

Miami Life

PUBLISHED AT 117 HALCYON ARCADE, MIAMI, FLORIDA, BY MIAMI LIFE CO., PHONE 37737 MIAMI BEACH OFFICE, 343 JEFFERSON AVE., PHONE 535

March Fifth
Volume 4, Number 8.

Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

5 Cents a Copy in Greater Miami.
All Other Cities in U. S. 10c. One
Dollar and Fifty Cents for 6 Mos.

131,000 Fish & One Octopus (1926 Census)

DEAR BILL:

Well, I've finally found the joker. Remember me writing you a couple of months ago about how cheap everything was down here and remarking that there must be a nigger in the woodpile? Old pal, it's the Florida Power & Light Company—the gas-water-electricity-transportation monopoly whose bookkeepers are so quick at figures.

I thought I was lucky in getting a five-room house at the beach for \$100 a month for the season—until I got a light-and-power bill for \$150 a month.

It's the most electrifying thing you ever saw. I know twenty or thirty prominent property holders who are paying from \$150 to \$250 a month for juicing their 10-room houses! Think of it—\$8 to \$9-a-day for lighting up a private home.

I know a fellow from New York who moved into a house only 30 days ago and yet has not only got a big bill for lights but has received a delinquent notice. A business man told me that he refused to pay \$300 for the two months following the hurricane, during which time he had no electricity at all, and the power company immediately cut off the lights of his store in another section of town. What a howl is being raised by Florida Power & Light Company patrons! Armies of meter experts are out seeking refunds on bills for the past year. These bookkeepers who studied only addition and multiplication will sure be in bad if they're ever caught far away from the P. & L. company and the protecting arms of



God Be With You, Motorist!

IN KEEPING with everything else, Dade county boasts of most unusual safeguards for stranger motorists who are so intrepid as to cross railroad tracks.

Here you may imagine yourself looking east on S. W. 25th road. It is a dark night and you are traveling this stretch of roadway for the first time. If you are exceedingly careful and are accustomed to look for "Stop-Look-Listen" signs, you will observe the cross-bars (on the far side of the tracks, and on the left, if you will notice) just in time to connect with an F. E. C. passenger train trying to make up three hours lost time between here and Key West.

City Manager Wharton and the city commission. Folks down here are certainly getting all "het up" about the proposition, and it wouldn't surprise me a bit if somebody didn't go so far as to write a letter to the editor of the Herald about it.

Of course, there are a lot of rich tourists who can afford to pay \$250 a month for current that costs

them \$20 to \$25 a month in the north. There's no other place for them to live, except possibly Los Angeles, Havana, New Orleans, Palm Beach, St. Petersburg, Nassau, San Diego and a few hundred other winter resorts that Miami is competing with. We're mainly concerned with the little fellow who sees his electric light bill jump, within the space of a few months, from \$6 to \$18; from \$10 to \$35; from \$25 to \$100. He may get so mad that he may close up his home, or his carpenter kit, or his butcher shop, or his corner grocery, or his office, and go back north where it doesn't cost so much to read a novel at night or heat baby's nursing bottles or sprinkle the lawn in the cool of the evening.

And what would become of our 131,000 population (U. S. 1926 census)?

The truth of the matter, Bill, is simply this: We have a population today of 130,999 suckers and One Octopus. And if that Thing keeps working its tentacles as zealously as It has been in the last year, we'll have a population of simply One Octopus by 1930.

Chokingly yours,

ED.

(P. S. It's a good thing you stayed away this winter and kept your house closed for three months. I checked up and found the light company had charged you only \$50 a month during your absence.)

Rapid, But How Safe?

THREE or four people have been killed by Coral Gables rapid transit cars during the past few months—and in nearly every case, coroner's juries have returned verdicts of accidental death caused by negligence on the part of the automobile drivers.

Perhaps the coroner's juries didn't feel at liberty to place responsibility upon the rapid transit motormen, or the rapid transit officials. Perhaps the motormen or the officials were not to blame. But surely it does seem possible that some of the automobile drivers were not entirely to blame, either.

Furthermore, instead of merely attempting to fix blame for the deaths, some provision should be made to prevent future accidents. As far as we can learn, not another city in the United States permits rapid transit cars to tear through its streets at forty and fifty miles an hour. Especially when automobile traffic over the same streets where rapid transit rails are level with the pavement, is limited to 25 miles an hour. As far as we have been able to find out, there is not a city ordinance of any kind pertaining to speed of street cars, rapid transit cars, or trains within the city limits. Police claim they have no power to set a speed limit.

The rapid transit rails are laid even with the pavement along Coral Way, and because of the excellent surfacing of the entire street, the rails make a perfect road for automobile traffic. Many accidents have occurred when automobilists have attempted to turn into the rapid transit tracks in passing other automobiles.

There are numerous ways to keep automobiles off the street car tracks, but as long as the rapid transit cars travel at 30, 40 and 50 miles an hour, and as long as automobiles are able to run smoothly over the rapid transit rails, there are going to be accidents. And every time a 20-ton rapid transit car hits a two-ton automobile, there is apt to be another death or two.

There Are Two Sides

CHIEF OF POLICE LESLIE QUIGG got a lot of criticism the other day from an insurance official because the insurance official thought Leslie wasn't working quite hard enough to clear up the Sutton and Gibson jewelry robbery. The official said he was peeved because he wasn't able to get the chief on the telephone when he called the police department. Chief Quigg retorted he didn't give a hang about the insurance company—and that he wasn't in the habit of calling insurance company officials in to help him clear up robberies. And, chances are, the chief meant what he said.

Did You Know?

THAT nerves are Miami's greatest production? Our climate, the atmosphere of our night clubs, gaffed roulette wheels, doctored liquor, the Florida Power & Light Company, ambulance drivers and motorcycle sirens, ditch diggers, and prohibition raids all delightfully combine in the manufacture of what famous physicians declare are the last word in nerves. Nerves with ultra-modern jagged effect are our specialty.

(Another of Miami Life's "Boost Miami" articles)

Save Up Two Dollars

EVERY week from now on, we want every good Miamian to put away twenty-five cents. Then, at the end of eight weeks, we want him to take the two dollars he has saved, and pay his poll taxes for 1925 and 1926.

Then he'll be eligible to vote.

About all the fun a good many of us will have this summer will be to vote in June when we pick some city commissioners and things.

Charity—For Miami Only

WHAT'S to be done about the Community Chest? Because of the widespread feeling against the American Red Cross for its bungling of the post-hurricane situation here, there has been somewhat of a revulsion on the part of the general public against charitable organizations as a whole—and yet this year, there is more work than ever for the Community Chest to accomplish. The Community Chest has done all that it promised in efficient administration of its funds and the elimination of a repetition of campaigns.

And get this straight: every cent the Community Chest raises is used in the Miami district. Some folks have gained the impression that the American Red Cross has something to do with it. There is no connection between the American Red Cross and the Community Chest: the American Red Cross doesn't get a cent. Even the Miami chapter of the Red Cross does not contribute any of its funds to the American Red Cross. Any funds it gets are used here in Miami—and anyone who knows, can tell you the difference between any local chapter of the Red Cross and the National organization.

The Community Chest has shown itself absolutely capable of doing the work outlined for it, the organizations grouped under it have all established wonderful records of service in the past. That is all we ask of it, and all it asks of us is the same kind of support we have given it in the past.

What's the Matter, Judge?

OUR week-end is ruined. The races closed and the Herald failed to run its annual editorial saying there were other reasons besides the race track that tourists ought to linger a little longer. No place in today's Herald is there a story telling of the raging blizzards up north. Not a single person was frozen to death yesterday. The story the Herald ran last year about it taking two men half an hour to strike a match on a grind stone did not appear in today's paper. They never even mentioned that one about milk freezing in a cow and the family having ice cream for supper. It looks like the Herald editorial writers were throwing up the sponge.

Raising Dollars

THERE are ways and ways to make money. Sometimes one may be perfectly legitimate from most every aspect but all wrong from another viewpoint. Just now we are wondering whether or not that balloon out in the bay isn't something of a menace to traffic. It is floating where it will attract the attention of every passing motorist—and attracting the attention of motorists on the causeway with its fast moving traffic, is quite apt to result in accidents.

"BIG BILL," the tennis player, shows signs of staging as classy a come-back as "Big Bill," the former mayor of Chicago.

There'll Be No Action

THE DADE county grand jury stuck a little paragraph into its recent report suggesting that a separate room be provided at the county stockade for the care of the insane.

The grand jury doubtless investigated the matter thoroughly: that is its business, of course, but it would appear that even better arrangements could and should be made. Twenty cases of insanity were handled at the stockade in the period from November 22 to January 5 and some of those persons were kept there a considerable length of time, before they could be taken away.

For instance, a sailor went violently insane there, and had to be kept strapped down for three days and nights, simply because the commissioners have provided no padded cells nor any other facilities.

One wonders why the building near the stockade, formerly used as the girls' school by the county, is not fitted up for the care of the insane. It wouldn't cost much to make it serviceable, and what a difference it would make!

