

Miami Industries

ONE of Miami's greatest, although the least exploited, industries in Dade county is the brewery and distillery business. Sheriff Chase's census-takers have been conducting a survey for the last three months and find 209 breweries and 362 distilleries in operation, not counting numerous small plants not listed yet. This is more than Milwaukee, St. Louis, Cincinnati, Terre Haute and Evansville combined could boast of in their palmiest days.

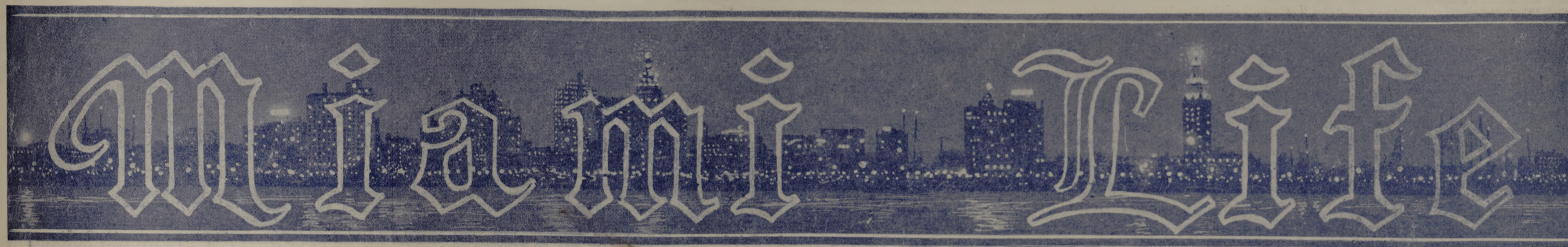
(Another of Miami Life's "Boost Miami" series)

178 Days Until Christmas!

304 Days Until the Shrine Convention!

What Everybody's Asking Today:

"Does Osius' \$1,000,000 Offer Still Stand?"



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

PUBLISHED AT 117 HALCYON ARCADE, MIAMI, FLORIDA, BY MIAMI LIFE, INC., PHONE 37787 MIAMI BEACH OFFICE, 343 JEFFERSON AVE., PHONE 535

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July Second

Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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KILL!—and You Won't Be Fined

THE shock the Miami public got this week from Fred Osius running his big Locomobile into the bay and killing Mrs. Bain Miller and her famous little son was undoubtedly intensified by the obvious unwillingness of the authorities to do anything about it.

At the outset of a county-wide "war on motor law violators" comes this frightful mishap. A score of witnesses say Osius was going at a fearful speed, perhaps 60 miles an hour—and recklessly. A score of people say it was a miracle he didn't hit the cars he was zigzagging about in his mad effort to beat a blue Marmon roadster across the causeway. Visual evidence afforded by railroad cross-ties and skid-marks for 120 feet on the pavement—and still in evidence, mind you—prove the terrific speed of his huge machine. On top of all this, police officers claim they smelled liquor on his breath and that he gave every indication of being intoxicated when carried to the station.

Yet Fred Osius goes scot-free. Not even a charge of reckless driving is placed against him. Because the husband and father of the victims—his caretaker—will not press charges against him, the police authorities drop the case like a hot coal.

Could you or we get by with anything like that? No! On the contrary, while he was having his joyride in his death-wagon and terrorizing causeway motorists, we common folks were getting arrested for parking against a red curb in a deserted business zone. Or we were paying out the last few dollars of our hoarded earnings for failure to observe a "Stop" sign on a street where there has been no traffic since the boom. Probably the same officials so reticent about placing charges against Osius were the same ones who took you to jail because you happened to drive 25 miles an hour in a hurry to get to the bedside of some friend, or to keep an important engagement.

A couple of years ago we commented on the queer fact that

Why

DIDN'T Deputy Solicitor Fritz Gordon have police officers testify about Osius' condition when he was taken to police station?

DIDN'T he instead of being shy and mealy-mouthed, ask Osius and Miller point-blank if they had been drinking before they started on their death-ride?

DIDN'T police officers arrest Osius and put him under bond when they became convinced he had been a reckless speeder and had been drinking?

DIDN'T the authorities endeavor to find the driver of the blue Marmon roadster or some of the numerous other motorists Osius speeded past on the causeway?

DIDN'T someone at the inquest have nerve enough to bring up some of these questions, and others?

several persons who had shot down people in cold blood on Miami streets were absolutely acquitted—didn't even have to pay fines for carrying concealed weapons or discharging firearms in the city limits. This Osius matter is a case in point.

Leaving out of consideration the killing of two people, isn't it strange that a charge of driving while under the influence of liquor, or reckless driving, or speeding wasn't placed against him? How comes it that anybody in our community, regardless of his wealth or standing, can jeopardize the life and limb of citizens as this man has, and escape even mild punishment that our courts are so eager to inflict on less distinguished violators.

Osius, of course, is suffering the torments of the damned. One cannot help pitying him in his mental anguish. But, from a public standpoint, the manner in which officials have acted in this case weakens the confidence of everybody in the structure of our government and its administration.

The "war on motor violators" becomes a flop at the very start!

