

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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Have You Your Safety Deposit Key?

WELL, we're all broke! We know that because we were told so. Yesterday we met a friend in a Miami restaurant who owed us three dollars. He was eating a dollar steak and the side dishes won't do him any good. He was "emaciatedly" sad about conditions. There wasn't any chance of Miami and its uncounted souls existing. These thousands of people who were running around in cars had no money and it wouldn't be long before they ran out of gas and couldn't buy any more. It wasn't long for them and it wouldn't be long before they would be in the poor house that we haven't got.

We felt very sorry for the chap as he paid (in cash) his \$4.75 bill and almost wept as he stepped into his Lincoln car and, in a very downcast manner, ambled away.

Here was a typical Miamian, we said to ourselves, broke, disgusted with life and ready for the river. We were so sorry for him. Where, for instance, was his next \$4.75 meal coming from? He had so much to worry him. Where, as a matter of thought, was he going to get the money to support his Lincoln car? Would it not be hard for him to sacrifice that big diamond on his right hand that had made his soup movements commonplace? Wouldn't we weep if that gorgeous suit he wore would be displayed in the shop of an ordinary pawnbroker?

We, who write these lines, were sad and just wondered. Here was one of our fellow citizens who was broke. He had nothing left but a home in Coral Gables, a legally complicated domain in Miami Beach, a thousand acres of oil land on the Tamiami Trail and ten first mortgages that totaled \$342,000, that he could only expect to collect fifty per cent on, and he had started in the Miami district on a \$40 a week salary, all cash.

So we wept through the night about this poor chap. The only disturbance was the roar of a Lincoln car that passed our window and the pleasant, loud laugh of a girl.

We are so sorry for this chap who is broke. He is so symbolic of the spirit of Miami and we just hope, that the next time he wants to buy a \$4.75 dinner, he can find the key to his safety deposit box.

Why Not Incorporate?

GEORGE MOORE is one of Miami's oldest citizens. He is respected and trusted, and evidently well liked. He resides in the fashionable Brickell avenue district, a stone's throw from the residence of Judge Rose of the Circuit Court. Incidentally, Mr. Moore is the father-in-law of James Gilman, president of the Bank of Bay Biscayne. Now go on with the story.

The hotel men of Miami have agreed to cut prices that tourists may be encouraged to visit the "Magic City." They have done so, but now complain of a condition which threatens the overthrow of their business. They are up against a new form of trust.

Hotels which were not able to weather the bursting of the boom and which went into receiverships are the cause of their howl. They claim rates are being made which they cannot compete with and give the service guests are entitled to.

Investigation discloses this fact: George Moore is the receiver for the Columbus hotel, he is the receiver for the Watson hotel, he is the receiver for the Henrietta Towers, he is the receiver for an arcade, and it is rumored that he is soon to be appointed receiver for another hotel.

Evidently a new industry has arrived. Which ought to please those who state Miami has no payroll.

An Egg Law at Last

A REALLY fresh egg has a very light-colored yolk. Both ladies and gentlemen prefer blonde eggs and the new egg law of the city will insure that they get them.

Starting immediately, or sooner, for the law is already in effect, all eggs sold in the Magic City will have to be correctly ticketed.

There are four classifications: Florida fresh eggs, less than ten days old; shipped eggs; cold storage eggs; processed eggs.

The carton must carry the name and address of the dealer who sold the eggs. It must also be marked with one of the four classifications.

This should stop a lot of that selling of cold storage eggs as fresh, newly laid, and yard. All eggs sold from a basket in stores must be ticketed with a placard of large size describing the classification of the hen fruit.

Those people who want fresh eggs should look for the following on the carton: "Florida fresh eggs, unfertile, washed and candled." They will probably cost sixty cents a dozen. But they will be buying twelve good eggs and true that they will be able to pitch at the cat without breaking the yolk.

The Needle, Watson

"THEIR knowledge is uncanny," the great detective said as he injected a full dose of cocaine into his arm. "Try as I might, I still fail to see how they do it."

Miami Life, August 20.

A SUGGESTION

The city of Miami needs a new financial director and the first man that jumps to my mind is Lawrence J. Griffin, cashier at the City National Bank. This young man is a real financial genius and one that would be a credit to any financial department. So I hereby suggest his name as being one worthy of attention in connection with this department of the city.

Miami News, September 6.

GRIFFIN NAMED FINANCE HEAD

Cashier of City National Bank Succeeds Huddleston

An Election Trick

WHEN Miami has another election the city should take care that all ballots are numbered with a numbering machine instead of the usual lead pencil.

During the last election, it is said, certain individuals, to insure that those voters who were being paid to cast their ballots in a certain way really voted that way, resorted to the following trick:

A blank ballot was secured. It was folded in the regulation manner after being marked with the three crosses in the right squares to help that particular slate.

Along came the paid voter. He received the folded ballot before going into the booth. Inside he was found to be registered and his poll tax was paid. Everything was correct. He received a ballot and on the corner, in pencil, was the sequence number.

The voter then entered the polling booth, marked the same number on the folded ballot he had received outside, and pocketed the blank one.

After the stub was torn off and the ballot deposited this voter handed the blank one to an individual outside who was sitting in a sedan car. The penciled number was rubbed off this ballot, it was marked, folded and passed on to the next paid voter. And this voter, after depositing it brought out a blank ballot with another number on it.

And so it went on all day. Next election the city should use numbering machines—and no one should be allowed to see what kind they are, or what colored ink will be used before the polls open. That would seriously interfere with this little game.

Can They Withstand the Attack?

DOWN Homestead way is a privately-owned power company. It supplies the great Redlands district with light and power, much to the regret and envy of the Florida Power & Light Company. For many months control of that company has been sought by the envious of Little Nell. But somehow the company down there withstood the attacks, even though a bank had to go under.

There is a worthy field of investigation for those who have the welfare of independent operators at heart. If the coals of that smoldering fire were scraped much would come to light.

Will the state officials look into it, and after looking, would they have the nerve to make public their report?