THE man who predicted that it was merely a steady development and not a boom came back to town the other day. He is on the waiting list for a job as sandwich cutter and can be interviewed daily, mornings on the post office steps, afternoons and evenings, on Royal Palm park benches.

WE HAVE WITH US TODAY

JOE "SHEIK" O'FARREL,
Shirt Salesman,
Manhattan

Residing in rear of Halcyon Men's Shop.

Mr. O'Farrel, despite the fact that his parents were poor and dishonest, began life in a humble way, selling shirts. He worked his way through the Manhattan shirt mills selling shirts and 20 years later became traveling shirt salesman for the same concern. Ambitious, he worked his way through the International Correspondence Schools by selling shirts at night-time. He was graduated as second class matter November 33, 1910, under the postal act of March 3, 1879, and was signally honored by being given two letters "J. O.," which he had monogrammed on his right sleeve. In 1917 he married Miss Phella Saab of Herrin, Ill. Later was wed to Imogene Farley of Harrisburg, Pearl Dohbs of Dohbstown, Rose Fairfax of Carbondale, and Rubye Garnet of West Terre Haute.

Is, at present, a bachelor. His clubs are the P. T. A., W. O. O. F., Y. M. C. A., and the Friday Night Poker Club at Pop's. He is in Miami for the purpose of inventing a button that will stand two trips to the Miami laundries.

His chief hobby is selling shirts.



What Everybody's Asking Today:

"WHY DESERT THIS GLORIOUS CLIMATE—YET?"



THAT Lucile certainly stepped out when she attended that recent party

THAT the pretty blonde Beach widow is going to have to take a week off and catch up with her correspondence, if she doesn't start answering Mr. S's daily letters

THAT Dave has discovered that the dog races are not such a good place to take some one he is not keen about being seen with

THAT C. H. R. with the Kentucky license on his yellow Hudson certainly got told when he tried to pick up the pert looking shop girl Tuesday morning

THAT the Colonel might not think he is such a heart-breaker if he could hear J's views on the subject

THAT Fred R. seems to think it is quite smart to boast that he is not a marrying man, but he seems to be taking up quite a lot of the manicurist's time, nevertheless

THAT Ruth thinks her friends might have told her that the new man was so wealthy before she turned him down for the struggling artist

THAT it's funny Ethel is always boasting about the numerous parties she attends, and yet her name never appears in any of the guest lists in the local papers

THAT Bill Embick is still a bachelor, and quite fancy free, despite the most recent report to the contrary

THAT Harry is still pursuing the pretty night club entertainer

THAT Lonnie's Ford goes lots of places his Packard doesn't go

THAT Mr. "John Smith" should have thought up a more original name if he hoped to impress the young matron he picked up on the S. W. Sixth street car line

THAT Bill S. didn't seem to know he had been picked out as a candidate for the pretty Coconut Grove widow's second husband

THAT if Walt found so much to talk about after spending three days in Cuba, he will have enough to talk about the rest of his life if he takes that trip to Paris this summer that he is planning

THAT Cliff has found that it's bad business to bring back the same kind of gifts to all his girl friends, when he makes his semi-yearly trips to New York

THAT Francis is wondering why she doesn't get invited to as many parties this winter as she did last, but she shouldn't wonder, after the remarks she made about the hostesses on various occasions

THAT Charlie really shouldn't be losing his teeth—at his age

THAT Arnold hasn't run into any light posts lately, but he did get on rather intimate terms with a street car one night recently

THAT getting dizzy from

THAT Bert's beach party didn't get along very far Wednesday night . . . in fact, it was a freezeout

THAT Rita's attack of "gout" seems to be troubling Ethel a great deal more than it troubles Rita

THAT Walter Russell's Sunday exhibitions of paintings up at his Miami Beach studio are very much worth while

YOU CLAIM

YOU claim the Florida Light and Power is a ghastly Octopus, And also that their monthly bills, Would make a preacher cuss. You also claim the Beach Railway, Has surely put one over, And even tho' things do break bad, They'll always bask in clover.

And then you claim loose methods On the part of the old Red Cross, And occasionally you take a crack, At Mister Baker, their boss.

You claim they're firing needed cops, And that they have gone bugs, Or else they have decided to, Cater to the thugs.

Miami Life's on the up and up, And states what it thinks and knows, And punishes the guilty one, By treading on their toes. BILL SCHIRMER.

Do You Remember?

When there were only two bridges in the city of Miami over the river and the congestion around those bridges

The "rocket stores" of the old days, harbingers of the present-day five and ten cent emporiums

When two piece suits and hose and everything were worn on the bathing beach over at Miami Beach

When Frank Wharton was going to stop the newsboys from "whispering" on the street corners

When Henry R. Chase was a city councilman

When nobody wanted to use Lummus Park on Miami Beach

The hot debate between Congressman Frank Clark and Henry Gould Ralston over whether or not the Everglades should be sold "by the acre or by the gallon"

When Uncle Billy Witham decided to move his undertakings from Atlanta to Miami

Picture Framing RICHARD B. HOIT 101 HALCYON ARCADE ROOM 449 477 5th St. QUICK SERVICE - PARKING SPACE

Miami Transit Co. BUSES TO POMPANO RACES Leave at N. E. 2nd St. and 2nd Ave. and N. E. 3rd St. at Central School Every Few Minutes from 11:30 a. m. to 1:30 p. m. DIRECT TO TRACK Fare \$1.00

The Tell-Tale Tourist

SEVERAL autoists have had hard luck lately while driving along the Coral Gables Rapid Transit line. Although the blame can not be laid directly on one cause, yet a suggestion comes in that the headlights of the rapid transit cars are blinding and fairly overwhelm the road. Use of deflectors by the street car company might help.

O. W. Pittman, who postmasters in our fair city, has begun to see the light. The Federal building's electric bill for February, 1926, was \$222.86; for February, 1927, \$275.30. He thinks employees are using too much current. Some day a friend may tell him that the Florida Power & Light Company cares not where the money comes from, who it belongs to, just so long as they get it.

The famous Fort Lauderdale affair, in which the Prohibition department arrested most of who's who in that city, has been continued until next Monday before U. S. Commissioner Spitzer. The government wished to continue the case until April 10th, but the judge allowed the defendants were entitled to a preliminary hearing, and set the day as noted.

Our statistician, in an off moment, scatters information that most of the hotels have heavy bookings until April 1st. No information could be gleaned from the Greeby-Jeeby Inn, although R. Hammerhead Greeby reports all guests full.

Miami has joined the big leagues. Safe-crackers and mysterious murders popping up. Yet it is safe to say, that the safe-crackers should be thrown out of the union, working over eight hours a day, as they did. A couple of high-class black-hand operations and the old town will make the front page of any daily.

Why the City Commissioners should cut the salaries of employees is hard to understand, after reading where the County Commissioners are after a raise.

Something's brewing. The Dade County Republican Club held another meeting Wednesday. They had a luncheon. It might be a good party to belong to, for they seem to eat regular.

"On to Pompano." What with?

It's All True

The Herald writes a headline to the effect that "Election of Smith Viewed as Benefit." We don't know how the Herald stands in regard to Mr. Smith but evidently they don't like him very well, running such a head right after this epidemic of police benefits and other benefits we've just had here.

Read "Progressive Marriage," a story of Miami Life by Bonnie Busch.—(Advertisement).

THE GREYHOUNDS ARE Racing Nightly (Except Sunday) at HIALEAH PARK Where you've seen them in the world's most spectacular sport for the last 5 seasons. 400 of England, Ireland and America's Finest and Fastest

DIRECT BUS SERVICE Miami Transit Co., at N. E. 1st Ave. and 2nd St. Fare 25c Seminole Line at Court House N. W. 1st Ct. and Flagler Fare 25c Sedan Taxis at Miami Ave. and N. W. 1st St. Fare 50c 10 RACES Post Time, 8 P. M. Admission 99c LADIES FREE EVERY NIGHT Miami Kennel Club Member International Greyhound Racing Association Affiliated with United Hunts Clubs of England

WHAT MIAMI NEEDS Bigger and Better Doughnuts

OFTENTIMES little things happen around a newspaper office that would make interesting reading, but for various reasons never find their way into the paper. However, we're taking the liberty this week of printing one of those little happenings because, we think, it's too good to let go unnoticed.

The following poem was written by John Kimball, otherwise known as R. Hammerhead Greeby. Mr. Kimball is in St. Louis, and, judging from the poem, which was sent to Miami Life's business manager, Mr. Kimball must be a little short of money:

"To Mr. Fesler: I'm on the nut To fill my gut; Each day seems hard And harder; A Greek I owe A plenty dough For raids upon His larder.

No cash have I With which to buy The things that life's Requiring; And if this week The check I seek Don't come—I'll be Expiring.

So, sock it in That I may grin; (Meanwhile, I'll keep A-humpin'); If thirty-'f' Should seem too high, Forcysake send Me sumpin'!"

LITTLE GERALDINE—When Little Geraldine read that it had taken some robbers all night to find the loot in a Miami jewelry store, she just laughed and laughed because she knew it would take them longer than that to find it in any other building

How About Miami Life, Doc?

