

Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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POLLYANNA! LEAVE TOWN!

FOR THE MOMENT, let's forget about the reputed prosperous times coming a year or two from now, the Shrine and Elks conventions, reclamation of the 'glades, sky-blue-pink publicity booklets, and the industry-tourist debate.

Let's quit smiling fatuously and instead start figuring how we're going to exist long enough to enjoy this paradise our business leaders are predicting for the distant future. Let's worry about the months we've got to struggle through before the sun shines brightly again, the money-spenders start strutting down Flagler street, and our creditors start smiling at our collectors.

What our Pollyannas have to say makes nice reading. It seems to have the same effect on an average Miamian as a quart of Bimini water has on a drunkard the morning after or lot of drags of opium fumes has on a ham actor.

But it was also fine reading, if you remember, in the fall of 1925 when the boom was collapsing. It didn't get you anywhere, however, when you tried a few months later to cash in on lots that the Pollyannas insisted would increase a few thousand percent by 1926, did it?

Miami does not seem to get out of the groove it got itself into ten or twelve years ago. It still likes to close its eyes and dream hop-head dreams, embracing hectic fancies and ignoring stern realities.

Individually and collectively broke, its citizens look over the desert expanse of the next few months, look forward on the desert of the next few months, and grin happily at the mirage they see. They do not seem to realize that unless the lifeblood of any city—real dollars—is provided they'll not even see the mirage, let alone reach the mecca!

In any other progressive city in the United States, this lifeblood is provided by the banks. But in Miami, even though they must realize the distress the last eleven months have brought all their patrons, the bankers have undoubtedly withheld this vital fluid from us. When a dollar that has been in local circulation finally reaches a bank it ceases to do its civic duty so far as Miami is concerned. But in New York, where our banks like to put the few dollars that we had left after the crash, it must be a different story.

It does not require much knowledge of economics to analyze the quarterly statements of our local banks and come to the conclusion that they have slighted us. It does not require much investigation to reveal the fact that most of the business institutions of the city—going concerns that undoubtedly would make back all their losses next year and pile up profits on top of them—can't pay their bills now because the banks have closed down on them. Although Bill Jones has carried a big account at times in one of the leading banks, he can't pay that five grand he owes Jack Smith because they won't come through like they used to. Which keeps Jack Smith from paying off the five thousand he owes in groceries, furniture, advertising, repair work and rent—which in turn would enable several scores of people to pay off their bills.

Unless the banks come to our aid, unless some sort of banking syndicate is formed to relieve our financial ills, there won't be any people left in Miami to meet the Shriners and Elks next spring. As a municipal corporation, we're already pretty well cleaned and only the All-Knowing Ones can forecast what will happen when we have to start paying all these bond issues we rushed into in the last few years. We're already groaning over our light bills, power bills, gas bills, water bills, transportation costs that these same bankers saddled onto us. But, worst of all, nearly all of us are broke individually!

Pollyanism is nice and sweet and pleasant to the ears. But the Pollyannas aren't going to provide the groceries or pay the doctor bill or keep your business going between now and December.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS

SHORTLY before the election for city commissioners, two of the candidates, Ev Sewell and Harry Platt, met the Musicians' Protective Association. They pledged themselves to see that local musical talent alternated in four-week periods, with imported bands in the city parks. They were quite strong for the local boys and orated to some extent about the benefits the musicians would obtain if they, Ev and Harry, were elected.

Then we had an election. Ev Sewell headed the list of successful candidates and Harry Platt brought up the rear. Positively, they were the alpha and omega of the new city commission.

And what happened? First crack out of the box Ev reached out for the famous Pryor band that has entertained in Miami for many years. Platt, to his credit, put up a little bleat about it—but that was all.

While Mr. Sewell was north on business, the rest of the commissioners took the bull by the horns and engaged the Royal Highlanders from St. Petersburg.

Now, these Royal Highlanders are really nothing to write home about. At one time it was an excellent organization but has lost most of its really good entertainers. But, from all accounts, it can still put up entertainment that makes it popular. It will have to put up some entertainment here, or Ev will get sore and tear their sporrans off.

The contract for the Highlanders band is signed, sealed and delivered. The local bands are out of it for another season. Many of the 300 or 400 Miami musicians are washing dishes to keep from starving to death.

There are several good bands and orchestras in the city. We don't profess to know them all, but might mention a few. Those that are omitted are left out because we do not recall them for the moment. Frank Novak, Jr., has a good orchestra and he will be down here this winter. Mutchler's band is well-known and well-liked. Lamonia's Hollywood band is a good one and full of pep. The Shrine band, conducted by Walter Sheaffer, is an excellent organization.

Lamonia, who has the Hollywood band, is one of the finest conductors in the country. Walter Sheaffer, who was with Sousa, 1907-1913, and was assistant conductor for Pryor, 1920-1926, is another leader of note. Erdell Mutchler was a soloist with Pryor's Band for a number of years. And there are other local musicians, who, if given the money, could gather together an organization that would make some of the well known conductors sit up and take notice.

Miami should have a band. It should be known as the Miami band. It should be playing all summer in the north advertising the city. There are enough good musicians in the city to make half a dozen good bands. There must be some good ones for Pryor engaged several local men for his high class band. He paid them the scale wage—\$60 a week. At the rate he was paid by the city of Miami he would be supposed to pay a great deal more than that.

Miami Life feels constrained to help the local union musicians. They have been passed up by the two commissioners who were so anxious to help—before the election. The musicians were promised that they would be notified when winter music bids were asked for. They were not notified. Just as soon as the two commissioners were elected all thought of the musicians was eliminated from their minds. And local talent goes big in New York, Chicago, Philadelphia and other cities, but our city fathers still have the idea that we're a country town and rob St. Petersburg, Ojus, and Homestead of their carnival bands.

We are open to bet a plugged nickel against the first bite out of a cookie that Pryor's band never brought one tourist to Miami. Neither would Sousa's or Paul Whiteman's. The name means absolutely nothing—a thousand miles away. A good band will attract visitors to the park after they get here. All the tourists ask is good entertainment—and Miami musicians could have supplied that quite easily.

Business men, civic organizations, the Chamber of Commerce and other social and business associations should get behind this movement to form a Miami band. It would be one of the city's best advertisements.

We're Not Sorry

MIAMI LIFE'S prediction last week that Ed Romfh would resign, Gordon Russell would be appointed to fill his place and Harry Platt boosted into the city manager's chair, has not materialized.

Miami Life was in a peculiar position in this matter for the very publication of the forecast apparently applied the brakes and caused the commissioners to halt.

Now, the commissioners are deadlocked. Reeder and Lumms have locked horns with Platt and Sewell on the appointments. The former commissioners holding out for the appointment of "Red" Gautier, the fourth man in the race, and the logical successor to fill the position on the commission, and the others to install the machine program as outlined by Miami Life.

Miami Life cannot say it is sorry because it failed for once on a political prediction—if it has failed!

What, No Water?

THERE was a fire in colored town the other night. Fifteen houses were destroyed. The reason for the large area covered by the fire was that the fire department had not been notified that a water main in that vicinity had been cut off. The individual responsible for this sin of omission should be set up as a target for the fire laddies to squirt their hose at—from a water line that is in full commission.

Why Not Buy Them Out?

MIAMI BEACH has introduced a city ordinance that will eliminate the jitneys and private busses from the streets of that city. It will also hand over a franchise in the form of permits that may be broken for just cause, to the Miami Beach Railway, a subsidiary company of the Florida Power and Light Company. The jitney and bus owners will be cast out without any compensation. They have given service between Miami and Miami Beach for several years, and were at one time the only means of transportation between the cities. To throw them off the streets now without compensation of some kind seems unfair. If the franchise is so valuable to the railway company that they are willing to run big busses all over the city then they should buy the jitney and private bus lines up, just as they had to do on one route in Miami. But the Florida Power and Light Company always manages to get franchises for nothing, so probably they will fight the other lines for the next few months—or years, maybe.

A PETITION is in circulation among members of the North Side Baptist church, N. W. Fifth avenue and Fortieth street, asking that the Rev. Matthew J. Bouterse give an accounting of monies spent on the building of a new church at that address. According to this petition, officials of the church have lost their membership immediately they asked for details of the building fund. Legal advice has been sought by the deposed officials.

Our Bloodthirsty Uncle Sam

WHILE THE government is howling about a trio of rum-chasing officials being killed near Lauderdale by a rum-runner and swearing vengeance on all of us down in this neck of the woods, it might be a suitable time to call the public's attention to the fact that the government slew a mighty fine young man Thursday night in the upper reaches of Biscayne Bay.

It seems to us that the score the federal men have run up in the bloody conquest of Biscayne Bay scarcely justifies them getting peevish because someone happens to get in the first shot. People hereabouts haven't yet forgot Red Shannon, Charlie Waite and the other killings the coastguardsmen have registered; neither have they forgot the depredations on land and sea of coastguardsmen in the South Florida district.

Harry Booth was a good engineer, a man of family, liked by all who knew him, a quiet fellow who never engaged in arguments—the sort of man you don't like to see murdered.

He had fitted a motor into a small speedboat. He and his companion were testing it. He was not driving it. They came in through Baker's Haulover cut and drove close to shore near Allison hospital. They heard a voice from shore warning them not to come closer. Immediately sixteen shots were fired at them. One hit Booth in the brain. He toppled overboard.

It now develops that customs officers on the shore awaiting an expected load of aliens heard a motor boat approaching and at the same time saw three cars, apparently rum-runners, pull up to the shore as if to await a load of liquor. They covered the occupants of the cars with their guns and ordered them to give no warning to the approaching craft. But when the boat drew near one man disregarded the orders. The boat tried to draw away and then came Uncle Sam's barrage.

This will be sad news for young Booth's wife—when someone musters up nerve enough to tell her about it. She is the mother of two babies. And today or tomorrow is expected to bring another baby into the world—another child who will some day look at the Stars and Stripes with a shudder.

Honor the Flag

AN incident that happened at the corner of Flagler street and S. E. First avenue the other day points a moral. A large truck loaded with lumber was standing near the First National Bank. On the end of the lumber, instead of the usual red rag to warn drivers, was tied an American Flag. The Stars and Stripes was roughly tied around the end of the lumber by the driver of the truck, and brought instant and vigorous protest from several patriots nearby. The incident almost ended in a lynching, so hostile was the crowd to this defamiation of Old Glory. To cap it all, the driver was inclined to argue with the traffic cop on the matter, and another near riot was in the making. Men who think so little of Our Flag should be fired into jail or out of the country.

THE two Miamians who recently committed suicide on Miami Beach are causing worry over there. The Beachites do not want their city known as a good place to die in.

What Is the Magnet?

DADE County has ten justices of the peace. Each of the districts has a constable. Each constable has two assistants. They all work on the fee system.

The earning ability of the justices of the peace depends upon their locality. Penney will probably earn a bit more than Oppenborn, for Penney is located in the heart of the city. Yet Oppenborn's fees bring him in about \$200 a month, and his constable earns from \$25.00 to \$40.00 per week.

Constables can probably exist on the amount of fees they receive, but they cannot buy many automobiles. Then what about the deputy-constables? Each constable has two. Can they exist on the eight or twelve dollars per week they receive as fees? Evidently, they can, and most of them exist well.

Dade County is overrun with minor law-enforcing agencies. The county commissioners would clarify a bad situation by thoroughly investigating this condition, and then reducing the number of districts to what actual need calls for.

The whole proposition in a nutshell is that something else besides fees attracts men to these offices. What it is Miami Life will reveal in future issues.

WHAT EVERYBODY'S WEARING TODAY—

A WORRIED LOOK!

Miami Life

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

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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.



LOOKING BACK

Over Miami Life Files

The Causeway As A Resort

Spend Your Week-End There and Glimpse the Pretty Scenery

December 19, 1925.

THE CAUSEWAY has become South Florida's most important resort. Here is where virtually every pleasure car in the Miami region spends the week-end. Thousands of men, unsurfeited by the Saturday and Sunday visits, go over even during week days to spend hours, fanned by ocean breezes and gasoline fumes, held spell-bound by the marvelous colorings of Biscayne Bay and dilapidated trucks, or listening to the lapping of the waters and unique oaths.

Miami has no speedway. But it has a causeway. Its causeway records are just as sensational as the Indianapolis speedway's.

Fewer cars were moved over the causeway last Sunday afternoon in three hours than were ever moved over any like 3-mile stretch in the United States in the same time.

It doesn't take as long to travel from Miami Beach to Miami as it does from Miami to Daytona.

Hardened chauffeurs, burly taxi drivers from the Bronx, husky jitney men from the Loop, fainted from exhaustion waiting at the viaducts.

A man whose last name was Obelinski, intent upon a swim, hit the jam on Thirteenth street. He left his car standing in line and swam to the Beach and back before his car had moved an inch.