Our opinion is that the Florida Power & Light Company is due for a licking one of these days. And now would be a good time to begin.

Two Star Stuff

EVIDENTLY it must be nice to park your car whenever and wherever you please. It must be thrilling to drive at whatever speed you desire with the knowledge that you will not be molested by a common motorcycle cop. It must be nice to have the salutes of the common people as you pass by. Should you desire to attain this glory just get in the know. See the higherups and have them issue you two of those bright nickle stars which inform the inquisitive that you are of Mami's official family and therefore of the elite. But you've got to have a pull.

Petting the Baby

THE late but not lamented legislature, in striving to please all lobbyists, enacted an act which stopped the cries of Miami Beach for a separate county. The act was one relating to bulkheading the ocean front. The meat of the legislation was that Miami Beach was to pay \$1,000,000 and the balance of Dade county the other \$2,000,000 for the construction of the work. It now seems that Miami will pay in the neighborhood of \$1,000,000 as its share.

Miami has no objections to paying for needed improvements. Especially if those improvements are for the general public. But the taxpayers of this city have a legitimate kick against being assessed and having to dig down and pay for improvements which benefit private property owners about three times as much as public property receives. The ratio appears about 85 per cent for private property against 15 per cent of public.

The county commissioners know this condition. So do other county officials. The little joker is still being held in reserve, however. Miamians should see that it is brought to light. See that the bond issue is not validated except for public property.

If the bulkheading commission wishes to protect all the private property on the ocean front, let that bulkheading commission collect from those private owners.

How to Dodge Storms

WHEN a storm warning comes, imagine it's your landlord after the rent. If the above doesn't work, take on a feeling that the subdivision 22 miles to the west has sent a collector after that second payment.

Bawl out a Georgia policeman, and whistle "Marching Thru Georgia" as you walk away.

Climb in the back window of a lady's home just as her husband comes back from making a complaint to the light company.

Write home for money and wait for it.

Circulate a petition asking higher salaries for prohibition agents.

End up by drinking two ounces of Hialeah rye.

Then you'll be safe.

Another Method

MISS JESSIE PETERSON, of Mount Vernon, Ill., tired of life in Miami last May. She committed suicide and an inquest was held under the jurisdiction of Justice of the Peace H. W. Penney.

Among her effects were three rings and a wrist watch.

Article four of the Revised General Statutes of Florida (1920), paragraph 6201, has the following to say regarding disposition of property found on the body of a deceased:

"The said amount of money or other property, if there be no person entitled to take charge of the same, shall be placed in the hands of the clerk of the county in which the said body may be found, and by him paid over to the person or persons authorized to receive same, if any such person shall call therefore. * * *

The above effects of Miss Peterson were turned over to Judge Penney's office by Deputy-Sheriff Cone, who was given a receipt for same, signed by Miss Margie Penney, daughter of the Justice. That was on June the third. Up until the time of going to press the jewelry was still in possession of the Penney family.

We've always said Miami was a poor place to die in.

Good Night, Nurse

DADE COUNTY MEDICAL SOCIETY has been advertising for nurses. One of the requirements is that they be willing to do twenty-hour duty in the sick room. Nothing is said about the other four hours, so we can only suppose that nurses will be allowed to use them up in amusements, hobbies, dressmaking or something that would be an acceptable change after attending an invalid for twenty hours.

The American Nursing Association has a branch in Miami. It was started last year. It is one of 93 similar organizations scattered throughout the country. It takes care of the situation by supplying trained nurses who know their business and makes it possible for patients to have the best of attention. It entirely eliminates the incompetent nurse and that, in itself, is worth a great deal to the citizens of Miami. The fee charged is \$7 a day, which is much less than the fee charged a year ago.

Some of the members of the medical society are behind this twenty-hour movement. Others are against it and think the hours of duty too long. Those that favor it say that it is done because patients cannot afford two nurses. They are willing to save the patient money at the expense of the nurses. Up to the present time they have shown no inclination to reduce medical fees to meet the same situation.

Doctors who favor it say that if the nurses do not come to time they will import any sort of nurses from other states who will be willing to put in the long day. So, if you get a nurse who tries to take your temperature with a bed pan or gives you a dose of disinfectant instead of medicine, you'll know you have one of the twenty-hour importations of the Dade County Medical Society.

In most cities nurses are on duty from ten to twelve hours a day. The usual fee is around \$7 and very often the nurses fail to receive it. They have practically no protection in most cities. Some hospitals pay them and do the collecting from the patient, but not very many of them.

If the doctors can make this twenty-hour day stick most of the really good nurses will immediately leave for some other city where such antiquated working hours are not in effect.

Keep the Rents Low

MIAAMI LIFE is in receipt of several letters to the editor either praising us for our stand on the low rental question or heaving a good, healthy brick at us. Which seems to put the rent business among the live questions of the day.

We get complaints every day about landlords who will not make any arrangement beyond November first. It is getting worse every day, according to people who have been trying to rent an apartment for the winter, and who started looking for one some time ago.

Apartment owners are acting against their best interests in this matter, Miami Life believes. Apartment owners who advertise the winter rate, or the all-year rate, are having many enquiries and several have leased apartments.

This is a very unsettled city. Everybody wants to move to some other room, suite or house. If permanent rates were published and the price kept down there would be more moving done in the next few weeks than ever happened in Miami before.

All the permanent residents are thinking cheap rentals for the winter. Nothing will disabuse their minds on this point. A number of apartment houses would be filled up pronto—if these permanent residents could get a rate offered them that they could pay without heading for the poorhouse.

Enterprising owners of apartment houses should get busy and fill them up. Let the high rental owners have the empty suites for the winter season.

This is going to be a hotel year—as far as visitors and tourists are concerned. The permanent population will flock to the apartments—if the price is right.