An Extra Nickle for "Little Nell"

MIAMI LIFE reporter, footsore and weary, last week was fortunate enough to find a southbound street car at the corner of N. E. 11th street and N. E. First avenue, only eleven blocks from Flagler street and the heart of the business district. A nickle, all cash, was quickly advanced to the pilot of car No. 309. "It cost you a dime to ride on this car," said the master of the craft, somewhat abruptly, "this is a Miami Beach car." "I don't want to go to Miami Beach," said the poor but honest scribe, "I just want to go a couple of blocks." "Cost you another nickle," was the reply and prospective doughnuts for lunch disappeared.

The reporter rode ten blocks, at a cost of one cent a block, and arrived after waiting for three red stop-signals. Practically every interurban line in the country changes to local fare when within the city limits. Did the famous banker-commission consider this additional method of robbing the public when they awarded that 25-year franchise?

MIAMI won a baseball game which should be the subject of a probe by the grand jury.

A Good City Manager

ALTHOUGH we have been expecting it for weeks, months and even a couple of years, the resignation of City Manager Wharton came rather as a surprise to us in view of his recent indorsement by the new city administration. It is evident now that he was railroaded back into office by the remaining element of the old banker-commission machine but as soon as the new members had time to catch their breaths they started to throw monkey-wrenches into the works. It is also clear that the "star-chamber" sessions of the city fathers are not as calm and unanimous as their public utterances would indicate.

The opportunity again presents itself for the municipal representatives of the people to redeem the false start of the new regime. The \$500,000,000 corporation needs a capable pilot. It needs an efficient manager whose hands are not tied by the bonds of friendship or political affiliations. We have a real job for a real man.

For the sake of God, country and us poor devils who eventually have to foot the bills, let the new commission deliberate well before turning loose the city check book again.

THE best thing that can happen to the Republican party in Florida is a cleaning within its own ranks. But the rub comes when each and every alleged leader wants to wield the broom.

AND now the government is anxious that Miami get busy and build an airport. But will that make any difference?

THE open season on red lights has closed, says Chief Leslie. We can now have a lot of fun running past street cars and beating the F. E. C. across unguarded crossings.

WE understand that the teachers of the University of Miami are now singing. "We don't worry about education, what we want is transportation."

THERE is a story out that Cliff Storm closed his office one day recently and left a card on his door reading as follows: "Will be back in one hour." Some wag wrote underneath: "What for?"

Warning To Celebraters

DADE county, while dead set against cannon crackers, no longer gives a bounty for shooting Georgia crackers. Even Duval county, which used to pay as high as 50 cents per head, has cut the bounty down to 25 cents.

REPRESENTATIVE WEDE may now begin to feel a bit like those men who desired horse-racing in Miami. His bread and butter has been gained by acting as publicity head for the Chamber of Commerce. Ev Sewell threatens to remove that field of endeavor to the city hall. Maybe the Committee of 1,000 and those 20,000 cohorts of anti-racing, headed by Jim Carson and Marcus Milam will come to his rescue in payment for what he and Wilson and Dillon did in Tallahassee.

MIAMI BEACH has reduced its police force. Now perhaps a motorist can drive without having to run over speed cops.

The Glorious Fourth

(Reprinted, by request, from Miami Life, July 3, 1926.)

TOMORROW is the Fourth of July. Tomorrow we celebrate our independence from England. Tomorrow we pat ourselves on the back and rejoice that we are a free people, makers of our own laws, assessors of our own taxes, saviours of civilization from the Beast of Berlin, uplifters of the world's morale.

It is a great day. The D. A. R. and the U. D. C. and all the other X. Y. Z.'s have a chance to hold programs or sponsor meetings and make prettily worded speeches on the blessings of liberty and the joys of self-government. It is a great day for the spellbinders and the two-thousand-percenters. Even the lowliest among us celebrate, as Monday's and Tuesday's police court dockets will bear eloquent witness.

It is on the Fourth of July that we forget to growl about the prohibition law—the most iniquitous and oppressive measure that was ever written on the books of any nation anywhere. We forget to kick about the centralization process going on in our government whereby the states are robbed of their rights in favor of a commission of amiable but probably dumb gentlemen who got their jobs, nine times out of ten, through politics. We magnanimously overlook, for the time being, the murder and banditry and the corruption that infest our big cities. It is a day for cheering, for complacent self-congratulation.

For one hundred and fifty years it has been thus—and, for most of that time, properly so. But would it be a bad idea, for the next several years, to make the glorious Fourth a day of introspection rather than celebration? If the public speakers who talk vigorously at us from soap-boxes and other rostra all the way from Florida to Oregon would turn their guns on ourselves and attempt to impress upon us our woeful departure from the political creed of our courageous forbears, wouldn't that be better than spewing the trite, mealy, shopworn phrases with which we have been regaled ever since the first grade?

Wouldn't it be a good idea, instead of talking loftily about our melting pot where the humblest foreigner has his chance to become an educated and prosperous citizen, to point out that Chicago is at this moment in the throes of a beer war led by one Capone—a murderer from the south of Italy—a war that has already cost over 100 lives in three years, as well as many other casualties and heavy property damage? And mightn't one refer also to Herrin, in the coal mining district of Illinois? Wouldn't it be well to call attention to the spectacle of the Coast Guard, supposed to be a life-saving outfit, gunning at random about our harbors? Wouldn't it be well to mention gently the terrific difficulty we seem to have in getting murderers to the gallows as long as they have money behind them?

