

A WORKMAN fell from the top of the Meyer-Kiser building the other day in 2.7 seconds, breaking the record established a year ago for a fall from the top of the same building by 4.38 seconds.

MIAMI BEACH ADOPTS THE VOLSTEAD ACT

LITTLE GERALDINE'S dad tried to trade his Big Ben for some groceries and Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed when the grocer said he didn't sell his goods on time.



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK!"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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But What Chance Has a Good Bill?

THE LOCAL option racing bill about to be presented in the legislature offers a splendid opportunity to settle this racing question now and for all time. It should be passed.

It does not provide racing for Florida. It merely gives any county, a majority of whose voters favor racing, the right to have racing—under a strict state supervisor. And nothing could be fairer.

Florida is a complex state. Here, for instance, are Dade and Broward and Palm Beach counties, three counties that love sport of all kinds and contribute a vast amount to the state every year; three counties that attract the bulk of Florida's tourist trade; three counties that are extremely liberal and would be more so if permitted. These three counties, like all South Florida counties, have nothing in common with, say, Hamilton county or Taylor county or Dixie county or Baker county in the northern part of the state, where moss-backs and religious fanatics seem to be in the ascendancy.

North Florida is a blue-law section—and would inflict them on us if given the opportunity. North Florida is poor. South Florida is wealthy. North Florida is interested only in agriculture. South Florida is interested only in Florida's biggest crop—the tourist crop. And successful harvesting of the tourist crop requires entirely different treatment from the harvesting of potatoes and turpentine and cattle ticks.

If the majority of Dade county people want racing and pari-mutuel betting, they should have it. Dade county is actually an empire, almost a state in itself, and it's nobody else's business if we operate horse-racing, dog-racing and jai-alai plants.

On the other hand, if the majority does not want racing, we should not have it. But the prime feature of the proposed bill is that it requires a vote on the subject. It gives the same opportunity to opponents of racing that it does to proponents—and the main thing is, a vote of the electorate is decisive.

Under this bill, Dade county, seeking to interest something like \$50,000,000 in tourist business during the winter, could add racing as an attraction. But the same bill permits the voters of Columbia county, who seek only to halt motorists at their barnyard filling stations or fining motorists for killing their razor backs, to keep out any nitwit who might become so insane as to build a plant at Watertown, Fla.

We'd like to have a say, at least.

FROM the lack of preparation in the way of street decoration or entertainment, it appears that very few people, outside of the American Legion, are interested in the G. A. R. convention due Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday. This will probably be the last chance Miami will have to entertain these veterans.

"He Has Arisen"

DOWN the archives of time, from the mouths of priests, of prophets, of ministers, and from the records of what we know since the first advent of the Christ Child into this world, mothers have taught their children the meaning of Eastertide. Mother Nature, as if there might be some who doubted, has brought forth from the earth those things which are harbingers, symbolic of the Resurrection.

We are a people saturated with the petty, the commercial, and the speed of modern days. We see war among the nations and bickering and strife among the communities. We live today as if tomorrow were elusive and but a fantasy born in the weird dreams of a fanatic.

Yet, when the morn of Easter dawns, when the greenness and freshness of Nature's offering tell of a new birth; when the people don their finest and newest raiment and wend their way into the edifices of the Lord to acclaim Him, then it is manifest and becomes a Truth that none can disclaim that, verily, indeed, "all's well with the world" and that within the hearts of all mankind—even though too often dormant—lies the seed of belief which has always kept sweetness and gentleness and kindness and laughter, with a bit of charity and love, as our greatest faith in Him.

Mourning, After the Night Before

AMID SCENES of riotous gaiety the city of Miami Beach went dry last night at the stroke of twelve. Its formal adoption of prohibition was rendered delightfully informal by the thousands who thronged the saloons during the evening, laying in their stocks and singing and drinking to the health of Papa Volstead.

What the nation did on the eve of July 1, 1919, the beach city duplicated last night. As the hour of twelve approached the festivities assumed the proportions of mass celebration. Long after the drink emporiums had ejected the patrons at the witching hour rollicking crowds surged the streets yodeling "How Dry I Am" and other amusing songs.

Today there are many parched throats among those who lack automobiles or car fare to cross the causeway.