Miami Life

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WEN R. PHILLIPS, Editor and Publisher
S. C. EBBETS, Circulation Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

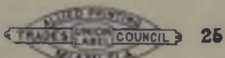
United States—1 yr., \$2.50; 6 mo., \$1.50
Foreign—1 yr., \$3.50; 6 mo., \$2.00

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

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

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by the business office—or by any representatives of "Miami Life" subject to Editorial approval. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and to refuse publication of any advertisement thereunder at any time such advertising is considered by them as unreliable or undesirable.



Report Of Isa Seeker (SPECIAL INVESTIGATOR)

Mrs. J. Newton Skads, Rocky Hills, N. C.

Dear Mrs. Skads:

As you paid me them fifty dollars and no cents to watch out for what your husband did while you was away to the mountain resort where I am now sending this letter as soon as I get finished I wish to state to you that I have spent the fifty dollars and no cents in a very favorable manner and I can say from watching your husband that I have nothing on him.

In fact Mrs. Skads your husband is a first class summer widower and you have no fear of anything breaking unfavorable to him provided he don't get stowed like that night out at the night club when he had that blonde along.

In fact Mrs. Skads it would not have been unfavorable to him had that head waiter used what brains he should have as instructed by a five-dollar bill and your husband.

Your husband Mrs. Skads tried to act as a gentleman in the matter. He had informed that big Mussoloni waiter to answer not in should a auburn-colored haired girl came in and when that red-head came in he the head waiter said no Daddy Skads is not here he is in that private dining-room writing a letter to his wife.

Your husband behaved like a gentleman throughout the affair. He never threw the table. It fell over on him and the chair which the blonde threw at the red-head missed that girl entirely and wrapped itself around your husband who suddenly became very calm and withdrew as quietly from the din and bedlam through the windows as he could.

He would have peacefully gone home and fed the cat which you instructed him to do but it was not necessary as he had got mad at a bulldog and ordered the cat out to scratch the bulldog and the cat didn't come back.

So your husband Mrs. Skads faithfully behaved himself and would have gone home right away and taken care of the canary if the cage hadn't fallen off right after you left and hit the cat. Your husband said the bird didn't sing much anyway and perhaps the cat was hungry.

Well, Mrs. Skads, your husband left that night club and was determined to do the right thing and go home and would have done so if that red-head girl hadn't come in or that head waiter had used his head for something beside a tray stand.

Your husband, Mrs. Skads, was just trying to help that blonde out. She had promised to do something for him if he helped her out and he had promised to do so. So you can see he was behaving very carefully as he had told the head waiter to give him a private dining room that he might not be disturbed in his business with that blonde lady.

He did not drink anything Mrs. Skads except a few minor glasses of what he called good stuff which he secured from an ex-real estate man who was trying to get over the summer season without sacrificing his holdings in some big town near Homestead.

He went right home after the policemen let him go and he had put up a bond of a few twenty dollar bills and paid that red-head two fifties for ruining her dress as she said by an accidental spill of some gin which the waiter had left by mistake on his table. He did not order gin and he gave the waiter a bit of his mind for bringing it in.

If you desire any more investigating Mrs. Skads you will have to send me some more necessary expense funds. Your husband invited me to his house when he found out you had hired me to look after him and he said he needed a little cash and I gave him the fifty dollars and no cents for a few days. He told me to wait and he would send it back to me with interest and as I forgot where he lived after those drinks he gave me I thought maybe he forgot my address which I shall send you in another envelope for it does not pay for us special investigators to have our names and addresses known by too many people who might be desirous of knowing us.

I am very truly, Mrs. Skads,
ISA SEEKER,
Investigator—Special.

Miami Life Ads Pay

(Ask the Birdman)

Dear Sir:

Seeing your ad in the paper about the pets you have for sale. What have you in parrots? And would you consider a trade for a man's gold watch? Also, what have you in canaries—I mean to say, what breed? This watch that I have I took in trade for a Ford car that I took in place of board money, and took it to a reliable jeweler and had him look it all over and also my husband's watch and asked him which one was the best, and he said it was a throw, one was as good as the other; this watch is, he said, in first class shape and a 20-year case, 17-jewel, two years old and worth about \$15 to \$17.50. If you would consider a trade before I sell the watch I can give you any references you wish about the watch and myself and will let you take it to any jeweler in Miami to verify what I say about it being in first class shape.

We do not need the watch at home as we have one and my boy has one also and I had to take it in exchange for money on a board bill and the man that I got it from lives in Deerfield and is now working in Miami and can send it with him week ends for you to look at and take to a store and have it examined.

I would want a parrot if you would consider an exchange. I have raised birds for the last six years and know a lot about them especially canaries. You would not be a cent out with the change as I would be fair with you and let you have the watch first * * * We are not people that go back and forth North every year.

Let me know by return mail if you are interested so I will know what to do before this week end.

Yours,
MRS. J. W. L.

year, were not torn down. They are terrible eyesores and should not be allowed to stand, or rather tumble, in their present condition. We knew that the city was cleaning up a lot of this storm wreckage and that several men were employed to see that the work was done in a businesslike manner. We thought that they had not noticed the eyesores along with several on Twelfth avenue. However, we are informed that the buildings cannot be touched as they are involved in litigation. Nothing can be done about tearing them down until foreclosure proceedings are completed. Thus does the law spoil the landscape.

Referring to the large number of airships that pass out of the ken of man, never to be heard of again, we heard an argument the other day about the dangers of flying. One man said that there would soon be as many people killed by air accidents as there are now by automobiles. The other seemed to settle the matter when he depreciated this opinion by saying: "In relation to the number killed by autos these recent deaths from air accidents are but a drop in the ocean."

COLORED town was improved lately by a special clean-up week instituted by the city health department. J. W. Davis, the man who sees that we don't have any malarial mosquitoes, started the movement. It was done to help eliminate the obnoxious insects from the city. In the course of the clean-up, 1,421 truck loads of rubbish were moved from the negro section, the work of moving being

paid for by the city. Most of the rubbish was underneath the houses. Everything from bed frames to packing cases and wrecked furniture was hauled out and taken to the city dump. Davis says that his department keeps the dangerous mosquito down to a minimum. The others blow in from the Everglades every time there's a west or northwest wind. And they sure blew in during the last three weeks.