Of course, the Fourth of July speaker who attempted to make an address along these lines might be egged and tomatoed off the platform, but when the patriotic mob had cooled, perhaps his remarks would have sunk in. It would be an interesting experiment, anyway.

The Fourth of July, as America stands today, ought to be an occasion not of hilarious celebration but of serious and introspective thought—a day of national inventory.

Afraid of Intelligence

IN RELEASING Detective George Christie, the City of Miami Beach is merely adhering to its policy of penalizing intelligence; by retaining a half-dozen or more other members of the force who would not be tolerated in other cities, it is merely pursuing its usual custom of rewarding intelligence.

Show brains, diplomacy, competency on the beach police force if you want to be fired. But if you want to stand in line for promotion, display ignorance; bully everybody except two or three chief politicians, and bungle everything you are assigned to.

In spite of appeals of hundreds of friends he has made in the last six months by his clean and efficient record, Christie, who is the most energetic, gentlemanly and scientific detective we have ever encountered in 17 years of journalism, has been discharged. And after being assured of his job to such an extent that he moved his wife and family to the Beach. The chief's excuse is that he must cut down the force to summer strength—but somehow the chief retains several men on the force who have lately made themselves the laughing-stocks not only of their brother cops but of the public.

It is queer that such an aggressive, wealthy and intelligent city as Miami Beach cannot obtain a real police force. It is queer that a council of prominent business men such as Miami Beach has, with complete control vested in them, will submit to the scandalous treatment the various police regimes of the past 18 months have given the citizens of the Beach.

PERHAPS the Lions' Convention has been postponed. Leastways, quite a few hotel and restaurant men seem to think so.

Build For The Future

WE will have with us a clean-up week shortly. This affliction hits us every year about this time and starts a lot of painting and general sprucing up throughout the city. It should not be necessary, of course, to have a special week in which to do our annual cleaning up. We should keep the city cleaned up all the time and if we are to become a convention city we'll have to. There are a lot of small business places scattered all over the city. These places were built during the boom to take care of the sudden rush of business. They should be condemned now. Every so often they are opened up again and somebody loses a little money in them. Tear them down. Keep the city looking clean. Build for the future, for Miami assuredly has a great future. The city building inspector's office should be organized to oversee all building in the city. Anything that will detract from the beauty of Miami should be removed and no unsightly buildings be allowed to be erected. And now is a good time to start doing it.

Those Harbor Charges.

FOREIGN shipping is encouraged in most every other port in America—with the possible exception of Miami. To create a world mart, both for import and export, reasonable and just charges for wharfage, dockage and facilities are a basic fundamental. Instead of heavy charges, encouragement should be offered by meeting competitive rates of other seaports.

For instance, when a ship unloads on a municipal dock, what is known as the full ton rate is charged. When lightered onto a barge, one-half that rate is levied—that is, everywhere except in Miami.

Encourage American shipping, yes. But also aid those vessels under foreign flags. They spend good cold cash every time they arrive.

OUR temporary city manager is a veterinarian by occupation. We'll admit we've been asses—but isn't the city commission going a little bit strong by getting Doc Ziebold to remind us of it?



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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.



LOOKING BACK
Over Miami Life Files

July 4, 1925. Eliminating Shoe Leather

MIAMIANS are now divided into two classes—those who stay at home and those who cross Second avenue during the day.

Truly, this traffic situation is growing obnoxious. The relief afforded by the new regulations is not actual.

July 11, 1925.—By request.

Morning After the Night Before

(By WEN R. PHILLIPS)

THE morning after the night before

A gray dawn and sullen clouds dimly banked oceanward. An accusing stillness in the air.

Contracts that annoy one. Nature quiet—and nerves twitching. Nature beautiful and mind ugly and ill and in turmoil.

Chloroform that mocking bird! Shoot the cardinal! Pull down that bougainvillea and burn it!

THE morning after the night before

A phrase from the musical comedies of another day. Something to jibe at and laugh about.

But is it so funny after all? Does every one, on these mornings after the nights before find laughter and cheer, and gladness?

I KNOW a man who found his job gone. I know a man who found he had spent his employers' money.

I KNOW a boy who, on the morning after the night before, found the gallows beckoning him in that grey dawnlight.

I know a man who found disease, and another who found his family gone; and another who solved the problem of mornings after by slashing his throat.

I KNOW an actress who found a disfigured face on the morning after the night before; and a statesman who found disgrace.

violinist who found two missing fingers.

BUT, most pitiable of all, I know a man, a good man and a good husband, who found he had broken the marriage vow he had made with the girl whom he loved above all else.

He'll never forget his "morning after the night before."

Lightweight Scrap

YOUNG MANUEL, lightweight champion of the South, Cuba and Belgium, has been obtained as an opponent for "Cowboy" Frankie Osner at the Ball Park on Monday night, July fourth.

A better card could not be secured for a holiday attraction as Manuel has cleaned the ranks of all the lightweights available with the one exception of Osner.