(Editor's Note: Miami Life printed Rev. Dick Merrill's sermon on the racing situation the Saturday after it was given. The following article is reprinted from the Temple Times of Sunday, February 6, 1927):

LET'S SAY IT. By the Adullamites. There is just one reason why I would not lay a heavy wager, ten to one, that the word of the Lord is sure, abiding forever. It would be betting on a sure thing, contrary to the ethics of sportsmen; and the Adullamites were good sportsmen, always willing to take a chance.

Wagering that two times two are four, and taking the loser's money, isn't exactly cricket. It is just not done, you know. And, on an intellectual par with the man who would not bet that two times two is NOT four, is the man who plans his life on the assumption that he can set aside the Eternal law. "Be not deceived, God is not mocked."

Does Miami think that she can kid the Almighty? There are two kinds of fools: one says that there is no God; the other thinks that he is cute enough to outsmart God. That just is not done, either.

What man in Miami believes that the race tracks are run in accordance with the laws of the State of Florida? What man in Miami believes that the arrest of any of the race track crowd for violation of our anti-racing laws would be followed by leniency and sentence according to the evidence?

Whose life and liberty is safe if there exists in Miami an influence, sinister and powerful enough to paralyze the arm of justice? Contempt of court? Who has any respect for courts as they are administered? Certainly not the legal luminaries who from time to time solemnly proclaim that unless there is reform in our courts, our civilization is endangered. And they are right, unless the Bible is as crooked as a race-track dog's snout.

First: Two more questions—Could a grand jur. send officers of the law to the race tracks to arrest law breakers and bring them before the courts to answer before a jury selected to deal with them without fear or favor and receive a sentence from a judge whose only concern was to do justice?

Second: Will they? You say it! Isaiah said it. "Hear the word of the Lord, ye rulers. . . cease to do evil, learn to do well; seek judgment, relieve the oppressed, judge the fatherless, plead for the widow."

How is the faithful city become an harlot! It was full of judgment; righteousness lodged in it; but now murderers. (Twenty homicide cases for the next term of court). Thy princes are rebellious and companions of thieves; every one loveth gifts, and followeth after rewards; they judge not the fatherless, neither doth the cause of the widow come before them. . . ye shall be as an oak whose leaf fadeth and as a garden that hath no water."

Just how big a job have we on hand? We selected at the June primary a state's attorney to be appointed by the governor. Will he be appointed; and if not, why not? The one organization that has the resources, the information, the position to enforce reform is the Bar Association; the most powerful weapon is the press. After the careful failure of the Herald and the News to print the news of a pow-

Read "Progressive Marriage," a story of Miami Life by Bonnie Busch.—(Advertisement).

They'll Get Your Number! Arrangements are now under way for the first annual minstrel and revue given by Southern Bell Telephone Company Athletic Association. Jones is directing the show. Besides the regular revue, a minstrel show which includes talent from every department of the Southern Bell telephone company, a number of vaudeville acts and special features are booked to appear. A melange of and melody is in store for those who attend this show, they us, including an exhibition of Black Bottom by a berry beauties.

CAPITOL HELD OVER For the Entire Week Jimmy Hodges And a Brand New Girl Show NEW SONGS NEW LAUGHS NEW STIPS NEW CALVES IN ADDITION TO A BIG CAPITOL SHOW SALLY PHIPPS in "Love Makes 'Em Wild"

ZIM B A L I S T BISCAYNE FRONTON SUNDAY NITE MAR. 6 8:30 P. M. TICKETS AT VOYAKS 29 N. E. 1st Ave. McALLISTER HOTEL CIGAR STAND 201 E. Flagler St. Phone 8224 Washington Pharmacy Miami Beach PRICES \$1 and \$2 (Plus Tax)

GREYHOUND RACING EVERY NIGHT (Sunday Excepted) 8:15 o'Clock Miami's Newest and Best Greyhound Track Biscayne Kennel Club Near Miami Shores General Admission 50 Cents Music by Frank Novak's Chicago-Miami Orchestra LADIES FREE MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY NIGHTS How to get there—From Miami follow the Dixie to 116th St., turn left at big sign. Buses leave Central school, N. E. 1st street, direct to track. From Miami Beach: De LUXE BUS SERVICE direct to the track. Buses leave corner of Fifth street and Washington avenue at 7:10 p. m.; Washington avenue and Espanola way at 7:20. FREE PARKING

THE "60" CLUB "Florida's Most Beautiful Night Club" 15th Street at Lenox Avenue Phone M. B. 6156 Miami Beach

SOUTH MIAMI KENNEL CLUB ADJACENT TO CORAL GABLES THE WORLDS FINEST AND FASTEST GREYHOUND RACE TRACK NINE (9) RACES Nightly Except Sunday WORLD'S FLEETEST GREYHOUNDS Post Time 8:15. Ladies Free. Admission 75c HOW TO REACH TRACK MOTOR—Via W. Flagler St., or Tamiami Trail or Coral Way to Ludlum Road, and then turn left (south) to Bird Road and track. TROLLEY BUSES Leave Flagler St. at Third Ave. N. E., opposite Royal Palm Park and Elks' Club. Coral Gables Rapid Transit cars leave Flagler St. every 10 minutes after 7 p. m., direct to track.

Greeby At End of String

Steady Horseman to Sell His in Cash Raising Sale to Stave Off Avalanche of Creditors.

HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, well known Miami Beach hotel proprietor, inventor of the one-way elevator, and charter member of exclusive DeQuigg Club, located on Southwest First avenue between Angler and First streets, admitted yesterday to a reporter for Miami that he had sustained serious losses at the race track during the week, but that his misfortune would not affect the affairs of the Greedy-Jesby Inn, his popular eatery in the oil-tank section of 5th Beach.

Mr. Greeby indicated that to re-pay his losses he would offer for his stable of thoroughbreds, including such well known performers as Editor Wen, Publisher Pat, Dugout II and Duke de Jet, which formerly ran as The Golf of First Street. These are speedy platters and will probably bring a good price.

While the big hotel man would not state definitely how much he had lost, it is known that the amount is somewhere in the neighborhood of \$2,800 in cash, in addition to a shirt, a pair of socks, supporters and a valuable old-fashioned toothbrush, an heirloom which has been the Greeby family for three generations, and all of which he turned in a desperate last-minute effort to stave off financial disaster.

"I do not want to air my shirt and sock supporters in no newspaper," Greeby told the reporter who interviewed him at the offices of the Greedy-Jesby Inn, which are located in a back room of the Elite mill. "You ought to know by this time that I do not desire no publicity, no matter how much the public is interested in my affairs. My shirt and sock supporters are a private matter, and so is the toothbrush, even if it has been in the family for generations. Please go away. However, you seem like a sensible fellow, so I will admit you privately—here, have a cigar."

Mr. Greeby produced a hand-embroidered laundry bag, filled with an assortment of choice cigar stubs, the collection of which has been his hobby for many years, and tendered it to the newspaper man.

"There are some rare old bits in that collection," he observed proudly, "including some Corono-Coronas that I got in Havana at the time of the Jack Johnson-Jess Willard fight. And here is an Emanoel that once belonged to the King of Belgium. If you look at it closely you can see the imprint of his crown."

Asked to state what reason he assigns for the marked failure of his horses to enter the money-winning class at Hialeah during the present season, Mr. Greeby laid the blame flatfootedly on his trainer, Moe Shapoff.

"He didn't teach them their arithmetic lessons properly," Greeby complained. "Instead of taking them out in the mornings before the approximating board and letting them look at the different numerals that would indicate the odds, he let them sleep. A real live trainer would have taken the billy-roots out every a. m., shoved a placard bearing the numbers '15-1' under their eyes and then stabbed them with an ice-pick. Any intelligent horse would soon learn, that way, that when the odds against him were 15 to 1 or better he was supposed to step to town."

"Does this misfortune mean the closing of the Greedy-Jesby?" inquired the reporter.

"No, indeed," replied Mr. Greeby. "There is no cause for worry on that score. Although several of my competitors have been trying to get me to close up the hotel, I want to announce that I will keep it wide open, just as in the past." He chuckled softly, evidently turning over in his mind with great relish a joke that he had on some one—possibly the chief of police or the sheriff. "I have also heard it said that I am planning a fire," he continued, pulling his derby hat well down over his ears and flattening his nose meditatively against

HAVANA
 \$68 Leaving Miami \$87.50
 4-Day 6-Day
 Mon., Wed., Fri.
 Personally Escorted
 All Expenses Included
 It Pays to Investigate
Mitchell's Tours
 (ESTABLISHED 1912)
 30 S. E. Second Avenue
 Phone 2-1292, Miami, Fla.

Miami Beach To Europe!
 Reservations and Tickets,
 Via All Transatlantic Lines
 TO THE
MEDITERRANEAN
 Spring and Summer Cruises
 Thos. Cook & Son, Raymond
 & Whitcomb
 Best Available Cabins at
 Lowest Prevailing Rates
**CONSOLIDATED
 TICKET AGENCY**
 232 5th St. Phone 537
 MIAMI BEACH

LITTLE GERALDINE
 A great big bull began to chase Little Geraldine's brother, the real estate man, but Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she had heard her brother say he could throw more bull than anybody.

the window-pane, "but vot I shoold tell you, ees dot a seestem? Vot vood I vant vit a fah, hey Sam-mech?"