Several motorists found they could cut the causeway time in half by driving north on the Beach to Fulford, then west to Hialeah, and back into Miami over West Flagler street.

An auto dealer started to Miami Beach at 3 p. m. to deliver a new \$3,500 car. When he finally arrived the purchaser offered him \$987 for the car.

One bozo left his motor running in his Ford while he waited. He had to fill the gas tank three times. When he finally reached the Miami Beach viaduct he collapsed. A coroner's jury reported that he had been "rattled to death."

A Miami realtor had a dinner engagement at the Beach. Upon arrival he found his host serving breakfast.

Newsboys serving the long lines ran out of papers and began selling novels.

A New York literary woman, while waiting, read David Copperfield clear through and got half-way through "Five Little Peppers" before the line started.

It got so bad that one man tried to pacify the crowds. "Someone's swiped the bridge," he explained.

A truck stood so long on Fifth street, near Collins, that it sank into the asphalt and had to be blown out by dynamite.

One man to capitalize on the situation was a New York author who wrote a best seller, as well as an ad for Coral Gables, while he waited.

Several of the more knowing men had brought along their razors for a leisurely shave. This was unfortunate, however, as they later used their razors to slash their throats.

A prominent evangelist, after watching the thing for three hours, said the jams were undoubtedly making Miami the most immoral city in the country.

A young couple became engaged Sunday morning and started to the Beach for a swim. Before they arrived, however, she had blacked his eye and bitten off a finger.

A western minister, waiting motionless for two hours, suddenly went mad, starting his engine, and ran amuck. He smashed three Cadillacs, wrecked a Rolls-Royce and three Lincolns, and slightly maimed three Fords, besides killing many people.

An engineer remarked that it now takes longer to cross the causeway than it did to build it.

The man who used to run the old ferry before Collins bridge was built is figuring on putting it back in service.

Lift the Smoke Screen

(From The Miami Beach Beacon.)

GRAVE charges have been made against Councilman William A. Scott. He has been accused of "taking graft" for alleged promised protection of South Beach gambling devices. The situation that has arisen as a result of the charges is one that deserves a very thorough probe. State's Attorney Vernon Hawthorne and County Solicitor Robert R. Taylor should immediately start a sweeping investigation.

Mr. Scott, denying the accuracy of statements contained in an affidavit that charges him with the acceptance of "graft money," asserts that he has been motivated in his action in closing alleged gambling wheels by a desire to perform a service to the public. Perhaps he is correct. Perhaps he has taken "graft money." Only a thorough investigation can ascertain the truth of the matter.

The Beacon deplors the situation, because a stigma has been placed upon the name of this city. Mayor Lummus and Councilman Scott have shot verbal barrages at each other to no seemingly good effect. The resultant advertisement hasn't helped anyone. As we view the situation, there is little satisfaction that can accrue to any of those involved.

The grand jury which likely will study the affidavit accusing Mr. Scott doesn't meet until November. The political smoke screen should be cleared up long before that—and it should be done amicably. It is our suggestion that Mayor Lummus immediately appoint an investigation board of representative citizens to inquire into the accusations against Mr. Scott and assist the county officials in a probe.

If Mr. Scott is guiltless, he should not be compelled to wear the brand of a grafter until a grand jury is impaneled to pass upon his case. If he is guilty, he should not be permitted to roam the streets unmolested until indictments can be returned against him. Let us lift the smoke screen.

"SAMMEH OF MINSK GABAIRNYEH"

By "Doc" Benjamin

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

Eppis-oat Haitinn.

VELL, wot I should tell you, but lest wick wuz ah sale by Ike Goldstein wot he wuz selling rill chip, somm setchels, wid walisses, wid wickend bags, wid briff cazes, wid all kinds antiques. Roddaway, if not sooner, wucks in ah lady wot she wuz wearing rill silk, all de way opp, hostelry wid ah simm in de beck.

Hm-m-m-m she wuz ah swell lady. She wuz ah lady wid ah title. I heard someone call her Lady of Leisure, so I kinda respect dot she coms from hah roil femehleh. So in de minntime he wuz trying to sell her ah swell shock-skin wick-end bag wid all eggssories in it.

She wuz a little bit sourkister wid her remokks! She wuz tucking wid tucking wot I tutt she wuz ah Spanish tucking machine. You know de machine wot the call Sonora, vell I tutt maybe she's ah S'norita. Vell, anyhow she linned aheruss de counter an stotted rulling her hize at Ike! Yi-yi-yi how dot woman could rull, hm-m-m-m!

So she looked on him wid ah wempish look an said, "Cutie, you dunt minn it, are you, dot you'll gonna chodge me soch ah absorbant price when you got edwertized ah sale, ain't you? Aha! So's your ole men, poo-poo!"

But you can't fool Ike; he's ah horseky indiwijial wot he's got beautiful blond hair wot he's de henswer to ah maiden's prair. So he henswers dot wemp so, "Aha, you say, 'So's your ole man, ain't you? Vell, you tuck so march about 'so,' could you tell me why ah men can't sew, hah?"

Dot reedle she couldn't henswer so she said to Ike, "Give me de hoptunity wot I'll gave dot question somm series tutt." She laft de store wot she didn't bide idder de wick-end bag, udder de setchels wid de walisses. But de sale still kips on.

Vell, wot I should tell you, but it looks like MeYamee is full of sales. Foist you see ah sign on ah hab . . . on ah haba . . . vell wots de difference, I mean ah Gents furnishing store; den you see ah sign on ah huttomobill cowneern odwertizing ah sale on used cars. You use dem today an den they use it tomorrow, yi-yi-yi!

Den you wuck donn de stritt an you mitt Mister Delaney, wid Levy, wid McSorley, wid Feigenbaum, wid Riley an when you tuck to dem so they only spick about sales!

Riley says, "Yeh Sem, I see quite ah bit from sales. But if I had de money, I'd made ah quick sale, yeh, yeh; I'd make ah sail for home." McSorley believes in sales too. So it simms dot de tonn is on sale wherever you wuck. Dis one an dot one is sailing sommwhere. Wot'll gonna be, wot'll gonna be, hah? I'm hesken? (De henswer will maybe gonna be next wick).

But lat us all consul ourselves. De pippel in de Nutt, 'spacially from Noo Yawk are werry symphonetic an when de pipples is symphonetic so they huppen opp de hotts. An when de pippel from Noo Yawk huppens opp de hott, yi-yi-yi, so everyting's gonna be halright.

I fill dot de naxt sizzon will gonna be ah vow, ain't you? We'll gonna have huss-razing, wid duggerazing, wid spick-izzys, wid H-Lies, wid bootlaggers, wid cobbe-

We View With Alarm

WHEREAS, the innate sense of modesty in the crowning virtue of refined and cultured womanhood, and the mightiest bulwark against the invasion of her purity, and "Whereas, it has come to our knowledge that in the promiscuous bathing on the ocean beach it is a growing custom for women to appear in scant attire with bare legs, therefore, "Be it resolved in all that is sacred in the memory of our mothers, out of the depths of our love for our wives and daughters, out of loyalty and respect for modest and refined womanhood, and with confidence in the purpose and desire of our women to avoid all that might be construed as immodest and of evil tendency, we most earnestly and emphatically protest against this custom, which in our conviction is fraught with possibilities of unmeasured evil little suspected by those who practice this innovation!"

(Resolution passed on August 21, 1916, by the Miami Ministerial Association.)

Bicycle Races

TOMORROW, commencing at 2 p. m., on Biscayne boulevard, the Florida State bicycle races will be staged. There will be ten events and the whole afternoon will be taken up with the races.

Starting with a quarter-mile scratch for the juniors, the events follow in the order named; One-third mile, seniors; stunt riding; one-half mile scratch, juniors; one mile scratch, seniors; one-mile oldtimers' race; one mile scratch, seniors, final heat; two-mile scratch, juniors; two-mile scratch, seniors; one mile, unpaired; five miles, unpaired, seniors.

Coconut Grove Boy Scouts bugle and drum corps will be in attendance.

Den you wuck donn de stritt an you mitt Mister Delaney, wid Levy, wid McSorley, wid Feigenbaum, wid Riley an when you tuck to dem so they only spick about sales!

You Can

Get any sort of printing you want done at this office. We are especially equipped to handle anything from a business card to the most elaborate embossed and color work. Nothing is too large or small, and all get the same attention. You do not have to

Take A

few minutes off and come to see us. We will send a representative if you will mail us a request or phone Miami Beach 535 or Miami 37737. Or call at the office, Halcyon Arcade, Miami, or the plant, 343 Jefferson avenue, Miami Beach. The plant is only a

Jump In

from Fifth street. Busses and jitneys stop almost at the door. We are prepared to supply any kind of stock; do any kind of letterpress; print newspapers and magazines. The General Printing Company prints Miami Life, and several other publications. Clean work; well printed. And we can supply almost as many type faces as there are fish in

the Ocean

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

Why Dodge coupe number 73— was parked in front of that house on N. W. Fourteenth avenue the other night ? ? ?

If it is true that several of the city hall employees are wondering if the Means affair will uncover irregularities . . . and others besides Means will be brought on the carpet ? ? ?

If the manager of the Flordan hotel is a man or a woman ! ! !

If Dexter has paid back the five yet, and if the lady isn't spending a lot of money on telegrams ? ? ?

If Dillingham's "million-dollar" corporation will take Asheville by storm ? ? ?

What Joe Courtney will do now that they sold the drugstore ? ? ?

MIAMIGRAMS

If there were as many roomers in the boarding houses as there are rumors in this city the landlords would be a whole lot happier.

from under him . . . and who will he run for president ? ? ?

What the girl at the Wellington thought of the rotogravure picture she received from Chicago ? ? ?

Whether Larry really has reformed since he went back to New York and what her name is ? ? ?

Whether Dan isn't soon to become a father and if Florence really thinks it will be a girl ? ? ?

Who engineered the compromise that caused two bootleggers

CALL 4380
 for best price, buying or selling, on Dade County Security stock and unlisted local securities.
 C. J. DORNES,
 414 N. E. 1st Ave.

Eventually you'll find your way here. You can't escape us. The best people fill up

The Village Beer Garden
 Phone M. B. 835
 1249 Espanola Way

to be released from the Miami Beach jail after they had been sentenced to serve time ? ? ?

How long this sub-rosa stuff in the city commission is going to be tolerated by the taxpayers ? ? ?

If the manager for the law firm was correct in his statement about a certain bank and why did he make it ? ? ?

When Frances will come back ? ? ?

If Eddie Melchor has paid his electric light bill yet ? ? ?

If Bill Scott couldn't do better by painting signs ? ? ?

If Fred's going to keep his breeches on ? ? ?

When Kate is going to have that bridge game ? ? ?

When all these United States marshals are going to arrive to start arresting the "higher-ups" in this liquor probe ? ? ?

When the city commissioners will get busy . . . and if the report that the North Miami av-

MAGIC
 From the "Magic City"
 Frank's Magic Shop
 204 Halcyon Arcade

SPECIAL SALE
ADIE'S HANDBAGS
 ONLY MONDAY
 White Patent Leathers, Tapestries, Reptile Grain and Alligator Skin. Values up to \$6.00
 \$2.95
BANKS, Inc.
 19 N. E. First Street

*Desire to Serve—
 Completeness of Stock—
 Fair Prices*

Red Cross Pharmacy
 51 East Flagler Street
 "Florida's Greatest Drug Store"

enue merchants have insisted that Abe Aronovitz be selected is true ? ? ?

What is the real attraction in Allapattah for "Eddie's" boys ? ? ?

How many Dade county officers are among the 169 indicted by the Federal grand jury at Jacksonville ? ? ?

If Eleanor is having any success with her love affair ? ? ?

Why Bill Scott doesn't marry a rich widow ? ? ?

Novelties, gifts and everything nice! All brand new, at a reasonable price!
 Our LENDING LIBRARY is full of the latest fiction . . . by your favorite author.

The Spice Box
 104-7 Flagler Arcade

Henry Rudich
 150 N. E. 1st St.
 "The Largest Bird Importer 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.
 Bird Cage and Stand Complete
 \$6.95
 While They Last
 In three colors, Green, Blue, Red

Every Lot in Coral Gables is Accessible

ACCESSIBILITY is the keystone of lot values in Coral Gables—and there will never be any better time, any lower price, at which Coral Gables lots can be acquired, through Coral Gables Sales Corporation.

Coral Gables itself is accessible—by rail, by road, or by rapid transit, from all parts of Greater Miami; it is accessible by a wide variety of arterial highways built by the Dade County Commissioners as well as by Coral Gables city and corporation. You can reach it within fifteen minutes by rapid transit or by auto on any one of half a dozen wide-paved boulevards from Miami. It offers dynamic contact with all important sections of Dade County—the Tamiami Trail, Hialeah, Opa-Locka, Coconut Grove, Homestead.

