

Our Weekly Fable

Once there was a fishing party on Biscayne Bay and someone brought a rod and reel. On the same day a prominent Miamian staged a stag yacht party and there weren't any women on the boat.

PROMINENT LION ARRESTED

Enraged Lioness Catches Him With Pretty Miami Lamb

(Details on another page)

Help! Doctor!

With two causeways and the new Venetian Islands under construction, and other work beginning, first thing we know Biscayne Bay will be suffering from piles.



YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK

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

Volume 4, Number 20, June Eleventh

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.

Unclamp the Lid—Next Week!

LET US ALL hereby highly resolve that we won't clamp the Lions' style next week. Let's try to show them the Miami of a year or two ago—the Miami that was known far and wide as the most liberal, as well as the most beautiful and most hospitable city in the world.

Of late there has been constant and unjustifiable clamping down of the lid in Dade county largely because of internal political fights and quarrels among various branches of law enforcement. It would be shameful if these break out afresh during the convention.

That convention will be the biggest thing we've had in many years, perhaps ever had. The impressions these visitors will take away with them will be lasting and will have a lot to do with the success of our next winter's season. Miami's physical beauty will take care of itself. The only thing we have to worry about is showing them that liberal, hospitable and carefree spirit that has made Miami famous in years past—and which we seem to have lost, temporarily.

Let's Comb Their Hair

MIAMI has a convention this week. It is an international affair. The Lions of America and wayports will attend. This convention is a forerunner of what Miami can expect in the future.

The Democratic National Convention is more than a mere possibility. Miami can get it. In fact, she should have it.

To make the way even, to encourage the idea, we must get busy. We have to litter the dens of visiting Lions with something besides straw, fodder, and a little water. We have to make the boys understand that Miami is a hostess of no mean charm. A liberal, friendly girl, giving of her best that the visitors will go away—although we know some will want to stay—remembering that the "Magic City" is something more than a slogan for promotion.

Hospitality must be rampant. We must entertain. We must show something besides a greed of securing other conventions.

And any visitor who has spent over two hours in Miami knows she's the best little entertainer in the world.

Surely, no Lion will leave this city with views otherwise. If they do, Miami will be surprised.

And any Lion who gets a thorn in his pet toe in this town can have same removed by merely letting forth a roar.

We like roaring, but no growling will be countenanced.

TAMPA claims a population of over 166,000. Let them census birds come over here next week and count Miami's. If they fall short here, our local Lions will have a feast.

Official "Peeping Toms"

HAVE you been snooped on yet?

Well, you haven't been riding over the beach these nights where the cops have revised their ancient summer pastime of spotting "petting parties." They've added a few variations this year. Instead of clattering up like the ordinary car would do, they sneak around with lights out, just like story-book sleuths. Then they switch on the brights and add a spot-light for more detailed investigation.

It seems that last year they missed a lot of sights by being so bold on the approach. Now they may not see a lot of thieves, second-story men, automobile stealers, drunken drivers or "speak easies" but they are certainly going to get an awful eyeful of this art called "petting."

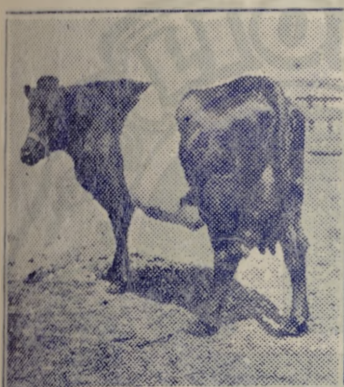
Wonder what they would charge a fellow with, caught with an associate moon-watcher in the wide-open spaces of the beach, a mile or so from nowhere. It couldn't be vagrancy, because the fellow might be making more money than the cop. They couldn't create a public nuisance with no public around. The petting parties we have read about are not loud enough to disturb the peace, and if they were robbery suspects they'd be showing bad judgment in not being in the vicinity of something to rob.

Welcome, Lions!

The usual specific charge is, "What's the big idea!" We don't know what the legal description of this crime is, though.

Maybe the beach doesn't need all of its "summer force" of 33 policemen. Perhaps Chief Woods could do away with two or four of these snoopers and still have enough men to guard the respectable families peacefully sleeping after midnight, and the palatial homes full of valuables unoccupied during the summer, and the other legitimate duties of a guardian of public safety.

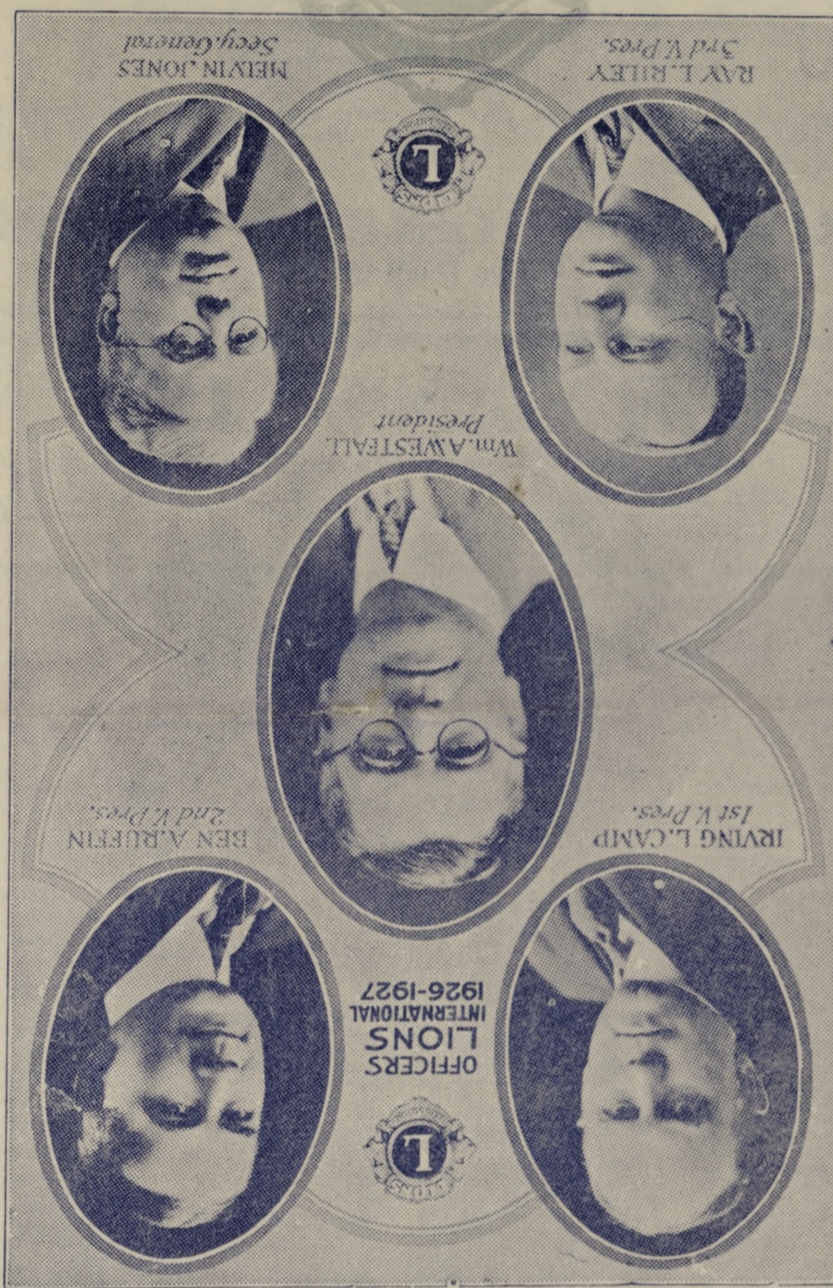
Perhaps these big, brave detectives find it less dangerous to stalk "petters" than criminals.



and no bull, either!

New City Commissioners

(Photographs taken by our drunken photographer while standing on his head.)



ABOVE are the city commissioners for the city of Miami for next week's Lions' convention while the ballots are being recounted. Upper left, (Abe Aronovitz); upper right, (Jimmy Donn); center, (Lelia Russell); lower left, (Avery Guyton); and lower right, (Thomas J. Wiggins). All say: "Although we won't last in office past the closing of the convention, we offer you the keys of the city. Make yourselves at home, boys."

Usurpation

DADE COUNTY'S misrepresentatives have usurped the authority of the voters and passed a law through the legislature that adds \$2,000,000 to the bonded indebtedness of this county and \$1,000,000 to the bonded indebtedness of Miami Beach. Introduction of such a measure, when the taxpayers had no opportunity to approve or disapprove, was a rather high-handed act.

The Florida Constitution provides specifically that all local legislative measures shall be advertised in the territory to be affected for not less than sixty days prior to introduction. This \$3,000,000 bond issue—ostensibly for the purpose of improving the Miami Beach ocean front—was never advertised locally and the Dade county lawmakers made no effort to determine whether there was any opposition to the measure.

Miami Life believes that the other municipalities of Dade county should stand a portion of the expense for improvement of the Miami Beach ocean front. But we are vigorously opposed to permitting our solons to usurp the authority of the citizens. To say the least, Senator Watson and Representatives Wilson, Dillon and Weede are rather presumptuous.

We Hope We're Not Wrong

BEING a weekly we're rather reticent about commenting on last Tuesday's election. However, we can't refrain from hitting our tom-toms just a little bit.

For the last three or four weeks in spite of advisors, we've been predicting that Sewell and Reeder were sure going in, and that the real race would be between the other four candidates for third place. Two weeks ago we said it looked like Gautier for third place—and we missed by 27 votes—which isn't bad at all considering all these strangers who have started voting at our elections.

We batted .666 in the general election. And in the primary we picked five out of the six nominated—in baseball parlance, we batted .866.

And, at first blush, it looks like a good commission. Our old standbys, Ed Romfh and J. E. Lummus, are holdovers. Reeder is an excellent business man. Platt is conservative but apparently willing to fight for a good cause. And, in case of trouble, we can always depend upon Ev Sewell to battle on the side of the down-trodden.

It looks like Miami voters, for once, used their noodles as well as their pencils when they stepped into the polling booths.

Gun Toting

THERE is entirely too much gun-toting in Dade county by persons who have no authority to carry firearms. This fact is occasioned, perhaps, by lack of judicial sympathy in the law that prohibits the carrying of concealed firearms. Promiscuous gun-toting can be stopped only when the judges of our courts start meting out jail sentences for offenders.

In St. Louis recently an Italian, under instructions from his attorney, offered to plead guilty to gun-toting in trade for a fine and no jail sentence. The presiding judge refused to trade. Records proved that this particular offender had been arrested sixty-four times for the same offense. The accused man got a change of venue and moved his case to another county. He was convicted and given the maximum sentence of two years in prison. Dade county judges should emulate the ways of Missouri justice and send gun-toters to jail.

Two Cops and One "Beat"

TWO Miami cops, both of them with a surplus of avoirdupois, were enjoying the bracing air at Miami Beach the other day. Near them sat a young girl with her baby sister—and they tried to make a hit with the maiden. Their first act was to take the baby and bounce her up and down, giving the youngster a fairly good time until—they began to pay more attention to the girl than they did to her sister. In the midst of this get-together attempt mother walks in on the party from the Atlantic surf. And the things she said to those two fat cops! They explained that they were Miami policemen and were reducing so as to be able to hold down their jobs. They were only playing with the baby. Mother, who was wise to the ways of men, particularly cops, said she didn't care a continental whether they were the president of these United States or even Chief Quigg. They couldn't make up to her girl by the baby-tossing route. The place she told them to go to will speedily reduce them to the svelt silhouette required by the new police regulations—if they ever go there. She was indignant at their attempts to make the daughter by such cheap and foolish methods. What she told them hurt, considerably. And to cap it all she beat up the hook-nosed cop severely enough to make him cry for mercy. The funny part of it was the absolute indifference of the girl who chewed gum and didn't even give them the least semblance of a glance.

Is This Justice?

OVER at Miami Beach, Municipal Judge S. Grover Morrow, who draws a salary to punish law violators, seems to have established a custom of forfeiting bonds in grave cases of misdemeanor. It is much easier for Judge Morrow to forfeit a bond than it is for him to sign a bench warrant that will bring defendants into court to stand trial. But we are dubious as to whether there is any justice in such a practice.

Miami Life believes that law violators would have much more respect for Miami Beach ordinances if Judge Morrow would set a new precedent and call violators into court and then deal sternly with them. While the forfeiture of a bond is the easiest way out for those who break the law and plead guilty by non-appearance in court, we believe that such a penalty is not sufficient. And the continuance of such practice on the part of Judge Morrow certainly proves that he, like those against whom charges are made, is following the line of least resistance.

