

WHERE DOES JUSTICE PENNEY LIVE?

Time to Call a Halt on Miami Bond Issues

LITTLE GERALDINE

When she heard that her sister's honeymoon ended after a six-day trip Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed, because she knew that seven days make one week.

WILL CHAMBER OF COMMERCE DIE?

November First is Coming--And Then What?



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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Li'l Nell, Prepare for Snow!

WELT SNOW,
City Manager,
Miami, Fla.
Dear Welt:

All during the recent campaign I've heard all these candidates say what they were going to do to Little Nell if they got in office. A lot of them got in. And now you're in office and undoubtedly you must have had the same thoughts about Little Nell in your mind when you took over the job. And I just want to tip you off to something—and I'm printing this publicly because other officials might find out something.

Claude Renshaw, the city manager of Miami Beach, has beat your time with Little Nell. He's done to her what you all said you were going to do to her—and furthermore he didn't brag about it beforehand like other office-holders. He just kept his mouth shut and caught her unawares.

Little Nell was out after big money in that millionaires' paradise. But she couldn't get past Claude, who is as wise as he is good-looking. Little Nell will never be the same hereafter although she may look it.

You folks in Miami were tolerant with Little Nell, but Claude wasn't. He took her yellow pay-as-you-enter step-ins from her. He left her without carfare. He found out she was a gold-digger and didn't hesitate to deprive her of her franchise to drive around Miami Beach streets in her gaudy busses.

Before election all our candidates promised to

look after Little Nell carefully and they said that what they were going to do to her would be a-plenty.

If I were you, I'd be ashamed of myself, letting a city manager from a small town put it all over me, controlling a half-billion dollars, and letting him reap all the glory for Little Nell's conquest.

Welt, do your stuff. Show this fellow Renshaw that you can go him one better with Little Nell.

Sincerely yours,
THE EDITOR

Maybe He's Ignorant Of It

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE H. W. PENNEY lives at 252 S. W. 20th road, which is southwest of the Miami river. His court is located in District No. 3, which lies north and east of the Miami river.

Reverting to the well-known but little read Revised General Statutes of Florida, Section 396, the following law is read:

"Office deemed vacant in certain cases.—Every office shall be deemed vacant in the following cases:

"First. By the death of the incumbent.

"Second. By his resignation.

"Third. By his removal.

"Fourth. By his ceasing to be an inhabitant of the state, *district*, county, town or city for which he shall have been elected or appointed. * * *

The italics are ours.

But somehow he continues to get away with it.

And Now—the Frogs;

MIAMI BEACH, the playground of the world. Great phrase! Great idea of the Chamber of Commerce of Miami Beach! Great stuff on the part of the city fathers!

But is Miami Beach to be a playground for insects instead of tourists? We grant that Miami Beach today has a population greater than Miami—but it seems to be animal population.

Miami Beach is a city of apartment-house dwellers and hotel roomers. They all love Miami Beach skies, the beaches, the sunshine, the carefree life of the municipality (rather, the principality), across the bay.

But they also love sleep, and bless it as dear old Sancho Panza did.

How can they sleep with millions of frogs yelling "Pair of Pants" every second? and billions of mosquitoes droning nonsensically? To say nothing of the sudden blasts, murmurings, crescendos, and shrieking finales of the Frigidaires?

Had the city councilmen, the Chamber of Commerce, and the other powers-that-be insisted on all weeds being cut on Miami Beach months ago, perhaps the Thursday afternoon crowds, the Sunday bathers, and the moonlight necking parties (all of them profitable to Miami Beach merchandisers) would have been a great deal more profuse and profitable in the last month or two.

What Every Tunney Backer is Asking Today:

Where are the Guys That Bet Me Dempsey Would Win?

Put On the Brakes

IN THE GLOAMING, or perhaps we should say, just around the curve, lurks the winter season. We've all been awaiting it, for it's our Good Samaritan. Tourists' dollars, all new and crispy, coming into our depleted accounts, are the manna we crave. We love epidemics of tourists and hope once more to enjoy winter beefsteaks, especially after a summer spent stowing away sandwiches.

But something besides faith in our tourist crop is needed. There is a rather important matter of city and county finances, and the little odd joker of where we're going to get the money to pay our outstanding obligations.

An estimate of something like \$100,000,000 for outstanding bonds is probably what Dade county and its cities owe. Of this amount, some \$34,000,000 is plastered against Miami.

Our charter, a fair piece of printing by the way, allows us a 15 per cent bonding power. That is, we have the privilege of borrowing some \$48,000,000 and still keep within the rules. This figure is based on 1927 estimates. And the estimate, we sorrowfully believe, is high.

Miami municipal and improvement bonds are accepted as collateral in the states of New York and Massachusetts—providing that not over seven per cent of the assessed valuation is used to float issues. Using that figure of safety, we have about reached our limit, and are nearly ready to slam on the brakes.

The new city manager, Mr. Snow, has looked into the city's financial condition. Mr. Snow is a technical man and somehow knows how far such things as budgets can stretch. His survey was a revelation. He discovered that Miami, if she wanted to play safe, must cut down her already trimmed budget ten per cent more. The reasons he gave were that taxpayers—and they are the ones which keep a city going—were very tardy in their payments. That only three or four per cent of them were paying each month, which conclusion would prove at the end of the fiscal year that over fifty per cent failed to pay.

With that information before them, the city commissioners have called for another bond election. Taxpayers will be asked to vote on the issuance of some \$800,000 worth of bonds for the construction of a mammoth convention hall. Eight hundred thousand dollars is not such a staggering sum, but when conditions are such as they are, it may prove to be a knockout.

Our advice to voters is to wait until some of our old debts are cleared away before assuming new ones. We need a convention hall perhaps, but maybe we can get along with the Miami Coiseum, located in Coral Gables, and which has a seating capacity of 7,500.

True the tourists are coming and they bring money and we need money. And it is true that a convention hall is Mayor Sewell's pet idea. But it is funny that he should want it on an island in the bay—after all he has said about spoiling that stretch of water with more islands.

The mayor may be on the right track this time, but a whole smart number of us thought Dempsey could come back. That's why we stood the sandwich shop off for our coffee and this morning.

"All you need to know—it's a Sports Club show" is the slogan of Matchmaker Reynolds. And, if last Thursday's fight is to be a sample then you can't go wrong. Some big fights are on the way for the fistie fans.



HERE FOR FAIR

Spearman Lewis and his associate, A. R. Shaffer, arrived in the city Wednesday to confer with the Chamber of Commerce on the Everglades Midwinter Fair, which is to be held at Opa-locka next winter. They have just concluded a successful fair at Cleveland, Ohio, and have brought their families with them and will stop here all winter.