Joe Mack, local featherweight who has battled all comers without a defeat during the past year, will swap punches with Joe Miller, a knockout artist from Tampa.

It Isn't Very Far

If you are puzzled as to what to do on July 4 the Legion is staging a real entertainment at Opalocka on that day.

This Week's Fairy Story

A NATIONAL manufacturer has issued a statement that Miami leads the country in the percentage of increase during the past month in the purchase of safes.

"SAMMEH OF MINSK GABAIRNYEH"

By "Doc" Benjamin

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

Eppis-Oat Turtin

NOO YAWK.—Vell, wot-I should tel you, but I fill terrible disappointing. I wuz hall prepared wot I should gat ah resapection somthing like Leendboig, an can you bulvine it, dot when I came to de dipot, so wuz honly Dirty touzand pipples wot wuz waiting for me!

Wot does ah few touzind pippes among friends mean, hah? Vell, not only didn't wuz de hull ton out to see me but instad they should inclare ah liggal holiday so they punstuppned it. Immediatly I tooked op dis point wid Meyer Jimmie Wucker.

"Say," I sez to him, "is dot de way you gritt ah misrepresenta-teeef from MeYamee? I tutt wot you will have hall de bress bends wot they will mitt me on de train and I tutt wot you will inclare ah liggal holiday but . . . vell, I'll tell de pipples wot kind tritment you gave me!"

"Say Sem, you niddn't irrigate yourself. Vait, huld your husses," sad Jimmie, "Dis Sunday I'll inclare ah liggal holiday, aint you sorrified? Tink of it, ivven de pipples will go to church in your honor, have you? So in de name of de Citch, I gibb you de kizz wot you should do wot you want. Good night." So wid dese words he laft me.

Vell, pipples wot live in stunn houzes mustn't pay rent, aint you? Lest night I wuz invited to go to de Roxy Theater wot its de beauty pelless from Noo Yawk. Vell, wot I should tell you, but I wuz stending in de front from de theater wot I wuz waiting for ah men, when soddenly widout de list wunnink—they ain't got here ah Mr. Gray wot he could give us wunnink—so widout de list bit of wunnink so comms ah weend!

You know wot its ah weend, aint you? Vell, its wuz ah weend its wuz blowing hundared an seexthe miles ah hower, soch ah velocipeede weend its wuz. Everything wot wuzn't festened to de grond wuz blowing dis way an dot. I tell you its wuz like ah hurricame! Its! bowed wid rained wid rained wid blowed. Futtonately it lested about

ten minutes. But I tell you its wuz terrible, aint you? Oooh wot ah velocipeede, yi-yi-yi!

De rizzon I'm telling you about dis is, God forbeed, if dot wuz in MeYamee, yi-yi-yi, hall de Noo Yawk papizz woud have ah hextra wot de papizz woud say, "Haxtra! Tarrible weends wid hurricames heet MeYamee. Tans of touzinds lust in de strung velocipeede. Lives lust wid cownsiderable proppty demmech!"

But when it heppens to Noo Yawk, so is notting sad; I tell you its ah shame. Wid hall de hurricames, wid cyclomes wid "wot have you," feefthe times batter I would be wot I sooner woud live in MeYamee!

Vell, in ah few days, so I'm going to seat wid de budd of Halderman, wot its de same by us de City Commissioners, wot I'm going to tich dem how to run Noo Yawk. Wid de touzinds wid touzinds from hesttomobiles, I'm going to stott de seestem from Rad Coibs, yi-yi-yi, I could see de pipples wot they'll hall bitt me op wot you want racoonize me.

Vell, they invited me, so dey got to suffer like we used to suffer, aint you? I'm going to make here Troo stritts wid no pokking. I'm going to tich de Please Depottmint wot they should shoot any pesterian wot he pessees de Rad light, yi-yi-yi, I tell you, I'll tich dem like how they wuz never tich, switt mama!

See you ahgain, next wick, still in Noo Yawk. If de ridders want me to see de Mayor or de Guwinor, dunt hasitate an I'll take care from wot you want.

By de way, how is Soot halcing in de capacity from Mayor, hah? (To be continued)

A Few Paragraphs From Percy

MAYOR SEWELL has mapped out a program of advertising for Miami that reduces the amount spent last year by about \$100,000.

What is the idea of finishing the lighting system on Biscayne Boulevard as far as Thirteenth street and then letting the matter slide? A great effort was made to light this boulevard to be ready for the arrival of the Lions and there the matter stopped.

Another disaster on the causeway—this time with two deaths. The junior chamber of commerce recommends a rail along the causeway as a protection against cars running into the bay.

Governor Martin wants to debate with Senator Fletcher on the Everglades drainage project. To insure a lot of applause for himself, he wants the setto of words held in Jacksonville.

We're curious to know whether Tarpon Springs got its name from the agility of the fish.

A number of barber shops have dropped from the union, the reason given being that the union will not allow them to reduce prices.

One thing that should be done about the preparation of folders and booklets to advertise Miami and that is have a staff of advertising writers for the job.

social work done by a non-union worker—because he did it cheaper.

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In The Editor's Mail

WELL KEEP IT UP
Editor Miami Life:
Keep up your exposure of the "Humane Society," and you will confer a blessing upon the city.

