value, for their art is accessible. Evening time on Miami avenue. The Rescue Mission, an institu-

tion which day in day out is doing a lot of good in a quiet way and deserves much better support than it is receiving—the parson stands at the door while his flock passes out, some to go to a furnished room, others to go to a little house, plain, ordinary, but at least it is home, they are fixed people who have a permanent abode—they are people who travel the "street called straight."

Walking north on the avenue comes a man with the cold face of a gambler and at his side walks a girl—well the least I say of her will be a kindness—the man pauses long enough to hand the parson a bill and in return receives a smile and a pleasant word, for this good man evidently believes in the trueism "judge not that ye be not judged."

The couple pass on—where bound? It will take someone wiser than the spectre to tell you, for they are nomads, wanderers, journeying on the "street we call sin," but behind her flashy appearance and his cold face, I wonder just what thoughts are lurking, what kind of minds are hidden there.

At Sixth street and First avenue I find the Cuban Exile headquarters, a rendezvous for political stormy petrels who have found a haven of rest on a foreign but friendly shore.

Wandering a few blocks north on First avenue I notice a lady whom it is easy to see is angry, carefully examining a car carrying a Minnesota license. The lady gets into a taxi and is driven away—then it occurs to me that that Minnesota car is parked in front of what I will by way of courtesy call a house of hilarity.

CLASSIFIED

MANURE SPREADER, for sale cheap. Has ten tubes; loud speaker and brand new walnut cabinet. Spreads the fertilizer evenly and continually. Address Elmer Clotts, c/o Chase & Stillborn.

FOR RENT, elegantly furnished room, by widow, with running water, newly upholstered settee and private entrance. Walk up three flights and ask for Maggie.

SPORTSMEN, preserve your trophies and make them cherished memories of your vacation. We mount civet cats, alligators, pelicans, pari-mutuel tickets, empty barrels, gunny sacks and all other species of small game. Ketchum & Mountem, Taxidemists, Taxicabs and Taxi-Dancers. McGongil's basement.

BUICK, late 1903 model. Original paint and tires. Has been run less than 345,000 miles. Must be seen to really be appreciated. Has 1904 tag. My price for quick sale \$785.40. Terms. Telephone 3-1733 and ask for Herman.

OPPORTUNITY for refined, attractive unmarried girls to win grief and heart aches. The selection of Miss Florida at the Paymore Pools Sunday February 26. Age limit 74. \$1.75 in prizes. Every qualified participant will receive a beautiful sponge rubber sledge hammer. Further information, phone Mrs. Knott, Paymore Hotel.

LOST, Poland China hog, by Coral Gables school girl, with yellow liver spots on left rear ham and nicked left ear. Weighs 385 pounds and very fond of children. Answers to name of Emma or Oscar and very affectionate. Children's pet. Liberal reward. Address Cuspidora Duffie, c/o The Hornet.

SALES LADIES, wanted to introduce our fast selling line of imitation silk lingerie. The only lingerie on the market with an automatic laundry signal. Simply throw it against the wall upon removing. If it sticks it needs washing. If it doesn't it doesn't. Excellent territory still uncovered. Write today, tomorrow will be Sunday. Britches & Pants, Chicago, Ill. Drawers, 104-105.

PRIVATE TUTOR, would like pupils. Expert on saxophone, swinette, flute, oboe, piccolo and bass horn. Prefer students with their own instruments but can arrange for them to practice on mine. Address Tots, c/o this magazine.

Please mention the Hornet when answering advertisements.

Just then I see a man wearing white knickers bid good-bye to a girl in the door, enter the parked car and drive off in the same direction as that taken by the taxi.

The spectre is rather impressed with the idea that while the knickerbockered gentleman without doubt received a warm welcome when he called at the little green house, he was due very soon to get one that would be a great deal hotter.

N. E.—A fool there was even as you and I.

A little further up the avenue an incident I saw there some time ago recurred to my mind—the spectre stood on the corner and watched the proprietor of a so-called soda shop send sandwiches by his curb girl to the inhabitants of several of the disorderly houses that then infested this neighborhood. Tonight the curb girl is there but the "houses" are gone. Probably this accounts for the lack of business and fewer men hanging around this shop. I like to see people go out after business but I have no respect for a so-called man who to get a few paltry dollars will let a woman employee put her neck in a noose.