FOR NEW COMMANDER

The Harvey Seeds Post of the American Legion is getting into a political turmoil over the election of officers. There is going to be more interest in their elections than there was in the election for city commissioners.

Possibly the best choice for Post Commander would be Col. L. E. Goodrich. The colonel is on the military staff at Washington and is in good with all the military and naval organizations throughout the country.

He is with the Davenport and Rich Company, and is a well known figure in the city.

CLASSIFIED DIGEST

"Large Ford touring car. Tires on most of the wheels. Can easily be changed into concrete mixer. Owner must leave for a rest."—N. W. section of Croisstantia dealer has some very good bargains in real estate also. Look under "Help Wanted" column on page 17.

"Open faced lady's watch lost, also want to do washing at your home or anywhere."—A local lady who needs washing body. Read "Personals" on page 23.

"Wonder sale of corsets, overcoats and earmuffs. Must sell before next rent day."—An enterprising ad of a merchant who has lived in Miami since September 1st. You'll be surprised at what you get. Look his ad up under "Weather Reports," on page 13.

"Move fast. Try our new pills and mixture"—do not miss this opportunity if you desire to have the right of way. Classification is on page 30, under head of "Quick Moving."

Every Miami Life reader knows why this paper carries most of the advertisements which are published in its pages. We would publish more if we could get them. Phone 3-7737 and try to get yours in. You may be lucky.

Exit the Chamber

THE Miami Chamber of Commerce is about to blow up.

At the present time that organization is without funds.

It has no money to pay the rent and less to pay the salaries of officials, stenographers, janitors and what not.

Owing to the action of Ev Sewell, the Chamber lost control of a very large publicity fund. As it was expecting to operate for the most part on this fund the stopping of that source of revenue has thrown a monkey-wrench into the works.

The Chamber is, and has been for some time, the most useless organization in the city. Tourists could get no information there, and if anyone gave it information the information was immediately lost.

The Chamber of Commerce is getting ready to sing its swan song. It has cut down the staff and reduced the salaries so that fewer will lose and those few will lose less.

It had an unwieldy board that seldom functioned. It has been a political football. Today the wind is out of it and there is no satisfaction in kicking it.

But this is a God-sent opportunity to bust up the aggregation.

Dismantle it, bring in some new blood—and see that all members pay their dues—especially if they are holding office.

It looks as if the Miami Chamber of Commerce had shot its wad.

What? No Scales?

WHEN you get ice delivered you pay a certain amount and you are supposed to get a certain weight of frozen water. At odd times you get the right weight—but not often.

There is no ordinance in the city that we know of that will force an ice delivery man to give you more than nineteen pounds of ice for the twenty-five you are paying for.

Since the ice companies have started scoring their commodity the dealers break the blocks up into small pieces before starting on their deliveries.

The consequence is that two or three pounds have melted when the ice is delivered.

Some companies make the blocks oversize to take care of this waste but if the piece was broken off the large block at the time of delivery less ice would go to waste.

Moral: Make 'em weigh your piece of ice and demand full quantity.

Politics

THOUGH somewhat early, there's a slight breeze gaining steadily in momentum for the coming spring elections. Interest seems to be centered in the office of sheriff. At least eight or nine candidates have stated they are ready to accept Sheriff Henry Chase's job, but Henry likes the place, and will put up a determined fight for re-election.

Probably the sternest opposition Chase will encounter will come from former Sheriff Louis Allen. Allen has an organization behind him, and is busily lining up his forces.

Another serious contender will be found in "Pop" Lehman, the present chief of police of Coral Gables. "Pop" figures that he will slip in while Chase and Allen are battling each other.

But election is quite a ways off, and an unusual amount of water will flow down the river before the bridge opens, which means that no candidate has a cinch on the office he seeks, especially with a 20,000 list of registered voters to convince.

MIAMI LIFE

HAS BEEN SUED FOR

50,000

DOLLARS

Only One Time
So Far This Year

This Month \$50,000

Or

100 Per Cent

more than all other newspapers in

Miami combined

Yesterday, 000

November First Coming

NOVEMBER FIRST is just in the offing and landlords are oiling up their calculating machines. Most of them expect, this year, to retrieve all their losses from the period when they gambled with corner lots and construction companies.

When a gambler loses he loses, and that's all there is to it.

The landlord and apartment owner who gambled and lost has lost. He cannot expect to get back all those losses in one year. That is, unless he charges an exorbitant price for his suites, homes or rooms.

This year a great number of apartment owners and landlords are going to try this very thing and they are going to be strictly out of luck.

There are enough rooms, homes and suites in this city to take care of twice as many people as will be here—at one time—this winter. At that, we will have the biggest crowd the city has ever known.

They cannot think beyond November first. On that date they cease to be reasonable beings and start in to get theirs while the getting is good.

We saw a small apartment the other day. The price was \$20 a month until November first. After that it would be \$50 a month. It was honestly worth the \$20. The most it would be worth would be \$30. And the owner of the apartment house expects to rent all his apartments. He has some twelve people there now. We'll bet he has none on November first.

A city employe rented a house on a yearly lease at \$60 a month. The owner had to remove some fine furniture from it because the furniture company would wait no longer for a payment. He reduced the rent to \$50 to take care of this, and installed some much inferior furniture. Last week he told the tenant his rent was to be raised to \$75 a month. The lease, he maintained, was broken when he reduced the original rental. And he wasn't going to bring the good furniture back, either.

All over the city it is the same story. Something's got to be done about it before the landlords of Miami put this fine city out of business.

Landlords who are advertising reasonable winter rentals are filling up their suites.

Landlords of Miami, fill your apartment houses now. Don't leave them empty all winter—for that's what will happen to the man who is going into the hold-up business.

Some Business Conditions

PEOPLE returning from other parts of the country say that Miami is busier than any other city in the United States. That is wrong, in a way, for Chicago is finding business very good at present. But most other cities are pretty slow, these days.

There are 500 to 600 restaurants in the city. Besides these there are about 500 drug stores, imitation drug stores and soft drink stands that also sell sandwiches, doing business in Miami. This number beats Cincinnati by several hundred. And Cincinnati is a city of 500,000.

If business is good in Miami under these circumstances what would it be if the number of eating places was regulated? Less than half the number here could feed the population. None of them are making any money. Yet, collectively, they are doing more business than the restaurants in cities twice this size.

"THE SPUR," 145 N. E. First Street, Opens Today. It's the Man o' War of eating houses and you can bet on that.

Miami Life

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WEN R. PHILLIPS, Editor and Publisher
S. B. EBBETTS, Circulation Manager

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Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by the business office—or by any representative 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.