What Everybody Is Exclaiming Today—

"IF I COULD ONLY COLLECT!"

WELCOME!



O.G. They are good

Famous For Our Well-Filled Sandwiches

O.G. Sandwich Shop

127 Halcyon Arcade-129

By all means—

visit Miami's unique gift shop. Novel gifts that you'll like to give . . . souvenirs that you'll want to keep!

The SPICE BOX

124 Flagler Arcade

LION'S OFFICIAL

TOUR to HAVANA

All Lions make reservations at the Convention Headquarters at Cinderella Hall. Official entertainment in Havana can be had through this tour only!

3-Day Trip, \$55 4-Day Trip, \$64 5-Day Trip, \$70

Stewart's Tours

"The Courtesy Route"

163 S. E. First St. Urmey Hotel Bldg.

RELIABLE

Havana Tours

West Indies-Panama Canal Services

Steamship Tickets to Europe

Travel Department

Bank of Bay Biscayne

Miami Agents All Lines

Swedish Massage

Try our restful, soothing massage

DR. ROSE KNUTSON

124 E. Flagler St. Phone 8300

Prompt Accurate Service

WINIFRED COULSON

Public Stenographer

NOTARY PUBLIC MULTIGRAPHING

Legal Specifications Correspondence

710 Congress Bldg. Telephone 5724

ARTHUR L. LEARY

A Shop of Distinction in Apparel for Women and Misses.

206 E. Flagler St.

LIONS!

For the treat of your lives go to

FRANK'S MAGIC SHOP

204 Halcyon Arcade

Fashionable Frocks or lorida

Maud Downing

30 N. E. Second Ave.

The Idamae Shoppe

SEYBOLD BUILDING - CENTRAL ARCADE

Eugene Permanent Waving \$10

Gravatt Beauty Salon

118 Venetian Arcade Phone 3-3311

PAPE'S

208 N. E. Second Ave.

We specialize in Fresh Sea Foods, Fried Chicken, Steaks and Chops

Catherine's Frock Shop

100 N. E. Second Ave.

Specializing in Miami Maid Print, Voile and Organdy Frocks for Women and Children.

The Alray Shoppe

Miami's Only Exclusive Children's Shop

119 Venetian Arcade

WELCOME!

TO OUR MAGIC CITY

Miami's Exclusive

HOSIERY SHOP

117 Seybold Arcade

Welcome Lions!

Goodrich Tires

"We Know We Know Tires"

Blackwood-Rose Tire Co.

2201 W. Flagler St. Phone 9919.

VAN RIGHT HOSIERY GUARANTEED

All silk chiffon—Van Right triple stripe. In all the wanted shades. \$2.50 value!

Service weight—Van Right triple stripe. In all the wanted shades. \$1.95 value!

\$1.95 pr. (3 pairs \$5.25) **(3 pairs \$4.50) \$1.55 pr.**

PRINCESS HOSIERY SHOPPE

140 East Flagler Street

Lionesses—

For the very latest in wearing apparel . . . for the newest creations in distinctive frocks . . . for the most moderate prices . . . visit the elite shops of

HELEN LOUISE, Inc.

6 S. E. Second St. Miami 239 Fifth St. Miami Beach

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.

Price of book \$ 1.00
Year's subscription to Miami Life 2.50
Two delivered to you by mail for 3.00

Send \$3.00 to Circulation Manager, Miami Life, 117 Halcyon Arcade, Miami.

This offer is open for a short time only.

ICE MAN'S LIFE

Published Every Now and Then by Peninsular Ice Co., 646 N. W. 18th St.

Volume 1, Number 2. "There is No Substitute for Ice" Saturday, June 11, 1927.

Peninsular Pointers

The Peninsular Ice Company's weekly may roll represents the maintenance of fifty-seven Miami families. Peninsular ice is made in one of Florida's newest, most modern and sanitary plants. Visitors are always welcome. When operating at capacity the Peninsular ice plant handles over two million gallons of water per day, including ice-making, cooling water, etc. Freedom from operating interruptions is assured by having our own power plant of 520 h. p. with duplicate installations of Diesel engines.

Refrigerator "Hygiene"

By "Hygiene" is meant something more than the ordinary cleansing and scouring due any container where perishable foods are kept. The "hygiene" of a refrigerator is its continuous "sweetness," its freedom at all times from "holdover" odors, tastes, or flavors—in short, its own "health" or wholesomeness so absolutely essential if it is to always be a safe, sanitary receptacle for the storage of such foods. Ice, as it gradually melts, performs a scientifically correct service in conserving the freshness and vitality of foods entrusted to its care. It unflinchingly supplies properly balanced humidity and constant temperature so that foods are adequately chilled without being dried out or frozen. In this manner, Peninsular ice assures the hygiene of a refrigerator beyond question or doubt—and at a cost infinitely less than by any mechanical-chemical substitutes now available.

WOMAN'S AGE

A noted physician, quoted by the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company, says: "The woman who conceals her age is a public benefactor. Through her determination to stay young—even to the point of denying the calendar—she has set up higher health standards. Ice refrigeration is nature's greatest aid in the maintenance of higher health standards."

Lions Are Coming

Next week Mimians will have an opportunity to show just how good they are at entertaining a real convention. That everything will be done that is necessary to make the visiting Lions go away wanting to come back and stay goes without saying. Our guests will certainly enjoy a taste of some of the privileges we year-rounders fully appreciate—the wonderful June weather which is perpetual; beautiful Biscayne bay; the soothing health-giving breeze; the luscious moonlit nights; the splendid boulevards and handsome homes amid scenes of tropic splendor; all the various sports of land and sea; and above all the spirit of happy hospitality which distinguishes our cosmopolitan community. But think what a flop the whole thing would be without the ice man! How many conventions would come to a town where there were nothing but mechanical refrigerators? How could any of us be satisfied to live here—even in this tropical wonderland—without being able to have an abundant supply of Nature's own refrigerant, clear, pure, sparkling ice. The Peninsular Ice Man will be at your service twenty-four hours every day next week and all the weeks to come. Don't run the risk of a bad impression on your guests—keep an ample supply of real ice at hand at all times. You can replenish your supply at any hour by calling phone 2-1297 or 2-1298.

SPORT NEWS

"Grants Put Game on Ice in Seventh Inning."—Headline in daily paper. In the world of sports ice is indispensable, not only "saving" the game but preserving the physical and mental fitness of the athletes and spectators. Peninsular Ice wins by comparison. Defer to ICE refrigeration NOW and stick to it; be assured that you and your will enjoy the safest, cheapest and the most reliable way to "keep things cold."

A FEW WORDS ABOUT YOUR PRINTING

If you require printing, we are fully equipped to take care of your order. No matter how large or how small the order, it will receive the best personal attention of our superintendent. And our prices are right.

General Printing Company

"The Home of Good Printing."

117 Halcyon Arcade Miami 343 Jefferson Ave Miami Beach

Printers of Miami Life

POLLYANNA BEAUTY SHOP, Inc.

40 Columbus Arcade Columbus Hotel Bldg.

Women who desire the best in PERMANENT WAVING constitute our exceptionally large clientele. To "look your best" you cannot overlook this shop. We give beauty treatments that are unexcelled!

Telephone 3-3221 Telephone 3-3221

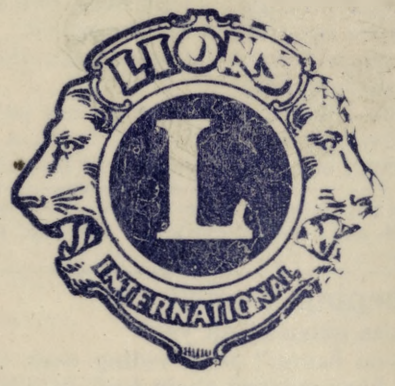
NORA DAVIS BEAUTY SHOP

Marinello System

Eugene and Nestle Permanent Waving

Catering to a large and distinctive clientele

126 S. E. First Ave. Phone 5957



Welcome Lions

Hotel Halcyon

N. E. Second Ave. and Flagler St.

Moderate Rates European Plan

THOS. J. PETERS Owner A. H. MOULD Manager

EL REY'S FRENCH TAVERN

Chicken—Steak—Fish Dinners

El Rey's famous Spaghetti will make you remember Miami! "Its All in the Sauce"

4236 W. Flagler St. 1 Block West of LeJeune Road Coral Gables Entrance

PRIVATE DINING ROOMS DANCING PARKING SPACE

"Make Yourself at Home" at

A. LOUIS & SON

22 S. Miami Ave.

"Everything in Men's Wear"

HOLEPROOF LUXITE HOSIERY LINGERIE

CLAYTON'S

10 Lorraine Arcade

TURNER SPORT SHOP

Lorraine Arcade

E. M. BRADLEY

Lorraine Arcade

Dress of Distinction

Below Cost!

Kimi S. Iwama

50 E. Flagler St.

EUNICE

Ladies' Fine Ready-to-Wear

21 Lorraine Arcade

They Always Come Back and Roar for More at the

BAYSHORE INN

220 Bayshore Drive

Next to Everglades Hotel STEAKS—CHOPS And All the "Trimings" "You'll Meet Your Friends Here"

Unexcelled Prescription Service

Smith's HOME DRUG STORE

200 N. E. Second Ave.

CHILDREN'S BOOTERY

23 Lorraine Arcade



TO MIAMI!

Roaring Led By Greeby

Famed Stockade Yeller Selected By Lions to Inform Public of What's Going On; Offers to Become a Public Benefactor But Will Not Leave Town.

DISCOVERED on the new 79th street causeway by a Miami Life reporter, R. Hammerhead Greeby admitted that he had been selected as chief roarer during the Lions' convention next week. The famed jinx bus rider appeared undaunted at his defeat for city commissioner, but accepted his loss graciously.

"To h— with them their voters!" said Greeby. "After all I promised, look what they went and done! Hereafter let them do their own running. If them bankers think I'll put any more money in their banks they're mistaken. George Estil can keep his old power plant. I'll use candles, coal, kerosene, kistene, and water power—although I admit there's not much power to water.

"It is true that I'm to be chief roarer for the Lions, but I want no publicity on the matter. It is my intention to give them animals the time of their lives, and with a little protection I shall do so.

"Being night watchman at the Rainbow Gardens, I've secured permission to open it up, and I want you to tell all them Lions to come in. The cover charge will be medium, say, \$2.50, and will include the privilege of any purchasing whatsoever.

"There will be absolutely no interference from Standaou or Dozier, those fat prohi guys. Neither can Webber or King get in. The place is padlocked and I have the keys. All guests will be admitted by a secret entrance known only to me and Ev Sewell, Cliff Reeder, and Harry Platt. Any defeated candidate found lurking about will be summarily dealt with and a sweeping investigation will take place at once.

"The decorations will be subtle. Young lambs will be led in and after ten p. m. in the evenings will be trimmed and later feasted upon by Lions. Of course these won't be regular lambs. There ain't no more of them left since the real estate boom left."

"Is it true, Mr. Greeby," inquired the reporter, "that you have been selected by the Almagated Fixers' Association to greet Col. Lindbergh on his return from Paris?"

"I do not desire no publicity on that matter," retorted the pet of the stockade, "but them new city commissioners want me out of town until after all appointments are made. I worked faithfully for all six—I mean Sewell, Reeder and Platt, and that's no way to reciprocate—whatever that means."

Greeby, although remaining fairly sober during election day admitted that he devoted several hours to serious drinking as soon as the returns were in. "I'm through now, though," he said. Little Geraldine, his adopted daughter, who had been playfully throwing ojus rocks at steamers passing under the 79th street causeway bridge, started laughing and remarked that the old man had been through for a long time but didn't know it. An empty Bacardi bottle from Hialeah became worthless after Greeby tapped her on the head a few times.

"You can tell them Lions through your readers that they are welcome to our fair city, and to make themselves right at home. Should any of them desire something, have them see me. I've got good connections. The fellow I get mine from handles only the best stuff. And it's fresh, too. Which is a lot more'n can be said of some of the eggs served in Weimer's Tavern."

With the last remark the old landmark detached himself from Absolutely and Positively, his two twin sons, and jumped overboard. But the case only contained some of those "Time for a Change League" buttons, and he got stuck again.

ICE CREAM PRICES
Editor Miami Life: When do you think the price of ice cream and sodas will be reduced? On opening day of the season (November 1) the druggists never forget to put up the card reading NEW PRICES BEGINNING NOVEMBER 1ST. Do they think the season is still in full blast or can they get by continuously with this kind of business. Everything else has returned to a reasonable price. The druggists don't forget to ask for a rent reduction, I am sure. They know when the season ends as well as when it starts.
HOWARD E. GATES

Dictated But Not Red
Why not do away with all the red curbs? The need for them, if there ever was one, is over. Why not have a 15 or 30 minute parking law for certain streets? Let the traffic cops dictate the time a car is allowed to be parked.