Last week attention of the city officials was called to the fact that the United States had gone dry in 1919. Special government emissaries conveyed the startling information. The amazement of the council, police department and bootleggers can be easily imagined.

"Volstead Act?" they queried. "What is it?"

The government men gently explained how congress passed a law in 1918 that provided if a majority of states ratified the law, the country would go dry in the summer of 1919. "We know you fellows live pretty far south and probably haven't heard of it yet and so we thought we'd better tell you about it," they said.

They showed copies of the New York Sun to prove their claim. "Well, if it's in the Sun, it must be true," the council decided.

"But does it apply to Miami Beach?" asked one councilman. The government men were prepared. They displayed recent decisions showing that all municipalities within the borders of the United States must subscribe to all federal laws. And ready maps easily convinced the beach city fathers that there was no loophole.

"But surely everything is not dry," said a police officer. "What about Cicero, Ill? And New York City?"

The council, mayor and police held a hasty meeting and decided to fall in line with the rest of the country. Midnight Friday was set as the fatal hour—to give the boys time, you know, to clear out their stocks and the public a chance to prepare for the drought.

So beach bootleggers are no more. At any rate there were no more at the time of going to press than there were during the height of the season.

So, That's the Reason

HAVE you noticed—which you must have should you ride the jitneys or busses—the policemen sitting on those stools at the terminals?

Do you know why?

Well, the City of Miami entered into a contract with the Florida Power & Light Company whereby the said company was to operate the busses. This agreement was sweetened by a guarantee from the city to the company with a nice subsidy pertaining to mileage and other cover charges.

When the busses first operated under the new agreement, Director of Traffic Arnold and City Manager Wharton were startled by daily amounts of from \$400 and \$500 which the company claimed the city owed according to the number of miles the busses traveled.

City Manager Wharton immediately placed inspectors on the trail. They discovered the city was being bunked. Then police were stationed on the job.

The results, though far from satisfactory, the power company figures still being \$50.00 per day over the city's check, proved that somewhere in the woodpile was a son of Ham, and also that Our Little Nell knew just where to look to find him.

And maybe that's why your electric light, gas, and water bills fluctuate so. And also why you should put some checkers on the job this coming election.

H. H. MASE, who when not busy conducting the operation of the Gralyn hotel, has found time to devote his time and energies to civic improvements, probably may feel a tinge of regret at not being elected to the Miami Chamber of Commerce Board of Directors, especially after he secured \$10,000 worth of memberships for that august body; and then again he may realize that the astute membership of that body didn't deprive him of so much after all by voting as they did.

MIAMI LIFE'S campaign for the "30-minute parking" regulation has finally been adopted. All they need to do now is to enforce it.

Editorial Contest

WE EXPECT to take a vacation this summer. We shall be gone several weeks. In order to save editorial expense and also to interest readers, we have been considering appointing a committee each week to edit the paper. Upon our return we would offer a prize for the most interesting paper one of these committees got out.

A tentative list is as follows:

First week—Rev. John White, Lloyd Shanklin, B. D. Rev. Dick Merrill.
Second week—Fred Pine, Judge Norfleet, Bart Riley.
Third week—James M. Cox, Frank Shutta, Frank Fildes.
Fourth week—Bee Jackson, Dorothy Day, Conny Almy.
Fifth week—Steve Hannagan, Fred Weede, Joe Kelly.
Sixth week—Lambert Rook, J. Delman Keykendall, Grace Norman Tuttle.
Seventh week—Newton Lummus, Jr., Miami Beach city council with Harry McCarthy as sports editor.
Eighth week—Inez Meredith, J. E. Courtney, Abe Aronovitz.
Ninth week (special Pompano race track edition)—Joe M. Smoot, Jack Cleary, Harold Wilson.
(Editor's note: We probably won't be gone more than five weeks.)

Does Frank Want To Beat Ev?

IN BOOSTING Ev Sewell for a Chamber of Commerce directorship and thereby defeating him, the Herald maintained its unbroken record of being on the losing side. If there ever was a time the Herald won an election, the oldest inhabitant doesn't remember it.

It really looks like our otherwise-astute and genial friend, Frank Shutts, was simply using this Chamber of Commerce election to find out whether the Herald still had its reverse drag with the voters.