Right on City Property

IT STANDS near the Clyde docks and it is no credit to the City of Miami.

On one side white people eat and drink—and on the other negroes refresh themselves.

When the tourists come from the boat that has brought them from the North the first thing they see is this "refreshment" shanty.

It is not a very good advertisement for the Magic City.

It stands on city property and the city gets the rental. It is called Sid's Place.

The City of Miami should not rent space at that point for any such purpose as it is used.

City commissioners should either close it up or have a proper building erected there and charge a good rental for it. The business is always good at that point.

Caterpillary Attraction

IN MIAMI BEACH the city planted a lot of plants and bushes.

Private individuals with an artistic appreciation of the landscape also planted trees and shrubs.

Then along came a particularly hungry caterpillar. He is long and smooth, and he likes shrubs and plants.

He has been having a picnic on the landscaping. The city officials have promised to eliminate him.

Promises do not kill caterpillars, so the vegetation is being eliminated instead of the obese worms.

Why plant trees and shrubs?

Isa Seeker Sells Service To Ex-Mayor Romfh

Mr. Ed Romfh, Banker, Miami.

Mr. Bank President:

As you have not sent me in any fifty dollars and no cents for a special investigation report I shall give you this report and await your check which if you send do not make on that Homestead bank but send in cash which is negotiable.

Since you left the city commissioners have not shown much improvement and I cannot let you know where the convention hall will be built especially as Miami only owes forty millions and some odd change. At the Monday meeting which you no doubt enjoyed by staying away I secured full statistics and shall give them to you confidentially as if we were in conference just now and who shall I say called.

Allapattah presented the commissioners with no desire for oil tanks which left Mayor Ev undecided as to the beautification of the Seaboard railway and a session will be held next week at 3 o'clock at which time the jitney bus decision might be handed down if it ain't held up.

In re anent the jitney busses a fellow named Gautier countered with expenses versus assets and the mayor threw a couple of street cars across the floor backed by the Mr. Price who represented some clients. The people's spokesman Fiddler held exclusive plans for a new something showing how the tariff benefitted banks where depositors didn't keep one hundred dollars per month and very few admit they have the hundred for fellows like the Mr. Platt might want to borrow it, especially as the paint business shows unprofitable collections.

I met the Mr. Mayor later in the night and he said perhaps Biscayne Bay was the best place for the convention hall and then walked off calling her rover which was the dog he had with him.

Then Mr. Knight just sits at the table looking for the ropes which perhaps you took with you or left all tangled up or stippled.

There is nothing in this article which you are to construe worth fifty thousand dollars or can take to a justice man's office for if the editor of this paper has to pay fifty thousand dollars every fortnight a hardship will be worked on us overpaid writers.

The oil tanks will be like a lot of goats according to Big Wallis who operates that little real estate office out in Allapattah and should you desire a lot tell him I sent you and I'll split the commission. The smell will be awful if the tanks are built but the city attorney thinks something can be made out of the incinerator if its odor is crossed with the oil tanks smell though most smellers are skeptics in re the same.

Should you desire to attend any of the meetings I can probably fix it for you but the chamber of commerce puts on the best show especially since they've stopped using money and are paying off with resolutions. I can give you some very confidentials on same if you

Oh! Let 'Em Rest

Editor, Miami Life:

Referring to the article in last week's issue of The Miami Life regarding Frank Wharton having the police department remove all the boxes and seats used by the news boys from the street, I wonder why he allowed the policeman stationed at South Miami avenue and Second street, under Hamilton Michelsen's porch to borrow stools from the neighbors and use them on the corner, and also to allow the stools to remain on the sidewalks over night. It seems that if anyone should not be allowed to use seats on the streets it should be a policeman.

A MIAMI LIFE SUBSCRIBER.

desire which will be ready should you send me fifty dollars and no cents for same.

I can give you first hand information on the new no tips outfit at a special rate should you desire to know how to save money by not tipping. All you have to do to join is to tip the organizer a dollar and then go in and make faces at some redheaded waitress and get a bowl of hot soup down your neck. Why those girls should be tipped when they only work 12 hours a day and receive ten dollars and no cents per week besides coffee and is truly worth consideration. If we have no tips what a hell of a fix we'll be in when the third race starts. I asked one of them blonde waitresses what she did with her tips and she admitted seven ex-real estate men were still hopeful and borrowed it regularly.

I do not know what Jim Carson is doing with his new form of government petition although he thinks up lots of ideas which he lets go of on us still we now only have five commissioners to watch and if we get 13 or 14 councilmen there's no telling who would control the Hialeah or Miami Beach vote in our city elections which is at present in very good hands if you want your poll-tax paid.

Abe Aronovitz has a new Packard sedan.

Judge W. F. Brown is going to open a school for justices of the peace which can't read or write.

Constable Crittenden of Coral Gables earned nothing in August and \$10.50 in July.

The scope of my investigations is very wide and you probably will need to retain me in order to learn to know what is going on, especially since you keep going out fishing and then telling about the big fish out in the ocean.

Rates are reasonable but what I want to know is what became of that company which insured lots and guaranteed them to be worth what was paid for them if so kindly look up my lot on the military trail four miles west of Croissantania.

Awaiting your check but do not send it to Wen, I remain, Confidentially, ISA SEEKER, (Investigator—Special)

THE DEMPSEY-TUNNEY FIGHT
(As held in Biscayne Fronton)

Who do you like . . . hell, no; that was a fake . . . bet on Tex Rickard . . . it'll be a draw and they'll fight in England . . . for nine million pounds . . . come to the park; free returns . . . you can get complete results in the Herald . . . before the announcer gives you the eighth round . . . rain or shine the News party will be fine . . . I'll bet you two good lots against a pint of rye Dempsey wins . . . Tunney . . . why, he reads books . . . radio ringside returns at the Fronton . . . gee, these local judges aren't much worse than those in Chicago . . . why don't the referee separate those men . . . Jack'll get Tunney in the 7th . . . see, I told you . . . ah, they're holding it up so they can get out an extra . . . something's happened . . . ice cold drinks . . . give me a cigarette . . . and git the hell off my feet . . . Reynolds makes a pretty good speech . . . if that guy don't put on a shirt I'll send him out . . . I had to do it at the ball park . . . Nance's game . . . probably too much beach life . . . look, he hit him while he was down . . . what the hell you want him to do, kick him . . . this place ought to be packed . . . damn radio is full of static . . . worse than detours on Dixie highway . . . Mack should have won . . . two judges for draw and one says he wins . . . Tunney wins . . . how the hell he could . . . knocked down twice . . . gee, our judges and referees are better than those in Chicago . . . I'm out fifty bucks . . . no more for me . . . bring on Murphy and Manuel . . . slam him Cuban . . . that must be the wrong decision . . . must have been for Dempsey . . . hit him Jersey . . . watch his right . . . Tunney must have a contract with Dempsey . . . gives Jack the money and then reads books . . . chew his ear Muuf . . . watch that right Manuel . . . listen, how could Tunney win when Dempsey knocked him down twice . . . \$40.00 to see such a fight . . . get the hell off my feet . . . me betting fifty smackers on Dempsey . . . that aboy Manuel . . . say, you gonna keep off my feet . . . might have known ex-champions don't come back . . . I told you the Herald would be out.