Dr. D. E. Sheehan
Dentist
400 Ralston Bldg.
Phone 6893
44 N. E. First St.

TO SEE BETTER SEE
SMITH
THE
MIAMI OPTICAL CO.
OPTICAL SPECIALIST
40 N. Miami Ave.

'Nother "Baby" Fight

TOMMY MADDEN of Wheeling, West Va., has been chosen as an opponent for "Baby" Stribling on Monday night at the Ball Park.

Madden is a veteran of the ring, having mingled with the best including Mel Cogan, Al Van Ryan and stopped the great Gene Delmont in nine rounds, so it looks as though the Martin-Armstrong aggregation have selected a man to finish the work where Young Manuel left off last Monday night when he gave the Younger Stribling a good lesson in ten rounds.

Joe Capadaro, a mighty, mighty good flyweight from Tampa, will mix it with Tommy "Kid" Williams in the semifinals. Two sizes and one four will complete the card, making a total of 36 rounds of boxing, starting at 8:45.

The Diary of a Defeated Candidate

(NOTE—The diary quoted below was picked up in the Gulf Stream. It was found in an empty gin bottle and the writing, though a little illegible, as if the writer had to make room in the bottle for the diary, was deciphered by a Miami Life reporter returning from a hurried trip to Gun Clay.)

JUNE 1. Campaign manager tells me it's all over but the shouting; says they won't even need to count the votes. Says a few more hundred dollars needed. I've hocked the piano and the bank won't allow me any more on a house mortgage. I'll get into the baby's savings bank tonight. Wonder if wife knows what became of her diamond ring. She says she lost it. I'll get it out soon as I'm elected.

June 2. Someone got out a story that I was fired from office because I sold dogs while in charge of dog pound at Experiment, Ga. Darn lie. Two of the dogs bit me, and in order to protect citizens from mad-dog bites, I sold them to Tampa, Fla., police department for \$7.55. Manager says he can fix things up by starting stories about other candidates. Says a few hundred dollars will be enough. Will sell mother's Liberty Bonds today. Pay her back when I'm in office. Wonder how often a county commissioner gets paid?

June 3. Went out in Little River and Lemon City yesterday. Had heard a candidate could secure votes by kissing babies. Not so. Saw a good-looking blonde and tried it. Doctor put beefsteak on my eye. Cancelled speaking engagement and phoned manager I was sick. He said he'd get me another speaker. Only cost a hundred. So I sold automobile. Will not need it anyway after I'm elected. I will be able to ride in big city limousine and park along red curbs. Let some of those red-headed cops chase me then!

June 4. Saturday. Campaign manager says we got to make a big spread in the papers. Says he can get stories in all papers. Only cost a few hundred. Wife don't need that fur coat down here, anyway. She can collect on insurance. Wonder what a good seven-jeweled watch will bring. Campaign manager says we need some autos to take voters to polls, and some cards, and some ribbons, and some workers, and some cigars, and some few bottles, and some pen-

Little Geraldine making a fuss about the daughter of the streets and roads department head still owing him for a used car, but Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed, because she knew he could sew.

cils, pads and erasers. Says it will only cost a few hundred.

June 5. Sunday. I slept under the bed all day.

June 6. Campaign manager called me early. Wants me to come down right away to headquarters and for me to bring a few hundred for miscellaneous expenses and to pay for printing. Guess I'll get a check cashed. It won't clear until Wednesday, and I'll be in office by then and can pay it back. Manager took me to dinner with a crowd of workers. Good meal. The bill, amounting to \$72.50, was handed to me. Waiter gave me back 35 cents out of four twenties. The cigars only cost \$5.25. Manager made arrangements for thirty workers and twenty autos for tomorrow. He said that a few more hundred would be needed, but everything would be all right tomorrow night. Life insurance policy came in handy.

June 7. Up at six. Kissed wife good-bye. She says someone must have broke in house and stole fur coat. Wanted to use my car, but I told her it was in repair shop. Campaign manager says everything is jake now. Wants a few hundred for incidentals. Says I'm bound to win. Reports from precincts are wonderful. Workers are enthusiastic. Want to know about lunch money. Count starts. Must be some mistake, or else they ain't counting my votes. Campaign manager says to cheer up. Thinks complete returns will show me a winner. Wants to know if I've got a couple of hundred to pay for incidentals. I tell him I'll go out and get it. Go 'phone wife. Tell her I've received an important telegram regarding big deal up north. Just managed to catch train.

Too Many Smashes
While traffic has decreased to a considerable extent on Miami streets the accidents are becoming numerous again. Within the last few weeks several fatal smashes have happened and many people have been injured.

On the causeway several cars have found the roadway too narrow or the waters of the bay too inviting and have nose-dived into the drink. For a wonder no one has been killed on that thoroughfare.

Something is at the bottom of all these accidents. Perhaps it is the quality of the hooch that has flooded the city since the rum runners were almost put out of business. Perhaps it is only carelessness because the traffic is getting lighter and drivers are taking a chance on the less crowded streets.

Whatever it is there should be a campaign for safety on our streets. This campaign should blossom forth about every three weeks. If it is allowed to go any longer drivers forget and get busy killing pedestrians or smashing themselves up.

"SAMMEH OF MINSK GABAIRNYEH"

By "Doc" Benjamin

(Copyright, 1927, M. J. B.—Reproduction Prohibited)

Eppis-Oat Tan.
WELL, wot I should tell you, but I got to thank de woters from MeYamee for de cowfnidance wot they put in me wot they collected me for City Commissioner. I rilly put in somm hodd woik while my champagne wuz going on an rilly I fill so tied an exhausted from de hodd woik an from de hitt, wot I tutt wot I'll gonna leave MeYamee wot I'll go for ah rest in ah cemetery.

So I'm going to Noo Yawk wot I'll gonna tich de pipples how to run de Guwinment an heffer they stott it right, so I'll gonna comm beck to MeYamee. In de minntime I'll let Sool, wid Ridder wid Platt take care of MeYamee wot I gave dem constructions how should be run de city.

In de minntime, so we'll got to consecrate on de Lines convention. Lats all gat together and cheep in to make dis ah rill success. If you got ah huttomobill, dunt Hsitate to land it to de Committeh wot they should help de piddle to rich their destination! Remember, de Lines are comink! An when they comm, yi-yi-yi, de rurs will sond like its wuz tundering!

Lest wick, so comms to me Duke Kearns, wid Al Kerns wid Milt Kerns,—de three must-get-theirs—wid ah partition. Wot wuz de partition? Its wuz ah rizzonable partition, when you comm to think of it ah sacred time.

De details from dis partition, vich wuz signed, by de way, by at list ah touzand names, wuz to tich de wife she shouldn't be so hindependent! Let me give you ah for example:

Gentlemens infer blounds, aint you? Now, lats cownsider dot you got ah rad-had wife; so you hassen for somthing to it; so de rad-had tamper gats de bast from her an she gats hexcited wot she throws off her apron wid her robber-gloves!

"Wot ride you got to hesken me for itt, hah?" she hollers on you. "Rule number savventinn from de Union states wot ah men when he hollers on his wife for something to it, so she got ah poifeict right to go on strike! So ocundink to de rule, I'm going humm to my mudder. aint you?"

Vell, widout ah union you nech- arly gat scared; nuh, nuh, not now!



Welcome Lions
Come in and hear our special music daily
NEW
Victor and Brunswick RECORDS
TURNER
MUSIC COMPANY
41 E. Flagler

PACKARD
"Ask the Man Who Owns One"
1926 Packard Straight 8 7-pass. sedan.
1926 Packard Straight 8 club sedan.
1925 Packard Single 6 roadster.
1925 Packard 6, 5-pass. sedan.
1926 Packard 6, 5-pass. sedan.
1926 Jewett 5-pass. coach.
1926 Cadillac, 214, roadster.
1926 Paige, 5-pass. brougham.
1925 Hudson, coach.
1925 Studebaker big 6 phaeton.
1925 Ford Tudor sedan.
1924 Oakland sedan.
—TERMS—
FREED MOTOR CO.
1704 N. E. 2nd Ave. Phone 7473
(Open Evenings and Sunday)

Jai Alai Spain's Fastest Athletes
8 Games Nightly
Biscayne Fronton
Now Open
FREE DANCING, 8:15 P. M.
and ADDED ATTRACTIONS
75c Admission Each Game (No War Tax) 75c

LIONS
S. S. Nassuvian
British Registry. Enjoys Special Privileges. Round Trip—Meals and Berth Included.
\$15.00
Excursion to "You'll Have the Time of Your Life"
S. S. Nassuvian
Leaves Foot of 7th Street, Terminal Dock.
Friday, June 17th
5 P. M.—return Sunday Morning. Phone 23431 for Reservations.
BIMINI

Soddwast Sixt Cutt (Southwest Sixth Court) MeYamee.

But dunt forgat dot de Lines are comink! Give dem ah rill good tritt' when they comm here. Rurr-r-r-r, rurr-r-r-r, de Lines are comink! Yi-yi-yi!

(To be continued.)

In the Editor's Mail

BUT IT'S ALL OVER NOW

Editor Miami Life: Now see what you did. That line up of yours last week should have been worth almost as much to "Little Nell" as she had to pay out in poll tax. For just about the surest things in politics or rather plundersicks is that the average

voter wants to vote for the winner. You can chuck yourself under the chin or pat yourself on the back for your forecast indicating the hopelessness of relief in all probability caused 27 or 270—yes, more likely 2,700 to vote the way they wouldn't have voted otherwise. Bob Simpson says poll tax blanks were furnished all candidates. Are we competing with the rotten reputation of Adams County, Ohio, where voters were standardized at \$2 per each? Will the man whose slogan was trust the man you can elect going to succeed in having another establishment created at public expense for we Helen to run in the guise of a public relations bureau? But wouldn't it be cheaper for us to quietly pacifically let Lil Hel run everything without the expense of hullabaloo of electioneering? Don't the meters have to be adjusted to cover every pole cat—I mean every man who sold his vote for a poll tax certificate?
NUX VOMICA.

Miami Life is read—not skimmed.

Hey! All You Lions
AND YOU THAT AREN'T THERE IS
DINING—DANCING—ENTERTAINMENT
EVERY EVENING AT THE
The Shoreland SHORELAND ARCADE

LIONS
Miss Miami Beach
Welcomes
You in Behalf of
Meteor Cafeteria
138 N. Miami Ave.
Just Around the Corner
From the
Convention Headquarters

Burdine's
A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE
If You're A LION or a Miamian
Burdine's Services Are Extended to You
—Some Questions and Answers About Them
Where Can I Mail Letters and Buy Stamps?
At the Branch postoffice on the Main floor, directly in back of the bank of elevators. Not only buy stamps. You can mail parcel post packages, register letters, obtain money orders there too.
Do I Have to Hunt the Town for a Good Place to EAT?
Decidedly no! Two real Southern Mammies cook the most delectable, mouth melting Southern style dishes at Burdine's Tea-roof. Try some of their cooking. Luncheon at 11:30 to 2 P. M. and during the Lions Convention, dinner from 6 to 8 P. M. On the Sixth Floor, reached by Express elevator.
Where Can I Get a Good Book to Read?
Do you prefer something with a tang of adventure or a swiftly moving modernistic novel? You can get both and many other types of reading in Burdine's Circulating Library, now on the Third Floor, East Wing. Join it.
Are There Any Changes in Section Locations I Should Know About?
Yes, there are. Many departments have moved. Many have been given increased space to serve you better. Space prevents our listing the many changes, but a look at the Store Directory on the main floor, will advise you quickly where any department that you wish to go to is located.



Lions! Lions!

MIAMI LIFE

will make you

R-O-A-R!

*52 weeks out of the year
if you'll only give us*

\$2.50

For a Year's Subscription

(Mailed Anywhere in the U. S.)

Just Send Your Check to

MIAMI LIFE

Miami, Florida and Miami Beach, Florida



Miami Life

Published Weekly at 117 Halcyon Arcade, Miami, and 343 Jefferson Avenue, Miami Beach, by Miami Life Co. Wen R. Phillips, President; Lyale E. Fesler, Secretary-Treasurer.

Miami Phone 37737 Miami Beach 535

WEN R. PHILLIPS, Editor and Publisher
LYSLE E. FESLER, Business 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. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertisement thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable or undesirable.

25

March 21, 1925.

Is the F. E. C. Jolted Sufficiently?