And discovering that Miamians still pick up the Herald to find which way not to vote, Frank comes out and demands that Ev be elected to the city commission.

It was reported that the Herald boosted Sewell for the Chamber of Commerce presidency in order to sidetrack him from the city commission. Maybe the Herald doesn't want Sewell to become a city commissioner and has become diplomatic enough to boost him for the job. All of which is pretty tough on Mr. Sewell.

But Miami's Credit Is Good

DO YOU like to ponder over statistics, figures and so forth? Here-with is an odious comparison. A picture of Old Florida as compared with New Florida. Miami the young and Jacksonville the old.

Electricity (minimum rates):

Jacksonville, light, 7c K. W. H.; power, 3c K. W. H.
Miami, light, 12c K. W. H.; power, 7c K. W. H.

Jacksonville owns its own power plant.

Taxes:

On a 100% valuation of assessable property aggregating \$184,992,000, Jacksonville assesses on a 50% basis, or a per capita rate of \$17.22.

Miami's 100% valuation is \$745,055,166, and a 52.3% assessment raises the per capita rate to \$45.89.

The amount of taxes derived is \$2,497,392 for Jacksonville and \$6,024,905 for Miami.

Improvement bonds issued show Jacksonville with \$1,171,500 or \$63.07 per capita, while Miami has \$9,248,265 at present with a per capita of \$171.02, and an additional \$5,000,000 to be sold.

The general outstanding bonds give Jacksonville as \$7,973,000, with a per capita of \$54.99, while Miami has \$13,204,473, and a per capita of \$100.58, and also \$5,000,000 more to be sold.

The average of 50 cities of over 100,000 population shows bonds to rate \$71.35 per capita, and taxes \$30.20.

Don't laugh! You'll make our city commissioners mad.

A Yard of Wool for Ten Cents

IN a full page advertisement the Herald makes the claim that "It's all wool and a yard wide."

To the casual reader that may not mean much, but to those who are interested in the younger generation and their proper knowledge of true values, this deception must be exposed.

Suppose your children really believed the Herald statement. Wouldn't they be busy gathering Heralds and sending them to Georgia in competition with the cotton market? Wouldn't most of the tailor shops be driven out of business if they started using the Herald for new suits?

No, sir. The Herald is 18½ inches wide and is made from wood pulp gathered in the forests of the north.

Miami has had too many extravagant claims the past few years to permit even Frank Shutts to get by with this one. The postal department should act.

One of the Old Timers

WONDER how many read the speech delivered by Chas. M. Brown of Miami to his fellow Confederate Veterans assembled in reunion at Tampa last week.

It was a gem, and reminds one of the time our distinguished fellow townsman was a candidate for Governor. Ah, then were the happy days! We had real oratory about that time. There was gallant Bob Davis, the cavalier from Putnam, as eloquent and impressive a figure as ever graced a platform, then a member of Congress but also a candidate for Governor. And there was Charlie Dougherty, the tall sycamore (or was it cypress) of Volusia whose apostrophe to woman still rings in the ears of those who heard him speak, oh, so grandly, of the "star shine in her hair," and our own Frank Clark, who was Florida's most invincible campaigner, and others besides Colonel Brown, who always concluded his speeches by reciting a poem to "Florida." In those days it was worth one's while to attend a political rally. "Our Bob" is still living—now in Gainesville. Brown and Clark are in Miami. Broward, Dougherty, Stockton and others in the memorable campaign of 1904 have passed eternally from the stage. Gone but not forgotten.

Cross Florida Week-End low fare excursion Tickets will be on sale through April. Same high-class train service. Seaboard Air Line Railway. Phones 8161-6104. (Adv.)

What Everybody's Saying Today:

"I Wish I Had What You Owe!"

THE SECRET LETTER

A plain tale of how "Old Hickory" took Florida for the United States and also shouldered the blame to save President Monroe and the American Government the responsibility which they should have borne.

In a previous issue of Miami Life... a brief review of events that led up to the purchase of Florida from Spain by the United States...

can be done without implicating the government. Let it be signified to me through any channel (say Mr. J. Rhea) that the possession of the Floridas would be desirable to the United States...

History fails to record of any other man that he accomplished so literally his purpose as it shows of Jackson. He wrote Monroe that he would take Florida in sixty days...