"SAMMEH OF MINSK"

By "Doc" Benjamin

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Eppis-Oat Twenty-tree

VELL, wot I should tell you, but lest wuz ah hacteeck wick for me. De rain wot wuz comink don in currents, didn't wuz possible for me to attend to beezness. Its wuz hivven oompossible for me to play gulf an rilly my life depants apound gulf, ain't you?

ell, its wuz absolutely oompossible to do nothing in de stritt so I stayed in mine apottmint wot ah hull day lung I wuz playing de Wicktrola wid de latest raquetts. Jezz wid classical wid hoppera wid de music from de lidding sympathy* orchestras.

Phooy but I like rill good music wid jezz! Every time wot it comms out ah new maady, roddaway I play de Wicktrola. I love all de latest maladies, ain't you? I wuz singink dot new malady, "MeYamee I Miss You." Phooy ain't dot ah beautiful malady? An while I wuz in de mood, I stotted to sing somm rill patriotic maladies.

When I went to school, I loved history. I used to like to ridd about de Raawilutionary Wuh, wid de Wuh from 1812; wid de Ceewil Wuh; wid de Spanish Hamerican Wuh. An itch time when I ridd about it I'm so gled wot I'm opp on history.

I know itch hysterical eewent. Hesk me about any hysterical fact an I got de henswer on my fingers, are you? So I stotted to sing, necharly, patriotic sings wid maladies. Phooy but I ove dot Freedman song! Aint dot ah pich of ah song, hah? I'm hesken?

Every time I hear dot Freedman song, I gat population of de hott. My blood boils wid patriotism. So hall day lung I wuz singink dot Freedman song wot it goes so: Yes, we'll rely rond de flag, boys, we'll rely once ah-gain, Shoutink de bettle cry of Freedman; We will rely from de heel-side, We'll gether from de plain, Shoutink de bettle cry of Freedman.

Crus De Union forever, hurrah, boys, hurrah! Don wid de traitor, opp wid de star;

While we rely rond de fleg, boys, rely once ahgain, Shoutink de bette cry of Freedman.

Vell, it soittiny makes de blood ball. An den I stotted to sing "Moching t'rough Judgia."

BUT there is one sung wot I can't understand. It's de Hold Hoak-en Bucket. Wot I can't understand is, 'why so many pipples sing dot sung an dunt cheep in to feex opp de poor hold bucket?' Since I know dot sung, itch time pipples is singing dot its ah hold bucket.

Den I sang, "Honwood Christmas Soldiers" an "Deexie" an I wuz werry hepphe. Den I sang de t'ree tremp sings; you know de one wots got de name from "T'remp, T'remp, T'remp?" Isn't dot ah pich too? Hmm-m-m-m I'll tell do woid!

Vell, hefter I stotted to gat in de speerit, de rain subsidded an I tutt wot I'll cull opp my friend wot we should go to de Gulf Cuss. So I cull opp, on de telerphunn, mine friend an he came to my houze in his Roaster car an we stotted for de leenks.

In de minntime, de brizz wuz blowink sommthink terrible! Maybe its commink ah hurricane? But wot we care ivven if its wuz ah hurricane! Aint we already Pie & Ears, hah? Isn't its wuz lest year ah hurricane wot its wuz de wind blew opp in ah velopicede of 150 miles, hah? Vell so wot we care? So he stapped on de gezz an phooy we wuz halmost ahrested for spittink.

I tink so wot we wuz goink 70 miles anower, or at list its wuz 35 miles. An itch time I wuz lookink in de beck to see if its wuz ah cop followink. Naa, its wuzn't! Its wuz Oliver Sholem, ah cop! Yi-yi-yi!

Vell, thanks God we got to de Gulf Cuss an we stotted de game. I played ahgainst Ginn Brodsley de lawyer. I tell you de troo', as ah Gulf player, he's ah good lawyer. He didn't stend no chence wid me. An I know why! He didn't had no Gulf pents on, yi-yi-yi!

Vell, his skuf for de 18 holes wuz 85, but like I told you lest wick, I looked mine time. While he wuz expiring from de hot sun, I tooked it izzy an made de cuss

at the Friendship League Dance at La Vida

If Fay is really in love with "Mike"

Why Annette insists on telling "Bobby" she is a block of wood

If Annabelle thinks she can make "Waddy" do what she wants him to

Why Toots G. keeps asking the different Miami boys for dates instead of them asking her

If Flo thinks she looks "Cute" without any nose on

When Freddie is going to Nassau and why

Why Edith K. is robbing the cradle

If Larry is trying to make a hit with Evelyn

If Mayor Sewell will speak at the opening of the Coliseum at Coral Gables

If Dexter will pay that five to Frank . . . or will it go the same way as the lady's

If Louis De Santis will come down this winter and get acquainted with the gang and start business

If Mr. and Mrs. Harold Wilcox will pay us a visit and spend some of that \$75,000 on the Beach with us

If the gang up home knows that you can live \$20 per week cheaper down here

Since when has Katie become a fight fan and who was her boy friend

If Shay will have better luck with his traps next Saturday afternoon

If Mr. Mac will send the dogs down this winter . . . and if he has bought "Montclair" yet

Is it true that Pete Martin, Hal Banks, Tom Diveny and a

LITTLE GERALDINE

Little Geraldine's boy friend called the other evening and was much embarrassed to find her in negligee, but Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she knew it was only a slip.

score of others up in New Jersey have the sand still in their shoes

If Mr. and Mrs. G. T. Browne received their copy of The Beacon, and Miami Life

If John Beechley will write to his friend, Louis De Santis . . . and when

Why Lon prefers blondes at the ball park

Why Ruth mentioned only two names when others were involved

If Charlie C. is ever going back on Broadway again

Where the editor got that rain-bow bath robe

If Bill Loughlin, Mack and Burnes, and Sam Green will bring all the boys from No. 630 down with them this season

If Bill Ratner will get busy and fix up the fight for the Shriners' visit

If Steve thinks that he is getting away with anything . . . and

what is in store for him on his return

When "Duke Hill" and family will pay us that visit

If Mrs. Mac remembers that song, "Over There, Over There"

If Dr. Charles and Winifred Banks will pay us a visit soon

How Jack Margoles liked the fights Monday night

If "One Way" is really interested in playing golf at the beach . . . or something ese

Winfred Coulson
Public Stenographer
NOTARY PUBLIC
MULTIGRAPHING

Legal Specifications Correspondence
710 Congress Bldg. Telephone 5456

Hello—

Old Customers!
and New Ones, too!