But there is another kind of accessibility—do you know that every lot in Coral Gables, from Flagler Street to the southern boundary of the Riviera, is accessible? Do you know that you can reach every lot, by paved street for the most part, or by rock-surfaced street—and that you can walk the sidewalks on either side of the paved roads, and face every lot—with minor exceptions that soon will not exist?

Where else—in what other development in South Florida—can it be said that such a degree of convenience and accessibility prevails? Coral Gables improvements have been installed—regardless of rise or fall of the barometer of business. Coral Gables' promises have been fulfilled. More of them will be fulfilled in all good time, for Coral Gables keeps faith.

Bear this in mind—there will probably never be lower prices upon the lots held by Coral Gables, for sale through Coral Gables Sales Corporation—hence it is logical that the continued program of development and the big program of this year's building, makes the only possible price-trend an upward movement.

You can buy and build at lower cost today than you will be able to do in the future—so that now is the opportune time to buy, while the costs of work and materials are below even their normal market. You will never buy to greater advantage—whether you buy on expectation of enhancement, or whether you buy to build. Money is available, as a matter of common knowledge, to enable the bona fide, reliable home-owner to build his home. This is YOUR time to buy. Get Coral Gables Sales Corporation to inform and advise you as to your best investment.

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

Greeby at Outs With Commission

Refuses to Become Goat and Will Not Accept City Managership; Claims Romfh and Sewell Conspire Against Him; Tells How Citizens Saved Money.

MR. GREEBY, known to his select few friends as R. Hammerhead, in an exclusive interview with Miami Life, reiterates his determined opposition to accepting the city managership.

"I do not desire no publicity," remarked Mr. Greeby, "but Mr. Sewell's idea in getting the other commissioners behind him in certain matters is working very well. In fact, they are all behind him and he is way out in front. I see he is going to celebrate the defeat of his harbor plan by celebrating the completion of the other harbor plan. The Chamber of Commerce is agreeable to whatever plan Ev suggests, though personally I believe they want that he should go to Alaska, Siberia and Thibet to see if any tourists there would care to visit Miami this winter."

"What about the bankers, Mr. Greeby?" queried the reporter. "Now them bankers have got sense. After they got all the dollars, why should they linger around? That Ed Romfh ain't going to have his fishing spoiled by angling round with the city commission. Mr. Gilman located plenty of business elsewhere, and as soon as Mr. Lummus finds out where he left his umbrella he may go to. Anyway, them bankers went out and borrowed a lot of money for Miami—which is more than Miamians can do."

Watching the Fishes at Home

DALE green light tinting the faces of the passengers as they sit around the well; the moving picture of the ocean's floor unfolding below the glass bottom of the boat, coral rocks, fish, wonders of the deep in quick succession—and it is all very interesting.

Do You Remember?

- When it was a tough job to secure an interview with a subdivision developer?
-When the opportunity of a lifetime was offered at Muscle Shoals?
-When the city kept two trucks busy hauling in misparked cars?
-When people in bathing suits were not allowed in restaurants?
-When you could get a check cashed?
-When you had to have a pull to secure a good table in a night club?
-When it took six months to get a telephone installed?
-When the jitneys were the only means of transportation to the beach?
-When the banks loaned money?
-When bonuses were paid for choice locations?
-When the daily papers held the world's record for advertising carried?
-When it was hard to date up a blonde?
-When your friends back home wired you money to invest?
-When you wired for money to get back home with?
-When you do you are a native Miamian.

Southpaws Battle

BOOTS ANTLEY and Young Manuel, the classiest southpaw in all the Southland, are going to battle for supremacy and the Southern Lightweight Championship Monday night at the Ball Park.

The Rose Mahoney

THE ROSE MAHONEY drove ashore On the wings of hurricane, And there, with soaring mast and spar She lay, forlorn as a fallen star; But now she's going to sea once more, They're towing her out again.

Tow'er out and sink'er down, Rose Mahoney, belle of the town.

She's rolled along with a bone in her mouth, Bearing brave men north and south, But the days are dead when she was made; There's faster ships to take her trade.

Tow'er out and sink'er down, Rose Mahoney, belle of the town.

There's few of them left in these days of steam And soon, white sails will be a dream That the ancients dream as they sit around, Thinking of shipmates long since drowned.

But tow'er out and sink'er down, Rose Mahoney, belle of the town.

If you're a derelict it's hard To make your bed on a boulevard. When you've known the sea for a life and a day! But it's harder still to hear them say: "Tow'er out and sink'er down, Rose Mahoney, jade of the town."

L'Envoi She was beauty the sea had sent For our fitting monument Of a tragedy, by sea winds borne, That left us sorrowful and torn, Yet undefeated and kindlier, Than ever in better times we were, She was a fit remembrance, too, Of the great old days our grand-sires knew, But this is a land where all is young, And which of us cares for a song twice sung!

So—Tow'er out and sink'er down, Rose Mahoney, jade of the town.

—ELIZABETH DUNHAM.

Just In Josh

TODAY'S SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT: Some people are kicking because the city is going to pay the taxes on these free air-port sites. Well, a man like that would ask whether a gift horse had halitosis.

Medical Science

I sing of a horrid neurosis, Or maybe it's just a psychosis Poisoning civilized life. From bill-boards and housetops they shout it; Your Best Friend won't tell you about it. (Ask your less civilized wife).

Invidious, that's halitosis; You really don't need diagnosis— All that can read need the stuff (1) And only our Patent (2) can free us.

From danger; the dread Pyorrhea Treats four out of five of 'em rough.

With choice preparations we dose us To guard against dandruffiosis (3) Fearing to lose all our hair; For Medical Science assures us The advertised remedy (1) cures us— Doctors agree that it's "there."

Let's learn how to drink by osmosis For wine-bibbling leads to cirrhosis. Volstead himself says it's sure. It's strange that our ancestors lacked it, But watch, or we'll surely contract it.

What? There's an advertised cure? (4)

Perspiring is called bromidrosis And blackheads and warts are an —osis; Everyone has a disease. The ad-writers seem to invent 'em As fast as the chemists prevent 'em. Ailments are common as fleas.

We've nostrums for tuberculosis; And tablets to ward off hypnosis; Medical Science is cheap. Well—who will invent a prescription (We'll even supply the description) To cure the disease known as sleep? (COMATOSIS)*

(1) Read the ads. (2) See (1). (3) (4) We wish we knew. *also called passing out.

So the city has ended the career of Royal Palm Park? Well, we refuse to break down and weep over the ghosts of Pryor concerts and Bryan Sunday school classes, or even over the hard-fought horse shoe contests and checker marathons. We're heartily glad to see Royal Palm Park abolished. It was nothing but a fraud all along. Why, there wasn't a single Royal Palm in the whole dad-blamed park!

WE suffered a grievous disappointment this week. We went clear out to Hialeah (which is a disappointment in itself), and got a crick in our neck looking up at the aeroplane, which was supposed to land five typewriters on a parachute. They landed, all right; but were only machines, and didn't come down on a parachute. Market closed steady, cotton and corn advancing three to five points. We will now sign off until our next regular weekly broadcast. Good night all.

—D. W. M.

Outside of a fire which destroyed the main building and caused the death of nine guests, three suicides, seven escapes, and eight murders, there is no news this week, except the elopement of Henry the VIII with the warden's wife.

CAP'S COLUMN

THERE are a lot of bad eggs in the city at present. Not the kind that the police are forever hunting down to their lairs, but the lowly hen fruit, caekle berries, ova, or what have you. Some of the larger wholesalers are selling eggs that are not fit for publication, according to housewives who are complaining these days. While Florida eggs can be bought in the city, strictly fresh and guaranteed to be not more than a few days old, there is very little sale for them. People buy eggs because they happen to need them and few even take the bother to find out if they are strictly fresh. As far as we know there are two or three places in the city where strictly fresh eggs can be secured. Personally, we know of one, and that is the Miami Produce and Egg Company, 1145 S. W. Eighth street. The eggs are so fresh you have to boil them an extra minute.

IT'S getting so, these days, that the younger generation wants peppy music. While we admit that we are not an authority on music, as is, and we couldn't tell a demi-semi-quaver from a tenor clef, we like music that is full of life. We can get more thrill out of listening to the Legion Drum and Bugle Corps with Mike tooting snappy notes into the atmosphere than we can out of hearing a nocturne in Q minor and three flats by Wanglestien. And we are no different from any of the younger generation, ages ten to eighty. This is the age of syncopation, jazz and pep.

DON SMITH, who runs a drug store at 200 N. E. Second avenue, was recently elected to the presidency of the Miami Pharmaceutical Association. He is said to be one of the most accurate prescription men in the country. All right, Don, prescribe us something to improve business.

WE went to see Chang the other day at the Olympia theater. It is a fine picture and everybody should see it. It should be shown in the schools to allow the students a chance to see how other people live in the wild and woolly parts of the world. An attraction that was started last Sunday at this picture show is the stage presentation by Manuel Baer's orchestra. The arrangement of the stage is something like a court room. There are four performers on the highest platform, which is something like the judges' bench in a court. There are two lots of three each—jurors, at each side. In front, other two arrangements of three performers take the place of the counsels for

Four Lots For Sale. One on a corner, 56x126. Adjoining three, 50x126. Located at S. W. 10th St. and 31st Court. All improvements in. \$5,000.—all cash. Call evenings before 9 p. m. at 3126 S. W. 8th Street.

COMBS FUNERAL HOME MIAMI'S FIRST FUNERAL HOME Established 1896 Phone 8405 W.H. COMBS CO. 1850 N.E. SECOND AVE. - MIAMI

the defendant and plaintiff. In the center is the pianist, taking the place of the court stenographer, only he gets his notes on the piano. In front is Manuel himself (not a moving picture) being tried. He gets enthusiastic in leading the music and some really fine numbers are given. An individual, like a very clean bog, hammers some excellent music out of a banjo. Really it is a great improvement over the orchestra-in-the-pit business. Manuel has a few words to say and the impression is gathered that as a comedian he is a good orchestra leader. His musical numbers are very fine but his jazz numbers lack real pep. Anyway, it is all to the good.

Condensations OLYMPIA starts musical innovation... which pleases crowds... Chas. V. Baumgardner becomes business manager of law office... Man wants Miami to receive three instead of two per cent on all city monies deposited in Miami banks... Roddy Burdine on criminal court jury... Fishing is good on causeway... Sign seen on back of Ford—"I'm Teddy, step-in"...

CLAYTON'S Hosiery Shop in Lorraine Arcade has received new stock of those dainty "underthings"... Luzlike Luzite... Turner Sport Shop operating on a tennis-string basis... It's a good "raquet" and Carrol knows how to string 'em... you get good "service" and fine "returns" in his store... Coach Buck to guide Hurricanes through another stormy football season... New stadium will be dedicated at opening game... in 1936... Cover charge at La Vida Club now 50c... including napkin... Jo Antoria's orchestra has been 142 weeks in Coral Gables... they'll soon have enough saved to get away on... "Why in the Red Cross Pharmacy Miami's busiest drug store?"... When Greek meets Greek... at the Ahepa convention... and that's not Lion... Some eating places due for better business then... The Calico Cat is a good place for your dancing "dogs"...

TO SEE BETTER -SEE- SMITH THE Miami Optical Co. OPTICAL SPECIALIST 40 N. Miami Ave.

GEORGE BRUCE REGISTERED ARCHITECT ROOM 1101 BANK OF BAY BISCAYNE BUILDING (DEPUTY STATE ARCHITECT)

CAPITOL Comfortably Cool SUNDAY-WEDNESDAY OLIVE BORDEN in "The Secret Studio" in addition to Walter Witko's Stage Show featuring GIUSEPPE ARGENTINO THURSDAY-SATURDAY SHIRLEY MASON in "SIN CARGO"

OLYMPIA SUN. MON. TUES. World's Premiere Showing Lon Chaney in "MOCKERY" WED. AND THURS. "Metropolis" FRI. AND SAT.

Irene Rich in "DEARIE" Something New—So Different E. MANUEL BAER and his "OLYMPIANS" Stage Presentations De Luxe

pete in canal swim along "forty miles of water front" near Central Miami... Famous last words: "Have a piece of Kress candy?"

THE Arrow Specialties Company of Miami Beach is making a windshield signal in the form of an arrow which points out the direction of the turn you will take. The company says in its publicity matter that most accidents happen in front of a car. Therefore the arrow will prevent many a narrow escape. The cost of the device is trifling.