EVERYONE in Miami is hoping that the burning of the famous Breakers in Palm Beach will result in the F. E. C. railroad building new—and fireproof—hotels, not only in Palm Beach, but in Miami. We said "hoping." That's exaggeration. Nobody is optimistic enough to hope anything like that where the F. E. C. is concerned. Better say that everyone is wishing for a new hotel.

The F. E. C. was tremendously lucky in that Palm Beach fire. Such a fire after midnight would have been a calamity. Because of its remarkable good luck, if nothing else, the F. E. C. should tear down the Royal Palm here and put up a modern, fireproof hotel that would be a credit to Miami. To put it mildly, the Royal Palm is neither modern nor fireproof. To put it less mildly, it requires no stretch of the imagination to picture the Royal Palm going up in smoke just as quickly and efficiently as did the Breakers.

The Royal Palm has paid for itself time and time again. It is said that the company made back all its investment in the first year it was in operation. At any rate, the profits of the Royal Palm should justify the building of a \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000 F. E. C. hotel in Miami. The railroad has the finest hotel site in the city.

One by one the famous old frame hotels along the east coast of the United States are being destroyed by fire. The Royal Palm should be demolished before fire has a chance. As it stands at present, it is a menace to the beautiful new buildings going up in that section of the city.

The "Don't Park" Menace

Once upon a time a Miamian murdered another in cold blood in Miami. The papers didn't send their sob-sisters to interview him and write touching stories about him and his aspirations and his poverty and his pitiful family. Nether did they print all the things his lawyers told them to print; nor did they photograph him in every conceivable pose. Instead they printed a daily story about the murdered man and his aspirations and his poverty and his pitiful family, and they printed all the photographs they could find of the murdered man and his family. Consequently, when he was tried, the murderer was sent to the electric chair.

If the automobile dealers of Miami don't wake up soon to the menace of this "Don't Park" campaign, they'll have to go out of business in pretty short order. For with the growing restrictions imposed upon the motoring public, it is becoming futile to attempt to operate a car in the downtown section.

We are informed that after June 1, cars will not be allowed to park in Fort Dallas Park and elsewhere in the so-called "down-town zone," which has been enlarged to take in the major part of Miami.

Now this would all be very well if there were garages and parking spaces enough to take care of all of Miami's automobiles. But there aren't. Garages in Miami have not kept up with the growth of the city. The problem now is to find some way of taking care of the automobiles. Downtown streets should not be cluttered up with automobiles at night; that's conceded. But, at the same time, let us not go to the other extreme. A man who pays out thousands of dollars in the course of a year on his automobile and pays for the streets is deserving of more consideration than he is getting at present.

IT WON'T BE LONG NOW!

Third Annual
SUMMER WIDOWER'S
EDITION
of
Miami Life
Is In Preparation

Our trained investigators have been busy for weeks checking over the activities of the early summer widower crop. They have some choice morsels of information that will startle the most sedate. We are now in a position to announce that we will issue the Summer Widowers' Third Annual Edition, maybe next week, maybe in two weeks or in perhaps a month.

Wives about to leave on that vacation: Order your edition now. You can't be without it!

**FRIED CHICKEN!
HOT BISCUITS!**

Just the Food for Visiting Lions

The Greeby-Jeeby

361 Jefferson Avenue at Fourth Street

Extends a Hearty Welcome to You

Our Fried Chicken is Prepared by a Southern Cook

Also Chops and Steaks

Open from 8 A. M. to ?

BOB HANDLEY, Proprietor

Liquor Quotations

(Gathered at Great Risk, But Nothing Is Too Good for the Lions)

SCOTCH: (Being experts, we recommend you choose your own poison.)

Canadian Club, quarts (be careful))	6.00
Clan Murray, pints, not so good	3.00
Johnny Walker, quarts, some's O. K.	7.00
King Cole, pints, O. K.	3.00

RYE: (Try it on the cat first)

Canadian Club, quarts ((be careful))	6.00
G. & W., pints (use your head)	3.00
Niagara, pints (ditto)	3.00
Old Hickory, pints, good	3.00

GIN: (Stick in your finger first; if the nail falls off, take care.)

Gordon's, quarts, chrystalized bottles, good	6.00
Gordon's, quarts, square bottles, is that so?	5.00
Gilbey's, quarts, even the prohis are afraid of this	4.00

BEER: (Some is and some ain't.)

Patzenhofer (look at the cap; if there is a little red pair of initials on it, you'll be drinking home brew), per bottle	1.00
Tennant's (good)	1.00
Jeffries, good	1.00
Bull Dog, good	1.00

CORDIALS, WINES, CHAMPAGNES:
Prices varies; jew 'em down.
Case Lot Prices:

Rye, \$35-45; Gin, \$35-45; Scotch, \$25-50; Beer, \$40-45

ELECTION AFTERMATH

THE election results, although no doubt surprising to several people, especially three of the candidates, revealed organized last minute effort as the turn of battle.

Sowell, as was expected, lead the ticket. His strength, though not as great as that manifested in the primaries, was in itself an indication of the hold he has on Miamians—especially as the Herald was for him. Whether this confidence was misplaced is for the future to decide.

Reeder, in his quiet way, backed by all ex-service men, slipped into second place gracefully. His gains in the few days before election were astounding.

Platt and his pleasing personality, backed by many combinations, just managed to lead Gautier. The race was so close that "Red" sought a recount, and secured a mandamus from Judge Atkinson calling on the city commissioners to hold same. This legal step stopped the installation of the new members.

Gautier's race was fraught with many hazards. Just what cause is responsible for his seemingly defeat can be determined by a close survey of the votes.

Donn was a victim of circumstances. There was no question as to his ability, integrity or honesty. Running his first race for office he made a good showing, and probably he learned a little about the political game which will aid him in future elections should he run.

Aronovitz fell a victim to too much publicity. His tirades against existing conditions, public utilities, and generalities, together with a haphazard mixture of workers rebuffed against him. Nevertheless he kept many on the anxious seats.

Rumors, ever recurrent after election, have to do with the appointment of a new mayor, new city manager and the resignation of Mayor Romfh.

It seemed for a while that the next high man would have been appointed by the commissioners to fill any vacancies, but with Gautier's contesting the result, opinion seems divided as to whether the new commission would take note of his vote and appoint him.

Our own guess, should the resignation of Mr. Wharton be accepted, is that overtures will be made to some capable business man for the position—he may even come from Cleveland, Ohio. Though the new budget has slashed the city manager's salary, yet the commissioners, in order to obtain the best man possible, may graciously raise it to the figures necessary to obtain the right man.

Anyway, a pleasant time was had by all, and even now those prospects for office in next year's election, are busy girdling their loins and feeling out their strength.

LIVE AT THE BEACH
HOTEL MERIDIAN
Fifth Street and Meridian
\$7.00 Single, \$10 Double per Week
Three Blocks to the Ocean. Bus Stops at the Corner.

Mathay's Beer Garden, Spanish Village

DROP IN AND TRY OUR HOME-MADE CHILI

AND GET A FREE BOTTLE OF
PETER DOELGER BEER
Order by the case—Free Delivery

FREE BEER SATURDAY
In order to introduce Peter Doelger Beer we invite you to call at Mathay's Village Beer Garden for a cold bottle.

The Lantern Grille

At Collins Ave. and Biscayne St.

MIAMI BEACH

Welcomes "The Lions" to Miami and Miami Beach

MAY YOUR STAY BE A PLEASANT ONE

The LIGHTHOUSE

Your Lions' Badge Admits You
Come any Time—Leave any Time
"Al" Will Be Glad to Meet You

GOOD EATS FINE DANCE FLOOR
NO COUVERT CHARGE

Everything We Serve is the Best Obtainable
"A Select Little Place for the Select."
OLD FRIENDS WELCOME, AS USUAL

Go North on Collins Avenue to Sign Saying
Normandy Beach South—turn West Five Blocks to Sign

Good Dens for Live Lions

THERE is always lots to do and lots of places to go in Miami and Miami Beach. Visiting Lions will be fed well, wherever they go. They will be entertained well because they belong and everybody is out to give them a good time. The program is chock full of entertainment and takes up nearly all the days—but a few will want to sneak away and do a little exploring on their own.

It is always a good way to drive from Miami to Miami Beach over the county causeway and return over the Venetian bridge. That gives a round that shows several miles of Biscayne Bay with its islands and green water. It also shows some part of North Beach and passes the Boulevard hotel, the latest and most modern of the Beach hostleries.

Miami Beach is full of places where good refreshment is sold. The Spanish Village should not be missed and the Village Beer shop will take care of that thirst with a new brand of beer. Down at Jack's Grill a steak, and all the trimmings, can be secured. At the Greeby-Jeeby they specialize in fried chicken, southern style, and hot biscuits. At Joe's place and at Henry's can be found anything to eat—and good entertainment.

Little Joe's, which has moved several times, is another place where the inner man can be filled with excellent food. The Lantern Grill, with free meals, is another of the Beach's famous eating places.

For nights there is the Lantern Grill and the Lighthouse. Both are good places to be. Then there is Jimmy Hodges, where all Miami meets at night to enjoy the program.

A swim in the Roney Plaza pools

Welcome, Lions
JOE'S RESTAURANT
Not Connected with Any Other Restaurant
213 Biscayne St. Miami Beach

HENRY'S DINING ROOM
Meridian and Lincoln Roads
Luncheon, 75c
Dinner, \$1.00 and \$1.50

The Magic City Book Store
219 N. E. Second Ave.
"Worthwhile Books on All Subjects"
"It's Not Done," Bullit—\$2.
"Aw Hell," Venable—\$2.
"That Ridiculous Woman," Rosseter, \$2.
Gift Books for All Occasions!

Maiden Lane Sandwich Shoppe

Our Coffee is the Best
Try It!

Sandwiches that are Different

Hot Meals at All Times
Collins Ave. at Seventh St
Miami Beach
One Block from Ocean

Boulevard Hotel Cafeteria

Serves You Quality Food
at Prices That Please

On the New Venetian Causeway at Meridian Avenue

WELCOME LIONS
JIMMIE HODGES FOLLIES
MIAMI BEACH
NEW SHOW NOW OPEN
FEATURING ROSE ROSEBUD
Singing the Bluest of Blue Songs
NINA NAVARRE
Dancing Dances You Will Like
American Chef—Chinese Chef
"Miami's Mansion of Mirth"
Management, TOM WILLIAMS.
For Reservations Phone M. B., 2953

JACK'S GRILL

WELCOME to tired and HUNGRY LIONS

CHICKEN, STEAKS, CHOPS
SALADS, SEA FOOD

Florida Grown Vegetables Only

61 Collins Avenue :: Miami Beach

entertainment is on tap every night. Weimer's Tavern is another place where everybody and all his friends go to pass a few happy hours away. El Rey's Tavern, famous for its spaghetti, is near Coral Gables and is another well known place of good eats and pleasant hours.

The Greater Miami district is full of night clubs and wayside taverns. Most of them serve excellent meals at prices that are reasonable. Jimmy Hodges Follies runs a revue that is always good and several other places have special entertainers who can really entertain. No one has seen Miami without doing at least one night's rounds of these clubs and it will be a night to remember.

ORIGINAL LITTLE JOE'S
Welcomes the Lions
To Miami Beach
THE PLACE TO EAT
2nd St. and Washington Ave.

Graves Pharmacy
Collins Avenue at Seventh Street
MIAMI BEACH
Prescription Specialists
Expert Registered Pharmacists Always in Charge at This Store

WELCOME LIONS
LET ME SHAKE YOUR PAW AT
MAX INN
"The Lions' Den"
RIGHT SMACK ON THE OCEAN
1426 OCEAN DRIVE MIAMI BEACH

AHOY LIONS!

Come on up and cool off.
the Water's Fine

WATER SPORTS THURSDAY
and SUNDAY AFTERNOONS
at 3:30 P. M.

FEATURING
"THE ORIGINAL ALLIGATOR BOY"
(H. C. COPPINGER)

RONEY PLAZA POOLS
MIAMI BEACH
23rd St and the Ocean. Regular Summer Rates.

WELCOME LIONS
JIMMIE HODGES FOLLIES
MIAMI BEACH
NEW SHOW NOW OPEN
FEATURING ROSE ROSEBUD
Singing the Bluest of Blue Songs
NINA NAVARRE
Dancing Dances You Will Like
American Chef—Chinese Chef
"Miami's Mansion of Mirth"
Management, TOM WILLIAMS.
For Reservations Phone M. B., 2953

Seminole Are Going To Get It

Confidential Disclosures Reveal That Florida Legislature Passed Bill Appointing Prominent Miami as Chairman of the "Give It Back" Committee.

(Copyright by Miami Life: Reproduction Forbidden.)

TALLAHASSEE, Fla., June 10, 1927.—Though supposed to have been a secret conclave, information has leaked out that the meeting held in the capitol basement last week was for the express purpose of conveying Miami back to the Seminole Indians.