Mr. Greeby laughed immoderately at his little make believe and then resumed in a serious vein. "I am not planning no fire, but I promise you that if later on I should decide to have one, I will notify you in advance so that you will be able to scoop all the newspapers in Florida and the Tribune, too."

Greeby appeared thoughtful for a minute. Of course, he wasn't thoughtful, for it is impossible for him to think, his brain having been removed during an appendicitis operation conducted by a Fulford University medical student, who mistook it for his liver.

"It is just the place for a fire, though," he murmured, half to himself. "All those oil tanks . . . just the place."

Whatever Mr. Greeby might have said in addition was lost in a peal of laughter from Little Geraldine, his two-fifths-wit daughter, who seemed immensely tickled at the thought of a fire in the Greedy-Jesby, because she knew what a beautiful blaze alcohol makes.

Little Geraldine is at the Allison Hospital for the weak-end.

Another Godsend!

Miami Life, Miami, Florida, Gentlemen (!):

The enclosed was clipped from today's "Herald":

WANT you to build a large warehouse for 12-unit apartments, close-in. Box H-197, Herald.

This chap has the right idea; if you can't rent your apartments, store them. He looks for a lease summer, evidently, and will take no chances on having his buildings standing out in the rain or "what have you."

Won't our building permits be swelled when this gets around and other apartment owners decide to store their buildings, too? Talk about your "large warehouses"—I propose Fulford as a likely location, but not too close to the bowl or the college.

Think of all we could store had we sufficient warehouses; it staggers one.

Yours 'til the next boom,
G. L. I.

Removal Notice

DR. S. M. ZION
 Announces the removal of his office from 112 N. Miami Ave. to Room 5 Hippodrome Bldg., East Flagler St. and 2nd Ave.

TO SEE BETTER

—SEE—
SMITH
 THE
MIAMI OPTICAL CO.
 OPTICAL SPECIALIST
 49 N. Miami Ave.

WATCH AND JEWELRY REPAIRING
 All Designs in Wrist Watch Bracelets.
 We sell a complete line of high grade watches.
KARL NEUENSCHWANDER
 Here Since 1913
 123 Seybold Arcade

MUQUE
 THE LIGHT THAT NEVER FALLS
 An International Fraternity
 For information address
 P. O. Box 7355
 Miami, U. S. A.

The Turf in Brief

(By Miami Life's Own Race Expert.)
COLLECTIONS—Very uncertain. Left at the post several times of late. Hasn't been in the money for months. A long shot at best.

NEW BUSINESS—Another tough one. Hard to handle at the barrier, but will run.

BANKRUPT SALE—Going like a house afire nowadays. A prime favorite and heavily played every time out.

FORECLOSURE—Another sure thing, though a little slower. Will pay if followed long enough. Needs careful handling to win.

BINDER BOY—A great one in the sprints, but fades rapidly past the quarter pole. Will get down quickly and often beats the barrier. Does well in the mud.

THREE-YEAR CONTRACT—Wise money is staying off this one, though it some times pays well in the short races.

FIVE-YEAR CONTRACT—Younger half brother of Three-Year Contract. Looks like a good thing, though it hasn't been in fast company long. Likely to pay well the first few times out.

EXTENSION—Gamblers trying to build this one up for a sleeper, but are having trouble.

SECOND PAYMENT—Long overdue.

ALL IMPROVEMENTS—Worn out.

OIL WELL—Lots of money sunk here and it may be a bloomer but you never can tell. Owners may be looking for a soft spot.

TRIBUNE—Finds the going increasingly heavy, but still tries to get into the mud.

POWER & LIGHT PREFERRED—A big pay off if you are on the inside and sure coffee and doughnut money for the small bettor.

RED CROSS—A sleeper.

BOOTLEGGER—A good pay-off.

COAST GUARD—Gets in too much trouble with the judges but will slip in with something good now and then.

"Sole Ower On My Name"

OR
 "The Galloping Dandruff Mystery"

(Being detailed to watch the Secret Service, Department of Justice and Intelligence Unit as a Deputy Constable, a Miami Life reporter went out to the race track and discovered all tips were the bunk. His report and request for an advance in salary met with the usual response, and the following deductions, providing income tax return is filed prior to March 15th, will not stand much investigation.)

MOB APPROACHES: "Where's our automobiles?"
PROHI AGENTS: "Ask somebody else."

(Plot thickens like boarding-house gravy when the flour is added. Men by name of Kesse, Kates, Hamach and Lee—not the general—know nothing of the deal. Confiscation of over-liquored machines caused quite a storage problem. Evidently men forgot where they stored same, but as only seventy or eighty are missing, and the previous owners have no money to buy gas, why worry.)

(NOTE and TIP: Advertisement in daily paper: "Announcement, I have not moved still located at 103 N. Miami Ave." Can such things be in Miami?)

During the intermission a trained soloist will render the flapper's lament:
 "I Wear Black Garters in Memory of Those Who Have Gone Beyond."

Hardware stores report greatest sale in history. Messrs. Wharton, etal. and etc., completely buy out available supply of axes. Embryo

Dr. Wm. Buchanan, Osteopath, S. W. 27th Ave. and 8th St.—Arcade.—Adv.

HEAR YE!

Like MONEY is to COMMERCE and MEAT is to APPETITES So is PAUL to TIRES

PAUL'S TIRE SHOP
 1233 N. E. Second Ave.
 "We Don't Keep Tires—We Sell 'Em!"

GOLDEN BEACH
 The Most Distinctive Waterfront Property on the Ocean Front
 A limited number of waterfront plots now offered—for a limited time only at original sale price.
 Sales Offices 267 E. Flagler Street. Phone 5640.

CHEAP LABOR
 There are few hard tasks left in the home which electricity cannot do at trifling cost quicker and better.
 American woman are becoming more and more alert to the possibilities of utilizing the service of electricity—a service well within the reach of the average household's income.
 Time-saving, labor-saving electricity is removing drudgery from the home and giving the wife time for other things.
 Let us help you select the labor-saving electrical appliance best suited to your needs.
 Your obedient servant.
FLORIDA POWER & LIGHT COMPANY
 SUNSHINE SERVICE
 GAS ICE

office-holders looking for jobs. Twenty-eight found hoofing out the Dixie, Georgia-bound.

Mayor Joe Bussey, chief iceman, judge, hotelman, baker, caterer, and auto mechanic of Jacksonville or Pablo Beach, Florida, arrives in Miami. States a wonderful future is assured for this city, whose skyline reminds him of New York. He stopped along a red curb and cancels previous statement about Miami's future, and denies saying anything about beautiful skyline.

Jimmy Lynch, of the Fleetwood group, walks through Miami arcades. Says they remind him of the catacombs. (This publicity ought to bring the writer an introduction to the good-looking blonde who sits on the front porch of the Commodore's pet hotel.)

U. S. District Judge Gobel not in town. Denies he will view a parade of bonding companies. Although in Miami for two days, he, the judge, has not as yet received a bill from the Florida Power and Light company for gas, electric

lights, water, or pass on busses.

Drilling of oil wells temporarily ceased; due to blizzard in North Dakota or frigidty of well-known natives. The chances are that Cool Caress will win her next start at the Biscayne Kennel Club, and that Coast Guard Boat 244 has succeeded from the United States. Her present location seems to be Gun Cay.

HAVANA
 With Miami's Oldest and Most Popular Touring Company
ALL EXPENSE TOURS
 4-5-6-Day Tours \$75-\$95-\$115
 Get our new 12-page folder. It gives complete and definite information that will not mislead you.
Jones Tours
 29 N. E. 2nd Ave. Phone 9472
 Spanish Village, Miami Beach

More could be written about the principals in this heart sob story, but space rates pay more when the article gets on the front page.
 (Continued on Page 17)

FLY With **HARRY ROGERS**
 Anywhere—Anytime
 Foot 8th St. and Biscayne Blvd.
 Day Phone 2-5474—Night 5075

FATE CALLS YOU TO Princess Zoraida
 The world's greatest living Egyptian psychic, clairvoyant, palmist, crystal gazer. Special test reading for \$1. Hours 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. Closed Sundays. Readings by appointment. Telephone 7555.
 412 N. E. FIRST AVE.
 Princess Zoraida is ably assisted by Professor Prescott, America's foremost Palmist and Astrologist.

Afternoon Frocks use Lace and Embroidery



Fifth Avenue Shops are showing a majority of lace afternoon and dinner frocks. Beige lace, in particular, and beige chiffon combined with self-color lace are deserving of note. Burdine's Fashion Salon, ever watchful of style's trend, is featuring lace and more lace for southern wear.

French laces dyed to match the silken fabrics with which they are allied are strikingly attractive. Elaborate gowns intended for both Miss and Matron—of graceful materials—the softest of georgette or chiffon combined with cut-out work, embroidery and lace. Models at \$69 and \$89.