A NORTHERN wisecracker once said: "Beauty is only skin deep—and a beauty parlor is where you get skinned." But since the lack of business has driven so many of them to other cities the prices for massages, marcel, permanents and all the other aids to beauty, have become quite reasonable. Particularly so is this in some of the smaller parlors where personal attention is the main drawing card. We discovered one the other day. It is Dorothy's Beauty Parlor in the Reid build-

ing, at Miami Beach. There we found that Dorothy was perfectly satisfied with business. Her delighted customers are sending their friends there and Dorothy hadn't a single protest to make about business conditions. She is hereby made a Jolly Rogerette—the first of the kind in existence.

HAVE you ever seen "dry ice?" This material is a white substance that is considerably cold. In fact it is below zero all the time. Evidently, it is some solidified gas that requires great pressure and intense cold to bring it to a solid. The substance is used by the Abbottmaid Ice Cream Shop, located at 31 N. E. Second avenue. With this preparation the company has been able to send its ice cream in brick form by airplane to Bimini. Isn't this apt to bring a coolness between the two countries?

WHILE we admit that we don't know a great deal about dresses unless they are filled with beautiful femininity, that Idamae Shop in the Seybold Arcade always catches our eye.

Off for a Week in the Bahamas! Just overnight to Bimini—or Nassau—and a heap of fun on a foreign shore! New things to see—new people to meet—new places to go—new clothes to wear! And for the clothes, Burdine's is the smartest shopping place. A Suit for Steamer Wear \$29.50 A lightweight flannel suit is the choice of Miss Twixteen for wear on breeze-swept deck. Both single and double-breasted models in all white, in shell pink, in white and mulberry combination. —Junior Shop—Third Floor Knickers for Outdoor Play \$2.95-\$5.95 Knock-about knickers in linens, tweeds, khakis or gabardines are essential to Miss Twixteen's good time. Priced at \$2.95 to \$5.95. Shirts of cotton broadcloth in mannish styles, \$1.95; of silk broadcloth, \$9.75. —Sports Shop—Third Floor Surf Splashing Suits \$7.00 The very smartest thing in swimming suits for youth is a duo-piece costume consisting of flannel "shorts" and jersey vest. The "shorts" are as often plaided or striped as they are of plain color. Some vest styles show the fashionable "crew" neck. —Sports Shop—Third Floor Dine and Dance in Chiffon \$25.00 The swaying line in chiffon prints a pronounced trend in the mid-summer mode. Graciously they dance at the informal occasions of vacation time. Gay prints in floral, geometric and conventional designs in becomingly youthful styles. Both one and two-piece types. —Junior Fashion Shop Third Floor Burdine's A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

Round the Town with Rod

"MUQUE" OR MILKED?

MIAMI LIFE has received several reports from different sections of the country relating to the activities of an organization by the name of "Muque," with headquarters in Miami.

Several organizers, working throughout the various states claim that they have been left stranded, and one, up in Wisconsin, is temporarily boarding in a house because a draft he was told to draw on the local head of the organization came back unheeded.

The motto of this organization is "Justice." Perhaps it might be symbolic of what is liable to happen.

A HIALEAH COMPETITOR.

FIVE fiery-eyed men appeared in municipal court the other day. They were on the verge of forming a new zoo for the city. Each claimed animals, such as monkeys, giraffes, and gazelles were not far behind. They were the new drinkers. Canned heat artists.

A police officer, strolling down Flagler street, heard queer noises. He investigated and discovered the five enjoying the affluent feeling produced in the little tin cans which retail at ten cents. The five had already littered the floor with empty cans. They were just ready to stage a strike in behalf of free can-openers with each purchase, when the officer broke up the party.

Judge Cowart assessed no fines. He committed them to the drying-out room of the jail for five days. So if you are a dispenser of the canned heat and your business has fallen off, don't get worried, the boys will soon be out.

PLAY IN YOUR OWN YARD.

W. F. VERNON, a deputy constable from Justice of the Peace O'Kell's court, went warrant-serving some weeks ago. He didn't figure out just what the duties of a constable were, or else he would have known better than to harass some of Justice of the Peace Penny's pet jurymen. As a result, Vernon is out of a job.

The county commissioners held a meeting Wednesday to decide whether or not Vernon was a fit man for the position of deputy constable. There were more lawyers and witnesses than probably ever before crowded into the Commissioners' room. Arguments waxed hot and furious between counsel for the defense, the state's attorney, the county solicitor, and the county commissioners, with the county commissioners themselves displaying a right smart bit of law-learning.

Vernon, according to the evidence, frightened several apartment-house residents by his manner of serving a warrant. He also got knocked on the head by one of the tenants. He had warrants for J. D. Culmer and W. H. Mount, two of Judge Penney's jurymen. The two were engaged in a small poker party along with Harold Potter, the jury foreman, when Vernon came in. It was largely on the testimony of Potter and Culmer that Vernon's fate was decided. The commissioners Thursday morning revoked and cancelled the powers of Vernon as a deputy constable, and the three jurymen went their ways smiling.

ACTION WANTED

THERE doesn't appear to be much action in that Industrial division of the chamber of commerce.

The bringing of industries to the city should be under the auspices of an independent body which would be scouting around to try and induce industry to locate here. Some body that could talk nicely to the city commissioners about a little cut in taxes or other inducement to bring in payrolls to Miami.

We certainly are not going to get industries to come here unless we can show that we are anxious to have them. To meet the advance men of industries with a few pamphlets and a vacant stare will never get us anywhere. The man with money to invest here wants some action and action seems to be one of the things the industrial division is particularly short of.

Every little payroll will help—no matter how small it is. Give the small manufacturer a helping hand and the large one a few concessions. It will be good business on our part.

RANDALL SCANDAL IT IS dollars to doughnuts that ex-Postmaster Randall will never be tried in Miami. At the present time Mr. Randall is in Los Angeles, though there are several interested parties who seem to have no idea where the missing postmaster is hiding out. It is reported that Randall has come clean to the government and the report has started a scurrying around on the part of those who are liable to be entangled in the affair.

Affidavits have been flowing into Washington connecting many with the alleged framing of Randall and many more are being taken and will eventually get to headquarters. Some of these affidavits allege that a certain Miss Freda Koonitz is the possessor of five letters that prove that Randall was framed.

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

COASTGUARDSMEN get worst of duel with rum-runners *** Shakeup occurs in Florida prohibition forces... transgressors and resignations *** City Commissioners fail to appoint successor in Romfh's place *** Ahepas have live convention committee... their convention will be a success *** Joe Lockridge, first announced candidate for sheriff, back in town *** Police capture two boys, aged 12 and 14, who confess to series of holdups... they start early in Miami *** Commercial airplane delivers higher fines for traffic violators beginning next week... you'd better stop *** Bond of Deputy Constable Vernon cancelled by county commissioners *** Federal indictments not yet arrived... many on anxious seats *** Another Miami uses Miami Beach as a suicide ground *** Rumor that Reds will run Sacco for president, Vanzetti for vice president *** Investigation of South Beach gambling reported *** Rotary club gives County Home at Kendall fine recommendation *** Jitney operators threaten special election if not given right to operate *** Liquor market shows firmness... prices advance somewhat, due to strong actions of enemy... local distilleries somewhat wobbly *** Key West to have aquarium... by putting roof over the town the exhibition will be ready *** American flag used as robe by armored truck *** Baker Haulover plan approved by War Department... all that remains to be done is to build bridge *** New Ford cars due to hop around Miami soon *** Miami baseball team shoved back to second place... sweeping investigation demanded *** Olympia theatre pleases patrons by many new attractions *** Dade County Republicans quiet this week... they've run out of ammunition or petition paper *** Ex-City Manager Frank Wharton says he's going into real estate business as soon as the market picks up *** Former Chief of Police Frank Hardy gets fined for failure to stop at through street *** Chief Simmons and three other prohibition agents descend on Miami *** MORE NEXT WEEK.

She asks, according to the affidavits, a sum of money that varies from \$1,000 to \$2,000 from Randall's attorney before she will hand them over.

Altogether, the whole business has a bad odor and there is likely to be quite a stir caused when all particulars are made public. In the meantime, George Bean, Republican committeeman for Florida, is in Washington, and has called Mr. Courtney, his right hand man, up there for a conference.

LOSES 3,750 BEANS. GEORGE BEAN, who was to receive \$5,000 in city monies for his lobbying in Washington, and who has already collected \$1,250 of this sum, is going to be out of luck as far as the remainder is concerned.

For the powers that be have decided that George, having done nothing for the \$1,250, will have to do without the remainder.

THAT CITY BOOKLET MAYOR SEWELL'S statement about the printing of the city's publicity booklet in St. Augustine, as given in last Sunday's Herald, says: "The main highly-colored Greater Miami booklet called for a class of work which could not possibly be done in Miami print shops, as they are not equipped with presses to do the four-colored stippling work which this booklet demanded."

No other print shop is equipped with a press to do the four-colored stippling work. The principal reason for this is that the process of stippling is not done on a press but is a separate operation in which the printed sheets are run between rollers.

Typewriters By Airplane ON Wednesday afternoon Miami got its first freight by airplane.

Flying over the city at the rate of 100 miles an hour, a Stout all-metal plane carried a load of Royal typewriters to the landing field at Hialeah.

The plane hopped off next morning for Cuba where another portion of its freight would be unloaded.

something like a clothes wringer that impart a roughened surface to the paper.

Also there is no such thing as four-colored stippling work. Stippling is done without color at all.

The whole booklet affair reeks of silliness. The Record company has been working on it for some time. The manager has been down here during all the turmoil helping Mr. Phelps to take a number of photographs for the publication.

In the meantime, about half a dozen newspaper boys and girls and one publicity man have been writing the copy for it. Now, Mr. Phelps has sharpened up his scissors and is cutting the best parts out of last year's Chamber of Commerce booklet, to use in this year's one. While admitting that I could not see any best parts in last year's booklet, I imagine it is better copy than the aforesaid Phelps could turn out with a typewriter.

NEW CITY ATTORNEY THE Miami Beach City Council has made one appointment, at least, that is meeting with the approval of the Beachites. The appointment of Jack McKay, of the law firm of Snediger, Miller, McKay and Bays, at Miami Beach, as city attorney.

The resignation of G. E. McCaskill as city attorney was brought about by the fact that he was not a resident of Miami Beach. He is a clever municipal corporation attorney but being a non-resident interfered to some extent with his work.

A Few Paragraphs From Percy

EVERGLADES drainage will always be a problem, if the opinion of the Seminole is to be taken seriously. Those jolly denizens of the swampy and alligatory land declare that "God gave the Everglades to the Seminole Indians and He will not allow it to be drained." So, according to the highly picturesque tribe at our back door, Governor Martin might as well throw up the sponge and call it a day.

Talking about sponges. Those absorbent fish, or whatever sponges are, will soon be part of another Miami industry. The Greeks are about to dive after them in Biscayne Bay. That is, if all goes well and the Chamber of Commerce can put the matter over. Some \$3,000,000 will be invested in the business of gathering sponges from the bottom of the bay. A band of Greek divers is arranging to bring over boats and gear from Tampa for the business. It is to be hoped that the chamber will be successful in bringing the spongers here as they will add to the charm of Miami with their feast days and religious processions.

REVERTING back to the Everglades. A farmer who has made money on the south coast of Florida tells us that draining the Everglades doesn't amount to a tinker's dam. He declares that when Governor Martin gets busy and runs the water out of the back country the land nearer the sea—that is, the land that already bears crops, will become useless. For every acre reclaimed from the Everglades a corresponding acre will be destroyed on the land now being farmed. He maintains that drainage has spoiled many groves. Drainage, it appears, takes away the sub-moisture and the fruit trees cannot get enough water to exist. The more the Everglades are drained, according to him, the drier the cultivated land will become. Perhaps the matter is worth looking into.

There are few free shows in the City of Miami. But if you want to spend a perfectly pleasant half hour—free, gratis and all for nothing more than a little effort, then visit the tower of the Dade County Security building, opposite the post office on N. E. First avenue. All you have to do is go to the elevator, say: "Tower," and in a few seconds you are climbing a spiral stairway to one of the finest panoramas in the world. All Biscayne Bay lies below you. In the distance one can see Soldier Key. To the north the Hollywood Hotel shows up clearly. The Biltmore, at Coral Gables, sticks up like a bump on a log. The Miami river, the bridges, the roofs of a dozen hotels all lie below for the tower is higher than can be climbed on the News Tower. It is really worth a visit and the company has provided seats so that visitors can sit there and get a real eyeful of the beauty.

THERE is another of those rumors floating around just now that is interesting—if true. It is said that the Roosevelt Hotel has been purchased, or is about to be purchased, by the Statler people. That is excellent news, if true. And if it is not true it is sort of unfortunate.

Entertainment for the Shriners will be one of the things Miami will have to study before next May. A large number of Shrine members will be here and the impression they get of the Magic City will make or break us. The starting of a championship fight here during the convention is receiving attention. A good circus will be here during that period. A real western rodeo will also be here if all goes

well. Staging a stampee in this place will be something new and bound to prove a great attraction. Word is expected any day now to the effect that negotiations for bringing a rodeo here have proved effective.