R. Hammerhead Greeby, ostensibly a bystander, made a deal with the committee and has appointed Representatives Weede, Wilson and Dillon to aid him in formulating plans whereby Miami's frontier will be moved closer to the Everglades.

The details of the meeting, now being given to the public for the first time, reveal a great bit of stratagem on Greeby's part, especially in securing the co-operation of Dade county's representatives. Knowing that Miami's winter season will open as soon as the Havana boats start running, Greeby has announced a special race down Flagler street between the surviving natives and a tribe of athletes from Chief Willie's camp.

The winner of this race will be given forty acres of grazing land in Central Miami. The loser will have to take what remains of Bay Shore Park.

It is expected that the Indians will immediately start dismantling Miami's buildings and planting saw grass on what remains of the sites. The Miami Jockey Club plant will be turned over to Billy Sunday, providing he masters the Seminole language in time to conduct a revival.

Arrangements have been made with the Florida Power and Light Company looking toward the removal of their plants and equipments to Nassau.

The Florida East Coast railroad will again paint its coaches yellow and will inaugurate a fast local mixed freight and passenger train between Jacksonville and Florida City. This train, composed of repaired gondola cars, will run weekly as far south as Ojus. From that point to Florida City special transportation can be arranged with the proposed stage company, which is expected to be in operation by October or next January.

All the Seminole Indians are expected to agree and take back Miami, although several of them claim they'd rather stay out in the Everglades where there is plenty of life. Greeby thinks that, by the use of a few bolts of colored dress goods he can put the deal over, but admits that it's quite a job.

The only objection to the plan is the race down Flagler street. It may develop that the antics will kick against it. Anyway, that won't make much difference, according to Mr. Greeby. He states that they will be the only ones left.

As Others See Us

ASHES OF DREAMS

The tumult and the shouting have died; the doctors and the nurses have departed; the daintily-gowned and silken-hosed relief workers have returned to their typewriters.

Remain in the path of the Florida hurricane the wrecks of little homes; the ebb tide of dear hopes—and over all the creeping shadow of hunger.

They who sit amidst the ruins of their world had dreamed of pleasant homes bowered in roses; of homes perfumed with the exotic breath of the tropics; of homes shaded by waving palm trees and cooled by whispering trade winds from the sparkling sea.

They had dreamed of the rich fulfillment of promises of never-failing employment at high and yet higher wages; of prosperity and well-being without end. They had dreamed of an earthly paradise in a land where it is always June.

For these dreamers of fair dreams; for those who saw turrets and towers and minarets and domes in the drifting clouds of a crimson sunrise, have compassion, all ye who pass by—for the sun has gone down beyond the drab and dreary expanse of the Everglades, and they sit dazed and bewildered in the ashes of their dreams.

—Taken from a Relief Booklet.

SEE KEENE
KEEN SIGHT
132 Central Arcade
Seybold Building

Picture Framing
Robinson
34 S. Miami Ave.

COMBS FUNERAL HOME
ESTABLISHED 1899
Phone 8406
MIAMI, FLORIDA
1839 N.E. SECOND AVENUE

Leo Felis

LION HEARTED
—HUNTER
—OF ST. MARKS
—RAMPANT
—ESS
SHE HAD A GOOD—
—LIKE HELL.

heartily endorsed the project. In fact, the complete membership of 47 have signified their intention of spending all the funds in their treasury to make the affair a success. With the dollar forty-nine there, and contributions from the Community Chest, and the defeated candidates for City Commissionerships, there seems to be no thought of failure.

Further details can be had at the great pow-wow to be held on Musa Island next Thursday.

Will Make It Easier

The Miami Herald is nothing if not conservative. In the eighth column on the front page, Friday morning, the first deck of a story said that \$1,500 a front foot had been paid for some Miami avenue property. In the story it appears that \$3,000 a front foot was paid. They just didn't want to exaggerate.

The effect was spoiled, however, a little lower down the same column. There a headline said that \$45,000 had been paid for a small cottage. The story reported that \$4,500 had been paid.

The suggestion is made that in future stories of real estate activities the Herald leave the spaces blank and allow the readers to do their own guessing.

Near (Beer) Accident

The Lion stood on the Fleetwood dock,
His heart was full of fear;
He'd nearly tripped upon a plank
And bust a pint of beer.

A Cop Needed

MOTORISTS who use Biscayne Boulevard should observe the signs. Many who drive over that wonderful highway neglect to observe the red light. Not only that, but many drive their cars the wrong way on one of the four divisions. At night there is no traffic policemen on duty. Probably the city cannot afford to keep one there. Shortly, there is going to be a nasty accident when two cars meet at the east end of Flagler street. Observing, the other night, we saw ten cars run past the red light in sixteen minutes. Later we noticed two cars proceeding south on a north-bound section. Two minutes later we nearly ran into another car running north on the main south-bound line—and running without lights at that. If the city cannot afford to enforce the traffic regulations on Biscayne Boulevard why bother with the regulations? This boulevard is going to be spoiled for night driving soon. The time to prevent it is now. A traffic cop, or motorcycle policemen should be on duty there until, say, two o'clock.

We Welcome



"The LIONS"

and invite them to inspect

our stock of fine clothes made by Hickey-Freeman and Kuppenheimer. Knox Hats and Hanan Shoes—Wilson Bros. Furnishings.

Sewell Bros.
72 E. Flagler St.

The TELL-TALE TOURIST

THE Optimist Club of Miami, though not having such a large membership as other organizations of similar trend, has, during its period of existence, won its way into the hearts of Miami's. The latest bit of work sponsored is the gift of a free scholarship to Miami University. Some bright, though poor, pupil of Miami High school will be the recipient.

In order to encourage a kindly feeling, Captain Allan Johnson will run a special excursion to Bimini next Friday night. Lions will be given an opportunity to go over and twist the British Lion's tail, should they be able to catch the animal. The British boat Nassauvian will be used, and accommodations for 150 will be available. Leaving Friday evening, the return will be either on Sunday or Monday morning, as the excursionists themselves desire.

Preparations for the Lions' convention are proceeding rapidly. Bayshore Park is donning her best clothes and merchants are responding to the appeal to clean up and dress up. The committee in charge still report a shortage of autos for the week, so call 'em up and give them the use of your town car.

A great celebration was held Thursday out Little River way. The occasion, a momentous one for that district, was the start of work on the new 79th street causeway. Speeches and smiles and handshakes ruled the meeting, and much enthusiasm was evinced by all those present, as the poet would say.

Much money changed hands election day. There seemed to be an overabundance of Abe Aronovitz backers offering even money that Abe got in. As a result, quite a few men were applying for positions Wednesday.

Jimmie Gilman, who sometimes presides at the Bank of Bay Biscayne, admits he's glad to get off the city commission. Anyone who thinks that position is all frolic, is galloping upstream, according to him. And yet, for the dollar-a-year position, candidates spent thousands. Such is pride.

The city commissioners now in are going to have a hard row ahead. There's taxes, bond interest and principal to be paid, improvements to be made, and deficiencies in budgets to be met. Along with all this is the delightful little pastime of trying to outwit the Florida Power & Light Company. There is not much chance of further curtailment of the man power of the police and fire departments, yet the income of the city as compared with out going, calls for retrenchment. Don't spend your salaries foolishly, Commissioners.

A little sandwich shop on N. E. Second avenue, near Flag-

Screen Doors, \$2.75
And they are good doors with mortice and tenoned cypress frames. Stock size 2'8"x6'8", other sizes to order. Make your apartment cool, screen the hall doors.
Miami Screen and Wood-works, Inc.
1647 N. W. 7th Ct. Phone 8725

LITTLE GERALDINE
When Little Geraldine heard that a great reception was being staged for the visiting Lions, she just laughed and laughed, because she knew they were the mane guys.

ler, is attracting patrons by the offer of a free glass of rootbeer with each ten-cent sandwich. It is expected that the Sandwich Manufacturers' Association will soon tar and feather the culprit.

I told you so!
Coral Gables, not satisfied with its large territory, is going after greater fame. The voters of that city are thinking about taking in part of Central Miami. We've always thought that "Doc" Damers was a great speaker, but we never gave him credit for putting over such a good deal as that.

Eleven miles of sidewalk are being laid in South Beach and the job, which was started Tuesday, will be finished in 30 days. At least, the contractor says it will. This will improve that part of Miami Beach considerably.

A newsboy, in selling his papers the other day, yelled "Extra! Miami real estate man retires!"

Why They Starve

Editor Miami Life: To read the daily appeals for funds for "Welfare" work, an outsider reading a Miami newspaper would gain the impression that there were only two big things in Miami, i. e. feed our starving thousands, and secondly decide which two of the "large" families had the largest paid circulation and the rest of the "sad" bunk that goes with it. The average man does not care much about the latter, but he does not care to have the world gain the impression that our starved ones outnumber those who eat three squares a day. (Real estate men excepted).

Now, a vast amount of paid advertising space has been used up in an appeal from Miami merchants and the various civic bodies to patronize home industries. There is not the slightest question but that 95 per cent of the money spent for necessities in Dade county is spent by white people, yet if you will take a trip around Miami's streets for just one half of a day, you will see at least one hundred negroes holding down jobs, which should not be entrusted to them, which jobs should be held by white men. These negroes are employed by the same white merchants who make the appeal as noted above. These negroes are replacing white men, who in many instances are forced to appeal to the welfare body for help, and who would not have to appeal for help if they were hired to fill jobs held by negroes.

Would suggest that you donate a nice new broom to several of these merchants, with the admonition that they spend a little time and sweep their own doorsteps. G. F. S.

OLYMPIA
SUN., MON. AND TUES.
CLARA BOW
IN
"Rough House Rosie"
WED. AND THURS.
Special Paramount Cast
IN
"Rolled Stockings"
FRI. AND SAT.
May McAvoy
IN
"Matinee Ladies"

Welcome Lions

This store extends a hearty welcome to all visiting Lions.
We have prepared an exceptionally fine display of Summer clothing in Tropical worsteds, Flannels, Linen, Silk Poplin, Palm Beach cloth and other Summer fabrics—and incidentally you can save 25% on this merchandise now during our "17 Days Sale."
You can "Keep Cool" and have a "Hot Time" just the same.

King & Giffin
Exclusive Men's Wear
Only the Best
40-46 N. E. First Street

In The Editor's Mail

A FARMER'S PLAINT
Editor, Miami Life: What is the reason of harping about the Everglades, its great farming possibilities, etc.

It seems you and the C. of C. are trying to get everyone to come here to raise truck vegetables when in reality people ought to be warned to keep away—and refrain from farming here.

Does the editor know that the few who are here now have the hardest kind of a time to dispose of their produce?

Does the editor also know that this trucking here costs more money than in any other section for fertilizers, compost, dope?

Did the editor—this winter, 26-27—try just try to peddle produce to either consumer or merchant—if you had you would never harp on the Everglades nor on South Florida.

Did you know that it costs (conservatively estimated) about \$110 per acre to raise anything here (not even counting labor)?

Do you also know that in this section—"Tropical Florida"—there are frosts, downouts often people have to plant two, three, four times and on top of that—"Free-out"?

Do you also know that this has been a very disastrous winter for most growers here. Hundreds went broke. Tomatoes, fancy, brought as much as \$1.40 per crate. Packing charges, 65c; 75c net.

Choice and crooks were in most instances, left to rot?

Did you know that the writer of these lines planted a crop (on share basis). Our cabbage had to rot, squash at times unsalable, cukes, corn, okra, failure, worms eat it. Tomatoes, fancy, \$1.40 to \$2; tomatoes, choice, \$1.10 to \$1.25; crooks, no sale. On all these, 65c packing charges, from \$1 net, 45c per crate.

The Tip Top Grocery on Fifth street near Miami Ave. offered to me the best prices for ripens in April and May. No other stores made me an offer of any prices for ripens in April and May. No kind. Tip Top would have taken 20 crates with baskets, giving me 8c per basket. Six baskets per crate or 48c per crate. Baskets costing me as to cost 34c, such would net me 14c per crate in 1 good days work. A good man can pick 20 crates per day. To haul these 23 miles, using gas, oil, tire, counting so much for

You've Missed Something

If you fail to see America's most beautiful swimming pool

VENETIAN POOLS
AND CASINO
at CORAL GABLES

WELCOME LIONS!

labor, just how much could a person realize net?

Now, Mr. Editor, let us harp about the growers in South Florida, who have no help, are at the mercy of cutthroat competition when they have a crop on hand.

If you think I am throwing bunk to you—to knock farming, you are quite mistaken—but I did share crop with a party who has been in Broward County for some years, and who knew his onions. I will be pleased to come to your office with my receipts, fertilizer, dope, etc., also returns of all produce raised—right down to the fraction.