—Burdine's Third Floor

Silk Sport Blouses
 \$7 to \$15

In the vanguard of the millinery mode, silk blouses place their claim for a bit of fashion's partiality. Appearing in decidedly tailored sport types, they smartly accompany the chic flannel suits of spring, with their jaunty brief skirts and double breasted jacquettes.

More elaborate blouses in crepe de chine and radium exploit embroidery and lace for their trimming attentions. In white, pastel and brighter shades. Models at \$7 and up to \$15.

—Burdine's Street Floor

Sport Scarfs
 \$7.50

No costume, whether it be sport, street or afternoon, is quite complete this spring unless it is accompanied by a scarf length.

Chiffon and georgette scarfs in 2-yard lengths are handsomely hand blocked in vivid colors on light grounds.

—Burdine's Street Floor

Burdine's
 A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE



Published Weekly at 117 Halcyon Avenue, Miami, and 343 Jefferson Avenue, Miami Beach, by Miami Life Co., Wm. E. Phillips, President; Pete Crossland, Vice-President; Loris E. Fisher, Secretary-Treasurer.

WEN R. PHILLIPS, Editor and Publisher
LYSLE E. FESLER, Business Manager
HOWARD SHANK, Advertising Manager
S. C. EBBETS, Circulation Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

United States—1 yr., \$2.50; 6 mo., \$1.50
Foreign—1 yr., \$3.50; 6 mo., \$2.00

Change of Address or Contributions must be received by Tuesday if intended for that week's issue.

Entered as second class matter, April 11, 1925, at the post office at Miami, Fla., under the act of March 3, 1879.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by the business office—or by any representatives of "Miami Life" subject to Editorial approval.



That Bus Agreement

Bus Company Retains Right to Sell its Franchise and Reiterates its "Minimum Obligation" Clause With the City.

IN the light of information one gleans from reading the agreement between the city of Miami and the Florida Power & Light company, through its subsidiary, the Miami Beach Railway company, it would be interesting to see what happens to the test of the legality of the whole agreement.

The previous articles in this series have brought us to Section 5 of the third part of the agreement. It follows:

"5. That unless modified by mutual consent, the Company shall run the busses operated hereunder for a minimum average of thirty-five hundred (3500) miles per bus per month, and that the City's minimum obligation under Paragraph 4 of Section Second hereof is represented by thirty-five hundred (3500) miles per bus per month at thirty (30c) cents per bus mile."

(This merely repeats what has gone before in regard to the "city's minimum obligation" and this section is really not necessary in the agreement except to make doubly certain that everybody knows that the city has a minimum obligation of \$1,050 for each bus each month.

Incidentally, who is going to check up and see that each bus runs the 3,500 miles? We have been watching the busses carefully recently and hardly any of the speedometers are in running order. Of course, the length of each route is known and the number of trips would show the mileage—but it would be easy to do considerable faking in that case.)

"6. The books and records of the grantee appertaining to the bus service rendered shall be open at all reasonable times to the inspection of the duly authorized representatives of the City, and within sixty (60) days after the close of every calendar year, the Company shall file with the City a statement of the earnings and expenses hereunder during said calendar year. The City shall have the next succeeding sixty days after the filing of such statement in which to verify the same and to deliver to the Company in writing the specifications of its exceptions thereto, if any; in the event such written exceptions are not so made, such statement shall be considered approved."

There is not so much to object to in this paragraph except that word "reasonable." That is the company's check on examinations of its books. If the company doesn't want the city to see its books, it can merely say that this is not a "reasonable time" and that's all there is to it.

Again, at the end of a year, the company has sixty days in which it can arrange its records to show any losses it may so desire. The city can't take a peek at them during that time.

Picture Framing Robinson

LEGAL NOTICES

IN THE CIRCUIT COURT OF THE ELEVENTH JUDICIAL CIRCUIT OF FLORIDA, IN AND FOR DADE COUNTY.

J. WATSON SCOTTS, Complainant, vs. NAT BROWN and MARCUS COHEN, unmarried, Defendants.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE

It appearing from the affidavit of J. N. MORRIS of Counsel for the Complainant herein that NAT BROWN and MARCUS COHEN are non-residents of the State of Florida; that their address is unknown; that there is no person in the State of Florida, service of a subpoena upon whom would bind said Defendants, and it further appearing that each of said Defendants, and it further appearing that each of said Defendants are over the age of twenty-one years, it is, therefore, ORDERED, ADJUDGED and DECREED that the said Defendants, NAT BROWN and MARCUS COHEN, do appear to the Bill of Complaint heretofore filed, on the 28th day of March, A. D. 1927, and that in default of so appearing to the said Bill of Complaint, a decree pro confesso be entered against them in due course.

IT IS FURTHER ORDERED, ADJUDGED and DECREED that this order be published in MIAMI LIFE, a newspaper published in the City of Miami, Dade County, Florida, once a week for four consecutive weeks.

DONE AND ORDERED at Chambers in Miami, Dade County, Florida, this 22nd day of February, A. D. 1927.

GEORGE F. ROLLY, Clerk. By H. H. JOHNSON, Deputy Clerk.

(Circuit Court Seal) J. N. MORRIS, Solicitor for Complainant.

Big Business Weekly cash book of big Miami financier: Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday, Saturday. Columns for On hand, Car fare, Coffee and doughnuts, Postage stamp, etc.

In the Editor's Mail G. O. P. ATTENTION Editor, Miami Life: I have always voted the Democratic ticket but if I were a Republican I would advocate the establishment in Miami of a Republican Headquarters, the organization of a Republican Club and the selection of a few good candidates, if possible, for next election.

LITTLE GERALDINE When Little Geraldine heard that the peach crop would probably be ruined, she just laughed and laughed because she knew that everyone was sick of "Peaches" anyway.

MOUNTED ALLIGATOR LAMPS, ASH TRAYS, ETC. at "End-of-Season" Prices THE HAWAIIAN SHOP Tropical Gifts and Novelties 10 S. E. 2nd Ave., Olympia Bldg.

Sip and Bite Shop Next to First National Bank on Flagler Street Where you'll really enjoy eating. Highest quality service — excellent surroundings.

be operating the street railway lines now owned by the City of Miami. (Oh, yes, be sure and get that in. Just to make sure that a succeeding board of city commissioners might refuse to be dictated to under the terms of an agreement entered into by the present board.

Where Service Excels and Quality Is Paramount PRESTO Restaurant 22 N. E. First Ave.



CONSIDER THESE PICTURES

STUDY these two pictures. They depict the same spot—Ponce de Leon Boulevard and Coral Way—yet they were taken less than two years apart. Nothing could be more nearly tell the story of Coral Gables' progress.

Coral Gables has shown great growth in the building up of a substantial merchandising community of the widest range. Business growth has just one explanation—namely, the growth of a residential community to be supplied. Business institutions can thrive only on trade; there can be no trade without permanent population; otherwise, business investment would be a farce.

Since the first picture was taken on May 1, 1925, many hundreds of new homes have been built and occupied in Coral Gables. The \$10,000,000 plant of the Miami Biltmore Hotel, and several other fine hotels, and scores of apartment houses have been constructed.

Since the first picture was taken, Coral Gables business community has come into being—with 601 business licenses granted as at the end of 1926, representing 107 distinct and separate lines of business and industry. Today Coral Gables Retail Merchants Association alone has been organized with 130 members, its Contractors Association with 65 builders; and a live Chamber of Commerce.

That first picture represents the arrival of the first trolley cars in Coral Gables in the summer of 1925. Since then, a Rapid Transit high speed electric interurban line has been added—and extended throughout the Riviera and Biltmore Sections until it serves South Miami. Since then, scores of miles of paved streets and hundreds of miles of sidewalks have been built, and great trunk highways widened and paved from Miami to Coral Gables.

Since that first picture was taken, merchandising leaders of national and local fame have seized upon the profitable business possibilities of Coral Gables—Piggly-Wiggly; Ford Motors; Hudson-Essex; Nash Motors; A. & P.; Handy-Andy; Walker-Skagseth—and others too numerous to detail.

The measure of Coral Gables business growth is the gauge of its residential development—and of its business, residential and investment opportunity. The wise investor cannot overlook its potentiality—and will consult Coral Gables Sales Corporation.



CORAL GABLES The Miami Riviera Sales and Executive Offices Administration Building Coral Way Coral Gables

GRAVES PHARMACY COLLINS AVENUE AT SEVENTH STREET MIAMI BEACH PRESCRIPTION SPECIALISTS Expert Registered Pharmacists Always in Charge at This Store

KAYE'S Inc. End of Season Sale Prior to our closing for the season, March 24, our two shops, in town and at the Beach, will reprice every Dress and Coat on hand for a sure clearance. SPORT OUTFITS AFTERNOON FROCKS EVENING GOWNS LOVELY COATS WERE \$39.50 TO \$110 AND MORE \$16.75 AND MORE \$39.75 AND LESS This selling Now at both our shops Kaye's, Inc. 1142 Lincoln Road MIAMI BEACH 100 Biscayne Blvd. (Opposite Columbus Hotel) MIAMI



BRIDGE For Nearly All Players

By Hardly Any Senz

Neighborhood Post and Champeen Bridge Whist Player of West Central Miami

OUR boy friend, Sid Lenz, isn't obliging us for some reason or other this week with his weekly bridge column and as we know that the ladies of the West Central Miami bridge club are planning a big party next Tuesday at which Sid's weekly article will be read and the play followed as illustrated, you see it is very necessary to do something about it. The editor was very much perturbed when the mailman failed to bring Sid's column this week—you see Sid has to mail the column; we aren't like the Herald with its 14 or 19 special wires bringing in the news from all corners of the round globe; we refuse to take any chances in these days of wire-tapping.