Inspectors of food were busy on Labor Day. They have noses that are trained to know. Happening to be down on the Biscayne boulevard two of them noticed a peculiar odor. In fact it was an objectionable smell. The nearer they got to the effluvia the worse the stench became. Their noses led them to a schooner that had just arrived from the Bahamas. There they found 200 bags of land crabs destined for the Miami colored section. The crabs were nearly all dead and many of them were very dead. The consignment was taken to the incinerator and given emergency treatment. On Tuesday another batch of 50 bags was destroyed. Crabs have been brought over and hawked through the Miami section for the last twenty years—the hawkers never paying any license. This will probably discourage the business to some extent.

NURSES

Qualified nurses who wish to register with the Dade County Medical Society for service, including 20-hour duty, may do so by communicating with the Dade County Medical Society, P. O. Box 1783.

"BILL" SCOTT

"Bill" is dead. You must have known and seen "Bill" Scott. He was the feller who didn't talk but made signs. That was his method of advertising his sign painting business. Sixty-two years of age "Bill" had lived them all. His life was one of adventure. From the time he left his boyhood home, at the age of 12, he had pursued the elusive lure. Strange faces and strange people attracted him. The glamour of circus life with its golden friendships enthralled and held him for many years; the mystic tricks of wandering minstrels, side shows, and quaint medicine men gypsying throughout the world, found in "Bill" a companion and a brother. The ups and downs of his life planted the seed of brotherly love in his heart. From that grew the charity which he distributed so freely to those in need that the last call found "Bill" himself poor in purse but rich in friendship. Elected to the city council of Miami Beach he fought alone for the rights of those he represented. They called him the "Lone Wolf," but his wolfishness was for the mothers and children, those who were not financially fortified to withstand the ravages of storm and hard times. So "Bill" went west, down the long mysterious trail, and somehow we believe that the lights were lit along the road as a guiding beacon for "Bill," who had lived his life and brightened the days of his fellows.

A Few Paragraphs

WE WERE curious to know why two or three wrecked buildings on S. W. Eighth street, relics of the September storm of last

Deruta Pottery Lamps Aztec Pottery Objects d'Art
THE SPICE BOX
106-107 Flagler Arcade
Lending Library — All the newest books — Expert service

You Can Now Buy Your Home in the French Village

CORAL GABLES SALES CORPORATION, through its Homes Department, now presents a new note of artistry and convenience, in the delightful homes comprising the French Village. A number of the houses in this unique grouping have been completed and more are nearing completion.

In its practical aspects, the French Village excels. For the man of means who merely desires a winter home; for the permanent resident whose employment is in downtown Miami, or for the family which includes students at the University of Miami, there are homes of singular completeness and convenience.

The French Village is being built north of Bird Road, reaching from LeJeune Road to Riviera Drive. The LeJeune Road units are first in the program. Situated right within the Rapid Transit loop, these homes afford swiftest contact with downtown Miami; they are adjacent to the University, and they are ideally built. The ultimate plan calls for 65 residences in the completed village, with French shops and other features redolent of old France. As additional units are built in the gradual working out of the plan, the price-range logically may be expected to increase.

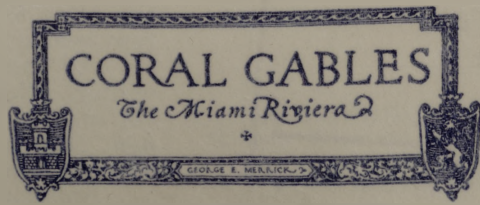
The homes now available, planned by John and Coulton Skinner, architects, and built by the Baker-Horne Construction Company, have all the privacy of complete detachment and the congeniality of good company. They are built under Coral Gables' new building code, with hollow tile walls, poured reinforced concrete foundations, lintels reinforced and general construction in keeping with the demands of all tropical experience.

There are some homes with one-story and others with two-story living rooms, with all tiled floors; some with two and others with three bedrooms—all designed by experienced architects who have made a special study of tropical climate conditions, for air-circulation and ventilation, so that there are no "air pockets" in any one of the rooms or homes.

An interesting note is found in that the original owner of the site of the French Village has acquired three homesites in it, for homes for himself and two sons. These homes will follow the general high artistic style of the village.

Homes in the French Village are exceptionally low-priced, and can be acquired on the most astonishingly desirable terms. Consult the Homes Department of Coral Gables Sales Corporation.

Miami Sales Office
152-8 E. Flagler



Offices in All
Florida Cities

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

LITTLE GERALDINE
Little Geraldine heard her father tell her mother that the reason he stayed out so late was because he got stuck on a ferry, but she just laughed and laughed for she knew he'd been out with a blonde one.

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

If the man who wanted the graduate nurse to look after his triplets for fifteen per managed to get assistance

If Marion found anything fishy about that "pearl" Albert gave her

If John got an excursion ticket for the girl . . . and if she reached Boston

If Bart Riley outlawed the city's representative in the health department case

Why putting in a new sewer makes N. E. First street merchants angry

Why Vernon Knowles turned down the offer of appointment as vice president of the chamber of commerce for the second time

What is the difference in salary between that paid now to the vice president of the chamber of

BOXING
Ball Park, N. W. 16th Ave., 3rd St.
MONDAY, 8:45 P. M.
PETEY SARRON
vs.
TONY LETO
GOOD PRELIMINARIES
Prices, \$1.10, \$2.20 and \$3.30
Auspices American Legion Post 98

commerce and that of the last one

If Margaret was surprised when Karl returned suddenly from Chicago

When Louise will become Mrs. Harold

If May really likes the making-up part after her arguments with Maggy

Who is the young lady who continually rings "Doc's" phone without giving her name . . . and does she know that he's married and "can't be bothered"

Whether the publicity agent forgot to spell correct when he stated "Big Ben" Pound was the "7th ranking heavyweight"