But the bone of contention now is the Everglades—they need settlers. Mr. Greeby, his daughter, Geraldine, and his sons, Absolutely and Positively, ought to live there among the rattlers and moccasins—I am sure you would not—neither would I. Yet we need farmers, lots of them. Someone suggests 100,000, another 1,000,000—while a few are not even able to dispose of our little produce at a reasonable profit. What will so many do, but no one cares, just get them. Let 'em go to the "Glades and get rich—drown out twice, freeze out once, then fight to sell the stuff they have—and South Florida will advertise itself.

Now if you have anything to mention in your paper please mention facts. Give the people what they ought to know. You need not print this, but if you wish copy part of this and insert a few lines weekly along these lines. I am ashamed to sign my name to this. If it was printed one of my friends might throw off at me for being so foolish as to put in a crop

under such abnormal conditions. In a crop this winter I am behind. How we lost much but made nothing.
Now we will return to the Glades—our are on fire. Does good soil burn? Feet burns, not soil. Are the Glades primitive? They are, but require drainage, irrigation and dope to fight worms, etc.
Are the people put wise to these things? No. Just come and produce (and get doped) just as we did in 1925. It will all go to the extreme. Mr. Editor, do you ever get in touch with real farmers—who have spent 10, 20 or 30 years in "Faded" County. They can tell you what is what in the trucking line. Some have made money when others drowned or froze out, but when all have a crop, just try and sell it.
My figures are here, read them and weep.
A. B. E.

Welcome LIONS
MIAMI TRANSIT CO.
Chartered Busses Reasonable

LIONS LOVE
A TROPICAL COUNTRY
so I hope the human Lions will accomplish so much and enjoy their visit to Miami to such an extent that they will

LOVE MIAMI

You've Missed Something

William I. Phillips
Realtor
28 North Biscayne Boulevard
McAllister Hotel Building
Phones 6045 and 5950
14 Successful Years in the Real Estate Business in Miami

Coral Gables Sales for May \$952,021.00

CORAL GABLES sales for May reached a total of \$952,021.00. Of this total, \$584,155.00 represents sales of lots and \$367,866.00 represents sales of homes. The most active scene of real estate demand on the lower East Coast of America's Only Tropics is Coral Gables. Those who have analyzed the situation here in South Florida and who are wise to the prospects realize that now is the time to buy, for prices are never likely to be lower in Coral Gables. Proof of this is the record volume of sales in May.

Now—compare this record with May, 1926, when Coral Gables Sales Corporation sold \$491,000.00 worth of property. Almost twice the amount of sales in May, 1927, as compared with May, 1926. Is this not proof that sound investors have faith in Florida and especially in Coral Gables? The best evidence of Coral Gables' growth and stability is to be found in the strength of demand for Coral Gables lots and homes. Such evidence of demand is the finest possible index of soundness in underlying values, Coral Gables lots are in demand because of the phenomenal growth of a city in the building.

The most striking demonstration of results accruing from unstinted development, pressed forward without regard to propaganda, without regard to the pessimistic forebodings of friend and foe, without regard to economic readjustment, but with serene confidence in the sound sense of investors in South Florida, is the volume of sales made in May by Coral Gables Sales Corporation. People buy where there is activity and there is activity in Coral Gables as evidenced by building permits aggregating \$1,338,300.00 so far in 1927.

The best place for investment in real estate—whether for a home, or for speculative potentiality, or for the establishment of business, or for building—is where strong demand is evidenced in the turn-over of real property. Sales of \$952,021.00 prove Coral Gables property a good investment.

Unimpeded development; demonstrated accessibility, both rapid transit and beautiful motor routes; proven stability of values and structures; unexcelled opportunity for recreation, enjoyment and year-round outdoor sports—these and many other factors challenge your attention to the investment opportunities in Coral Gables. Consult Coral Gables Sales Corporation about YOUR opportunities today in this city of progressive, persistent development.

Coral Gables and Affiliated Companies Welcome Lions International

CORAL GABLES
The Miami Riviera

Miami Sales Office
152-8 E. Flagler

Offices in All Florida Cities

SALES AND EXECUTIVE OFFICES
Administration Building, Coral Way, Coral Gables

Carved Fragment Gives History of First Convention of Lions

Professor U. Tellitt, delving in the sands of the Sotry desert, has brought to light a fragment of silurian rock that bears an account of the first convention ever held by the Lions. The hieroglyphics have been deciphered and a free translation is given below:

ROARER, chief of the Nubian Lions, hereby indite the account of the Lions Convention, the first on record, that has just taken place on the Nubian desert at My-Yammer, by the Atlantik for the newspaper My-Yammer Lif, the ideas of Juno, in the nineteen-hundred-and-twenty-seventh-year of the Mane Wagners.

Lions shined down on the desert where the Lion roareth and the Wanddoodle mourneth for its lost ones. The sand is covered with the spoors of many Lions from the far parts of the world. Leo Felis, king of the Lions, is here in person and roared out the opening address. With him is his Lioness and all his Lionets, they make a goodly herd.

"Every den and every lair hath been reserved to hold the great army of delegates. Tread-easies have been opened to the drinking pools and it is their right to roar. Lo, the fast set hath eaten the carcasses of the lambs and are rolling the bones.

"Little hath taken place to mar the occasion. But it is unfortunate that Bone Crusher, from the African desert, cast envious eyes on Mrs. Felis and Leo hath fought him until but a remnant of his mane is left and two paws to keep it company. Several Lionets from the Opa-Locka Zoo pulled a party in a secluded den and wild times were had by all. The arrival of Sheriff Claws ended in the younger set being flayed and their carcasses thrown to the convention of buzzards in the next desert.

"In opening the convention, Leo Felis declared that the Lions are the kings of beasts. He had it on the good authority of the

Encyclopedia Britannica, which, he said, was the last word, if not all the words, on that particular point. He maintained that the Lions are the cleanest living animals and the best hunters in the world. He laid this condition to the mothers, the Lionesses of the previous generation. They, he said, made the Lions of today. At this there was a great purring from the quarters of the Lionesses, and several Lionets had their manes pulled for laughing.

"The well-behaved lion never goes out in the daytime, he continued. Only the fast-living and degenerate lions ever were seen after Sol had risen in the morning. He had, he explained, seen young lions staggering back to their lairs with the sun high in the heavens. He had noticed it from the front window of his den. He would not say where they had been but intimated that the blonde tigers were due for a lot of trouble when he had time to start a crusade against them.

"Several Lions and Lionesses had left the convention quietly and slipped off to an oasis where an old, wrinkled reprobate of a Lion was dishing out bootleg beef that had been cooked. Leo Felis saw them go and raised his roar against such foolishness. Lions must only eat raw meat to make them roar, he declared, and warned his hearers against the danger of looking on the beef when it was stewed.

"Just as the darkest hour came before the dawn the delegates slunk into the murky night. There was much low growling against the behavior of the younger set and prophecies of trouble to come were made. The Lions slipped away into the murk and when Sol pushed his glowing face over the horizon there was nothing to mark the convention but the long lines of tracks. And a few senseless beasts, sprawled out—full of bootleg beef."

LITTLE GERALDINE

When Little Geraldine heard that the Maxwell party that drove across the Tamiami Trail to Tampa were going to hunt wildcats she just laughed and laughed because she knew they would eventually shoot the oil well.

Some Suggestions

Editor Miami Life: Suggest that an entry station be placed at each depot, each landing for boats, and on each road leading into Miami. The attendants at these stations to have questionnaires to be filled out by each tourist before he or she—as the case may be—be allowed to enter the "Magic City" or enter Miami at the "Prohibis Paradise" to protect our morals. Who can say that some of these tourists' forefathers may not have at one time or another smoked a good nickel cigar (obsolete at the present time) as the outcome of a game of checkers or of horseback? or that they might not try to make books on our checker and horseback games? Who can say but that they might buy a piece of our real estate with the hope that they might not try to make books on our checker and horseback games? Who can say that they might not try to make books on our checker and horseback games? Who can say that they might not try to make books on our checker and horseback games?

- 1. Have you ever bought anything on the installment plan? If so were you not taking a chance of losing your job and being unable to make your payments. "We submit" to you—isn't this gambling?
2. Had you ever lived with your wife or boy when you were married? If not, were you not gambling as to your future married life?
3. Why did you come to Miami? Were you not gambling on finding here what you are seeking?
4. Are you not gambling on the chance that we may have another hurricane?
5. Don't you realize that if you put a penny in a weighing machine you are liable to arrest for violating our gambling laws? Suppose the machine does not work?
These and about 16 more on the same order should enable our self-appointed dictators of Miami's morals to decide whether our tourists are liable to degrade our morals.

Miami Life is read—not skimmed.

Seaboard Transfer. Phone E. J. Woods, Mgr., 21962. 436 S. W. 6th street.—Adv.

LIONS INTERESTED IN INDUSTRY

are cordially invited to visit the Biscayne Boulevard Association's exhibit of

MIAMI MADE PRODUCTS at the Association Headquarters in the Columbus Hotel Building, 44 Biscayne Boulevard, corner N. E. First St.

BISCAYNE BOULEVARD ASSOCIATION

LEGAL NOTICES

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

Case No. 16410-A MARGARET F. BEACH, by and through her husband, JULIAN J. BEACH; and JULIAN J. BEACH, Complainants,

vs. BOSTON-MIAMI HOLDING COMPANY, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; S. S. GOLDEN, JOHN D. CLARK, INC., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; LEONARD G. OLIVER; N. ROSENFIELD and G. B. BALDWIN, Defendants.

BILL FOR FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE.

NOTICE OF MASTER'S SALE Public notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of that certain final decree made and entered on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1927, by the Honorable A. J. Rose, one of the Judges of the Circuit Court of the Eleventh Judicial Circuit in and for Dade County, Florida, and entered in a certain cause wherein Thomas Hutton and Ernest L. Hutton are complainants, and Boston-Miami Holding Company, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; S. S. Golden, John D. Clark, Inc., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; Leonard G. Oliver; Nathan Horowitz, Gordon & Raymond, Inc., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; Charles Gordon, Inc., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; N. Rosenfield and G. B. Baldwin, are defendants, the undersigned, designated to execute said Final Decree, will offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at Public Outcry, in front of the south door of the County Court House in Miami, Dade County, Florida, on Monday, the 4th day of July, A. D. 1927, the same being legal sale day, within the legal hours of sale, the following described property, lying and being in Dade County, Florida, and more particularly described as follows:

Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Northwest Quarter (NW 1-4) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4).

West half (W 1-2) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Township Five (57) South, Range Thirty-nine (39) East.

Southeast Quarter (SE 1-4) of Southeast Quarter (SE 1-4) of Section Three (3), Township Fifty-seven (57) South, Range Thirty-nine (39) East.

Northwest Quarter (NW 1-4) of Northwest Quarter (NW 1-4) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Township Fifty-seven (57) South, Range Thirty-nine (39) East.

All situate, lying and being in Dade County, Florida, together with all and singular tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereon belonging, or in any wise appertaining, said property being sold in accordance with the terms of, and to satisfy, the said Final Decree heretofore entered herein, as set out above.

General Master in Chancery, COLLINS & COLLINS, Solicitors for Complainants. LELLA RUSSELL, COLLINS & COLLINS, 6-4-11-18-25-7-2

The Aftermath of Battle

SEWELL—"The battle has been won without firing a single shot."

REEDER—"My supporters were Legion."

PLATT—"They rallied to the colors."

GAUTIER—"I refuse to be left at the Post."

DONN—"Somebody pulled a bloomer."

ABIE—"I wanted power but my support was light."

A Few Paragraphs From Percy

POLL tax should be abolished in Dade county. In the first place it is an old-fashioned sort of tax that raises nothing but kicks and very little money. Then, to have a man compelled to pay a county poll tax before he can vote in a city election seems like a jolly old pile of boloney. This is supposed to be an up-to-date, wide-awake city. It is supposed to be the finest place in the world. It must be so for the Herald says it is. So a poll tax under these circumstances is a perfect waste of time and should be kicked into the discard along with Watson, Dillon, Wilson and Weede.

Communism is spreading throughout the world. It is spreading in the United States just as much as in other countries. Great Britain kicked over the traces in connection with the Soviet activities in London and has nearly precipitated a war. This red stuff and the society pink stuff that has the disarmament of the world—all but Soviet Russia—as its climax, is permeating the whole world. Even our entertainers at the local

shows sometimes put over one of the songs of the peacemakers (?) as one did at Olympia the other night. The artist sang of the excitement of war, of going over the top, and then climaxed his song with a pacific request that makes the work of the boys "over there" appear to be a waste of effort, if not a criminal accomplishment. It's time this communistic stuff got a hearty kick in the pants from all red-blooded hundred-per-centers.