Anyhow, it looks as though the dear old mailman, overburdened with the kind of mail he usually carries around the first of each month, just couldn't bring Sid's letter along with him and so, to save the editor from perturbation (is that a nice word or isn't it?) we are going to write this week's bridge lesson ourselves.

We play bridge a great deal differently than most people. In fact, the way we play it, is much simpler than the ordinary manner, and we are really very glad of this opportunity of getting a little publicity on this type of play.

First, you all gather around in the center of the room. The two gentlemen (we trust that this is a mixed party, two gentlemen and two ladies) get Junior's baseball bat and toss it between them for partners and for deal. You know how you used to do it in choosing up sides in baseball.

Then you all sit down at the table and get out the deck of cards. It should be a new deck, in the original wrapper. Remove this carefully and then count the cards to see if the requisite 52 are there.

The first thing you do then is to remove the ace and throw them into a nearby waste basket. This is done because of a very unpleasant incident which took place some time ago. One of the gentlemen who was partnered with his wife trumped her ace and caused her to lose a rubber. Since then we have played without aces.

Next you take out all the deuces, treys, fours and fives. This is done to keep anyone from alibiing after the rubber is over that "no one could win with such cards. Never had anything above a four in the trump suit all night." You yourself will realize how badly one feels when, after making a grand slam by some skillful playing of your four aces and eight trumps, to have some one try to belittle your ability with some such statement. Under our rules, of course, this can never happen.

Our little neighborhood club has also abolished the tens, Jacks, Queens and Kings. When we sit down for a friendly game of cards, we just go on and play it through and have it over with. We don't like to sit around after every hand and argue for ten minutes as to who had simple honors and whether there were four trumps in your partner's hand and how much it all counts, anyway. Why, we never think of doing the book keeping in our business, we hire men to do that, so why should we bother ourselves with such intricate book-keeping when we are merely seeking the pleasure and relaxation of a stirring game of cards?

New Industry

THE Chamber of Commerce of Miami, through its publicity man, denies that friction has sprung up between Miami and Atlanta, Ga., over the question of an unethical procedure.

It seems that last fall several cities throughout the United States donated trees and plants for Bay Shore Park, and a certain day was set aside for the occasion, with representatives of the various cities planting their gifts.

Atlanta, through the generosity of Asa Candler, donated six Coca-Cola trees, and they were healthy specimens, growing daily.

A representative of the Tanlac company, also of Atlanta, gave six young Tanlac bushes and through some error, they were planted alternating with the Coca-Cola trees.

The heavy rains of the past month caused an unprecedented growth of the foliage, and grafting operations were resorted to by

LITTLE GERALDINE
Little Geraldine's brother took a drink and said it was great and Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she knew he always liked a thing with a kick in it ever since he had been a book salesman.

the head forester or gardener, with the result that the Tanlac bushes became mixed up with the Coca-Cola trees, and a new specimen of fruit is likely to be borne by the Burbank-appearing tree-bush.

Atlanta, through its city attorney and Chamber of Commerce, is demanding a royalty from all fruit or nuts grown on the new tree-bush, but report has it that the local Chamber of Commerce is not willing to pay out any sum, claiming that, as the trees and bushes were a gift, all benefits should and must accrue to Miami.

Further details and photographs of the strange growth, showing the Coca-Cola fruit and the Tanlac nuts will be given in an early issue.

O-OH YES!
Son—Father, what does "replevin" mean?
Pop—It's something they do to automobile wheels to take them out of circulation.

Round the Town with Rod

DO WE WANT BUSINESS?

In the near future, a great awakening will occur in the realm of transportation by air. Havana and other Cuban ports, Nassau, South America, are awakening to the prospects of air travel and air mail.

Various cities in the South are striving to get this business, offering choice sites to companies for bases.

Miami has a harbor which offers the ideal for a municipal port—and what have the powers that be done to encourage the industry?

Harry Rogers, for several years, has had to use a makeshift port for his numerous craft, but he keeps plugging away. Today he is on the verge of securing a mail contract with the Bahaman government.

Could not Miami get the cream of business by air by simply setting aside a part of the harbor for an air port? They could. Perhaps the Chamber of Commerce will do something about this, or the traffic control officials of the harbor. Anyway, it's a proposition valuable to all concerned, which means both of us.

MAYBE THEY NEED IT

The firemen of Miami are on the verge of a benefit, or else they've had it. Miami Life reporters aren't supposed to keep up with everything, especially when the season is at its peak.

Wednesday the corner of N. E. Second avenue and 11th street was the scene of a fire. It was a good fire. One of those most any fellow would run to view. But the fire department finally put it out and spoiled a good show.

The chief of the department was the proud owner or possessor of a Packard car. It was blue or green. It is now a wreck. Someone collided with it.

The crowd of spectators was not pleased with the fire. The wind blew too hard and the water sprinkled the crowd. Several lengths of hose blew out, and several citizens cussed.

If possible, the blame would be laid on City Manager Wharton, for he's supposed to please the people, and how can people be pleased when they're all wet? The blame need not be placed on Frank's head this time, for he's being saved for another story which ought to make him mad.

AIN'T THEY LIBERAL?

Milk, which comes to Miami in bottles, cans and from wells and surrounding dairies, has collapsed three cents per quart: Hurrah!

(Note to editor: Better set the next item in small type or the placards of the industry will be after you.)

The reason the price is to be three cents per quart cheaper is that the milk-wagon drivers have had their wages cut ten dollars per week. And they don't get free milk, either.

ISN'T IT A PLAYGROUND?

Being prone to disagree with everyone, I take serious objection to a man's views about our 60-acre Bay Shore Park.

This man claims there is no protection against vandalism along the park gardens, and children swipe the flowers and grown-ups drive over the young trees, while other folks think the place is a garbage heap and do their daily dumping there. Claims also the city should

APRICOT BENEDICTINE GRENADINE 7 FRUITS CREME-DE-MENTHE
MAKE YOUR OWN FROM THE FAMOUS Julius Marcus and Deco Brand
Pure, Non-Alcoholic Cordials, Extracts, Malt Syrup and Essential Oils

DECO BOTTLING SUPPLY CO.
1144 N. E. Second Ave.
A Beautiful Recipe Book Free to All

THE C. T. CO.
BONDSMEN
Office, 307 Seybold Bldg., Miami, Fla.
J. E. Courtney, Manager
Gus Bunnell, Agent
1349 N. W. 10th Ave.
Night Phones 9972-7003
Office Phone 31651
"We Fool the Sun"

R. Laacke Co. Awning's Tents
LARGE TENTS For Rent See Us First Phone 22214
1758 N. E. Second Ave.
MAGIC CITY AWNING WORKS
Agents for Armellini's Orchestra
W. G. McMEEKIN, Manager

Why Not Twice-a-Year Taxes? Plan Would Reduce Burden of Heavy Single Payment—and Would Effect Considerable Saving in Interest on Tax Bonds.

TAX legislation is certain to play an important part in the deliberations of the Florida state legislature when that body convenes this year. Throughout a great deal of the state, financial stringency has been increased because of taxes which, in many instances, are in excess of charges of previous years. The story in Dade county, and the city of Miami is the story of a great portion of the state.

Increased valuations last year failed to stand up this year but the payments for the millions of dollars issued for bonded improvements are already beginning to make their burden felt.

The legislature will be called upon to help the various boards of county commissioners and city councils extricate themselves from the middle they got themselves into. However, much of the damage has already been done and the only measures which can be taken now are those which will alleviate the financial pressure on land holders: they can not completely remedy matters.

The greatest obstacle toward a complete remedy lies in the heavy bond issues which have been piled up in almost every political division in South Florida. County bond issues for roads and bridges, district issues for drainage and schools, city issues for street improvements and what not are beginning to exert the pressure of repayments and interest amounting to thousands and thousands of dollars each year.

Placing a new valuation on the land will help but little. It will just mean a re-distribution of the burden for the same amount of money will have to be raised from the same spot. The debts have been created: they must be paid and at the same time, some new obligations must be created for other improvements which are and will be soon necessary.

Of course, many minor savings could be effected in a more efficient governmental machinery: abolition of the fee system of collections, simplification of tax col-

lection and other agencies but these are only minor matters after all for the real burden always comes from the interest and repayments of principal on the bonds.

One of the most practical suggestions to come to light recently was made by a man who owns property both in Florida and in another state. In the latter state, taxes come due semi-annually and hence the payments, though twice as often are half as heavy. He suggested the same plan for Florida.