If Tom Nazeworth is back on

CAPITOL
Sat. Mid-Nite Show
SUN. THRU WED.
OLIVE BORDEN in
"THE JOY GIRLS"
ON THE STAGE
"TROPICAL KNIGHTS"
with Helen Alford and Moore & Miles
THURS.—SAT.
BUCK JONES in
"GOOD AS GOLD"

Dance Every Nite
PLENTY OF HOSTESSES
ROSELAND BALL ROOM
SOUTH MIAMI BEACH
ADMISSION 10c
ALL TYPES OF DANCING TAUGHT

SUITABLE REWARD
Will be paid for information which will enable us to locate Ralph M. Basley, formerly of Hardee Road, Coral Gables, or his Overland Sedan, motor 58550, serial 56491.
NATIONAL BOND AND INVESTMENT CO.
1314 N. E. 2nd Avenue, Miami, Florida

the raiding squad . . . and if he isn't somebody must have a case of mistaken identity

If the members of the Presbyterian church felt aggrieved when they discovered the city had let the benches go to another congregation

OLYMPIA

SUNDAY—MONDAY—TUESDAY
HOBART BOSWORTH
JACQUELINE LOGAN

"The Blood Ship"

WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
LILLIAN GISH
NORMAN KERRY

"Annie Laurie"

FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
CHARLIE MURRAY
GEORGE SIDNEY

"The Life of Riley"

Music Masters Par Excellence
ERDELL MUTCHLER
and his "Olympians"
STANLEIGH MALOTTE
Back at the Big Organ

DRINK PURE MILK

And You Are Doubly Safe-Guarding
Your Health

ONE sure way to avoid danger is not to expose yourself to it. The person is never attacked by highwaymen who does not go on the highways. When there is talk of bacteria and evil microbes being abroad, DON'T EXPOSE YOURSELF TO THESE HIGHWAYMEN.

To be brief, DRINK MILK. When you drink Southern Dairies perfectly pasteurized milk and buttermilk, you are certain of the ABSOLUTE PURITY of your beverage. Everything that scientific sanitation can accomplish has been done to make this purity COMPLETE.

Miami being served fresh milk by Southern Dairies is securing BETTER QUALITY MILK than the leading cities of the North.

In drinking this milk you are also giving your system THE FINEST AND MOST SUSTAINING FOOD THAT NATURE PROVIDES. In other words, you are FORTIFYING YOURSELF against attack by these bacterial highwaymen—DOUBLY SAFE-GUARDING YOURSELF.

There is much that can be said on the side of economy, as well as health, in making good fresh milk or buttermilk a considerable item of diet. Many persons who would be immeasurably benefitted by taking a quart of milk a day, NEGLECT DOING SO MERELY OUT OF CARELESSNESS, out of the lazy habit of being satisfied with "what is put before them."

BE SURE THAT MILK IS REGULARLY INCLUDED AS ONE OF THE MOST ESSENTIAL ITEMS OF YOUR ORDER.

Southern Dairies OF FLORIDA



Round the TOWN with ROD

NEVER CHASE CHICKENS
MIL F. H. PIEPER is a man of family. He is also an enthusiastic lover of white leghorn poultry. Mr. Pieper, as such, secured three young roosters. He loved those roosters. Daily they were fed and chased about his yard by his two young children. Last August one of the roosters disappeared. Mr. Pieper's oldest son had a birthday and chicken with dumplings, the product of Mrs. Pieper's culinary art. And then, saddened perhaps by the sudden demise of their brother rooster, the two remaining white leghorns disappeared.

Search for the missing fowl continued, and Mr. Pieper evidently suspected foul play had occurred. Last Saturday his youngest son gave vent to news of joy. The prodigal roosters had returned. Rejoicing was spontaneous. A neat coop was built and all was serene.

Then appeared J. L. Schriver, 3165 S. W. 16th terrace. He was accompanied by a police officer. The officer carried a warrant which charged Mr. Pieper with purloining two roosters. And the little family went to Municipal Court where they told their story to Judge Cowart. Mr. Schriver stated he was intimately acquainted with those two roosters. He even could call them by name. They had disappeared and were located in Mr. Pieper's yard. Mr. Pieper, his wife, and the iceman testified to the contrary. Those chickens were the pride and joy of the Pieper family.

Judge Cowart listened. He scratched his head and recited all the traffic regulations he knew concerning poultry. Finally he gave up. He sent the Pieper family home in possession of the two roosters, and suggested that Mr. Schriver and his various witnesses had better try the Supreme court, for this was a case calling for the judgment of a Solomon.

AIN'T MIAMIANS INDUSTRIOUS?

A GROUP of local men, backed by ideas based on the great American thirst, have gone over to Nassau. There they are in conference with the big nobahs with the proposition of giving the Bahamas a staple and profit-producing industry.

For a brewery is to be started there. A brewery which will produce the creamy lager of the good old days and supplant the bottled stuff which drinkers claim is put up in bottles with a trace of chemicals so that it may preserve its life. The beer which now comes into the islands is from Holland, Germany, Scotland, and England. It is all bottled. Outside of a groggy feeling and a headache it is fairly good, but not quite good enough to compete with a home brewery.

LET'S GIVE BAYFRONT PARK TO SEMINOLES

THE Clyde Line Steamship Company knows its onions. It also, through its attorneys, knows a good dock contract when it needs one. Miami has been spending much money on the improvement of its waterfront. Modern docks have been constructed and shipping facilities are rapidly nearing a metropolitan stage.

Independent steamship companies have heard of the improvements here and, as a means of increasing their business, have made Miami a port of call.

But after their boats arrive they wake up. They discover that the City of Miami owns the docks and the waterfront. They discover that the docks are good. And then they discover that the Clyde Line practically controls the docks through a nice lease granted by the City of Miami. And then they discover that, although the lease given the Clyde line is very liberal—the Clyde line—that the wharfage and dockage bills charged to independent steamship companies, instead of coming from the city are presented by the Clyde line. Merchants and business men of Miami pay the bill.

And the U. S. Government agreement with the City of Miami states municipal docks must be available on an equal basis to all.