We'll open the door to the best home cooking in Miami again on

Thursday, Oct. 6th

Riverside Park Dining Room
304 S. W. Eighth Ave.
Mrs. Ericson in Charge as always

SEE KEENE
FOR
KEEN SIGHT
132 Central Arcade
Seibold Building

Gautier Funeral Service
Dignity, Courtesy and Reverence
\$5—Ambulance—\$5
Lungmotor and First Aid Equipment
514 West Flagler Street. Phones 8421—8422

Coral Gables— Since Last September

THERE can be no doubt that in Greater Miami, we are definitely upon the upcurve of business. Coral Gables is surmounting the crest of the economic hill that this whole district has had to climb. Statistics of the past twelve months positively prove it, and Coral Gables maintains its leadership of Floridian development.

Since September of last year, Coral Gables Sales Corporation, through its homes department, has sold 89 homes, mostly to Miamians, at a total price of \$2,067,602—an average of more than \$174,000 a month for the entire twelve months, in homes alone.

Northern investors are giving evidence of new interest—one bought three homes recently for \$115,000; another bought five of the smaller type homes for \$50,000.

We are on the upcurve! The firm of George E. Batcheller, Inc., builders for Joseph Kresse, New York investor, has built and sold in the last two years, 38 homes for \$1,100,000—and nearly half of that amount is represented in sales made since the first day of January this year.

Since September of last year Coral Gables building permits have totaled 299 in number, and \$4,345,795 in costs of construction. Since January 1, 1927, 161 permits have been issued, for \$2,118,100. The big bulk of construction in Coral Gables is in homes—and out of 54 under construction 40 have been sold before completion.

Take a look at the character of construction in Coral Gables—138 new homes since the first of the year, a mammoth Coliseum, a City Hall, a Seaboard Air Line Station, two churches, a motor car sales and service building, and eleven new stores, with several other business buildings.

On the upcurve? Since September of last year Coral Gables has built 156 miles of new sidewalks, 87 miles of new paved streets, 12 miles of parkways, 6 acres of parks landscaped and equipped. 53 miles of water mains, 5.5 miles of storm sewers, 7.8 miles of canals, and nearly \$2,000,000 worth of dredging and filling in Biscayne Bay section.

Power, light, water and telephone companies are all spending important sums on expansion—and Coral Gables transportation system is carrying more passengers. In July, for instance, it carried 46,651 passengers more than in July of last year.

Coral Gables banks, in four months ending August 31, 1927, increased savings accounts by 25 per cent. Coral Gables, definitely, is upon the upcurve. You owe it to yourself to take stock of these things—to look back to twelve months ago and match it up with today—for Coral Gables goes unendingly forward. You should make your investments where the forward progress is continuous and unmistakable.

Coral Gables Sales Department, with its corps of specialists in Coral Gables properties, is at your disposal; it is better equipped than any other agency, to serve you. And the time to do your buying is NOW—before the winter tide sets in.

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

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

If it was that little joke in Miami Life last week that made Mack change his mind about home brew

If there isn't better ways to get fish than running your car into a fish market

If J. D. really changed his luck or if he changed his mind

How Bert managed to kiss Evelyn on the middle of the floor

WHAT IS SHE? BLONDE OR BRUNETTE?
See our curb girl. You'll be surprised!
Don's Drug Sundries
2704 N. E. Second Ave.
Specializing in Curb Service

RENT A CAR
Standard Makes — Reasonable Rates
Auto Rentors, Inc.
19 S. W. First St.
Telephone 33037

TALK MIAMI—
Cross-State Canal
—POINCIANA
Sea Level—Ocean to Gulf
Committee Hdqrs., 253 W. Flagler St.

COMBS FUNERAL HOME
MIAMI'S FIRST FUNERAL HOME
Established 1896
Phone 8405
W.H. COMBS CO.
2704 N. E. SECOND AVE. - MIAMI

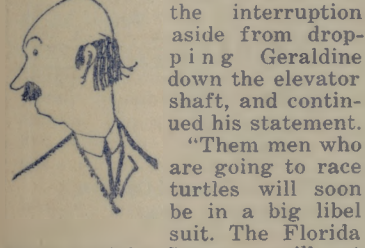
TO SEE BETTER
—SEE—
SMITH
THE
OPTICAL SPECIALIST
Miami Optical Co.
40 N. Miami Ave.

CHILE and CHOP SUEY
OYSTERS IN SEASON
Meet your friends in the delightful Bohemian atmosphere of—
MATHAY'S
Spanish Village, Miami Beach
Phone M. B. 835

Greeby Announces Candidacy

Famed Exponent of Sex Appeal Against Turtle Races; Claims Street Cars Are Faster and Promoters Should Be Placed in Hands of Receiver; Suggests Chief Quigg.

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who recently applied for a writ of habeas corpus to compel Miami banks to loan him money, returned to town from the Dempsey-Tunney fight last night. His private car was switched off by mistake and when he awoke in Hastings it was to discover himself under two or three hundred bushels of potatoes which were being loaded for points north.



Little Geraldine, his adopted daughter, trying to help her foster parent thaw out some frozen assets found in an ex-real estate dealer's office, laughed and laughed and said Hammerhead sure knew his business, which was nothing.

Greeby, having secured a position as window-closer for the Roosevelt hotel, took no notice of the interruption aside from dropping down the elevator shaft, and continued his statement. "Them men who are going to race turtles will soon be in a big league suit. The Florida Power & Light Company will not allow any such parodies to be made of their Flagler street cars. The suggestion that turtles will be trained by using street cars as pacemakers is illogical, irrelevant and immaterial. Most everyone knows an ordinary turtle would have to give a handicap to one of those cars, and the idea of bringing racing turtles here is preposterous—whatever that means.

"I do not belong to the humane society. Ever since they came in answer to my wife's call I've not known them, but it would be far better to make mock turtle soup out of turtles than to allow them to run wild about town.

"Imagine going to a night club and there meet the winner of the fourth race and his jockey, owner and trainer. You look around and see about the Second with his tortoise back all glistening, and the girl—of course some men will take wives along, but most of their husbands being back in town now makes it dangerous—starts papayaing you for a set of tortoise-shell combs. Before she gets through you're hooked for another bottle of bottled-in-bond corn. If Chief Quigg knows his business he'll stop such interferences."