Even Jacksonville and Tampa have meetings once a month, where interested citizens can get together and talk over what is being done, not only the active work, but what is being done with the money that they give for the work.

This is denied Miami. Why? In summer when the animals and feathered creatures of Miami need aid, the Humane Society goes north, not to return until cold weather. Last summer there was no response to calls, no matter how urgent they were. I sent clippings from Life to the Community Chest, but do not expect any action to be taken until someone like yourself goes after the expose.

JUDGE DOESN'T KNOW
Editor Miami Life: Here is a riddle which should make every taxpayer in Dade county sit up and take notice:

It was necessary that I make an effort to find the person who could advise the truth as to whether or not there will be summer court in the Circuit Court Division, and not being able to find anyone who could answer the question authentically I sought out one of the Judges and put the question to him, by telephoning for an appointment I inquired when I might be able to see the judge and was informed by the lady (?) who answered the telephone that "the judge was having a con-

Itch and Skin Eruptions Are a Disease of the Skin and Scalp.

CURITCH will penetrate the skin and kill the germs and their causes. CURITCH has cured RINGWORM in only three applications. It has cured sores after all other remedies had failed, including X-Ray treatments administered by prominent physicians.

GROUND ITCH, TETTER, RINGWORM, FLORIDA SORES, PIMPLES, ITCHING AND CRACKED FEET, ITCHING PILES, DANDRUFF AND SCALP DISEASES, and ECZEMA are some of the diseases CURITCH will positively cure.

Now Is the Time

NOW—right now—this summer and throughout the summer months—is the time to make most of your opportunities, by investing where your real property investments are as sound as Florida itself.

One of the foremost merchandising authorities in America, speaking of areas which have experienced economic stress, urges that people doing business should be planning "for the better times that are sure to come"—and that "now is the time to secure desirable locations, to make important contacts, and lay the foundations for future business."

He might have been speaking of Coral Gables when he added: "My own guess is that prosperity will be here, good and strong. The darkest hour was passed a long while ago—and people who insist upon using the experience of the last year as the basis for their program of the next twelve months, are using very poor logic."

Well— isn't it about time to chloroform the scared-to-death idea, the gloom point of view, and to do some straight American thinking? Here we have millions spent in development. We are away out in front of most cities in the state, in building. We have a climate that cannot be beaten anywhere. In Coral Gables, the Coliseum is going up at a rapid rate; the Seaboard is building its new depot; a new City Hall is to be built, and prospects are bright for several new University buildings.

Church congregations are preparing to initiate their building programs, and a great series of home-building programs is in sight, in addition to the normal residential building by private individuals. The county and the city are pursuing a great road-building campaign, and fine business community is developing steadily.

What about it? Isn't NOW the time to plan for the better times that these expenditures are sure to bring? Isn't NOW the time to secure those desirable locations, those homesites, to make those important contacts—to lay the foundations for future business, development and value-enhancement.

Now—this summer—throughout the next nine or ten months—before the normal tide of winter tourists sets in for the next season—RIGHT NOW is the time to buy, for prices of Coral Gables property through Coral Gables Sales Corporation probably NEVER WILL BE LOWERED. Consult Coral Gables Sales Corporation—NOW.

MIAMI Sales Office
152-8 E. Flagler

CORAL GABLES
The Miami Riviera
SALES AND EXECUTIVE OFFICES
Administration Building, Coral Way, Coral Gables

LITTLE GERALDINE
The boy friend asked Little Geraldine if he could teach her how to float but Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed and swam straight for the shore.

ference and I could not see him." Slam went the receiver—so I was another poor mortal told to go to the devil. Then I went to the judge's office and only through unpleasant effort was able to put the question to him and this was his reply: "I don't know anything about it. I don't know any more about it than you do."

So, now, I ask the taxpayers, is it necessary to be associated with some order or political machine to receive just treatment and consideration, and what are we paying taxes for?

AN AMERICAN AND MIAMI CITIZEN
TIME FOR AN AIRPORT
Editor Miami Life: I am an aviation booster and I would like to help. I suppose you know this town is heading for the rocks at a pretty fast clip. And I could add Miami is a little blue.

R. F. HAND
Incorporated
General Insurance
906-7 Realty Board Bldg.
Phone 8635

Foot Blisters
Itch
Florida Sores
are quickly relieved
with a few applications of
SKIN-REM

HENRY RUDICH
150 N. E. First Street
The Largest Bird Importers in the South
All Kinds of "Pet" Supplies
Large assortment of Cages at reduced prices. Closing out on Spitz Puppies at \$15, while they last. Just pay us a visit and get acquainted.

Helms Physical Culture School
FOR MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN
Corner Twenty-first Avenue and West Flagler St.
For Membership in Helms Physical Culture School:
Business and Professional Men's Course, year \$15.00
Reducing Course
Boxing, Fencing, Wrestling, 10 lessons \$15.00
Special Instructions
Turkish Baths \$2.00
Scientific Massage \$3.00
Reducing Course

Well, here we've had the chance thrown at us to be the greatest aviation center in U. S.; and South America is just next door. You know Hollywood was built on moving pictures, why couldn't we be built on aviation?