MORE DRILLINGS

IF THEY don't get oil in "them thar Everglades" pretty soon it won't be for the want of trying. The Southern Oil and Gas Company is putting in two drilling rigs and a big steel derrick. First thing we know there will be a gusher out there where the Trail runs and things will begin to look up in the Miami district.

If there's oil there—it's going to be discovered soon.

THEY MUST HAVE WATER

WHEN everything was going good and a new subdivision was being opened every day, many of the developers threw in free water as an inducement to locate on their lots. Now, when things aren't quite so good these free water birds are beginning to renege.

Most of the subdivisions having their own water system have electric motors to do the pumping. As they do not work very well without current it happens

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

CITY COMMISSIONERS scare state officials by threatening to save gasoline tax . . . which would be tough on new roads for Northern Florida . . . Convention hall drive appeared at city commission meeting . . . Ev much pleased . . . Welfare board secures more money from city . . . they expended about \$6,000 last month . . . about \$900 for overhead . . . Swallows coming south . . . landlords smile . . . Good fights at Biscayne Fronton Labor Day night . . . but "the alarm of the heavyweights" refused to go off . . . Hugh Martin has booked Sharron-Lito battle for Monday . . . it'll be a pip . . . Investigation reveals Miami baseball team won pennant . . . will challenge New York Yankees . . . Miami Life forecast selection of L. J. Griffin as finance director . . . he got it . . . Legion boys sail for Paris convention . . . Miami river to be cleared and cleaned . . . perhaps . . . Winter season looms . . . city prepared to tear up N. E. First street to lay sewer . . . Investigation as to issuance of licenses to new-fangled doctors under way upstate . . . uneasy ones worry in Miami . . . Newspaper editors invited to visit Miami . . . they'll come if they can get passes . . . Renewed activity in drilling for oil . . . Southern Gas & Oil Company orders equipment . . . Tamiami well to try again . . . Poor Scotch liquor again on market . . . there's a headache in every drop . . . prices reasonable . . . supply plenty . . . "Young" Stribling of somewhat dubious local fame, gets fined in Omaha for faking . . . National Guard unit secures Biscayne Fronton for future fights . . . children happy . . . school soon starts . . . Anniversary of storm occurs next week . . . see that the cat is inside . . . Court of Crimes opens Monday . . . Judge W. F. Brown presiding . . . Deputy Sheriff J. B. Cone has been assigned to state's attorney's office as special investigator . . . MORE NEXT WEEK

SO NOW YOU KNOW

THE following extracts are from an article by Sanford Jarrell in the Haldeman-Julius Monthly. Mr. Jarrell is well known in Miami where he was with the Miami Advertising Company in 1925. His wife was the originator of Little Geraldine, the Miami Life feature that everybody looks for each week. The article is a "hot" one and rakes Florida over the coals to some extent in an after-the-boom review.

The May, 1926, issue of the Haldeman-Julius Monthly published the first authentic report of the collapse of the Florida boom. The great newspapers and magazines of the republic were still broadcasting, even at that late date, all manner of drivel about the prosperity of "America's Last Frontier." When the Haldeman-Julius Monthly came out with my article on the true situation, I was branded as a liar and a fake, a scoundrel, and as a modern Cassandra I was an absurdity. Local chambers of commerce took particularly bitter exception to the statement that in the course of time weeds would cover the sidewalks and streets of these manifold real estate developments.

These lines are being written in the summer of 1927, and like a murderer I have returned, for a brief vacation, to the scene of my crime. I did not return to Florida to gloat but to see for myself if my prediction of depression for years to come was true. I have found here a most deplorable state of affairs. Let the cynics sneer, but I pity. The promoters, the high-powered salesmen, advertising and publicity geni, have fled to more lucrative places. The sad remains, and pays the piper. The poor devil who was induced to buy property at the crest of the boom, thus tossing away his life's earnings in the dream that the bubble would enable him to buy a yacht, is still in Florida, a hopeless croud, full of despair. He and his kind are rapidly filling the insane asylums, the poor houses and the graveyards. He is the burnt offering of civilization's greatest curse—the high pressure salesman. . . .

A serious problem faces Floridians today as a direct result of the period of madness. At that time, bond elections were held without restraint. Elaborate improvements were installed. Water and gas mains were built miles out in the country. Magnificent roads were constructed. Extravagant and beautiful white ways lighted these highways. Contractors cleaned up as competitive bidding was more a matter of collusion than honest estimations. Millions and millions were spent by each city and county to make Florida, with its matchless winter climate, the year-round habit of half the nation.

Today one can motor for miles along boulevards through uninhabited districts. These boulevards are wide, well paved or of collusion than honest estimations. Millions and millions were spent by each city and county to make Florida, with its matchless winter climate, the year-round habit of half the nation.

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LIQUOR PRICES	
(Pre-Inventory Winter Season)	
By ISA SEEKER	
Special Investigator	
SCOTCH:	Bottle
Black Label	\$7.00
Black & White	6.00
Clan Murray	2.50
Vat 69	6.50
RYE:	
G. & W.	2.50
Canadian Club	2.50
Old Hickory	2.50
Niagara	2.50
Green Briar	2.50
Mt. Vernon	15.500
GIN:	
Gilbey's	3.50
Gordon's	3.50
RUM:	
Jamaica	3.00
Beardi	6.00
BEER:	
Home Brew	35-50c
Patzehof	75c
Tennant's	75c
Gold Label	75c
WINES, CORDIALS, etc., what you can get 'em for.	
P. S.—Be sure and call your doctor after the first drink.	

wife and two grown daughters had an apartment in one of the expensive hotels on Biscayne Bay. He dealt only high grade properties at Coral Gables, Hollywood, and the development at Fort Lauderdale, where the King of Greece was going to build a home. He overshot his mark and saved only enough from the debris to take his family north. He established in a small apartment in New York and his daughters, who were quite sensible girls, obtained employment in offices. Mr. "B." still thinking he might retrieve some of his holdings, returned to Miami, and after a few months his last dime was gone. He is now washing dishes in a Greek restaurant, and each week he puts \$3 in a savings bank. He plans to return to New York in the fall, attire in the garb of a gentleman, and start all over again. Dishwashing was the only method by which he could earn a livelihood, and he says he won't make the mistake of returning to the north looking seedy.