OLYMPIA SUN. MON. TUES. WED. Marie Prevost "Getting Gertie's Garter" THURS. FRI. SAT. Adolphe Menjou "Evening Clothes"...

WOLFORD Directly on the Ocean at 24th St. Perfect cuisine, homelike appointments, charming social atmosphere. Private bathing beach. Dancing nightly in new Spanish Tea Garden...

and communication prevailing at that period. It was on this memorable expedition that Jackson executed Arbuthnot and Ambrister, British subjects, in a summary manner...

After the congressional investigation came on and all Washington was seething with it, Mr. Rhea, an aged congressman from Tennessee, a friend of Jackson and a counsellor of President Monroe, called on Jackson...

On his letter book, opposite the copy of his confidential letter to President Monroe, the old war horse made this entry: "Mr. Rhea's letter in answer is burnt this 12th April, 1819."

CANDIDATE for COMMISSIONER Is Progressive Business Man THOMAS J. WIGGINS A resident of Miami for more than seven years. Is official of large building materials concern here.

With the general slogan of "More business, with Less Politics," as applied to the administration of the affairs of the City of Miami, Thomas J. Wiggins, at the solicitation of his numerous friends, announced his candidacy for the office of City Commissioner.

LITTLE GERALDINE— When the family discussed the demerits of the present city manager and members of the city commission and dubbed the collection as a waste of time, Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she just knew that they knew their groceries.

ed, on the other hand, never to have read Jackson's letter until after the war, and denied having authorized Mr. Rhea to answer it. There are no allusions to the matter in any of Mr. Monroe's correspondence. This silence may of course be credited to forgetfulness or discretion.

In the Editor's Mail THAT'S THE COAST GUARD, YOU I was somewhat surprised and disappointed that you, in your issue of the Life of April 9th, made no comment on this affair with Charles Waite and the Coast Guard men.

FATE CALLS YOU TO Princess Zoraida The world's greatest living Egyptian psychic, clairvoyant, palmist, crystal gazer. Consultation fee within reach of all. Closed Sundays. Readings by appointments. Telephone 7658.

WANTS THEM TRIED Editor, Miami Life: Your article of April 9, telling how Miami is facing bankruptcy brought on by the present administration and of the loss of millions by their deal with the Florida Power and Light Co. is all right, but you don't say one word about bringing those commissioners to court and trying them for neglecting to live up to the oath of office they swore to live up to (are you partial?).

AGAINST NEW EXPENSE Editor, Miami Life: I believe I have it right that there is no interest in a municipal golf course aside from perhaps a handful of people interested in saving a few dollars for themselves.

SEEMS TO BE A LIVELY ISSUE Editor Miami Life: Permit me to toe the line with Mr. Patterson in his letter to you, printed in your issue of April 9th. With reference to the Florida Power and Light Company, the standard bearer in the coming election should read with the fear-belt, "Show 'em up." Make them come clean.

the expense of the upkeep for that cry-baby, South Florida will never attain the heights that she is capable of making. Let there be no order for "cease firing" until she crys papa for the last time. When that time comes, which cannot be too soon, let her have her rifle and gas shooter for her own enlightenment. 'Bout time isn't it that we took a hitch in our belt, planted both feet firmly, squared off and refuse to be a gutton for punishment any longer in EVERYTHING pertaining to the rapid advancement of Miami and South Florida as a whole. ALLONS.

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MUQUE An International Fraternity For information address P. O. Box 7355 Miami, U. S. A.

GALA EASTER EXCURSION TO BIMINI SATURDAY, APRIL 16th Via Allan Line—S. S. Nassauvian Enjoy the privileges of a British boat. Leaves at foot of 10th St. at 5 p. m., returning Monday morning at 7. ROUND TRIP \$10.00 MEALS AND BERTH INCLUDED

Set Progress To Work For You FIVE years of steady progress, unhalting by any fluctuation, or ebb or flow of prosperity, have created of Coral Gables a city wherein is represented the highest American attainment in city-building.

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Greeby Sponsors Egg-Rolling

Eggspert to Conduct Safety-First Fete on Inn-Lawn—All Who Bring Own Eggs May Participate, Provided They Vote the Non-Partisan Ticket in Coming Primaries.