Marveling at Greeby's dexterity in washing the hotel windows—the clever fellow had tied Absolutely and Positively, his two twin sons, to long poles. By dipping Absolutely in the water the highest window could be washed, while Positively, being dry, was used as a drier—the reporter was silent for several seconds, and did not ask or any more information.

"Mr. Greeby, what do you think, or what have you to say about the fifty-thousand-dollar suit against Miami Life?" Anxiously awaiting the words of wisdom about to fall from the mouth of the great proletarian, the reporter was sort of upset when nothing but two overused teeth dropped therefrom.

"I think a terrible mistake has been done. Why for one dollar down and fifty cents a week a man could get nearly as good a suit as Pete Yoder wears, and why after a fifty-thousand-dollar suit with the winter season coming on, is beyond me."

"So's your head," came up from the elevator shaft, and Greeby sounded the fire-alarm, grabbed his mosquito netting, ran to the window and, turning his head, gazed upon the reporter with his sorrowful eyes—his wife had blackened them instead of his shoes—and said, "I'm going to end it all."

And the reporter, inured to tragedies, suicides, murders, war, and boom days, covered his eyes. After a few moments, unable to bear the suspense any longer, a look was given where Greeby was last seen. There he was, the noble martyr. Sitting on the window sill, determination to end it all written all over his face. Perhaps he had relented, thought the reporter. But no! He reached in his back pocket,

—Ohio Paper.

From the Press Box

Giving Sporting Events the O. O.

THE MOST IMPORTANT event of the week was the Tunney-Dempsey scrap in Chicago. It showed great self-restraint on the part of the Windy City gunmen that they kept their seats and didn't turn their machine guns loose. At times, on the radio-from-the-ringside broadcasting, it seemed as if they had started something. However, Tunney still holds his crown—even if he was 14 seconds on the floor.

Matchmaker Reynolds deserves a medal for the card he gave the fans at Biscayne Fronton on Thursday night. It started off with a 4-round exhibition match. Another two rounds and the boys would have come to blows.

Joe Mack and Bob Ingersoll mixed it in a six-round bout that ended in a decision for Bob. Which was not so popular. Mack gave him a few pounds in weight and several severe pounds on the bean. It was a good spat and Mack should have got the decision.

Frankie Nanci got up against Joe Miller in a ten-round bloody battle that ended in Frankie getting nearly knocked out two or three times. Then the referee stopped the fight. If Frankie would train and somebody that knew the fight game was seconding for him, he would lick almost anything his weight. Joe Miller is a clean-cut, trained-to-a-hair fighter. And he cut Nanci up considerably.

In the final Kid Murphy, from Leo Flynn's stable, showed Young Manuel all the tricks in the trade as far as boxing was concerned. In fact, he nearly made a monkey out of the Cuban slugger. But Young Manuel is a tough nut and he stood there and took all the punishment. Then he started in and made Kid Murphy look like thirty cents. It was a real battle and one that puts Young Manuel in the money class.

The Miami Sports Club card was a good one all round, but the crowd wasn't there. With a few more cards like Thursday's the crowd will be beating a path to the club's stadium. Messrs Armstrong and Hugh Martin also gave a good card this week. The Monday night card was a real humdinger. What with the competition now and new blood coming in—we'll get a good crowd of fight fans attending the two arenas.

In the main bout at the Ball Park, Hudson, the fighting cop, and Sullivan staged what appeared to be a real fight for the first round. Then Hudson quit cold. He said that he had hurt his hand. But next day he started driving to his home in Georgia. It was providential that Hudson hurt his hand. Otherwise Sullivan would have whaled the stuffing out of him.

Jack Mason and Simpson, staging a six-round bout, gave the best performance of the evening. They fought to a draw in a whirlwind of action. A return fight will be a drawing card with this pair.

ALTOGETHER IT WAS A GOOD NIGHT FOR THE FANS.

Jimmy Sullivan, Eau Gallie knockout artist, will get his test Monday night at the Ball Park when he faces Joe Pino, Cuban middleweight from Tampa. Sullivan has been bowling them all over with regularity here and in other sections of the state, but when he faces Pino, he is meeting the boy that knocked out Benny Touchstone for a much longer time than necessary to count ten seconds. In fact Pino is the only man that has ever stopped Benny, so Sullivan will have to be at his best to ward off the hefty swings of the Cuban mauler. Jack Kelly, popular southpaw middleweight, will cross gloves with Rufus Joyner of Macon, Ga., in the eight round semi-final. A flock of action six rounders will complete the card which will be promoted by the Coral Gables Post, American Legion.

A Few Paragraphs From Percy

WE HAVE had occasion to complain about the quality of fruit and vegetables sold in Miami. We learned the other day why the tomatoes sold here are seldom good. It appears that the tomato growers have a way of only packing the finest fruits, or vegetables, whichever they are. The culls, spoils and discolored ones are thrown into a big pile to be destroyed. During the night somebody comes along with a truck and loads up those wastes into boxes and takes them away. The growers, to stop this practice, began pouring kerosene over the waste tomatoes. That is why the appropriators had to wash them in gasoline. Somebody should get a good stiff kick in the pants over this. Perhaps the city health department can do something about it.

According to experts, and by experts we mean men who have farmed on the East Coast for many years, drainage of the Everglades under Governor Martin's plans will destroy more land than it will reclaim. It appears, as this publication has said before, that the draining of the sub-moisture away from the fruit lands and spoiled the crop. If this is so the draining of the 'glades should be very carefully done to eliminate any possibility of this happening.

THIS drainage business is to be paid for by land that lies west of Grapeland Boulevard. This takes in Coral Gables and other property around that city that is already in the Southern Drainage district. This is going to make it hard on some property—having to pay on two drainage projects, and the corporation has already put in all the drainage necessary.

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

DANCE EVERY NITE
ROSELAND
SOUTH MIAMI BEACH
PLENTY OF DANCE PARTNERS
ADMISSION 10c
Finest Dance Music in the South

THEY TELL ME

THAT Leta met Harry on the boat all right . . . but they fell out

THAT the waiter in the Royal restaurant is still wondering what Brodsky meant when he was asked to "segregate" the check

THAT Gertrude of Charlie's restaurant on Miami avenue tells her male customers the story about the ice man

THAT Frank Cain stopped raising Cain now that he's in his new boarding house and gets to bed early these nights

THAT Crow earned \$11.25 by his hiking . . . but didn't get pined for speeding

THAT Genevieve and Edith also did a marathon over the

LITTLE GERALDINE — Whenever anyone says, "It's Always June in Miami," Little Geraldine just laughs and laughs when she thinks of all those frozen assets.