If one can picture these individuals two years ago, all riding high, their women clad in Paris creations and bedecked with gems, and lounging back in the class of automobiles advertised in Vanity Fair, and contrast their mode of living then with their present unhappy lot, the story is sadder. But they all made the same mistake. Instead of salting away their profits, they doubled their investments in land they suffered the delusion that they would go up as the soaring skyward and never ceasing. It was a delirium of super-salesmanship, the ne plus ultra of greed. The Florida boom was the most colossal land gamble in the history of America. The opening of the Cherokee strip, with all its glamor, was mild in comparison. And the rush to Oklahoma did not leave in its wake paper and empty Spanish castles, with weeds growing up between the granite slabs of lovely parks.

In Florida today there is virtually a moratorium on debts. Scarcely a body is in debt to everybody else. The exodus is over, and those still here probably will stick it out. Most of them will have to pay their debts in kind, to leave. It is more important, their spirit is broken. They either go about mental tasks, such as concocting soft drinks, cutting fish, cutting hair, operating sandwich stands, selling front porches and gaze blankly at the surrounding countryside or dimly quiet city street. In no part of the country are there perhaps in the vicinity of Los Angeles in Southern Moronia, are there so many idle males as in Florida. The prosperous small town merchant of Illinois three years ago, who sold out to make a great fortune in Florida, now is as indolent as the native Cracker, and about as cultured. One does not have to be born a Cracker; one can acquire that state of mind very readily. Orange groves which were subdivided two years ago are now orange groves again, but the first citrus crop was burnt since before the boom days was burnt up this summer because of the unprecedented drought. Thus the revenue that naturally would come to the state this year has been materially reduced. Tampa has her giant cigar industry and her port; Jacksonville is still the leading business city of the state, and a smart port; Orlando, and two or three other fairly important towns in the interior, are "doing as well as can be expected," because they held their heads a bit above water during the hysteria. Miami, "One Million Population in 1930," is as quiet today as a mill pond. It will always be a gay winter resort, with its horse and golf links and its tennis courts, dox racing, climate, outdoor tennis courts, and really enjoy the cool breezes and the beautiful park, but the men seem to think, when they see a woman alone, that she is looking for a man.

I was forced to move my seat three times in one night on this account. I have heard of these things also. So please do something to protect me.

A WORKING WOMAN.

NOTES OF NASSAU

A strange and paradoxical reception is offered visiting Americans landing in Nassau. The port officer boards the boat. He inquires as to your name. He is then through with his duties. You disembark, and walk into the customs office. A polite black government officer addresses you—most of the minor officials of the Bahamians are black—"have you a revolver?" If not, he checks "O. K." on your baggage, and you're through with the government officials. Try to match that reception in the U. S. A.

A new magistrate now sits in Nassau. He is lately from England. One case brought forth, a negro woman as a witness—possibly 95 per cent of those appearing are of the black race—her remarks perturbed the new judge. Rising from his bench, in all the dignity of his office, he remarked: "You rude woman. Sit down. Is there no contempt of court?" And no laughter responded.

Miss Katherine Tuohy, an American, is head of the Avalon hotel. Her sign invites the stranger to eat an American meal. The local tribe are taking advantage of the idea.

B. Kilroy Thompson is the lord and master of Dirty Dick's American bar. The name is a misnomer, for it is here that Jamaica, 15 years a master in the concoction of Planter's punches, wrestles with the exhilarating native tropical drinks.

Gun Cay as a liquor rendezvous is nothing but a memory now. Most of the supply ships have disappeared, and the few remaining have moved north to Bimini. The coast guard has about worked itself out of an interesting job.

Some weeks back a German ship entered Nassau harbor flying distress flags. She anchored and in her wake came two U. S. cutters. On board the Heinie boat were 15,000 cases of champagne. For many weeks she lay to, while the cutters watched. Then one night she disappeared, much to the chagrin and disappointment of the U. S. watchers who had anticipated a healthy catch. Probably she anchored off Rum Row, near the Jersey coast.

Major G. R. Benson, is a colonizer. His company, the Hatched Bay Development Company, has taken over 3,000 acres on Eleuthera island, which will be let out to homesteaders on a crop basis.

Danny Henderson, who may be remembered by the Royal Poinciana, on Bay street, is now connected with Howard Chipman in the operation of the Lucayan baths and roof garden, a colossal affair heaved out of solid rock, with the ocean waves continually changing the water. Here also are held pirates jamborees and shows put on by David Roth.

George Murphy is now operating the new Fort Montague hotel, a 300-room affair, and one of the show places of the islands. All in all, Nassau goes forward, ever friendly with Americans and extending hospitality and courtesy to all visitors.

TALK MIAMI—
Cross-State Canal
 —POINCIANA
 Sea Level—Ocean to Flagler
 Committee Hdqrs., 233 W. Flagler St.

HOTEL—60 rooms, each with bath; beautifully furnished; will lease; security only.
 HOTEL—150 rooms; downtown; dining room seating capacity, 500; will lease.
 HOTEL—20 rooms; N. E.; large dining room; exclusive neighborhood; will lease.
 Williams, 232 Halcyon Arcade

OIL in Cuba

DON'T MISS THIS Opportunity

When you buy from us you are not "Wildcat-ting"

Our Lease is in a PROVEN FIELD

50c per Share

"It's Going Higher"

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CUBAN AMERICAN PETROLEUM CORP.
 707 Huntington Building
 Phone 37332

CAP'S COLUMN

THERE is a regular riot of color in a large store on the new Biscayne boulevard and Twenty-fifth street. Almost every sort of glass and chinaware ornaments, vases and handy articles are on display. We have seldom seen such a fine exhibition in anything but very large cities. The firm is W. O. Rouse and the business covers everything from a china match holder to a pressed stone garden seat.