The business men don't seem to grasp the idea. If we don't Palm Beach is the next place that will. So why not build the aviation field designed by Mr. Watson. This town lives on "if." Why not have an industry of some kind if it is only bootlegging.

Frank's Magic Shop
204 Halcyon Arcade
Get a 20c catalogue free with each \$1.00 purchase. (One Week Only!)

PRINCESS ZORAIDA
See All—Knows All
The greatest living Egyptian Psychic, Clairvoyant and Crystal Gazer. Assisted by Professor Prescott.
She Will Be Here for a Short Time Only. See Her Before It Is Too Late. Prices reduced consistent with the times.
SPECIAL
\$3.00 READING FOR \$1.00
Hours 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. Closed Sun. 412 N. E. First Ave.

R. Laacke Co.
Awnings
Tents
LARGE TENTS
For Rent
See Us First
Phone 22214
1758 N. E. Second Avenue
Successors to
MAGIC CITY AWNING WORKS

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For Membership in Helms Physical Culture School:
Business and Professional Men's Course, year \$15.00
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WEEKLY MARKET LETTER

BUTTER—EGGS—CHEESE—SAUSAGE

Compiled By ADOLPH MULEHEIM OF MULEHEIM BROS. Wholesale & Retail, Butter & Eggs, Etc. 1001 East Flagler Street, Miami, Florida

ME AND OSCAR, as a token of our esteem, has decided to present the Editor of Miami Life with a half crate of Muleheim's Best Yard Eggs which we have just received from Chicago.

As I was delivering some fine pork sausage to O'Reilly's Kosher Delicatessen, the head waiter Nick... was telling me that he thought that was a clever idea of Mr. Hessler of the Chamber of Commerce in challenging Mayor Sewell to a debate because the city is about to take the advertising fund from the Chamber of Commerce.

The assistant steward at the Miami Athletic Club told me that the police arrested a Miami doctor for offering to perform a criminal operation—well, me and Oscar want the police to arrest Joe Gill and George Estill on this same charge.

The new chef at the Sweetwater Hotel, where I was delivering some roquefort cheese, said that he was going to start a manufacturing business making clusters of three gold balls to sell to some of the banks for outside display over their doors.

Oscar nearly had a bad accident Tuesday as he was delivering some liverwurst to the Yacht club. He was driving east on Southeast Second street when he suddenly came to something on the street at Bay-short Drive.

Me and Uncle Sigmund drove through Jacksonville and their busiest street intersection at Main and Forsyth was no more congested at the rush hours than the street in front of the Fulford University as the students are going home for the day.

As I was delivering some Special Western Weiners (Made in...)

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The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

FRANK WHARTON resigns as city manager... "Doc" Ziebold appointed pro tem... Report is that Henry W. Waite, first city manager of Dayton, Ohio, will be offered post... New city commissioners abolish afternoon session of Municipal Court... Judge Stoneman reappointed... Heffernan's court discontinued... Paul Barnes appointed judge of new circuit court by Governor Martin... other vacancies still await governor's selection... Coast Guard boats again active... Federal Prohibition Agent Dozier still being sought by Judge Penny on warrant secured by Tom Farley... Ex-Postmaster Randall of Hialeah still being sought by Deputy U. S. Marshals... Several fat policemen go on vacations... some may not return... Motorists exercising caution as judges hand out jail sentences... Fourth of July celebrations at Opaolocka and Miami Beach... Five thousand Lions still missing... War looms among professional bondsmen... Royal Palm Park being considered... Jitney drivers lose suit against city and will have to quit unless supreme court reverses Judge Adkinson's ruling... Hawthorne's partner appointed as assistant state's attorney... Business conditions in general show improvement... real estate market shows spurt... Liquor market quiet... supply good... prices reasonable... Heat wave up North causes inquiry about Miami climate... Young hurricane breaks loose north of Bermuda... South Florida denies ownership... Miami baseball team wins first game of new race... Clean-up and paint-up week starts July 17... Harry Platt denies he sponsored same... Chief Quigg will try to keep Miami's police force up to full strength by regulating vacations... Man receives refund from Florida Power & Light Company... physicians say he may live... Miami Beach reduces police force by let-out of six men... Republicans hold another meeting... want Democrats to vote for Coolidge next year... Evangelists have all left Miami... claim local citizens don't need revivals during summer season... MORE NEXT WEEK.

Freedom?—What!

- O, Liberty, that word divine, Ennobling and superb; O, Liberty, I call thee mine—Damn that red curb! O, Liberty, for which I fought, O, name exceeding sweet; O, Liberty, I hold thee dear—Damn—one-way street! O, Liberty, for which I bled, In trenches drear and dark; O, Liberty, thou guiding star—What's that? Don't Park! O, Liberty, thou wondrous word, That always guides us right; O, Liberty, for thee we'd die—Damn that red light! O, Liberty, to thee we drink, Thou glorious vision; O, Liberty, our guiding star—Damn prohibition!

enough to say that he was in favor of the causeway over the bay from Fifteenth Road to Virginia Key. He said he didn't care much for the airport half way across, but if it was necessary so as to have a causeway, he'd stand for it. He asked me if the Burdine boys still owned a lot of property around Fifteenth Road and if Fred Rank had Ben Shepard still owned Virginia Key. He asked me if I voted for the three candidates, Messrs. Shepard, Burdine and Cleary ran for the commission. Joe, the cook, came up and asked if we thought Frank Shuttis would write some editorials endorsing this new causeway.