THAT Eddie is a great admirer of school maams

THAT last week Edna and Louise were painting the town red in a Cadillac . . . and this

THAT the tall man and the short blonde had a good time at the Beach casino

THAT Kent will get his car back . . . some day

THAT the causeway will be finished in time for the Shrine convention . . . the second one

THAT "Doc" eats sandwiches at Cromer-Cassel's because they are easily afforded . . . get me?

THAT Cliffs' got the right idea when he sings those "love" numbers at the Country Club

THAT all the fellows have sworn off taking Margie and Alice out in their cars any more

The Nightingale still sings sweetly about its dinners . . . it's

LITTLE GERALDINE — Little Geraldine, reading in the paper that Miami Life had been sued for \$50,000, just laughed and laughed, for she knew the anniversary of the 140-mile wind was being celebrated.

out on Le Jeune road near the Trail

THAT "Pop" doesn't like home brew . . . any better than he likes money

THAT Bark got "shot up" in the early hours of the morning . . . and that it was because he had put in too much yeast

THAT Mike's chest pushed his chin up when the drum and bugle corps got first prize

THAT the Good Book tells us not to look on the wine when it is red . . . but says nothing about Miami Life when it is read and not skimmed

THAT Cora Gables is going to stage another progress week . . . and that they have plenty of the progress stuff to stage a good one

THAT last week Edna and Louise were painting the town red in a Cadillac . . . and this

THAT Eddie is a great admirer of school maams

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week it looks as though Louise was painting Flagler street in Edna's red hat
!!!
THAT Francis is rearing to go . . . since the New York trip
!!!
THAT the J's are getting on fine since they met again
!!!
THAT Bob either took offense or jumped over a fence when he left last week
!!!
THAT Pine knocked 'em loose from their Dempsey dollars in Chicago
!!!
THAT Phil has put in a lot of overtime this week . . . and it was mostly roofing
!!!
THAT the Robert Clay hotel could be filled . . . if it listened to propositions
!!!
THAT Pat was there

OLYMPIA
SUNDAY—MONDAY—TUESDAY
Mary Astor
Gilbert Rowland
in
Rose of the Golden West
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
CHESTER CONKLIN
in
"Tell It to Sweeney"
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
BERT LYTELL
in
"Alias the Lone Wolf"
Walter Witko and his
"Olympians"
STANLEY MALOTTE
at the Big Wurlitzer
STAGE PRESENTATIONS

CAPITOL
Sat. Mid-Nite Show
SUN. THRU WEDNESDAY
Laura La Plante in
"SILK STOCKINGS"
Will Rogers in London
and George Wolf and His Stage
Band Show
THURS. THRU SATURDAY
G. P. Wadehouses' Stage Success
"The Small Bachelor"
with
Andre Beranger and Barbara Kent

— NOW OPEN —
PIRATES' DEN
IN SPANISH VILLAGE—MIAMI BEACH
Sandwiches—Sea Food—Steaks—Chops. Phone M. B. 2900

The correct foundation garment is the first consideration of true chic

FROM the haute couture of Paris emanates the gracious feminine mode. The trend is to exalt the natural beauty of the figure . . . in its slender, youthful perfection.

In Burdine's Corsette Salon you will find the most complete selection in Florida. Styles have been chosen to meet your own particular needs . . . and those of every figure type. Expert fitting by our corsetieres insures that subtle allure of the well-groomed woman of poise.

Lily of France, \$10 to \$45
The smartest corselettes and girdles obtainable. Made of imported fabrics.

Gossard, \$2.50 to \$12.50
The best front-lace corset made; featuring corrective support.

Compact by Poirette, \$10 to \$35
With supple brassiere top, and girdle designed to reduce hips.

Nature's Rival, \$1.95 to \$20
Corselettes in soft top or inner-belt styles. Also Circle-Sashes.

H. & W., \$3.50 to \$8.50
Girdles and elastic step-ins for the small and medium figure.

Regis, \$5 to \$10
Especially designed girdles and corsets for the medium and full figure.

Scanties, \$5 to \$15
Brassiere, vest, girdle, garters, and panties combined in one garment.

P. N., \$6.50 to \$12.50
Featuring the "Practical Front" for medium and full figures.

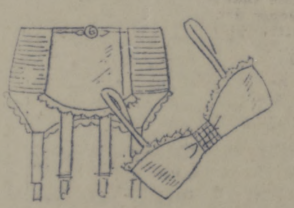
Camp, \$4.50 and \$6.50
Maternity and surgical garments.

Brassieres, 75c to \$10
Nature's Rival, Cup-Form, Lover's-Form Riskay, H. & W., Maiden-Form, B. & J. Brassieres for every type.

Models sketched at right
H. & W. Radium Girdle, \$3.25. Gossard Corset, \$12.50. Maiden Form Brassiere, \$1.95. Nature's Rival Corsette, \$6.50.

Burdine's Corsette Salon—Third Floor.

Burdine's
A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE



What Everybody is Asking Today:

Where Little Nell's Hundreds of Big Busses Have Disappeared To?

ROUND THE TOWN WITH ROD

NO CO-OPERATION

Alton Hubbard got arrested the other day by a policeman. He was brought before Judge Cowart and charged with the illegal possession of liquor.

"Weren't you up here before?" asked the judge.

"Yes, sir," replied Hubbard.

"What sentence did I give you?"

"Thirty days in jail."

"How long ago was that?"

"Two weeks ago."

"How did you get out?"

"Well, I'm a trusty, and I thought I needed a drink, and so I went out and got a bottle, and when I was bringing it back this policeman arrested me."

"Case discharged," said the judge. "Go on back to jail and behave yourself. The policeman is the one who should be arrested for letting you go out."

SNAPPY BAND

The Shrine drum and bugle corps, led by Warden Smith of the city jail, and assisted by Sheriff Chase on the bugle, accompanied the Shrine band led by Walter Schaffer in Bayshore Park the other night. They certainly put on a great concert, "Dixie" and "Maryland" going over with a zip.

WHY THEY WON

I was tickled to hear that the Miami drum and bugle corps won first prize at Paris where the Legion boys are holding convention. They pulled off a good stunt, one that might have something to do with cinching the prize.

At the blast of a whistle the corps became a compact body. Each member produced a piece of board, his section of a huge Stars and Stripes. Deafening applause.

At the blast of another whistle the boys turned the card in their hands and lo!—the French tricolor. Loud and prolonged applause.

And besides all this clever stuff the Miami corps is the best, anyway.

OH! THAT THIRST

I would have liked to have seen the Miami bunch marching down the Champs Elysee, Joe showing the Frenchmen that the Frank was ahead again.