"To hock or not to hock, that is the question." But if you must hock your watch or diamond ring to keep things going for another week, you will be anything but agreeably surprised at the rate of interest charged by Miami's army of pawnbrokers. They only charge the low rate of ten per cent per month. If you say it quickly, it doesn't seem very much, but it amounts to a lot in twelve months. If you hock your watch for ten dollars, it will cost you twenty dol-

THERE IS NO BETTER INVESTMENT than well secured interest bearing notes. We offer for \$1,200 or 20% discount, \$1,500 two-year first mortgage on improved property that cost \$6,000. Bears thorough investigation from every standpoint. Let your idle money make you money. Edgar V. Whittemore, 141 N. E. 2nd St.

lars to get it out again in ten months' time. Which is plenty for the accommodation. It should be part of the business of the city's officials to see that usurious rates are not charged for these small loans that are doubly covered by the value of the article pawned.

The worst pun of the open season for city commissioners was perpetrated by a worker for one of the nominees. Someone mentioned that it was peculiar, in a year when thrift was so necessary, that Orr, a Scotsman, should be going out, and Donn, another "from north of the Tweed," should be beaten in the race. "Extra-Orr-Donn-ary," remarked the worker, as he dodged for the back entrance.

Steelwork for the new county courthouse is finished and the Stars and Stripes flutters from the highest building in the South. This building is probably the only large courthouse that will be erected and finished within two years of its inception. It was talked about for the first time in March, 1925, The Tribune breakers.

Howdy Lions!

DINE AND DANCE

at the CORAL GALES GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB Dinner Dancing 7 to 9 No Covert Charge

DANCING in beautiful Spanish Dance Gardens 9:30 to 1:30

Music By JO ASTORIA and His 12-Piece Orchestra

ing the story, and it was several months later before the county commissioners finally made up the county's mind on the matter. Since that time there has been several delays, but the courthouse looks like being finished late this year.

Archezy at OPA-LOCKA COME play the fascinating game of archery golf over the nine-hole course in Opa-Locka. Here is an old sport made new, and under "Pro" Hill you will quickly become an enthusiastic. Archezy equipment can be rented at all times, or purchased. All bows and arrows are made under the personal supervision of "Pro" Hill. The Snake Wood Bow, three times faster than the best Leno-wood Bow, is made exclusively at Opa-Locka.

TYPOS BACK BIGGER MIAMI

PROBABLY the oldest and strongest labor union in the world is the Typographical Union. Many times this union has come to the fore in proving that it is progressive and willing to back any movement for the betterment of the community. Its members are intelligent and fewer of them have radical inclinations so often found in other labor unions. In fact, it is a union that is not only helpful to its members but to every city in every state in the Union.

Lately, the Miami local passed a resolution that proves it to be both moderate and far-reaching. The resolution touches on many things but mostly on making Miami a convention city and keeping the work and trade at home.

The union unreservedly backs the erection of a conveniently situated convention hall. It is behind the building of an airport in Miami—the largest in the south. It endorses the Miami University and will back it up—it calls for a bigger and better university. It is four-square behind the "Buy it in Miami" movement. It deplores the purchasing of materials out of the city in any case where the price is right. It is against bringing in

workers when men are idle in the city. It is against sending orders for printing out of the city. And, finally, it calls for co-operation from other unions and civic organizations to foster all aims that will make Miami prosperous.

In the one item, the matter of having printing done out of the city, the Typographical Union is, of course, looking to the employment of its own members. But from the point of the average resident of Miami it must appear ridiculous to send money out of the city that should be spent here. There are many print shops in the Miami district that can do work just as reasonably and every bit as well as any outside firm.

Miami Life hopes that the members of the Typographical Union and members of all other unions will work together to make this the busiest city in the south—if not in the whole country.

LEGAL NOTICES

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

Case No. 16406-B THOMAS HUTTON AND ERNEST L. HUTTON, Complainants,

vs. BOSTON-MIAMI HOLDING COMPANY, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; S. S. GOLDEN, JOHN D. CLARK, INC., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; LEONARD G. OLIVER; N. ROSENFIELD and G. B. BALDWIN, Defendants.

BILL FOR THE FORECLOSURE OF MORTGAGE.

NOTICE OF MASTER'S SALE Public notice is hereby given that under and by virtue of that certain final decree made and entered on the 26th day of May, A. D. 1927, by the Honorable A. J. Rose, one of the Judges of the Circuit Court of the Eleventh Judicial Circuit in and for Dade County, Florida, and entered in a certain cause wherein Thomas Hutton and Ernest L. Hutton are complainants, and Boston-Miami Holding Company, a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; S. S. Golden, John D. Clark, Inc., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; Leonard G. Oliver; Nathan Horowitz, Gordon & Raymond, Inc., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; Charles Gordon, Inc., a corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida; N. Rosenfield and G. B. Baldwin, are defendants, the undersigned, designated to execute said Final Decree, will offer for sale, and sell to the highest bidder for cash, at Public Outcry, in front of the south door of the County Court House in Miami, Dade County, Florida, on Monday, the 4th day of July, A. D. 1927, the same being legal sale day, within the legal hours of sale, the following described property, lying and being in Dade County, Florida, and more particularly described as follows:

Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Northwest Quarter (NW 1-4) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4).

West half (W 1-2) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Township Five (57) South, Range Thirty-nine (39) East.

Southeast Quarter (SE 1-4) of Southeast Quarter (SE 1-4) of Section Three (3), Township Fifty-seven (57) South, Range Thirty-nine (39) East.

Northwest Quarter (NW 1-4) of Northwest Quarter (NW 1-4) of Southwest Quarter (SW 1-4) of Township Fifty-seven (57) South, Range Thirty-nine (39) East.

All situate, lying and being in Dade County, Florida, together with all and singular tenements, hereditaments and appurtenances thereon belonging, or in any wise appertaining, said property being sold in accordance with the terms of, and to satisfy, the said Final Decree heretofore entered herein, as set out above.

General Master in Chancery, COLLINS & COLLINS, Solicitors for Complainants. LELLA RUSSELL, COLLINS & COLLINS, 6-4-11-18-25-7-2

We'll Do Our Best

EDITOR Miami Life: "The Lions are coming"—and what a wonderful thing it is for Miami to have secured this international convention, and it is to be hoped that the proper authorities will realize the opportunity afforded them and endeavor now to make Miami truly a "Convention City."

Let every citizen be sincere in his efforts to make the stay of the Lions in Miami so pleasant that many of them will not only become regular winter visitors, but investors and home owners in this city.

Let us not only bring Lions to Miami; but let's hold them in Miami. Let's make Miami's slogan during the convention "Hold That Lion!" That's a good slogan, and with your assistance, arousing every citizen to his duty at this particular time, can be made to mean something. STANLEY SPOEHR

ATTENTION

Architects, Artists, Engineers We have any article you need, including modern Blue Print Plant. Photostat Dept. Picture Framing. T Square & Triangle Co. 141 N. E. 2nd Ave. Phone 7551.

PRINCESS ZORAIDA

See All—Knows All The greatest living Egyptian Psychic. (Pharaoh and Croft's) Gazer. Assisted by Professor Prescott. She Will Be Here for a Short Time. See Her Before It is Too Late. Price reduced consistent with the times. SPECIAL \$1.00 READING FOR \$1.00 Hours 11 a. m. to 3 p. m. Closed Sun. 411 N. E. First Ave.

Don't Kid Yourself! Every time the old Lizzie perpetrates another mile, good coin of the realm spreads its silver wings for a non-stop flight. John D. Rockefeller gets his—The tire man laughs with glee when he sees you rolling by—and no matter how fast you ride, old "Monthly Payments" keeps his eye glued on you. Two miles more on the long route to the Beach, puts two more dimes in these boys' pockets. You can save one of them by putting the other in the little slot machine on the Venetian Bridge. Venetian bridge

Lion Arrested While Bathing— Beauty Was Skin Deep Cops Say

The Lioness

CAUGHT in a foreign lair with what his wife describes as a "huzzy," and newspapers call a pretty girl, T. Wister Tail, local doughnut vender and past exalted roarer of Lions International, was

don this morning with two ham sandwiches, a toothbrush and a ballast of 525 gallons of gasoline, and may arrive here at any moment. He will attempt to discover how T. Wister and Miss Seecross remained in a remote spot on Miami Beach until one o'clock in the morning, unmolested by Rotarians or Kiwanians.

A Miami Life reporter obtained an exclusive interview with Mrs. T. Wister this morning and will run it in weekly instalments as soon as it is translated. Mrs. T. Wister speaks a pure Hialeah Scotch with just a breath of Gordon that, she says, she picked up on her father's side of the family. "I intended to do more for Mr. T. Wister," his wife said in her first statement, "but the police got him away from me. I supposed I can use still the sashweight I bought if I get enough alimony to build a house. I don't see why he done it."

T. Wister himself was in a jovial mood when interviewed in his cell. "Leslie fixed me up alright," he said. Furthermore, I live at the convention headquarters, the Columbus. I am pleasantly surprised, too, because I hardly know the chief. He is one of the few men in the Miami district who doesn't eat doughnuts these days.

"I don't see what they are raising so much fuss about. Miss Seecross is more to be laughed at than pitied. The young lady, and I say that advisedly, only had ambitions. I advised her against them and, as a matter of fact, was up against them myself at one time. She came to my office late Friday afternoon, just as I was trying to teach my stenographer something. She said she was a Lioness but, frankly, I found she was a lamb."

"She confided in me and I did



Miami Life's staff photographer snapped this characteristic pose of Mrs. T. Wister Tail as she was washing out Mr. T. Wister's More-air coat. "I'm tired," she said, "I've been washing and ironing all day." Can you imagine this poor girl, still smiling, still carrying on? What would you do? Read necks week Miami Life.

me the best I could about it. She openly told me that she was a bathing beauty, and after considerable effort convinced me of it. But that's a long story. "After she exposed herself as a potential bathing beauty she was dreadfully afraid of the ocean, and that her aspirations were handicapped. I had a lot of other business on hand last evening, but I offered to take her over to the beach and do what I could for her. She

The Lamb



The beautiful Miss Seecross, whose one mistake was thinking Friday was Saturday night and turned out to be a lamb, March to the contrary.

me that she had no husband of her own. Well, we got over there and I will say that she fooled me. She told me that it was Saturday night and I foolishly believed her. The cops convinced me that we were both wrong and one of them snatched my neck-tie. I have a message for young men. "Don't do things for women!"

Although busy with convention details, the local Lions met hurriedly last evening and withdrew Mrs. T. Wister's license as a Lion Tamer. They had hopes of keeping T. Wister in jail until after the convention.

Miss Seecross could say nothing today, but her mother said that that was not unusual.

The police could find nothing on Mr. T. Wister. Miss Seecross, has promised to tell all. Read Miami Life next week and learn something and how.

The Lion



T. Wister Tail, who knows nothing about conventions and was caught by his wife with a lamb whom he thought was a Lion.

today cooling his ardor in a specially designed cell on the 28th floor of the city jail.

Police are searching Miss Ira Seecross, Miami lamb, in an attempt to discover why T. Wister attempted to kiss her on her mere suggestion late last evening.

A special investigator from Scotland Yards hopped off from Lon-

THEY TELL ME

That Mark "adds" to his enjoyment when Helen is away

That since Sallye knows she got E's first offer she realizes that someone else played second fiddle . . . and her pride is still intact.

That they are making Espinola Way look like Spinnich Village when they drape all the bathing suits and underthings over the balconies

That an attractive matron and her boy friend are not going swimming near Baker's Haulover any more

That Bertha was the best bet in the contest

That it is high time the holes on the north side of the causeway were filled up

That John Brophy and his gang worked wonders on the Miami Beach municipal golf course

That the crop of summer widowers is going to be small this year . . . financial reasons

That Joe is thinking of buying a submarine

That the maroon roadster is never locked these days . . . and that Marie knows where it is parked

That Will and Effie will make a match of it this year

That the white cruiser is having a new ice box installed . . . and that it will have a secret apartment to fool the prohis

That Walter and Vivian can still shake a wicked leg . . . and that they are thinking of becoming professionals

That another real estate boom is just in the offing

That Prescott and his side kick can make more noise than a boiler factory when the bill is too high

That Eunice has changed her mind about going north

That Jimmy's is still a popular place to carry your own

THEY TELL ME

That some people may mourn the loss of a King but Bert is mourning the loss of a Queen

That Helen and Grace would surely stop work on the court house if they ate lunch on the lawn every day

That a certain spot in Grove Park seems to have a strong attraction for Lonnie

That the Miami Beach police department voted that the ex-county detective was sober and they didn't take the gun and blackjack because they didn't belong to them

That Little Nell is the only one in town who doesn't want

Welcome, Lions

HAVE YOU SEEN—

THE INCINERATOR? It's in a class by itself. For thousands of years perfumers have been seeking strange breeds of skunks in order to get an odor. Here is Utopia. A visit to this place will long be remembered. Every true Lion should get a smell.