LAURA UPTHEGROVE committed suicide at Canal Point last Saturday. She was supposed to be a member of the notorious Ashley-Mobley gang that terrorized Florida for many years. There was nothing gentle about Laura. Shortly after Sheriff Chase and his deputies stopped a threatened jail break here with six-guns and buckshot, Laura visited the county jail to bring some food to Register, one of the prisoners who had tried to escape. Two Tribune photographers were dispatched to bring back a photograph of the Upthegrove woman as she was called. She plainly intimated that there was nothing doing. One of the camera men hid in a contractor's shed opposite the jail door and waited until Laura came out. She heard the shutter of the camera and immediately started a lengthy diatribe on the ancestry of the cameraman. She demanded to know what paper the pictures were to be used in. "Herald," said the photographer. Laura, loudly wishing that she had her gun with her so that she could shoot his blankety-blank damfool head off, and telling him he was a something or other blankety blank, ended by saying: "If I wasn't a lady I'd kick your damn neck in," and disappeared in the general direction of the Herald office. Eventually she found she was on the wrong trail and came to the Tribune office and started a little war. They didn't print the picture.

Another industry is to be added to Miami's list. A pulp and paper factory will be in operation soon in Hialeah. Building board and strawboard, made from waste paper, will be the principal products. A paper box and carton plant is projected and may soon be in operation. No site has yet been arranged but the financing is said to be completed.

We see that about a fifth of the population of Miami have savings accounts. The other four out of five have second mortgages.

In The Editor's Mail

CORRECTS GAME WARDEN. Editor Miami Life: In last week's issue of your paper, Mr. N. Lewis, Deputy Game Warden and Fish Commissioner, lay the scenery of game in the Everglades at the door of the Seminoles.

Mr. Lewis' claim is flimsy; it will not hold water. Anyone well informed will know that game has always been abundant in a section inhabited by Indians only, and disappears with the advent of the white man. What became of the millions of buffalo that once roamed the West? The Seminoles inhabited the "Glades for a hundred and fifty years; game was plentiful. Why should they kill it all now? They are vitally interested in the preservation of game because it means their existence and still more dear to them, their independence. The white man slays for sport, therefore slays ruthlessly.

As to knowing Indians, I have been closely associated with them for twenty years. Enjoy their friendship and have the rare distinction of enjoying their unbounded confidence. I know they have accomplished the impossible. They are one hundred per cent honest, inoffensive, silent citizens, and anyone who knows them will tell you the only unreliable Seminoles are those that have associated with white men and become contaminated.

The great outstanding, heartrending problem of the Seminoles is the same that has faced every tribe since the discovery of America—the white man. He is their only problem, and has always been. Mr. Lewis, no doubt had authority to write their gold robes, but he is not in the closed season for hunting. It was injustice of these laws that brought a protest. Legality is not always justice.

In 1517 a committee composed of three priests and one jurist was sent from Spain to investigate the condition of the Indians enslaved by the Spaniards to work their gold mines. They reported favorably to slavery. They said, "The Indian has just one chance to survive." To associate or come in contact, through slavery, with the white man, except Christianity, and adopt his customs.

In the conquest of Cuba by the Spaniards, Hutney, a famous Indian chief who had fled from St. Domingo, made a desperate resistance to the invaders. He was captured, then condemned to be burned alive at the stake. When urged by a priest to accept Christianity, he asked if the white men would be in Heaven. When told they would, he exclaimed, "Then I'll not be a Christian, for I never want to go to any place where I will have to meet men so cruel and barbarous."

THEY TELL ME

THAT Martha does not desire no publicity much... but she's probably pretty enough to rate a little at that

THAT some bondsman has a split-agreement with the lady in the constable's office

THAT the Esmeralda doesn't want to be raised

THAT Jane and Charles will be back when the leaves begin to fall

THAT Duke has not taken a drink in three years... who wants to be a camel

THAT Dan is making a trip up north to see the only girl in the world

THAT the new Chrysler must be good... they are all Red-heads

THAT the fans will see a good fight at the Ball Park on Monday night... at least we hope so

THAT Boulevard lighting system will be completed about the same time as the causeway

THAT the price of gas will not remain long at the twenty-cent mark

THAT John B. Orr will be home again next week

THAT Alice and Mae are still waiting for Roland to buy the theater tickets

THAT Walter will be back in week... and that Min is busy covering up her tracks

THAT Laura certainly uses a lot of it

THAT the price of liquor has not advanced... because the

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MIAMIGRAMS The plane that brought those typewriters into the city the other day certainly got a Royal reception.

THAT there will be a regular shakeup at Miami Beach within the next few weeks... and city officials won't be the promoters

THAT the Plantation out in Hallandale is getting a big play from steak and chicken lovers

THAT stray bondsman take up a lot of space in the U. S. commissioner's office

THAT Ex-Postmaster Randall of Hialeah is still in Los Angeles

THAT Mayor Grethen of Hialeah and Paul Latham had their pictures taken together

THAT Cliff hasn't had much success this trip

THAT a "Red" tried to make a soap box speech in Miami avenue

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enue and woke up in Jackson Memorial Hospital... THAT Holt is some pipe-layer... THAT Newt Lummas had a couple of good meals this week... THAT R. is back at the old "financing" game again... THAT Claude of the Calico Cat is a fast worker

GAMBETTAS SHOE REPAIRING

I have been shoe repairing 20 years and I know how! A trial will convince you. Satisfaction Guaranteed

Reasonable Prices 830 N. Miami Ave.

OIL IN CUBA

Everybody is talking about the wonderful Oil Lease we own in Cuba 750 feet from wells producing and have produced over 216,000 barrels and sold for around \$5.00 per barrel. We are offering 13,000 Shares At 50c per Share

The price today should be \$1.00 per share, backed by our holdings. You can't afford to pass up an offer like this.

Write Wire Telephone OFFICERS Robert C. Lindsay, President J. W. Snyder, Vice President Richard Kiehn, Treasurer A. J. Richey, Secretary

CUBAN-AMERICAN PETROLEUM CORP.

707 Huntington Bldg. Phone 8795.

The Magic City Book Store 219 N. E. Second Avenue "The Book Lover's Delight." "Cleopatra's Private Diary," by Thomas, \$2.00. "A Good Woman," by Bromfield, \$2.50. "Hubbard's Scrap and Note Book," \$2.90, \$3.90 and \$5.00.

BOXING Ball Park, N. W. 16 Ave. & 3rd St. MONDAY, 8:45 P. M. BOOTS ANTLEY YOUNG MANUEL JOE PERAZ DANDY KID DORLAND Prices \$1.10, \$2.20 and \$3.30

Now Open! Miami's New Spaghetti House La Cantina 237 Halcyan Arcade "Spaghetti Specialists" You'll Enjoy Every Bite SEE KEENE KEEN SIGHT 132 Central Arcade Seybold Building

ICE MAN'S LIFE Published Every Now and Then by Peninsular Ice Co., 645 N. W. 13th St. Saturday, August 13, 1927

Peninsular Purity If ice manufacturing was resolved to the problem of merely freezing so much water in a given time, the Peninsular Ice Company could have saved many thousands of dollars in capital investment and effected a heavy saving in operating costs at the same time. But we are jealous of the purity and appearance of our product, and we believe that our ice should in every respect match the quality of finest food products with which it may be used.

Improved Service Miamians have reason to be proud of the constantly improved service that has been rendered during the past year by the ice industry in the city, particularly the Peninsular Ice Company.

Ice Delivery. The average retail ice route has approximately 200 stops daily. Ask some trucking concern or parcel delivery man this question: What will you charge to deliver 200 bricks a day to 200 separate addresses where you must deposit these bricks carefully inside the home, sometimes up several flights of stairs, and make a settlement for each and every delivery with the customer?

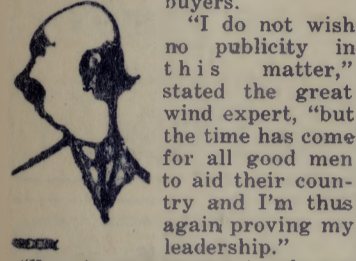
LATE NEWS FROM HOUSEHOLD MACHINE FIELD "Frank H. Thomas, 34, of 299 S. W. First street, was burned in both eyes and overcome yesterday when a tube of sulphur dioxide exploded in a refrigerator that he was repairing in a home at 1425 S. W. Eleventh terrace. He was taken to Jackson Memorial Hospital in a Philbrick ambulance, where attendants said the burns were serious." Miami Herald, Monday, August 8th. One of the giants of the household mechanical refrigerator field was placed in the hands of receivers by a Federal judge in Indiana last week because they could not pay a \$4,000 printing bill. New York City has now under consideration an amendment to its safety code covering the entire subject of refrigerating machines. In the small mechanical refrigerator field about a year ago the stock of two of the leading companies was selling at 90 and 80; today these stocks are quoted at 13 and 2, respectively. In the same time the bonds of these companies have declined 65 and 20, respectively. A New York financial newspaper early this

GREEBY GOES TO SWAN ISLAND

Noted Wind Expert Accepts Subsidy From Prominent Civic Club; Will See Winds Blow Other Way; Accompanied By Barometer and Miami Life Photographer.

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, accompanied by Miami Life's star photographer and the well wishes of his family, who, by the way, hope he stakes out a homestead there, left on the Dan Hardie August first for Swan Island, where he will study the birth of windstorms and, by a secret invention, made up of two 80-horsepower windmills, will regulate the course of all storms.

The Chamber of Commerce subsidized the expedition by donating several of last year's Miami booklets to Greeby. He expects to dispose of these booklets at a profit to the Swan Island natives. The natives not being able to read, Greeby expects no trouble in turning them into buyers.



"I do not wish no publicity in this matter," stated the great wind expert, "but the time has come for all good men to aid their country and I'm thus again proving my leadership."

"How do you expect to thwart windstorms, Mr. Greeby?" queried the reporter, while the learned exponent changed a cigar into chewing tobacco.

"That is a great secret," was the reply. "The details of that invention shall never become public. I have borrowed two windmills from the Miami Beach city council, and with these I shall be able to start or hold off windstorms. These windmills will be placed directly over the incubators. When a young hurricane is borned I shall start the windmills. They will cause a heavy draft and the young hurricanes will be blown away."

"Which way will they be blown, Mr. Greeby?" This question brought forth the following answer which is entered here:

"That depends. I shall hold these storms dormant for a few days. I shall telephone to Miami, probably to Ed Romf or Mr. Lumms, Sr., and learn them that I have the young hurricanes under control. I shall ask them, 'Do you want I should let this hurricane loose?' Their answer, if properly accompanied by cashier's checks will guide my future intentions. Photographs, taken by your photographer—be the young fellow with that circus car, ain't he?—will show them bankers I've got the goods, and they'd better let their consciences be their instructors."

"What about your family while you are away?" "The h— I mean my family will be properly taken care of. I've sent in a petition to the Welfare Board last May and my wife is liable to hear from them any time now. I'd do anything for my family."

"Then stay on Swan Island!" shouted Mrs. Greeby as she prepared to deliver a newly washed batch of paper napkins to Rector's cafe.

Greeby, undaunted by her remark, casually tapped Absolutely and Positively, his two twin sons, over the head, with a twin-directed and filled shoe, and started to roast Little Geraldine, his adopted daughter, but she got hot and left, laughingly remarking that Swan Island had never seen any big wind, but it was in for it now.

The reporter offered Greeby not regards and apologized for not having a dollar which Greeby wished to buy an almanac with. Though stunned at the refusal Greeby was courteous enough to tender the reporter with a choice collection of slightly used cigars, and the reporter overwhelmed by the generosity, took one and immediately after went into the Red Cross pharmacy and ordered a dime's worth of epsom salts.

A Few Paragraphs From Percy

THE Shrine convention committee has been working on rates for the visitors at the local hotels next May. Prices ranging from \$5 to \$10 a day have been passed. The manager of one Miami hotel, who had already been in communication with certain cities to take care of the Shriners from there, decided that he could do better, and could boost his prices considerably, by playing a lone hand. So he declined to line up with the other hostleries. He was politely informed that his hotel had been removed from the Shrine list and that no Shriener would use his hotel during the convention. Yes, you're right, he lined up with the rest of them.

Due is one of those men who get all their troubles at one time. Or, at least, in regular succession, would be nearer the mark.

In the first place, and several other places, Doc was nursing along a flock of boils. They were so numerous and covered so much territory that Doc could neither stand up, sit down or lie on either side comfortably.

After a while the boils, like all good eruptions, passed away. Then Doc, to celebrate the passing of the boils, decided to smoke a cigar as a burnt offering to his happy release.