Most anyone in this city and county could pay half his taxes right now—but many of them are really unable to pay all of them. In another six months, they would probably be able to pay the other half promptly enough. It is human nature that makes it easier to pay \$500 twice a year than it is to pay \$1,000 once a year.

Protests from the taxpayers are always loudest when they are the least able to pay, of course, but they are less liable to protest over two small tax bills than they are over one large one—and with the bond issue obligations now existing in South Florida, there can be no immediate expectation of a material reduction in the tax burden for some time to come.

Aside from this very evident pacifying of the taxpayer is another and most important factor in the semi-annual payment of taxes idea. Paying taxes just once a year means that the various tax-beneficiaries get all of their money in practically a lump sum and then must go nearly a year before they

Lowest Prices On Guaranteed TIRES
Michelin, Dunlop, Murray, Goodyear, Fisk and Others
30x3 1-2 Cord \$6.95
Tire and Tube \$5.95
All Other Sizes Just as Cheap
AKRON TIRE JOBBERS
40th St. and N. E. 2nd Ave.
Old Buena Vista Post Office
From Factory to You

MONDAY is the Final Day of our \$5 Sale of Shoes
Agents for RED CROSS SHOES For Women
THE MIAMI SHOE STORE
201 N. Miami Avenue

OLYMPIA
SUN., MON., TUES., WED.
Wallace Beery
FORD STERLING
in "Casey at the Bat"
THURS., FRI., SAT.
BEBE DANIELS
AND
Chester Conklin
in "A KISS IN A TAXI"
Symphony Orchestra
Wurlitzer Organ
Continuous Performances
11 a. m. until 11 p. m.

get any other appreciable amounts. The fiscal years of the city and county do not coincide with the tax-paying time. The schools for instance, need much of their money in September, October, November, December—while little tax money is available before February and March.

As the result of this, there has grown up the practice of issuing emergency tax bonds which are usually accepted by the banks. For instance, along in June, a department may run out of money but knows that it will get a certain sum out of the next year's tax collections and will borrow from the banks on these tax bonds, giving as security its future tax collections.

This sounds all right and is absolutely necessary—but it is a very costly thing. In one section of the county's business, these tax loans cost the tax payers from \$50,000 to \$75,000 a year in interest alone—enough to build a bridge or pay the salaries of a flock of firemen. This sum would be materially reduced or wiped out entirely by having taxes come due semi-annually.

Probably the main objection to this would come from the banks who have profited heavily in past years on these tax loans but past experience has shown the community that the banks are not philanthropic institutions and hence need not expect philanthropic treatment.

Read "Progressive Marriage," a story of Miami Life by Bonnie Busch.—(Advertisement).

Knowledge Obtained Through MRS. RAPHAEL COOPER
Parisian medium, Occult Science Teacher, Spiritual Adviser.
Consultation daily on business and personal affairs.
1253 N. W. Sixth Street.

MARSH and HAYCOCK
Attorneys at Law
Announce removal of their law offices to Suite 1010, Bank of Bay Biscayne Bldg., Miami, Fla.

ROBERT M. THOMPSON
ATTORNEY AT LAW
Wishes to Announce the Removal of His LAW OFFICES TO SUITE 700, INGRAHAM BUILDING

THE SILVER SLIPPER
Musa Isle Road
N. W. 22nd Ave., from Flagler to 14th St., N. W.
POST SEASON ANNOUNCEMENT
Summer Rates—All Prices Reduced
Covered \$1.10
SPECIAL ENTERTAINMENT TONIGHT
"Miami's Finest Night Club"

\$25.00 PER ACRE Buys 40,000 Acres
of real farm land located about 50 miles south of Miami and containing approximately six miles of frontage on a prominent hard surfaced road and about 18 miles of water frontage.
This tract may be purchased only as a whole or in two equal parcels and as a colonization proposition it offers unlimited possibilities, and it is equally good as an investment, for I doubt if you can buy anything in the immediate vicinity of this tract for less than twice the price I am quoting.
THIS ENTIRE TRACT IS FREE and CLEAR of any and all encumbrance and I am in a position to name attractive terms to an acceptable purchaser.
WILLIAM I. PHILLIPS
REALTOR
28 N. Biscayne Boulevard. Phones 6045 and 5950.
McAllister Hotel Building

I CONTROL
The Oil and Gas Rights in a Whole Township
In the Everglades, near the land which is now being drilled for oil by the Miami Gas & Oil Company.
Two and a Half Miles of Trail Frontage
A Clean Cut and Most Attractive Proposition Will Be Submitted to You if You Will Communicate With
CONRAD MEYER
P. O. Box 4531, Miami, Florida
Geologists and experienced oil men especially invited to correspond.
REFERENCES GIVEN AND ASKED

THERE must be no risk!

"You're over conservative," say some.

"That's why we bank here," say others.

Depositors' protection our first consideration.

City, national and international banking.

Foreign Exchange, Trusts, Collections, Savings, Travelers' Checks, Securities, Investments, Bonds, Safe Deposit Boxes, Contracts, Escrows—Everything.

In a "word"—Service!

CITY NATIONAL BANK and TRUST COMPANY
116 EAST FLAGLER
CAPITAL \$2,000,000.00
SURPLUS \$500,000.00
MEMBER OF FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM
Depository for United States Government; the State of Florida; the County of Dade, and the City of Miami.

Things I'd Like To Know

If, now that the Trib is only going to issue papers one-sixth as often as formerly, it will have paydays one-sixth as often.

How many years ago it was that work started on those bascule bridges over the causeway

When the newspapers are going to start running front page boxes carrying the statistics on the number of foreclosure notices they have printed

Why someone doesn't recognize the need for a general department store on the Beach and in Coral Gables

If the X. Y. Z. Club has a secret meeting place, also an inexhaustible supply

Where Joe got the jeweler's box for the article he bought at the auction sale

How the little Irish flapper enjoyed her blind date, and if she knew beforehand that his first name was "Abe"

If the story of "Saint and Sinner" in the News isn't somewhat like the babbling brook, in that it runs on and on forever

What Sue means when she says she has IT

When Art will write some more poetry, or if he is waiting for new inspiration

Why is Ward taking out traveling insurance on Pud

Why Eunice doesn't accept that millionaire suitor, and stop talking about it

If Eleanor knows that even hair-dressers have been known to repeat gossip

Why Bascom doesn't buy cigars wholesale

Why Bill R. had dinner served in his hotel suite when he saw the knock-out costume his girl friend was wearing

If Mrs. B. and Mr. M. don't know that everyone knows about it

Yes, O. K.—J. K. Guess who

How Syd enjoyed the raspberries

If Dick ever really owned a red touring car

How Van enjoyed the one-act playlet, and why he thought he could have given a better interpretation of the he-vamp part

If the policemen were off on a vacation last week-end when all the robberies took place

If the red headed ex-chorus girl has decided what her next move will be, and if George isn't a little nervous

How many letters Jack has had lately from those French girls urging him to come over this summer

Why Paul R. always telephones before he goes out to that Brickell avenue estate on "business"

If everyone saw that society item in Monday's issue of the Tribune about "Peejay" and what that particular writer would do to the initials "J. P."

What Contractor McDonnell meant when he spoke of buying the commissioner if necessary, while speaking at the recent meeting of the Florida Paving Contractors' Association, held at the Rainbow Gardens

Who pays the salaries of the guards and the light bill on those powerful lights used on the new county court house job, and if that sum alone in a year wouldn't eat up all the legitimate profits a company could expect to make

Where the little bald-headed barber near the First National bank got the "peg top" flannels

MIAMI LIVES BEST JOKE OF THE WEEK

CARL and Janey Meeks have just returned from their trip to Central America. While there, they got along right well considering they didn't know a word of Spanish.

However, they once got loose in a restaurant and Carl, for some reason or other, desired a glass of milk. He made a flock of gestures at the waiter—went through the pantomime of milking a cow, and all that sort of thing, but the waiter shook his head in ignorance.

Finally, in desperation, Carl drew a picture of a cow. The waiter burst into smiles, nodded and gestulated most expressively and rushed away. Soon he came back. He had two tickets to the bull fight.

THE LOW DOWN On the Week's Happenings

A swarm of department of justice agents now in town... checking up other government employes, it is said... The clue we mentioned in last week's papers regarding the Beach automobile killing developed and an arrest has been made... Preachers begin squabbling as Aimee McPherson starts towards Miami... Red Cross officials leave town... that's about all... Prohibition agents make a lot of money for bonding companies, with dozens of raids... City judge orders auction jewelry store closed... Races close... Oil well hasn't come in yet... Liquor scarce, and higher... Winter season about over, except for cold weather... Big jewelry robbery as city lays off cops and cuts salaries... 295 days till Christmas... Gambling lid is still half on and half off... the bigger places are running... Arnold has got almost every curb in town painted red now... Politicians are quietly grooming candidates for the June city election... and so far there aren't many bankers on the lists... Four or five night clubs have closed... Reduction of milk prices doesn't seem to have helped us milk drinkers much... Mysterious delays keep holding up that conspiracy trial between city officials and jitney bus owners... Miami Beach bootleggers don't like the joke the federal agents are pulling on them... A newspaper editor fires five employes for attending the horse races... Vice President Dawes is scheduled for Miami next week sure... Preachers' Association declares war to ban notorious women from streets at night... Pompano race track officials are going to get even by holding another race meeting... Fight looms among bonding companies since Abe Aronovitz quit collecting estreated bonds... MORE NEXT WEEK.