There seems to be a slight tendency toward heavy buying in the Butter and Egg market due to the rumored Seaboard Ferry to Cuba. I will investigate this and tell you about it next week. It might be a chance for shrewd investors to sell short on butter and sausage.

Hoping you enjoy your scrambled eggs, I am,

Yours faithfully, ADOLPH MULEHEIM.

The Glorious Fourth

Ge! Wouldn't it be great To be a kid again. Not a today kid but A yesterday kid And be awakened by a cannon cracker That went off under your window And up and down Flagler street And made you envision that Johnny Freckleface and Sammy Barefoot had Stolen a march on you And started to celebrate Before the break of dawn. You wouldn't be so worried About breakfast that morning And would sneak out of the back door And let loose a volley of your own. Then as soon as you've had your hands And ears and face washed, While you were too busy Anticipating the fun To even complain, You gathered together those fireworks That you have been handling so much That it'll be lucky if any of them explode And go over to Miami Beach with the folks So that you don't burn the house down. And your dad blisters his hand Trying to show you how to Really shoot a salute And sister is frightened to tears When you throw a small cracker Behind her. And then at night, With those almost-worn-out Roman candles and spin wheels Which are now forgotten articles, You start when the edge of the sun Has dropped into the west. Then as a mournful climax You stumble into the box And break all of the sticks On the skyrockets. Those were the GRAND and GLORIOUS Days of the Fourth of July That was sure enough. J. C. C.

Round the Town with ROD

COMPETITION IS RIFE SEVERAL justices of the peace, discovering a slack summer season, are reported to be straying out of their own and going into their brother justices' yards seeking business. It appears to be that the trouble started through some organization or other, and, along with the reduction of warrants from \$10 to \$5 by one justice, ill feeling started, and reprisals are on the way.

J. P.'s, living as they do by the fee system, are displeased to discover competitors entering their district and taking away business. So far no shooting has occurred, but much agitation appears in several spots.

Anyway, first class warrants and, as this reduced price might be secured for five dollars, not last long, now would appear to be a good time to have your mother-in-law arrested.

NOW YOU CAN GET OUT

The professional bonding field is also sort of on the up and down. Reports have it that several price cutters have appeared and are wreaking havoc among the old reliable ten-per-cent veterans. Professional bondsmen, heretofore, have worked on the fee basis of 10 per cent of the bond. The arrested party, if bonded for \$1,000, had to come across with \$100 cash before a bondsman would jeopardize nice Everglades lots by putting them up for a prisoner's freedom.

Now several five-percenters have appeared. They sit outside the county stockade and frequent the justice of the peace offices, and slyly and effectively convey the information that any prisoner can save money by seeing them first.

Which is all very well, but raises the mischief with the old-established idea.

THE RING!

An arcade jeweler was propositioned the other day. For a \$200 diamond ring which looked like a \$700 value, one-half interest in a good restaurant could be had. It was true that the restaurant had never opened for business, but buyers and investors have been shy in Miami of late.

The jeweler, recognizing golden opportunity, accepted a note guaranteeing a \$7,000 mortgage and a hastily written receipt for the said ring. The only thing he overlooked was the signature of the restaurant man on either, and the restaurant man must have forgot to sign same. And all this caused the jeweler to think, and the more he thought the madder he got. To the sanctuary of Justice of the Peace Penney he hurried, and there secured one of those cut price warrants, which was soon served on the restaurant man.

The restaurant man, peeved and aggrieved, sought out the jeweler and inquired why. Had he given a nice note on \$7,000 worth of fixtures? The jeweler, sitting on a chair, arose. He happened to have the chair in his hand. He bounced the chair on the restaurant man's cranium. And he next walked into his store and brought out a nice looking gun. One look and the restaurant man thought of some stew he had proposed cooking. He thought it might be burning. And he burnt up the arcade floor hotfooting it out.

So the jeweler went and spent five dollars more at Judge Penney's place for another warrant

Wrestling Match

AT THE Legion Field Day at Opaolocka on July 4 an opponent has been chosen for Gene Westgaard, Frank (Soldier) Levitt will go to the mat with him. Westgaard is the ex-world's light-weight champion and Levitt was inter-allied heavy weight champion of the A. E. F. Gene weighs 190 and Frank 225. The battle should be a good one.

about obtaining goods under false pretenses. And perhaps he also has raised the price of diamonds in order to get back the \$200 lost on the elusive diamond ring which looked like \$700 worth of value.

READ THE PAPERS

Many prominent citizens of Miami have run afoul of the law lately. Chief Quigg, in co-operation with Municipal Judges Stoneman and Heffernan, inaugurated a safety drive, with the idea of eliminating so many accidents in and about Miami.

Bankers, merchants and professional men have been caught. The violations, seemingly small, such as not stopping at through streets and trying to beat the red light, have resulted in fines with additional jail sentences. And the citizens who drive motor cars have been giving loud yells against what they term to be harsh measures.