Well, the head came off the match, burned Doc in the palm

Try and Read It

A PROMINENT Miami restaurant man received the following letter from a compatriot:

What happen in Miami? Oh? Meesta de George. George Wash was great the man; you de grida of All Georges.

It is deesa way? I. Johnny, cutta da grass on da golfa club one day. Meester De Narok show me da golfa ball.

"Johnny," he say, "you no can killa deesa ball." "Aaah, Meesta Markos," I say "I no want to killa yo' golfa ball."

"Johnny," he say, "you no can killa deesa ball even eef you do want to. What'sa mor', you can'ta drive no other golfa ball no father, mebbe, not so far."

So Meesta George, he sock da golfa ball way over in da longa grass. He loosa de ball. He loosa de temp.

I. Johnny, stronga da arm, beeger da mus', drive da lawnmow but da ball wuz da sharpa blade.

Da ball she cr'ak cause da ball she no can cut. I loosa da temp', I gatta crazy mad. I grabba da ball, I roush to de seoa' tee where Meesta Johnny is. I yell "Dare'sa you ball," I t'row eet on da groun.

"Aaah," I crazy mad. I grabba da club from Meesta Johnny. I heet da ball wid beega da mis'. One, two, t'ree huller yeards she go. She go. She roll on da green, she roll in da cup. I gatta da casa gingeer all free.

I tella you, I breaka da stick at laas. I tella you folks, dusa she's a greata golfa ball. Meesta De George you the best golfa man? Bush. Bush. Bush you learn sum a day. The greates' friend Ah.

of the hand, and then the sore managed to get infected. Consequently, a serious condition of the mitt that was both painful and annoying.

To cap it all, Doc, resting on his davenport, was smoking a soothing cigar when he dropped the match, set fire to the bed clothes, and burned his best pair of what-d'ye-callems.

Also inflicting a painful burn where the principal boils had lately held forth.

Doc is thinking of taking a job in an ice plant.

SINCE Miami Beach council has made it illegal to fish from the east end of the county causeway the urge to angle from that bridge is very great. The other day we heard two young men discussing what they would do for an hour or so. One suggested that they go on the causeway and bootleg some fish.

Coral Gables was responsible for securing the Shrine convention for Miami. It came about in this manner. A certain Shriener was smitten with the idea that Miami would be a good place to hold the convention and immediately began to say so. He worked hard but everybody thought he was dizzy with the heat, or something and didn't give him much encouragement.

After running up against a few brick walls he approached Coral Gables on the matter. They came through with a promise of \$50,000. After that it was more or less plain sailing. Miami doubled that sum; Miami Beach, after a fight or two, sprung a further \$50,000; and Hollywood came along with another \$50,000. Making \$250,000 in all.

WHILE on the Gables, the new station on the Seaboard there is one of the most picturesque in the world. At least, it will be when it is finished—in a week or so's time. Passengers on leaving the trains will come through a large patio filled with tropical trees and plants that will be a riot of color. This first impression will do much to advertise the Miami district. The rapid transit cars will run to the station and back on another road. The lines are all laid now, except the connecting link at the station itself. The new city hall is well under way.

One of the best stories of the year comes from Coral Gables. Last week the city officials received a letter from a resident and here is what she said: "You will have to change your advertisements about having forty miles of water ways. For I have just received my water bill from the Florida Power and Light Company, and judging from the amount due at least one mile of the waterways must have run through the taps in my house."

RUMORS are still rife about something big that is about to happen in Opalocka. This time rumor says that General Motors will open a plant that will employ several thousand hands in that city. Glen Curtis, in an interview in the Miami Labor News, said that Miami was destined to become an important airport but would not make any statement on the possibility of opening an airplane assembling plant in Opalocka. Anyway, there is something in the air besides flying machines.

The Iniquitous One-Cent a Gallon Tax

JUST how inequitable the one cent a gallon gasoline school tax, which the recent legislature put over in the bill introduced by Senator Watson of Miami, is shown by the June statement of gasoline consumption issued by Commissioner Nathan Mayo.

This statement shows the entire 21 counties, following consecutively from Escambia to the Suwanee river, consumed during June 2,428,187 gallons of gas, while Dade county alone used 2,549,761 gallons. In other words the one county in South Florida used 121,574 more gallons than the entire tier of twenty-one counties from Suwanee river to the Alabama state line in Escambia county.

If this happens in June, the slackest month of the year in South Florida, one can readily see how that proportion will grow during the fall and winter months when the tourist and gardening season is in full swing and see how much this section will be mulcted on the one cent a gallon to donate to the smaller counties of the state for their school purposes.

On the June basis, Dade county will contribute to the state school fund \$25,479.61 while the entire twenty-one counties north of the Suwanee river will contribute \$24,281.87, while the tier of twelve counties lying along the East Coast, from St. Johns to Monroe, shows, from the same June report a consumption of 6,639,346 gallons of gasoline, out of a total of 67 counties of 20,676,949 gallons consumed.

The figures show for themselves the rank injustice to South Florida heaped upon herself by her own law makers.

MAYBE IT WILL

ONE reason why we may get the Democratic convention here is the fact that the Republican party has become very energetic during the last few months. It will be the height of something or other if the Republican party in this Democratic stronghold forces the Democrats to hold the convention here.

"SAMMEH OF MINSK GABAIRNYEH"

By "Doc" Benjamin (Copyright, 1927. M. J. B.—Reproduction Prohibited)

Eppis-Oat Sixtinn

VELL, wot I should tell you, but tomorrow so I'll gonna be back ahgain in MeYamee. But before I gat back, so I got to tell you, mine dear riders, wot perspired here in Noo Yawk lest Monday when de "Tlentic fliers came beck to Noo Yawk."

As pound receipt of ah spacial invitation from de Meyer's resaption committee, I immediately stotted to go to de fairy to take de stimmbot wot went out in de Bay to bring in de fliers from de stimmer Levy-nathan.

All de pipple on de resaption committee wuz on de Macom, de resaption but, an finally when de stimmer came in I hesken Commennder Boid when he contemplates coming to MeYamee. Can you ah-magine my surprise when he telled me dot he wuzn't coming beez he didn't wuz sand him ah invitation?

Vell, I laft de pipple by de fairy in Bettereh Pokk an went opp Brudway to de City Hole to see Meyer Wucker wot he wuz waitin by de stend wot wuz eracted for de extinguished gassts.

When I came there, Wucker wuz gled to see me. In ah shutt time, de whole parade soon comm moching opp de stritt and hall de pipples stotted to gave him ah razzing resaption!

Soddenly—but not from ah clear sky—so it commed donn soch ah donnppurr from rain, wot I tutt I will gat dranchod to de skeen. So, immediately de kraut from pipples ran into de City Hole Billdoong, to sikk refuse from de rain. Vell, it looked ah little like de whole shooting metch wuz going to be spoiled.

So it wuz raining wid purring wid raining wid purring like kets wid duggs, but de kraut wuz still stending, stock it out. Et lest, de spiches wuz concluding an we stotted to motch to de hitterral light wot is boining in Medison Squar in hownor for de dying heroes wot pessed ahway in de world wurr.

So de pipples culled around me to make ah spich. I did: an yi-yi, wot apploze I got, hm-m-m-m! Soon de pipples hesked Commennder Boid to spick, den wuz heskend Chamberlin an he made ah spich wot took oss all by stumm. By dis time, so de rain subsidded and de sun wuz beginning to stott to comm out when ahgain while we wuz taking pitchkers so it stotted to rain, but I tell you it rained like ah rill stumm.

So ahgain I went under cover but it didn't helped. So is wuz raining ah whole day lung. In de hivvink so I wuz tied and hungry but de Commennder plidded wid me I should go wid dem to de MickAlpin Hutel wot I wuz hevving wid dem somm mill.

Hefter de mill wot de ate, so de potty wid Meyer Wucker wuz inphoy to see ah show on Brudway; phooy it wuz de most wonderfool show wot I ever sinn an wot I ever axpact to see, ain't you?

But in de minntime while I wuz ahppiling to de fliers wot they should make ah treep to MeYamee, de committee culled on me to make

Those Indian Hunters

EDITOR MIAMI LIFE:

The person who wrote the article in "Miami Life" in regard to the Seminole Indian hunting out of season is evidently not well informed as to the game laws of our State. Anyone interested in the game laws will find in Section Forty-four that the open season for deer is Friday and Saturday of each week during August and from November 20th to December 31st of each year, except in those counties where the season is closed by reason of the scarcity of deer. In those counties bucks only are allowed to be killed. The hunting of the otter and beaver is prohibited until 1932. No exceptions to these laws are made for the Indian.

The undersigned is the party referred to in the article as having passed the information on to the Indians.

The Indians have a number of reservations scattered throughout the State of Florida with keepers in charge who turn back the white hunters. Yet the Indians will not stay there. I have had considerable experience with both the East and West Coast Indians. My work has given me the opportunity to study them pretty closely. I know their problems and consider some of them among my good friends. However, it is a mistaken idea to think an Indian will not kill a doe or fawn. On July 3rd of last year I apprehended an Indian in the act of selling one buck, one fawn and one doe to a construction camp. He had wiped out the entire family. This, if allowed to continue, would spell complete extermination for the deer. It must be stopped. At that time I took the matter up with the State Game Commissioner, who went into the legal phases of the matter, and instructed me to make no distinction for game law violators.

In regard to Indians killing young plume birds: In all my experience I have yet to hear of one case where they killed the old birds and then had a change of heart and fed the starving young. I certainly wish I could believe this.

The Indian has just one chance to survive and that is through the medium of strict game law enforcement so that the game will increase and the Indian can make a living by trapping, fishing and guiding hunting parties.

N. LEWIS, Deputy Game and Fish Commissioner, 1321 S. W. 7th St.

Southern Tel Copies Little Nell

THE following letters point out a piece of business on the part of the telephone company that seems high-handed: Editor Miami Life:

Next attached you will find a copy of a letter which is self-explanatory. It seems to us that "Little Nell" is not the only public service corporation that is inclined to take an attitude of "the public be damned."

After the September hurricane, we did without telephone service patiently for a long time, with protest, and still at this time when many people are in distress, we are receiving no consideration whatever.

The writer happened to be in the Calumet building one day last week and saw a pile of at least fifteen telephones in the hall that had been taken out regardless of the embarrassment to patrons who were simply not in a position where they could keep up phone rentals at this time. It seems to us that inasmuch as Miami is a season city, some consideration should be shown local people who are permanent residents during the "off" season or summer months. At any event, these public service corporations which are operating upon franchises granted them by the people, should not be permitted to take the high handed methods they do with the public.

L. V. DE VAY (Copy)

Railroad Commissioners, Tallahassee, Florida.

We desire to protest against the action of the agent of the Southern Bell Telephone and Telegraph Company of

"SAMMEH OF MINSK GABAIRNYEH"

By "Doc" Benjamin (Copyright, 1927. M. J. B.—Reproduction Prohibited)

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THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

How Happy is enjoying her vacation and when she will return to her heartbroken beau?

How Al enjoyed his vacation and why he didn't write?

Whether the ex-ray laboratories force patients to keep their breeches on so that the machine will reveal any loose \$20 bills in the pockets?

What night Bill will have a date at the Waverly hotel?

How many Miamians the Federal grand jury got?

If the mascot of a certain musical organization ever "halts" her gum . . . and if she wouldn't be more popular if she did?

If the reason that they call Silverbrand "Moses" is because every time he opens his mouth the bull rushes?

Why Jane and Charles did not make the call on Thursday night?

If Billy really means that he has sworn off the stuff?

If the gang at the Atlantic boat yard, enjoyed the show put on by Flip and his girl friend?

What is Bryan doing with a pet monkey and why is he giving it away?

If Kent will ever publish The Beacon without a picture of Carl Fisher?

What all the young fellows in Pittsburgh will do when Louise comes home?

What became of all the good

FAIRFAX CORSET SHOPPE 233 East Flagler Street Summer Net Garments FLORA HICKEY, Owner Certified Corsetier

Princess Zoraida Sees All—Knows All The greatest living Egyptian Psychic, Clairvoyant and Crystal Gazer. Assisted by Professor Prescott. She will be here for short time only. See her before it is too late. Prices reduced consistent with the times. Special \$3 Reading \$1 SPECIAL TEST READING Hours 10 a. m. to 9 p. m. Closed Sun. 412 N. E. First Ave.

MIAMIGRAMS BOOTLEGGER: "I attended the Federal grand jury up in Jacksonville last week." FRIEND: "Were you invited?" BOOTLEGGER: "Invited, hell! I was indicted!"

looking waitresses at the Flagler street night eating house?

If St. Petersburg will feel proud now that Miami has secured their band?

How much less St. Petersburg paid them than they are to get from Miami?