R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, in a startling announcement this week, warned the public not to dye Easter eggs with either iodine or Paris green, claiming that the high cost of such colors made it practically impossible for anyone to make a profit when disposing of the eggs.

"I have been in the egg business a long time and have made a careful study of hens, and am known as a chicken fancier, so you can learn your readers the truth about the industry by giving me any publicity which I do not desire," explained the famed hot-cross bun maker.

"At this time of year when two-pants suit stores are reaping a harvest of orders, and Miami is going without hats, something must be done to preserve old customs. This is best done by the saving of eggs.

"The Greeby-Jeeby Inn guests entered into the old traditions right after the opening. The first time eggs were served they rose in a body and stated that they would not eat such eggs, but would rather save them for Easter or Georgia policemen."

Greeby, who was located by a Miami Life reporter near Chicken Key, was very busy gathering seaweed. He stated seaweed made a much more attractive nest, and rabbits, when laying Easter eggs, greatly preferred it to Murphy-in-a-Door beds for that purpose.

An egg-rolling contest, sponsored by Mr. Greeby, will be held on the lawn of the Greeby-Jeeby Inn, and all the candidates for the city Commission have been invited to indulge in the affair. Spoons for the occasion may be obtained from the federal prohibition agents who have collected same on Miami Beach, and a good time will be had by all.

A reception committee, consisting of Ev Sewell, Frank Shutts, J. B. Orr and V. W. Helm, will escort all contestants through the grounds while police protection will be furnished by Sheriff Chase, Chief Quigg and Chief Wood. Mr. Greeby, acting on his own behalf, has commissioned special Pinkertons to watch the building and its contents while the inspection is on.

In reply to a query as to how business was, Mr. Greeby stated that what little business he had seen was very good, although he had found collections very bad. He proved his point by displaying his collection of cigars which showed an average away below normal.

"Not so many people smoke cigars as previously did, and when they do, they work them right short. Look at this 'Hav-a-Tampa.' Notice how it has been nursed. Smokers should be warned of the hardships they are causing by such selfishness."

Upon being questioned as to why he was not in Tallahassee, Mr. Greeby stated he was all ready to start lobbying as soon as he heard from Mr. Smoot, the man who so kindly gave him the fertilizer out at the Jockey Club.

"I'm ready to start lobbying, whatever that is," replied Hammerhead. "There's many a bill which should be passed and all I want is my expenses. I know Governor Martin misses me."

The last remark brought forth a merry peel of laughter from Little Geraldine. Greeby's adopted daughter, who said she knew the

of his eternal task with the vultures of poverty pecking at his vitals, for Fred had a large family and I could never figure out how he could subsist on a printer's earnings, though all the mechanics in that establishment made more than the average.

One night when Fred and I were at the printery alone he told me his story. Among the ideals which he had cherished was that a man should never marry until he had laid the secure foundation for a fortune. He had set his mark at the accumulation of at least ten thousand dollars before taking a wife. At last he had the desired amount, and invested in an orange grove. Even after this he had several thousand left. He married, drew out a thousand dollars for his wedding trip and went away happy. When he reached Chicago he received news of the big freeze which had destroyed his orange grove and a few days later the bank in which he had deposited his funds failed, and he had barely enough left out of his honeymoon money to get back home and start over again at the bottom.

After that he could never get his head above the billows. It was hard even to get a job. Florida was hit harder at that time than it has ever been since. Thousands left the State and those who remained were chiefly those who couldn't get away.

The babies began to arrive at Fred's house and times didn't improve rapidly. It was hard scratching. When Fred told me the story he was well past middle age, and I think he realized the hopelessness of ever emancipating himself from the conditions which fettered him. He died at his task a few years later.

I am conscious of a deep regret that Fred didn't live to witness

LITTLE GERALDINE
Greeby had taken his adopted daughter to see the freaks and he was much interested in the midgets. But Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she knew their father must have been a Scotsman.

the preferment of his son. It would have compensated him for the years of relentless toil during which he inhaled poisonous gas fumes and sweated blood with a steaming pot of molten metal stewing in his face.

Young Fred grew up in Tallahassee and studied law. His ability early made itself manifest. He was elected to the legislature. It wasn't long before he could manipulate things pretty much as he liked from the floor because of his superior parliamentary skill. At the last session he was the floor

leader, and his elevation to the speakership is a just recognition of worth and ability.