THE MILLION-DOLLAR PIER? Extending far out into the Atlantic Ocean, this pet dream of George Carter has become a nightmare. Give it a ride.

THE ROCK PITS OF OJUS? As the Pyramids are to Egypt and embryo stockbrokers, so are the pits to Ojus. Colossal in their grandeur, yet there is no charge. Full any time.

THE GEORGIA SECTION OF MIAMI? Located in Hallandale. A great tribute to those hardy pioneers who haven't succeeded in getting their binders back.

MIAMI BEACH CITY COUNCIL IN SESSION? Hear Silent "Bill" Scott paint a sign. Insomnia cure guaranteed.

THE EVERGLADES? View this fire. It occurs yearly. Beautiful and pathetic. Watch the young orphan meocassins and rattlers chase the Hialeah city council into session. Chief Ewing, Mayor Grethen and Attorney Dan Chappell personally conduct visitors through the once-used tracks.

LITTLE NELL? Original hootchie-cootchie. Although somewhat of a black bottomer, this girl is a whizz. Abe will show you the sights.

FULFORD'S TEN-MILLION UNIVERSITY? Neither have we.

rain, because water rent is so high

That the Western Union employees can make more noise than a convention every night . . . especially at 4 o'clock in the morning

That Dave wastes a lot of postage writing mash notes to himself

That there seems to be a lot of secrecy about Alberta's plans

That Charlie hasn't visited Palm Island for some time

That Bill ought to know it takes more than a coke to keep his name out of Miami Life

That the telephone company is still charging tolls for local calls, and getting away with it

That the new stenographer in a certain down-town bank ev-

idently doesn't know that the attractive cashier is married

That Cliff is just like Mr. Greeby about that publicity stuff

That Janice will soon be going to Hendersonville

That Elizabeth is anxious to get to North Carolina for a change

That if Charlie Neider tells some of his jokes at the Lions convention there will be a terrible roar

That A. C. misses all those long moonlight rides and those cozy dinners

That Joe prefers tongue sandwiches

That the bootleggers are all going to let the visiting Lions have some stock in their concerns

New Association Formed

THIS was clipped from the Norwester, a newspaper published for Northwest Miami by Fred Girton. It speaks for itself.

LET US GET YOU FOR SPEEDING GIVE OUR TOWN A CHANCE WE NEED THE COIN

Dixie Highway Speed Cops' Association

Our J. P.'s Are Shake-Down Artists

CASH BAIL TRY TO GO OVER A SPECIALTY 15 MILES AN HOUR

Have you Used Any of Our \$9.98 Warrants?

Newt and Annexation

(From Miami Beach Beacon)

MAYOR J. NEWTON LUMMUS, who denied, when he was seeking election, that he favored annexation of Miami Beach by the city of Miami, seems secretly to have done an "about face" on this proposition. We're going to let you in on the secret.

At the behest of Mayor Lummus, City Attorney McCaskill several months ago drew up a new city charter. Members of the City Council wanted to be very sure that the new charter would not provide Miami politicians and bankers an easy opportunity to annex this city.

At a council meeting on April 6, Mayor Lummus made a statement to the city solons to the effect that the newly drawn charter did NOT repeal a "special act" passed by the Legislature in 1921 which provided that Miami Beach could be annexed to Miami only by a two-thirds vote of the voters of Miami Beach. Mr. McCaskill corroborated Mayor Lummus in this statement.

And thereby, the members of the City Council were hoodwinked. They believed what Mayor Lummus and Mr. McCaskill had told them. But it developed in Tallahassee, during the session of the Legislature which has just adjourned, that the proposed NEW charter DID repeal the "special act," because the "special act" was nothing more than an amendment to the OLD charter. Mayor Lummus knew that. He KNEW that passage of the proposed NEW charter would provide that Miami Beach might be annexed to Miami by a MAJORITY vote of the voters of BOT HMIAMI AND MIAMI BEACH. HE WANTED the new charter passed, because he WANTS Miami Beach annexed to Miami. Mayor Lummus went to Tallahassee and sought to have the proposed new charter "railroaded" through the Legislature. Fortunately, J. C. Brown, that noble Beachite, discovered that the new bill would repeal the "special act." It was through the valiant work of Mr. Brown that the bill eventually came to its death.

Mayor Lummus is affiliated with the Miami political ring that desires to annex Miami Beach. He hopes that his allegiance to this political ring eventually will send him to the governor's chair. He bores from within to sink the municipality of Miami Beach into the muck of Miami political machinations. To serve the purposes of his own political advancement, he hoodwinks his fellow lawmakers of the Miami Beach City Council.

Mr. Levi, Mr. Hice, Mr. Floyd, Mr. Scott, Mr. Henning, Mr. Mead and Mr. McCarthy are going to have to admit that they were hoodwinked by him into believing that the proposed new charter—which, thank God, died on the Senate calendar—carried provisions that PROTECTED this city from annexation by Miami.

The Beacon has said before that one of two things is inevitable—Miami Beach must be created into a new county or she must be annexed by Miami. A majority of the citizenship favors a new county. Mr. Lummus favors annexation. Let us keep the record straight as to that.

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

Florida Legislature ends . . . Hurrah! . . . Work starts on new 79th street causeway . . . Election over . . . though Gautier will demand recount . . . Republicans to hold mass meeting . . . claim they'll elect winners in 1928 . . . Florida Pharmacists end convention . . . Make way for the Lions . . . they have permission to roar day and night . . . Candidate for sheriff wants causeway widened . . . University of Miami asks aid . . . they should get it . . . City Commissioners award \$1,000,000 street and sewer contract . . . Boy Scouts awarded prizes . . . Wilson, Weede and Dillon not greeted by Pryor's Band on return from Tallahassee . . . Governor Martin not to make judgeships appointment until after July . . . American Legion holds picnic at Tahiti . . . members get home all right . . . Shakeup looms in Miami Beach police department . . . Jerry Carter, state hotel inspector, in town . . . he once ran for U. S. Senator . . . Chief Quigg shaves off moustache . . . "Time For a Change League" retires . . . Abe Aronovits denies lights cut off . . . F. E. C. train on time last week . . . S. S. Valcour sold for \$500 . . . Miami Beach still in Dade County . . . Big Fourth of July celebration at Opa-Locka . . . Liquor market quiet . . . supply increases . . . prices low . . . good news for Lions . . . Graduation classes hold sway over city . . . Federal Prohibition Agent Dozier's trial occurs before Judge Penny on the 14th . . . he is accused of false arrest and imprisonment of Tom Farley . . . Election surprises everyone . . . especially Abe . . . City Manager Frank Wharton improves his golf stroke . . . Miami Beach Beacon tells Mayor Lummus something . . . Everglades fire under control . . . Assistant City Manager Wilcox still in flood area . . . though Douglas returns home . . . Causeway scene of many auto accidents . . . though no one hurt . . . one auto with three men in it hits street car . . . one dead, two injured . . . street car undamaged . . . bum liquor the cause . . . Justices of Peace hold meeting . . . Legislature favored them with extra constables . . . Business conditions show improvement . . . expected to be better from now on . . . only six months to Christmas . . . MORE NEXT WEEK.

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

If R. is lonesome since his gray-haired "girl friend" left
How many towels Warren has embroidered for his hope chest, and if he is in the market now for proposals
Who told Bernice she knew how to dance the charleston
Why Mrs. B. has been so nice to a certain group of girls lately
If Dot carried her nose as high back home as she does in Miami
When Harry expects to return to the farm and the simple life
Why Maybelle didn't go to the dance Tuesday night and how long she waited
Why Maude waited so long in front of the Fairfax Sunday night
Why Cliff's organ is attracting so much attention
Where Mrs. Joe got burnt the other afternoon and if the boys from Missouri were convinced
If Ockie's early training in Chicago will stand him in good stead
If Peg didn't get writers' cramp from autographing all

Classified Advertisements

(Rate, six cents per word, or five cents per Lion. If ran more than one time, cash must be paid in advance. Use your phone and try and get it in.)
PERSONAL—I am a young Lion from Puyallup, Wash. Pickings ain't so good there. Am desirous of entering a quiet, secluded den. Prefer a blonde. Answer by two o'clock next week.
WILL EXCHANGE—Have addresses of two beauts in Coscothon, Ohio. Will gladly trade for what have you in Coral Gables. Address on the q. t., as my wife is along, to Nameless, Urmye Apartments, Coral Gables.
FOR SALE—Suite choice of rooms in Roosevelt Hotel. Open all summer. Reasons for vacating will be given to responsible party. Call Miami 113.
WILL TRADE—Have excellent mangle remedy. Fleas positively will move at first taste. Can also be used as beverage. Wonderful for removing obstinate corns. See me at Miami Athletic Club.
PERSONAL—Due to the fact that I am a stranger in Miami and am looking for an investment, I would certainly appreciate it if any reader of this paper could inform me where I could purchase a lot in a good sub-division. Will gladly pay cash and bonus. Address Iowa, care All-States Building.
NOTICE—I will not be responsible for any debts contracted by visiting Lions unless they can get away with it. Vernon Hawthorne.
WARNING—Any Lion who tries to break in our jail will be summarily thrown out. Chief "Pop," Coral Gables.

those photographs the boys in the orchestra begged for
What the canary had to do with Ernestine's decision
If Jimmie thinks he is worrying anybody
When Phil will make up his mind
How many blondes it took to make Jack think so much of brunettes
If Hal isn't old enough to know better
Who the red-headed Chicago flapper is vamping now that her middle-aged boy friend checked out
If Ed thinks it makes him a gentleman just because he prefers blondes
How many more seasons—and parties—it will take for "Paula" to make the grade
Where Joe went Sunday afternoon
Why Estelle always pretends to be dated up so far ahead
How Merle won the argument
If Dorothy enjoyed the show last Thursday night
When Archie intends to leave
Why Jean doesn't go on to Seattle
If Mary will get her sign in time
If Mildred isn't having a good time now
If a certain new Buick roadster isn't being run too much
How Alma likes the Ritz
If June means anything to Fred and Pat
If Pine thinks no one knows about it
If Lelia thought she made a good connection with the famous league
If the "Time for a Change League" educated Miami politicians
Why Homer poses as a bachelor instead of a summer wid-

ower, and if he doesn't know that somebody is sure to tell his wife
If Holt has heard from Atlanta lately, and has Buck gone to work yet
If Dick thinks Arabella's shape is like an umbrella
If Guyton really aided Donn
If Joe Smoot has really offered the Hialeah track to Billy Sunday
If the Lieut.-Governor Simpson really thought she could knock the causeway over with that heavy barge
Why Cleve Baker likes his new place . . . and why did he move
Where Shaw disappeared during the last few days of the election
If Pete will finance any more liquor boats
Why Pat don't move her trunk over
If Kent will run any more full-page ads in Tallahassee papers
What Swink is going to do now
If Mr. and Mrs. Judge Ad removed the monkey to the Pancoast
If Joe would drive that way in the Fulford races
If Partin would treat his own brother that way, or did he get it up his neck
If Bill Scott's resolution about the Lockridge case will ever come up
If Newt has guaranteed Eddie immunity
Possibly Ginder is a better monkey-catcher
If Judge Carr will try it again
What Dan's widow is going to do when she returns . . . now that she is married
What the real trouble is about Dee's sprained ankle

BOXING

Ball Park, N. W. 16th Ave., 3rd St. Monday, 8:45. Ladies Free.

TOMMY MADDEN vs. **"BABY" STRIBLING** 10 Rounds

TOMMY WILLIAMS vs. **JOE CAPADORO** 10 Rounds

PRICES \$1.10, \$2.20, \$3.50

Blossom Heath Club

917 N. W. 27th Ave.

"The South's Most Intriguing Rendezvous."

Admission to Members Only

TO LIONS: All visiting Lions will be extended the courtesies of this club during the convention.

BIG LIONS AND LITTLE LIONS PLAYING IN THE OCEAN

Stopping at the Hotel Pancoast, Ocean Front, MIAMI BEACH

Convention Rates—Phone M. B. 3237—Transportation

LA VIDA CLUB HIALEAH

FEATURING

DOLLY STERLING

Broadway Sensational Success with full review

The Best Comedienne Ever Brought to Florida