If Vera still rides in that big Hup since Joe came back from Georgia?

If Roy Warren's flashlight didn't surprise a boy and a girl the other night?

Whether "Little Nell" wasn't really peeved at Pete?

If Holt was successful Wednesday night?

If "Doc" Faris plans on planting carrots around the new municipal auditorium?

Call 4380 for best prices on Dade County Security Stocks and unlisted local securities. C. J. DORNES 414 N. E. First Avenue

GEORGE BRUCE REGISTERED ARCHITECT ROOM 1101 BANK OF BAY BISCAYNE BUILDING (DEPUTY STATE ARCHITECT)

TO SEE BETTER —SEE—

SMITH THE MIAMI OPTICAL CO. OPTICAL SPECIALIST 40 N. Miami Ave.

Preparing the Pleasure Part of a Week-end Wardrobe

Fashionading "En Route"

Confident of following fashion's etiquette of train or steamer, Madame selects her travel costume from Burdine's Misses' Shop. There, all in a single section, she finds dark georgettes, crepes and cantons which style experts have acclaimed appropriate itinerant types. Priced at \$25 and up to \$39.50.



Togs for Hikers

If you've a mind to do a bit of strolling over the week-end you'll surely want to be dressed to enjoy it. Separate knickers in linen, tweed or gaberdine are priced at \$2.95 and up to \$5.95. Broadcloth Shirts at \$1.95.



—on Sand or Sea

—to bask or bathe, the slim feminine figure sheaths itself most becomingly in a suit of duo-piece. Newest versions of the two-piece modern show flannel "shorts" in plain color, stripe or plaid worn over a wool knit shirt of contrasting color. \$7.50.



Burdine's A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

Henry Rudich 150 N. E. 1st St. "The Largest Bird Importer in the South" All Kinds of PET Supplies Large assortment of cages at reduced prices. Closing out on Spits, Puppies at \$15, while they last. Just pay us a visit and get acquainted. Bird Cage and Stand Complete \$6.95 While They Last In three colors, Green, Blue, Red

JUST IN JOSH

TODAY'S SWEETLY SOLEMN THOUGHT: Possession, they say, is nine points of the law. And in Miami's automobile market, we suppose the tenth point is repossession?

THE LAST SUMMER OF ROSE (Contracts have been let to raise and remove Rose Mahoney, Prinz Valdemar, and all other remaining hurricane-wrecked vessels in Hiscayne Bay.)

Bid adieu to Rose Mahoney, Look your last on hull and spar, For she's leaving, with her crony, Valdemar.

We're not sad to say goodbye to Prinz, who hung around the bar—Naughty nobleman, to try to Go too far!

Now we know a drunken sot'll Steal his whiskey by the quart; But the Prinz, he tried to bottle Up our port.

So we scarcely care how far he Goes from here; we hope he's sunk. If we ever say we're sorry It's the bunk.

But whenever tourists hear of Rose, and ask us to explain Why we lost our souvenir of Hurricane.

We may tell of Rose Mahoney And her exploits in the gale, But they'll swear there's something phoney In the tale.

So let's weep for Rose Mahoney, As she passes from the scene; She was really quite a toney Brigantine.

WHO says that nobody ever talks about real estate any more? Some people must be making money at it. Why, the other day, out at the golf links (special bargain day, 98c) we saw two prosperous looking men, who had every appearance of having eaten recently. One of them looked up smilingly after sinking his putt, and remarked, "That gave me the syndicate." The other shrugged his shoulders and said, "I don't care. I made twenty-five dollars yesterday playing Nassau."

THESE publicity agents fix up some clever stunts. (We don't know whether to include the city of Miami's boy wonder who didn't know what a newspaper story was; but then, he did break into print as a result of that remark.) But we were commenting particularly on the alleged golf game at Montauk Beach, where John Brophy played golf, John Rice shot a bow and arrow (or rather, we suspect, he only shot the arrow—you know how it is), Bob Bullock mounted his pony and played a polo ball to the greens, and Charley Thompson cast a golf ball instead of a fly.

This idea ought to be worked out to its logical conclusion. Miami ought to stage a tennis game, with Bill Tilden wielding a wicked ceta, and Bobby Jones opposing him with his trusty mashie-niblick. Coral Gables could stage a 40-mile marathon in the canals (20 up and 20 back), the contest being between Johnny Weismuller sculling a gondola, and the University crew stroking a Seminole dugout. Miami Beach should stage an altitude contest between Lindberg in a coast guard seaplane and some suitable opponent—say, the high cost of living; the object being to rise above the summit of the \$50,000 hill on the La Gorce golf links. And the climax of the field sports could be a contest, measured with an anemometer, between a West Indian hurricane and a Miami salesman. The hurricane should be given a handicap, though; perhaps the salesman should have one jaw tied behind him.

We're just full of page-one-must suggestions. Why, we don't see why Miami didn't hire US as their publicity agent. (Adv. Clip this coupon!)

They're going in too strong on this convention business. They're trying to get the Democrats, the Moose, the Odd Fellows, the American Legion, detectives, postmen, and heaven knows what else. Well, there's nothing for it, we guess, but to start right in on an intensive training program, and hope that our constitution will stand it. Of course, we have almost a year to get in shape, but things look doubtful, right now. We can only manage about a quart a day.

THE library is planning to send around a book truck, to serve all parts of the city. We suppose that the next time the doorbell rings, we'll find a persuasive saleswoman there. "Don't you want some nice summer reading? Fourteen days free examination, and then only two cents a day. And" her voice drops—"I can let you have Elmer Gantry—psst—only five cents a day." It'll pay to know your booklegger.

We have no respect for our local humorists, including ourselves. Nobody has yet thought to inquire what the alleged embezzlement of city funds Means. Nor has anybody expressed the shrewd suspicion that it was only a Means to an end. After all, in the trial it's possible that the end will justify the Means.

CULTURAL NOTE A man who never turns over a new leaf will not get many books read. —D. W. M.

The Lowdown on the Weeks Happenings

Federal grand jury concludes session in Jacksonville . . . 169, including many Miamians, indicted * * * Coolidge declines to run for president again . . . maybe we can get him for our new city manager * * * Maddox, arrested on warrant sworn to by wife of ex-Postmaster Randall of Hialeah, charged with impersonating a government officer, discharged by Justice of Peace Tullos * * * Randall is on way back from Los Angeles * * * Local grand jury to investigate doings of peace officers * * * Three killed by Miami autos last month . . . Strict traffic enforcement and fines being imposed by Judge Cowart * * * German SS. Vogesen leaves . . . another due the end of this month * * * Criminal Court opens next week * * * Chief Quigg goes on vacation, leaving mule for Assistant Chief Nelson to auction * * * Recreational department of city starts functioning . . . so does Director Wilcox's salary * * * Deputy Constable Ware resigns under fire * * * City Commissioners award printing to St. Augustine and Hollywood concerns . . . E. C. Faris selected as architect for convention hall . . . Scotch band to replace Pryor's outfit this winter * * * County Solicitor and State's Attorney take up Miami Life's fight on illegal practices in j. p. courts * * * "Uncle Joe" Standaun promoted to head of Tampa prohi forces * * * Hugh Martin books Shekels and Manuel for bout week from Monday * * * Miami ball team leads league . . . investigation proposed * * * Liquor market slow . . . several stocking up for winter . . . price doesn't matter as money is scarce * * * Means held to Criminal Court on embezzlement charge * * * MORE NEXT WEEK.

DUNT-ESK

A CORRESPONDENT sends in the following questions:

- ALL RIGHT—ASK ME 1—What developer was meant in the prominent Miami woman's talk to Miami Life's editor as reported in last week's issue? 2—What retiring president of a local chamber of commerce isn't so retiring? 3—How many Spaniards live in the Spanish Village? 4—What is the speed limit on the causeway? For who? 5—If placed end to end how many miles would the uncompleted sidewalks and unpaved streets reach in a certain Florida city that is reported in the press to be 100% improved in that respect? 6—What two prominent real estate developers of Miami tell investors about the wonderful climate here all year round but always spend their summers up north? 7—Which one of them is mayor in his town? 8—When does the fall term at the University of Fulford begin?

HIALEAH HAUNTED—YET HOPEFUL

A STRANGE city . . . frontierish as any of the old west . . . living in hope . . . hope of winter sports . . . horse racing . . . jai alai . . . greyhounds . . . cabarets . . . cabarets . . . and the openness of things . . . political strife rampant . . . Republicans . . . Democrats . . . a one-man town . . . Grethen . . . ably assisted by his appointees . . . who've become of Paul Latham . . . the one-time chief of police . . . promised his old position back . . . he became a goat in the political maneuverings . . . vindictive . . . yet cast aside . . . they are quivering in Hialeah . . . Randall's coming back . . . he threatens to talk . . . what he can tell no one knows . . . a half-million bond issue . . . good roads to the tracks . . . but will they be used . . . are the days of glory gone in Hialeah . . . the city council . . . seven strong . . . divided against itself . . . with one on the fence . . . gone the Indian village . . . gone Jimmy Hodges . . . cabarets haven't had much luck out there lately . . . raids and such . . . the Hialeah Herald lambasting the Courier . . . the Courier returning the compliment . . . Wendler the fighting editor . . . defying and defiant . . . the administration on its toes . . . powerful but showing signs of the attacks . . . lashed by the storm . . . but digging out well . . . a citizenry which enjoys the memories of the past . . . worrying about the future . . . need industries . . . not political battles . . . rumors of Federal investigation . . . a cohort impersonating a Federal officer . . . silence . . . but hope . . . hope in the coming winter . . . hope in the coming conventions . . . hope that the haunted past will not mar a gay future . . . but, gee, the liquor made out there is rotten!

Selecting Judges

JUDGES are being chosen for the annual State Bathing Beauty Revue, which will be held in the Cinderella ballroom on August 20. The board of judges will number 25, men and women, and no names will be divulged until the night of the contest. Twenty girls are expected from outside points and 40 have already entered from this district.

Sound Philosophy

(A. G. DUNHAM)

THE other morning a salesman who was trying to sell me a rubber stamp with the words "Come to Miami!" stamped thereon asked me the usual question, "How's business?" I informed him that business was nice and quiet; in fact that everything was running along smoothly. He informed me that he had sold 47 rubber stamps that very morning (I think he was a liar) at \$2.50 each. And a real estate company had informed him that there had been a 100 per cent increase in the inquiries for stores. For that reason business was picking up, according to the salesman. I then casually asked him, in connection with his first statement, if he used these rubber stamps, "Come to Miami," himself when he wrote to members of his family and his friends. "Now look here, Mr. Duke," he replied, "that's not a fair question. You know, of course, that I would not encourage my family and friends to come to Miami—that is—until the next boom, or until we strike oil. The intention is naturally for the post office to deliver letters stamped to people in tourist lists only; this can be done by looking at the addressee's rating in Dun's or Bradstreet's prior to delivering."

In connection with the store business I asked the salesman whether all the inquiries were from local people already engaged in business but who desired to move to a store where the rental was less, or were the inquiries from other localities. He replied that he had been reliably informed that practically all the inquiries came from people outside of Miami who contemplated moving to Miami. I then asked him his opinion as to the reason for there being so many inquiries regarding Miami's stores when the Everglades had not as yet been populated. His reply was that many of the inquiries contained reference to the low price in Miami of laundry and ice cream. I asked him if he didn't think there were too many stores already, by about 100 per cent. "Well, but the tourists are coming. It will be an eight months' season this year on account of the sun's spots reaching maximum this year. We'll have so many tourists until 1928—eleven years from now—according to the geologists, or, I mean astronomers." I kindly asked him why the astronomers had in common with the tourists. His reply was that the astronomers regulated the sun spots, the sun spots regulated the climate in the north, and the climate there regulated the tourists here.

I then asked Mr. Salesman if he didn't think that if business picked up business conditions would get worse. He replied negatively and wanted to know how I arrived at that conclusion. So I told him that if many new stores were opened up the landlords would raise the rentals to boom prices; that the merchants about ready to move out of Miami would be encouraged to hold on until next summer; that the merchants who could hold on until the winter of 1928-1929 would find themselves shaky on account of the new winter competition of 1927-1928 with 485 new stores opened up. "You got more sense than I thought you had, Duke," was the salesman's reply. "You seem to have the right dope."