Saunders & Mader, agents for four or five of the Nassau fleet of boats, offer a variety of accommodations to those who desire to take an exhilarating sea voyage across the Gulf stream and through the Bahama Islands. Principal among the boats are the fast Ena K., a trim and fleet auxiliary schooner, which makes the trip to Nassau in 18 hours; the Isle of June, a good and fast boat, and several others. Their docks down at the foot of Sixth street, is a regular beehive of industry, and affords a good hour of enjoyment to those who love the waterfront.

CONDENSATIONS.
 Pretty girl in olive roadster blew tire Thursday at Flagler and First avenue . . . 499 little Geraldines and Geraldines just laughed and laughed . . . but no one offered to help . . . La Cantina's ad in last week's Life was wrong . . . should have been 54 feet of spaghetti in each portion . . . that's what you call stringing business along . . . Peninsular Ice company uses over 2,000,000 gallons of water a day when the plant's running at capacity . . . this rain ought to help . . . better save some of it for the busy season this winter . . . Sandwich maker at the O-G Sandwich Shop, in the Halcyon Arcade, threatened with becoming muscle-bound from rush at noontimes . . . 313,000 people went to the Calico Cat on N.W. 7th avenue over Labor Day weekend . . . he advertises . . . Bank's, Inc., on N. E. 1st street, has some

EXCURSION!
 Sunday—twin-crew Yacht Munchie, leaves Pier 6, foot of N. E. 3rd St., at 2 P. M., to Sand Key—20 miles south on Biscayne Bay. Return 6 P. M. FARE \$1. (CHILDREN FREE!)

BROOK
 NASSAU, N. P.
 You Need Go No Further

new handbags . . . unusually attractive . . . Roseland Ballroom, at South Beach ordered a battery of electric fans this week . . . ought to see some breezy times there from now on . . . Wm. G. Blanchard, of Poinciana, urging a canal from Miami along the Tamiami Trail to the Gulf . . . Stanley Malotte is pounding the ivories at the Olympia . . . he sure can make that organ talk . . . The Spice Box, in the Flagler Arcade, has a spicy librarian . . . Gambitta's Shoe Repairing shop on N. Miami avenue, giving a three months' guarantee with half soles . . . wonder if he gives a six month warranty if you have them whole soled . . . Rumor has it that Blackwood-Rose Tire Company is soon to open in a new location . . . apparently nobody gets out West Flagler any more . . . Frank's Magic Shop has a penny that turns into a dime . . . better get some for use around lunch time . . . Oil will go higher in Cuba . . . if the gushers come in . . . Pearl and Jessie should advertise . . . Famous last words . . . DIDN'T HE WEAR A BEAUTIFUL BATHROBE?

Concrete Paving
 MIAMI is to have concrete paving. This work is already under way on N. W. Seventh avenue

Excursion!
 Sunday—twin-crew Yacht Munchie, leaves Pier 6, foot of N. E. 3rd St., at 2 P. M., to Sand Key—20 miles south on Biscayne Bay. Return 6 P. M. FARE \$1. (CHILDREN FREE!)

DANCE TONIGHT
 AT
CALICO CAT
 N. W. 7th Ave. and 30th St.
 Coolest and Largest Ballroom
 BEST MUSIC — LOTS OF PARTNERS

between 38th and 79th streets, but the wet weather has slowed progress to some extent. B. M. Duncan, former city engineer, who left the city employment when his salary was cut, promoted this form of paving for the city streets. Eventually the whole city will be paved with concrete as that is the only material that will stand on the coral foundation that forms the basis of all our streets. Concrete will not "creep" or form ridges, and in the Miami climate no trouble is encountered in the expansion and contraction of the material. In cities further north strips of wood or elastic metal are used at stated distances to keep the concrete from cracking.

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

O-G. They are good.

Special Breakfast Eggs, Bacon, Toast and Coffee With Pure Cream 25c
 Dinners, 50c, 60c, 75c

O-G Sandwich Shop
 1217 Halcyon Arcade 1219

Have You a Little 'Adventure' In Your Heart?

Certainly you Have Why suppress it?

A VIATION and science, manufacturing and business, furnish us daily thrills as they adventure into the realm of unproven, newly conceived ideas . . . but always it is the pioneer who "takes the chance."

Don't you secretly envy some of these fellows who have won a life's income at one stroke? When facts and figures, based upon experience of others, show that a venture is worth while, it is worth our while to "take a chance." That is the situation in Florida today . . . there should be Oil here, and pioneers are busy. Increasing numbers will hasten the great discovery.

My "adventure" has progressed to the limit of financial resources. I have a five year lease on 8,000 acres. I have placed a bond for ten thousand dollars as a guarantee to drill. This will be refunded when drilling has reached a depth of 2,500 feet. If oil or gas or any mineral deposits are discovered during the life of my lease, it then becomes perpetual providing commercial production is obtained.

In asking you to "take a chance" with me, I will turn over as a bonus to the group who purchase the first 30,000 shares at par value of one dollar each, the 400-acre tract shown on map in section adjoining the site selected for drilling. Should this well produce this acreage will prove a very valuable bonus.

leasehold under the name Investors Oil Trust. From this group will be selected the directors of the parent corporation to be known as the Meyer Oil Corporation and all original purchasers will be stockholders in this corporation. This organization is to own the entire leasehold (8,000 acres) and drill the first well on the site selected.

The first subscriptions will be applied to organization expense, preliminary construction work at the site and as much of the balance as possible used for the purchase of drilling equipment.

As the sale of the balance of the stock progresses (total issue 300,000 shares, par value one dollar), the drilling will be maintained until we strike what we are after . . . what you and many others of us were willing to pioneer for . . . "take our chances" together to win. If you will telephone 31245 or write me, 282 West Flagler Street, Miami, I will gladly call and discuss any details which have not been covered here.

It is planned that this group hold this 400-acre

Large map shows entire tract solid blue, is 400-acre tract, offered as bonus. Equipment can be moved up Chatham River on barges. Inset map shows relation to Miami.