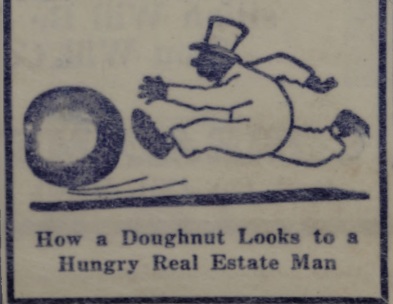
Here and There

D'YE know George Kirkland—Miami's leather-lunged rooster at all athletic events, but more lately a golf enthusiast? George took up golf the first of last year and has made such progress that he came within one stroke of being a medalist in a Country club tournament a few months ago and consistently breaks 80. But that isn't the point of this story: George got an ace out on the fourth hole at Hialeah the other day and hasn't been able to recover since.

Just a week ago we were discussing the probable entry or non-entry of Miami in the Florida State Baseball league, and a couple of days later learned that efforts were being made to interest Miami capital. In fact, over on the West Coast, they have already admitted Miami into the league. If no Miamians will come forward to take on the club this year, it is probable that some Tampa or St. Petersburg business men will put up the cash for this season because in time, Miami should be one of the best paying clubs in the league. With Sunday baseball permitted here, Sunday and Thursday crowds would go a long way toward paying expenses—that is, as far as admissions ever go toward defraying the expenses of any Class C league club.

Pictures for the Literal Minded

- Rejected lover eating his heart out. Acrobat climbing into society. Man wearing a divorce suit. Actress wearing a pleasant smile. An evening wearing on. Awkward man putting his foot in his mouth. Man driving home an argument. A good Christian heaping coils of fire upon his enemy's head. Giraffes necking. Employe striking his boss for a raise. College boy sowing wild oats and raising Cain. Athletic robber holding up a 24-story bank. Worm making up his mind to turn. Big game hunter shooting the rapids. Sandow the strong man lifting the mortgage off his house. A man up against it. Unsuspecting writer suddenly struck by an idea. Congressman about to launch a probe. Hangman stringing a prisoner. College boy crashing the gate. Playful autoist burning up the road. Two old friends chewing the rag. Bank directors watering the stock. Police spreading drag-net over city. Lawyer wringing the hearts of his jury.



Through the Alleys of Miami

WE HAD to laugh the other day when the Tribune, through its own columns, announced that it was changing from a daily to a weekly for the benefit of the community at large.

We see by the papers that the city higher-ups are cutting the salaries of the lower-downs.

Whiz Bang is responsible for this one: "WANTED AT ONCE—Housekeeper by respectable man and 3 children. State wages and what you are willing to do outside of housework."

Well, anyway, when you see Florida Power and Light Company officials buying Miami Life you may rest assured they are buying it to read. The paper is too slick for anything else.

By the way, Captain Billy Fawcett, owner, editor and publisher of Captain Billy's Whiz Bang, paid Miami Life a visit last week—and after reading the Herald said he thought Miami Life was a wonderful newspaper. Captain Billy had his redheaded heifer with him, and she is a peach.

Once upon a time there was a prohibition agent who refused a bribe. It wasn't big enough.

Apparently the robbers who burglarized Sutton and Gibson's weren't after expensive jewelry. If they were, they would have robbed the auction jewelry store directly across the street.

"Cool Reception for Aimee McPherson," says a daily newspaper headline. It's plenty cool for anybody around here now.

The race track isn't the only place they are trying to get get away money.

When Steve heard there was going to be a baby contest held in Miami, he asked if he could enter his blonde.

TODAY'S SWEETLY SMELLING THOT: Did you get your manure from the Jockey Club?

LITTLE GERALDINE—Little Geraldine was bad and her father said he'd have to spank her, but she just laughed and laughed because she knew his hands were all blistered from beating rugs and it would hurt him more than it hurt her.

Switt Hessence From Gobbitch

In de sprink ah young men's fancy softly turns to tuttit's of love, aint you? So de lest wick every munnink when I gat opp from my bad, so always I gat ah nose-full of de switt hessence wot comms to my window wid de brizz, hm-m-m-m, aint love grend?

Wofford Directly on the Ocean at 24th St. Perfect cuisine, homelike appointments, charming social atmosphere. Private bathing beach. Dancing nightly in new Spanish Tea Garden with syncopeation by the Music Weavers. Special Tea Dansants Sunday afternoons, 4:30 to 6. Moderate American Plan Rates

HEADLINES You'll Never See In the Newspapers "Payroll Thieves Get \$1,000 at Miami Newspaper." "Everglades Drainage Plan Unanimously Endorsed." "Red Cross Drive in Miami a Success." "Miami Banks Adopt New Liberal Policy of Loans." "New County Bridge Completed in Record Time, Under Estimated Cost." "Real Estate Salesman Victim of Gout." "Twelve Hold Tickets On 100 to 1 Shot."

Who Owns It? Our city officials not so long ago served an ultimatum to the effect that all automobile junk yards had to surround themselves with decent fences or just pass out of business and after a few sputtering from outraged junk yard owners, the edict was carried into effect. Despite the very evident lack of beauty in a high board fence, the effect was really worth while and the auto junk yard around the town are not eyesores anymore.

And it isn't situated in a spot where the police or inspectors might overlook it, either. It is situated at the corner of N. W. Second avenue and N. W. First street. And what I'd like to know is: why isn't it cleaned up or moved out or something? A junk yard looks even worse in the heart of the city, right next to residences, than it does in the outskirts.

THINGS Not WORTH KNOWING Styles in some of the Pacific Islands have not changed in 5,000 years.

Mortality among generals in South and Central American countries is greater than in any other section of the world.

Silk underwear salesman is arrested in West Hibbitown, Ark., for indecent exposure.

New radio receiving set is perfected to give more perfect reception of bedtime stories.

Silk importer supplying silk for costumes in Earl Carroll shows sued U. S. postal department for loss of letter containing material for the costumes in the next show.

Seaboard Airline railway brought more passengers into Miami in first two weeks in February than it did first two weeks in January.

Consumption of cake in university circles failed to increase with the increase in the student body during 1925.

There is no dog catcher in the village of Tangeaya, Samoa.

Native hula dancers in Hawaii are sent to New York to study for the dances.

Engineers detailed for the work have failed to find any indications of iron ore deposits in the Mississippi river.

Manufacturers of chiffon stockings deny having anything to do with trying to get men to wear spurs on the ball room floor.

Creator of comic strip depicting henpecked husband mistreated by wife is sued for divorce on grounds of cruelty.

Read "Progressive Marriage," a story of Miami Life by Bonnie Busch.—(Advertisement).

SEE KEENE FOR KEEN SIGHT 132 CENTRAL ARCADE Seybold Bldg. Phone 33696

W. H. COMBS Funeral Home and Mortuary Cor. N. E. 2nd Ave. and 15th Ter. Phone: 2-3213, 7309. Res. 6836 MIAMI, FLORIDA

Let's Secede Solution of Miami's Economic Problems Seen in Formation of New and Independent Kingdom of Dade County. NEW hope has been infused into the blood of Miamians during this past week with the inauguration of a movement which would bring about the secession of Miami and possibly Dade county from the rest of the United States. Since the possibilities were revealed to the multitude, the idea has spread like wildfire, and within another week, if anything is done at all, the question will be definitely settled.

Special Discount Sale 25% Off On All of Our Splendid Stock of COATS Exclusive of White Coats and Evening Dresses. Discerning women who seek always the fashionable and elite in wearing apparel will not overlook this exceptional saving opportunity. Helen-Louise, Inc. 6 S. E. Second Ave. Olympia Theater Building 239 Fifth Street Miami Beach

Sunday—March 6 Final Appearance of Stubby Kruger at Roney Plaza Pools and Casino and Pete Desjardines World's Champion Diver Racing Contests Diving Exhibitions A Program Full of Novelties Special Luncheon in Restaurant Music from 11 a. m. Till 4:30 p. m. O'Berry's Quality Footwear And 3830-32 N. E. 2nd Ave. Buena Vista

A Perpetual Holiday MIAMI BEACH as a real home port is an established fact—so why put off until the first of the month what you can do today? Take the glad tidings home to your family this evening, and watch the happy faces of your wife and children as they plan for a Perpetual Holiday. A Holiday in which Dad and Mother will have a part. Live at the Beach where the worry wrinkles fade away! Prices are lower—apartment rentals reduced forty percent—board rates stabilized. The housing bureau at the Beach end of the county council has locations and prices for you. Inquire today! Flamingo Park EVERY AFTERNOON and EVENING Band Concerts - Vaudeville - Moving Pictures -afternoon, 3:30 o'clock -evening, 8 o'clock Live at the Beach! MIAMI BEACH CHAMBER OF COMMERCE