Ad Simile; as happy as the Sultan's wives when they pick up the classified section and find he is advertising for help.

Little Cuspidora says a girl who was a little green on Saturday night is liable to be a little blue on Monday.

What five articles do you consider the most useless? The Hornet will pay \$1.00 each week for the most amusing list. Simply list your five articles with your name and address and mail to The Hornet. Watch for next week's winner.

MUSA ISLE INDIAN VILLAGE ALLIGATOR FARM AND ZOO N. W. 25th Ave. and 16th St. OPEN EVERY DAY To get there—Take any for hire car or drive west on Flagler and north on 27th Ave., or Boat Manushla at Pier 6 or Boat Speedie Floridian Docks, Miami Beach.

Mose Johnson, returning from the war after a two-year absence found his wife caring for a year-old baby. "Aha! so did is what ah finds on mah return. Tell me yo wench which snake in de grass has been chisiling durin mah absence. Was it my good friend Sam Smith?" "Naw," muttered Mandy. "Was hit mah friend Rastus Brown?" "Naw, naw." "Was hit mah good friend Gawe White?" "Naw, hit wasn't none of 'em," snorted Mandy, "don't you think ahs got no friends of mah own?"

Dine and Dance DREAMLAND 4th St. and Ocean Drive

Luncheon 11:30 to 2 p.m. 25c Full Course Dinner 50c

Cover charge 25c after 9:30 P. M. Music by Jim Randall's Collegians

A La Carte Service from 9 A. M.

FISHER'S PHARMACY N. E. 2nd Ave. at 4th St. Phone 2-2313 OPEN ALL NIGHT

READY CASH At this season When demands on your purse become heavier, our service is helpful. If you are employed we do not require endorsements. Consult us if you need ready money. **PARKER-DAVIS CO.** Phone 2-6815 156 E. Flagler

ROYAL PALM ICE Phone 2-5214

The Anglers Hotel James A. Townsend, Mgr. MIAMI BEACH Phone 5-2906

DANCELAND 229 N. E. First St. PARK and SOCIAL PLAN DANCING 75 BEAUTIFUL HOSTESSES 2 FLOOR SHOWS Lew White, Dolores Dancis, Patsy Connolly, Freida Leonard, Freddie Lamont, Johnny King, George McNally, Whittle Thornton's Orchestra

Mme. Edna LaFrance (A Guarantee of Quality and Efficiency) ANNOUNCES THE OPENING —OF HER— **BEAUTY SALON** 16 McALLISTER ARCADE Featuring Facials and Hair Tinting Opening Special, Regular \$2.50 Facial . . . \$1.50 FOR APPOINTMENTS PHONE 2-8721

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.

Sally's Cafe 1364-66 N. E. Second Ave. OPEN ALL NIGHT Steaks, Chops, Sea Food, Waffles and Toasted Sandwiches At All Hours

Mrs. Walker, R.N. MASSEUSE Graduate Nurse Reference 1860 N. W. 44th St. Phone 28017

Hungarian and Jewish Cooking SCHLESINGER 140 Washington Ave. Phone 59955

P. A. Miller Employment Agency Specializing in Hotel Help, Cooks, Waiters, Kitchen Help 310 N. W. 9th St. Phone 2-2536

BECKS GARAGE General Repairs Wrecker Service DAY and NIGHT 804 1st St., Miami Beach Phone 5-1422

FORT DALLAS PHARMACY S. E. 1st Ave. at 2nd St. Mason W. Loomis, Prop. PHOTO FINISHING 6 hour service KODAK SUPPLIES Phone 2-9382 We Deliver

Are you looking for something better in food? **Nankin Garden** American-Chinese RESTAURANT 116 Biscayne St., Miami Beach Is Ready to Satisfy Your Desires Steaks, Chops, Chop Suey, Chow Mein

ATTENTION, VISITORS! The policy of this store, to meet all advertised prices, although well-known and well-established among local folks, is GOOD news to Miami's visitors. Think of the hours of shopping time you can save by coming here where stocks are complete and where you KNOW prices are guaranteed to be as low, or lower, than anywhere else.

Miami's Busiest America's Largest **RED CROSS DRUG DEPARTMENT STORE** 51 E. Flagler