The only protection pedestrians have is that afforded by traffic regulations. The only way to break up the violations seems to be by the infliction of jail sentences.

And all the difficulty can be overcome if motorists use their heads a bit more instead of their feet on the accelerators.

The report is that next week heavier sentences will be meted out. So motorists better watch out and get wised up.

Through the Alleys of Miami

A Miami Beach "beau brummell" took his best girl to a typical apartment party one night last week. During the various stages from highballs to "straight liquor" the young man became sleepy and when he awoke in the morning, he was in a strange apartment and his best girl gone.

Shamed of face he approached her the next day with humble apologies. "Gee what an egg I am," he said, "taking you to a party, getting all binged and not driving you home." "Why you did drive me home," she said.

At the instigation of the industrial committee of the Miami Chamber of Commerce, O. O. Hookandeye has been brought to Miami to open a night class in the fast waning art of corset lacing. Mr. Hookandeye says he has been around a lot and likes the field in Miami.

Famous Crackers

- Fire Wise Cannon crumbs Whip Nut Georgia And Miami

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

- How Helen likes to have her dresses sketched? ? ? ? If the spilt milk was intentional? ? ? ? Why H. stays so late when he goes to "lodge" meetings? ? ? ? What it takes to get Dave "all fed up"? ? ? ? If Dick is in the habit of getting midnight telephone calls? ? ? ? Where Ken spends all his spare time? ? ? ? Why Martha spent so much time window shopping when the local shops were displaying bridal finery? ? ? ? When Jane and Charles are going to give that house warming? ? ? ? If Wilson isn't good at putting the punch in Delaware punch... and where he gets the nigger rum? ? ? ? Why Kate moved to Coconut Grove and is never home to callers? ? ? ? If Ken will enjoy being a summer widower? ? ? ? How the school teacher enjoyed herself at the Music Box on Saturday night? ? ? ? If Bill Scott has changed his opinion of Chief Wood in the past year? ? ? ? If George G. has given up hope, or if he figured out that it didn't matter so much after all? ? ? ? How Harry likes the new role he is playing? ? ? ? Why Art lost his job? ? ? ? Whatever happened to the proposed bridge at S. W. First street? ? ? ? How many coupons Nell has saved, and why she is going to get a safety razor? ? ? ? If Eddie H. ever visited in Araby, or if it just comes natural? ? ? ? How many hearts Jack has broken since J. left? ? ? ? Why Tony stopped playing golf? ? ? ? How Virginia caught such a severe cold? ? ? ? If a certain Beach-ite who spends so much time playing bridge and doing club work.

Former or Farmer?

(From The Daily News) TALLAHASSEE, July 1.—(AP)—Oral arguments were delivered in the state supreme court today in the case of Mayor E. G. Sewell of Miami against Thomas Arnold, FORMER managing editor of the Miami Tribune. knows that her 12-year-old son smokes cigarettes? ? ? ? Why Al doesn't get a haircut, or if he really is a copy-cat? ? ? ? If Maurice put that three dollars down in his expense account? ? ? ? If Burke appreciated the joke... after it had been thoroughly explained to him? ? ? ? Why the Judge doesn't give up if he feels he is working under such a handicap? ? ? ? How Arnold came out—and if he will try the same trick again? ? ? ? Why Jimmie doesn't go back to the shoe business? ? ? ? If Austin doesn't know about that road that is supposed to be paved with good intentions? ? ? ? Why Anita moved to the Beach? ? ? ? If Bernice never wore voile ones before? ? ? ? If a certain hostess didn't have a lot of nerve to give that ten-cent store article for a bridge prize, and what she would have

done if one of the male guests had had high score? ? ? ? If the condition of the South side of the Miami end of the county causeway doesn't remind one of olden times? ? ? ? If Nadine has always been able to spend her "summers in Maine, and winters in Florida"? ? ? ? Why Byron was so upset when he received that long telegram? ? ? ? If a certain former politician isn't enjoying his brief spell of freedom? ? ? ? What Justice thought about the stag line—and why? ? ? ? Why Betty was so interested in knowing whether Art was to be invited to the party? ? ? ? Why Edith and Louise broke up partnership? ? ? ? If Fred ever found the rabbit's foot, and why he felt he needed good luck

BOXING Ball Park, N. W. 16th Ave., 1st St. Monday, 8:45. Ladies Free YOUNG MANUEL FRANKIE OSNER 10 Rounds Joe Miller vs. Joe Mack 10 Rounds Always Good Preliminaries Prices \$1.00, \$2.20, \$3.30 Ladies Free

July 4th 1776

Ben Franklin had about the only printing office in the United States, but in the year 1927 practically every village has one or more, and in the Miami district there are several. Ben was a good printer in his day, but the printing business has been revolutionized and gone forward with every other industry. But there are still some printers who stick to the old ways, old ideas, and their same old worn-out type faces.

This plant has most modern equipment, good presses, Linotypes and Ludlow type-casting outfits, thus assuring a new face on each job—and the result is a neat, clean piece of printing that you can read and not be ashamed to send to your regular or prospective customers.

As a result of doing good work at fair prices, our plant is busy even in these dull times.

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Picture Framing Robinson 34 S. Miami Ave

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