In the meantime he has advanced rapidly in his profession. He is attorney for the railroad commission and in this position he

measures wits and legal acumen with the best lawyers in the State, for the railroads always have the best. I predict a great future for Fred Allow, unless perchance he should allow prosperity to spoil him. And I don't believe he will.

After he gets a little more age and experience he can be Governor, nor if he has yearnings in that direction, for he has the background to make a winning appeal and his heart beats to the tempo of the proletarian pulse.

You can't buy Hickey-Freeman quality for less, and you can't buy better quality for more.

SEWELL BROS. "Miami's First Store"



Hickey-Freeman Customized Clothes

TURN YOUR DELINQUENT ACCOUNTS INTO MONEY
With the World-Wide Service of American Security Credit Company
John Prout, Agent, 1412 Congress Bldg. Phone 3-6363

CONDEMNED

Thousands of pounds of food stuffs destroyed each year by food inspectors, unfit for human consumption. When you eat a sandwich at a fountain or a lunch counter do you know under what conditions that sandwich was prepared? Our food products are sold at all fountains and from our red and white trucks in Greater Miami and are the only sandwiches and Box Lunches prepared and sold under strict supervision of four municipal health departments who inspect our plant weekly. Even our salesmen and employees who handle the food are required to have health certificates from each Health Department of the cities of Miami, Miami Beach, Coral Gables and Hollywood.

You will find that Mother's food products are as clean and fresh as human ingenuity can make them. If skeptical, we invite you to visit and inspect the most sanitary and up-to-date commissary in Greater Miami.
Sandwiches and Box Lunches for all occasions.
Wholesale and Retail
Mother's Box Lunches
Dial 3-9665
717 S. W. 17th Ave.

EUGENE and FREDERIC PERMANENT WAVING of Distinction \$12.50 HALCYON BEAUTY SHOPPE
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Open Evenings by Appointment

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

JACK'S GRILL
CHICKEN—STEAKS—CHOPS
SALADS—SEA FOOD
(IN SEASON)
Florida Grown
Fresh Vegetables Only
61 Collins Ave., Miami Beach

THE SPEAKER

THE election of Fred H. Davis to be speaker of the Florida House of Representatives is another example which might be cited in proof that the young man has reason to be ambitious if he has the stuff in him.

Fred Davis is just a youngster. He is baldheaded, but so was his father. I knew his father. He used to operate one of the linotype machines in the Capital Printing Company's plant. I was connected with the same outfit, and Fred was one of its most valued employees. One could set his watch by Fred's comings and goings. There was never a steadier or more conscientious worker than the present Speaker's father. His output was uniform and he returned full value, and more, for every cent he ever received. He was a silent man, and always impressed me that somehow or other we had a statesman at work in the shop—a Prometheus bound to the rock

SPECIAL STEAK
French Fried Potatoes
75c
SIP and BITE SHOP
Flagler St., Next to 1st Nat. Bank

ATTENTION
Architects, Artists, Engineers
We have an article you need, including a modern Blue Print Plant.
Photostat Dept., Picture Framing
T Square & Triangle Co.
141 N. E. 2nd Ave.
Phone 7851

A PRESENT FOR YOU from MIAMI LIFE

For a short time Miami Life is offering with each year's subscription a book entitled "Florida's Great Hurricane" written by Joe Hugh Reese. This book presents a most vivid description and narrative of the September disaster.

From The Kissimmee Daily Gazette

Florida's Great Hurricane
(Minnie Moore Wilson)

Have you read "Florida's Great Hurricane" by Joe Hugh Reese? A vivid, yet official account of the shuddering, tragic storm that came up so suddenly to shock the world, is given by Mr. Reese. The book is so vitally interesting yet full of tragedy and pathos.

Mr. Reese, a storm victim himself, worked among the debris, helping the sick and dying and because of its authenticity and with its forty illustrations—true photographs of the storm swept area, it is a history that should be found on the shelves of every public library. The book could not be produced again by any writer—covering as it does touches of history—Tallahassee—The Drainage—Okeechobee—the Mercurial barometer phases, etc., etc. Recording a storm—ranked as probably the most destructive in the history of the United States, with its official records, so carefully worked out, this book will prove a valuable help in all hurricane areas.

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