"Well, I don't know," said my reply. "My business, while nice and quiet, as previously informed, still showed a 400 per cent increase in sales over the corresponding period last month, in certain items." "For instance, what?" queried the salesman. "Well, take thumb-tacks. From May 25 to June 25 I sold 15 boxes of brass thumb-tacks. From June 25 to July 25 I sold 60 boxes of the same item. Of course the first period mentioned was a shorter month; however, July the 4th fell during the second period and this made the periods equal for comparison. I was interested, too, so I had previously mentioned one of the heaviest buyers what he was doing with the thumb-tacks. Says the customer, says he: 'If you must know these particulars I have no hesitancy in giving you the desired information. As you know we are a Realty (the way he pronounced it) Company. We have divided the city up into twelve districts and have four men out working each district: one man to work the houses facing the east, one the south, one the north and one the west. On each house we put up signs 'FOR RENT' and 'FOR SALE.' Nobody as yet has objected. However, two mistakes so far have been made. One sign was put up 'FOR SALE' on Mr. Quigg's Downtown Hotel, and one sign 'FOR RENT' was erroneously placed on an empty school building, which was representative for an apartment house. These two signs have since been removed.'"

"Good afternoon, Duke," Mr. Salesman saluted on departing.

How It Got There

THE Miami Beach Beacon tells of a mosquito that is on display as a curiosity in an office in that city. It was captured in Coral Gables as there are no mosquitoes at Miami Beach. Coral Gables officials admit that the mosquito was captured there. It had been brought over to Coral Gables by one of the many families moving from the Beach to the superb suburb.

Round the TOWN with ROD

(Continued from first page.)

ONE YOUNG MAN IS HAPPY ASSISTANT Chief of Police

Nelson discovered that Chief of Police Quigg left him holding a mule when Quigg suddenly went on his vacation. Nelson, not versed in Missouri's prize and prided products, found himself selected as an auctioneer yesterday. He was to sell a demure and petite mule.

A crowd of thirty gathered around the jail. Not over 27 policemen were in the group. They did not exhibit much interest in the proceedings. Neither did the citizens, that is, up until the moment when Chief Nelson started to eulogize the qualities of the mule, and said, "Nellie is a good mule."

Like magic interest was manifested by all the younger police and two or three lonsome-looking men put in bids.

Officer Barton offered \$50 for Nellie. He bought the animal. Immediately after he sold her for a \$5 profit. The new owner was offered \$75, and up to the time of going to press new would-be purchasers of Nellie were trying to raise enough cash to outbid the next guy should the last owner desire to sell. From the looks in his eyes it looked like there would be no further sale.

ON TO CUBA!

FOR several months Miami was treated to the sights incident to an oil boom. Several concerns housed stock-selling schemes engineered by shrewd promoters who desired to let the public in on the future possibilities of oil in Florida.

That there is oil in Florida can't be doubted. Yet these concerns, instead of going ahead with the pioneer work and proving their faith in the project have sought another field of endeavor.

This does not mean that all the men interested in oil out Tamiami Trail way have lost hope or stopped work. Conrad Meyer and A. C. Preston are going right ahead with their oil-hunting expeditions. Both are pioneers in the work, and are honest and conscientious in their dealings with the public.

But two other concerns have entered the Cuban field. They now advertise in a Miami paper—the Herald would not accept the ad—that Cuba is the logical field. They are part of the same group which formerly occupied the corner of N. E. Second avenue and Flagler street.

Miamians who prefer to speculate and who are willing to rise or fall should stick to investment in the local field. It is due to civic pride if nothing else.

MORE F. E. C. RAILROADING

(Continued from first page.) company has two two-color presses. This would allow them to run this work in two impressions.

The bid submitted by the master printers of Miami showed that they would produce a booklet having three colors on the inside pages and six colors, process printing, on the cover and outside pages. With the equipment in the Miami district, in order to produce such a booklet, it would be necessary to make nine impressions.

In the matter of stippling, which is Mr. Sewell's chief alibi as to why the job could not be produced in Miami, local printers promised to deliver the job stippled or unstippled. The matter of stippling has hidden more poor printing and inferior stock than any other process connected with the printing trade.

In spite of the fact that it would require much more labor to produce the booklets suggested by the Miami master printers, and we believe that any fair-minded committee would admit that it would be as attractive, and much more artistic than the 1925 style of booklet, the local printers' bids were nearly \$1,500 lower than the St. Augustine bids, not adding any F. E. C. freight.

Trenton, N. J., \$90,000 first mortgage. Will trade business property. Can add \$50,000 cash. Coral Gables, 12-unit Apt. clear; will trade for business property. Can add \$20,000 cash. S. W. 12-unit Apt. clear; will trade for home or lots. WILLIAMS, 252 Halcyon Arcade.

Third Annual State Bathing Revue Selection of an Official Miss Florida For 1927 Cinderella Ballroom Saturday, August 29 \$500 TO WINNER \$500 In Gold In Gold

Feed the Pigeons

A LOVER of birds writes in to say that the pigeons in Royal Palm Park are not being fed any more. No longer do people sit in the park and throw crumbs to the birds.

Some of the birds were badly injured in the hurricane last September and cannot forage for themselves very well. It is hard on those that lost a leg or received damaged wings.

It would cost very little for the city to see that the birds get one meal a day.

And what about that society that is supposed to protect bird life in the state? Perhaps they will do something now that the matter has been brought to their notice.

The pigeons are picturesque and should be kept around the park if possible. They are so tame that they prove a great attraction to winter visitors. They should be fed.

In The Editor's Mail

A FEW SUGGESTIONS Miami, Florida, July 18, 1927 Editor Miami Life:

Being an admirer of your methods, and being thoroughly convinced that you can put this problem over as you have so many others, I am taking this privilege of presenting a few short pros and cons which I trust you will see fit to use as a basis for a thorough investigation and then give the public the true facts as you find them and finally do what so many others have failed to do for the lack of real fight; stick to the job until it is done.

I refer to the HOSPITAL ANNEX, "THE CITY INCINERATOR," and will outline a few points as follows:

- (1) Our new commissioners all pledged themselves to its removal and two of them added the word immediately in their platforms. (2) It is rumored that they are getting cold on the subject due to the great fever of cut and slash that is now reigning. (3) Can we economize on such a problem as community health and comfort? (4) From an economic standpoint now is the time because both labor and material are over there that they may ever be again. (5) From a capacity standpoint now is the time because the incinerator is less taxed than we hope to ever find it again and therefore two units could be moved at a time now and would not affect the service at all. (6) Can we imagine a better condition than being able to put a large number of worthy taxpayers to work at this job and help them exist thru this slow period and pay them back with their own money. (7) Let's put every loyal Miamian to work on projects of this nature, including the convention hall, etc., and make them a livelihood and they will not complain about a few dollars more on their tax statement, but starve them and you cannot cut the taxes below their ridicule. (8) Let us look at the humane side of this, considering the poor unfortunates in the hospital, and Dame Fortune may see fit to send any of us there at any time; yes, and too, those poor unfortunates that have to live within a mile of it, especially in the northwest direction, that are perpetually submerged with the most stifling smoke that was ever invented. Yes and they pay taxes too and have a right to demand healthy living conditions. (9) The new S. A. L. Dept should place another severe pressure on the situation, for who of us would like to confess to a

newcomer that we boast of the most healthy place south of the North pole and then greet him with that deadly incinerator gas which is so often noticeable right at the depot.

(10) This problem is not just a local community fight but one that should receive the attention of the whole city and right now before any more money is wasted on the present site on such problems as heating the hospital from the incinerator, and constructing permanent approaches to it, etc. Let us not permit the spending of good money to save a bad deal when we all know and admit that ultimately it must go and from all the rules of economics, NOW IS THE TIME.

(11) There is an old picture in existence showing a sign on the present site stating that same was to be the site of the proposed city park and playground and what a wonderful opportunity there is to still carry out that promise; yes, and to go further and make a large "Venetian Pool" out of the present trash pits that are yet unfilled.

(12) As to heating the hospital, I feel that the sick there would far rather endure our few cold days during the winter absolutely heatless, if need be, than to have the rest of the 365 days spoiled with that stifling smoke which is both uncomfortable and unhealthy; yes, even to defeating their purpose in going to that institution.

I trust that the foregoing will be accepted in the full spirit in which it is written and that you will see fit to give it the consideration that its importance warrants and I feel confident that a fair investigation would permanently convert you and enlighten your thorough support and fight to the finish spirit that I am confident will win. Assuring you of my continued support and good will and confidence in your desire for the right and to live and let live, I leave it all with you. FROM A "CONTENTED READER."

NOT ON EXPRESS ROUTE

Editor Miami Life: Ever hear of the American Railway Express Company? Sure! Ever know that you cannot get a parcel sent via its service to Coral Gables beyond that little stack-room across from the station? No? No matter if a parcel is addressed to and prepaid to Coral Gables, it stops right dead at Miami, and you either hoof it there or drive down what a short jaunt, you know, and get what someone meant to be delivered at your door, just as if you lived in a fair-sized city. So to the A. R. X. Co. there is no such place as Coral Gables; that is out in the "rhubarbs." But, listen, Lester, there is a neat little adjunct that does the good Samaritan act for you and loads the package—large or small as fate wills it—on the gasoline kicker and deposits it pronto at your patio entrance.

Sunday Is Specialty Night!

HELEN RENEGAR and BOBBY POWELL in a "Dish of Fun" "Get Hot Where It's Cool!" Crystal Palace Ball Room Miami's Most Popular Ballroom 71st St. and Miami Ave. N. Park Plan Dancing of a Higher Class Admission 25c Except Sunday "THE PLACE THEY TALK ABOUT!"

Calico Cat

N.W. 7th Ave. & 30th St. Park Plan Dancing "Coolest Ballroom in Miami!" If you have no girls . . . well, we have 20 HOSTESSES! Music by JOE SHEEHAN and his Kittens Get up a party for the "Calico Cat"—You'll like it!

FREE—20 SHOE SHINES

Black or Tan Only Have Your Shoes Half Soled \$1 FREE RUBBER HEELS ON ALL SHOES HALF SOLED Bring this ticket for signature and get your 20 shoes free. MARSHALL'S SHOE FACTORY, Inc. Sign 14 N. E. First Street

Reader Interest

"Miami Life is read—not skimmed," has been the slogan of this weekly since it was first published. And it concisely describes the READER INTEREST of Florida's greatest weekly.

Where there is a large amount of READER INTEREST it follows that the periodical must be a good advertising medium. When every item in a paper is of general interest, the advertisements also attract attention. Therefore, advertising in MIAMI LIFE is bound to draw more attention than in papers where the reading matter is of less interest to the readers. Many of MIAMI LIFE'S advertisers maintain that one inch in this paper is as good as a double truck in the daily papers. While that is probably not quite correct, a small advertisement in MIAMI LIFE will attract as much attention as a very much larger one in the dailies.

There are few weekly papers, in full newspaper size, published in this country that can compare typographically with MIAMI LIFE. It is distinctive in many ways. It always "looks good." Its advertisements always stand out. They are never buried.

It will pay you to advertise in a medium that has so many good points. MIAMI LIFE advertising costs more than the dailies because it is worth more. The rates have never been reduced at any time. Your advertisement in this paper will bring results.

Yes, I've Heard It

ABOUT the only way to be an individualist these days is to admit that you have never heard "Two Black Crows" . . . And do not desire to hear an amateurish imitation of it.

From the burden towering on said ruffed broncho and the simonons turard in after its safe delivery, I'll bet a real oil lease against a cruller there is money in it.

Express packages shipped and prepaid to Coral Gables! why should they have that extra ride and why the extra graft from an outsider? Do you think the X Co. could bumcombe the people of Chicago or of Syracuse or even those of Tallahassee like that? Throw on the searchlight, maybe you will discover another baby octopus. Maybe the people in the Gables do not mind paying the extra "obols." What's a dollar here or there, anyhow? Incidentally, does "H. & S." suggest a slogan? (Haul and Soak). You win!

—A LAMB.

EXCURSION

SUNDAY Yacht Macushla Leaves 2 P. M. at Pier 6, foot of N. E. Third Street, to SAND KEY 40 Miles. Sail fare \$1

THE CLEANEST, neatest

small drink stand in Miami can be bought very reasonable for cash. Equipment is all new—excellent location, established trade and reasonable rent. Best part of season just ahead! For information address Miami Life, Box X-1.

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

Eventually you'll find your way here. You can't escape us. The best people fill up The Village Beer Garden Phone M. B. 835 1249 Espanola Way

Dr. J. Joe Driscoll 200 Townley Building Cor. N. E. 1st Ave., Flagler St. DENTAL SURGEON Hours 9-12-1-5

237 Halcyon Arcade La Cantina Opening Tues. or Wed.

PACKARD SIX sport touring like brand new. Black and angerine duco finish. Burbanks up. Six new General Cord tires. Everything absolutely perfect. I will sacrifice for quick sale. Make me an offer today. Mr. Bullard, 431 N. W. 3rd St.

SEE KEENE KEEN SIGHT

132 Central Arcade Seybold Building

COMBS FUNERAL HOME MIAMI'S FIRST FUNERAL HOME Established 1850 Phone 8405 W. H. COMBS CO. 1850 N. E. SECOND AVE. MIAMI