What a sight to see Earl Edholm wrapping himself round a magnum of champagne. Virgil Purnell trying to find out what cognac was. Marcellus Boyd sending a chaser after the last one. Clarence Anderson and Max Myerson having a competition at the nearest beer garden. Everyone of them must have had his thirst lifted.

And how about the oo-la-las as the boys went marching by?

Seminole vs. White Man's Justice

(From The American Eagle, Estero, Fla.)

An unique bit of justice was meted out recently by a Seminole Indian court to dusky offender of the law which for common sense and fairness might well be emulated by the white man, though he it said that the sentence was passed upon the culprit at the suggestion of a white man and friend of the redskins whose advice had been sought in the matter.

It will be recalled that a year ago, while attending some drunken orgy in an Indian camp, Little Billie (Indian name Cornapatche) was set upon by one Doctor John, who beat him to death with a club before the two men could be separated. Aside from the usual Indian failing of being too partial at times to "womene" or whiskey, Little Billie was an exemplary man, highly esteemed by both Indians and palefaces, among the latter being well known, and in his youth had attended for a period the white man's school.

It was reported that Doctor John had been summarily executed by the Indians for the crime, but this was later found to be untrue. Though they realized that some form of punishment must be meted out to him, in a way his redskin brothers condoned the crime, saying, "He drunked, he no savvy, and Doctor John continued to mingle on friendly terms with his white brothers, and even with members of Little Billie's family.

At length came "the little moon" in June, this being the annual time set apart for religious ceremonials, tribal councils and the trial of offenders against the law. Realizing that the murder of Little Billie was not premeditated, and being perplexed as to how to deal with Doctor John, the murderer, several of the head men sent word to their white friend, W. Stanley Hanson of Estero, asking for his advice in the matter.

Mr. Hanson studied on the problem for some time. According to the white man's usual mode of procedure, the thing to do would be to take the life of Doctor John in retribution for his having killed Little Billie. But this would leave a second family without a head of the house to support them, reasoned Mr. Hanson.

The squaw and innocent children of Doctor John should not be made to suffer for his drunken misdeed. Surely there must be some other way of meting out justice to the offender without working a hardship upon innocent dependents. Yes, there was just one way, Doctor John, while in a drunken frenzy, had deprived Little Billie's family of its chief bread winner. Just retribution for this offense would dictate that Doctor John should henceforth support Little Billie's squaw and any of her dependent children, an addition to supporting his own family.

Mr. Hanson's decision was communicated to his Seminole friends and in due time they reported to him that his advice had been accepted. Doctor John was not killed, but the additional burden was placed upon him of caring for the family of the man he had murdered. How much more sensible and just is the plan than the usual procedure of killing the murderer and forcing his dependent wife and family upon the world to be cared for as objects of charity.

MIAMIGRAMS

Did you ever hear the story of the blind man who lost track of his wife in the fish market?

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

CITY MANAGER SNOW advocates immediate 10 per cent reduction in budget . . . states taxpayers are slow in paying dues . . . City Commission authorizes vote on bond issue and location for convention hall . . . only taxpayers to vote . . . probably a scheme to get taxes paid . . . Court of Crimes constitutionality contested . . . Great fights staged at Biscayne Front by Reynolds of Miami Sports Club . . . Miami Drum and Bugle Corps wins first prize at Legion convention in Paris . . . Detective Caudell captures three bad men by himself . . . Complaint made about collection of water bills in advance by Florida Power & Light Company . . . inquisitive wish to know how much money Miami gets from surcharge . . . Old hulls to be removed from bay . . . city also threatens to clean up Miami river . . . Hugh Martin has good fights booked for Monday night at the ball park . . . Liquor market stagnant . . . oldtimers are switching from Scotch to rye . . . claim Scotch tastes like soap . . . Winter season reported on way . . . Metropolitan Life Insurance Company institutes suit against Halcyon corporation . . . Republicans have not as yet started party paper . . . but they're still talking . . . New oil companies start work . . . they're all hopeful . . . Vacationists are returning . . . seem to be broke . . . Work progresses rapidly on Miami Coliseum . . . will be ready in two months . . . Homestead bank still in a mess . . . it has considerable of Dade County's dollars . . . Look out for rain . . . MORE NEXT WEEK.

Through the Alleys of Miami

Ex-Sheriff Hicks lost in his attempt for a new trial, although his plea contained a ten-stanza poem. Evidently what the Broward judge wanted was more truth than poetry.

Tunney announced early in the week that it was predestined that he would beat Dempsey. Some people think that most fights are predestined.

A home-brew raid on S. W. North River drive failed when the authorities discovered that the search warrant was made out for the same address on S. W. South River drive. Property values along S. W. South River drive, N. W. North River drive, S. W. North River drive, and N. W. South River drive have boomed amazingly since the announcement.

Quicker to Walk

FOLLOWING Miami Beach's elimination of competition among busses the Intercity Transit jitneys have been re-routed across Flagler street and back again behind Burdine's store. The route is all right but the jitneys have no station.

It would be funny, if it were no so serious, to observe the Miami cops jump from the corner as soon as a jitney comes in sight. They will hardly allow them to stop long enough for passengers to alight. And, another thing, the jitneys can only stop on very few corners.

At Miami Beach the transportation doesn't amount to much. Jitneys run about every half hour—or so. The big Miami Beach Railway busses, operating on Miami licenses, run around the Sister City's streets on some sort of a schedule—nobody knows how often. Some people are using them in conjunction with the street cars—but the average person, being in a hurry, walks.

Prospects for transportation this winter are fine.

WE SHOULD SNAP OUT OF IT

Editor Miami Life: Your recent story about the man with the Lincoln car and the \$4.75 meal brings to mind the thing we all have to snap out of. Cut out the hurricane and hard luck stories before this coming winter. The writer knows of tourists who shortened their visits considerably last season because of the continual harping on those unpleasant subjects. The same amount of energy expended in beautifying lawns with grass and flowers cannot help but make some of these seemingly worthless lots valuable.

You certainly are to be congratulated upon your low rent campaign. It is a question of economics and we will find that as soon as rents are reasonable Miami will begin to get away from being a six weeks' town or resort and grow to be a healthy city with more permanent residents and longer visits by tourists. This will spread more money around and benefit more people. It has been demonstrated elsewhere so that it seems impossible that any apartment house owner should be so ignorant as to try to fill each apartment with reckless millionaires. Many people who come down here could afford to buy an apartment house to stay in but will not pay exorbitant rents as a matter of principle and as a result have been going to California as a second choice.

A READER

C. E. SUFFA'S
New Location—101 W. Flagler
Delicatessen and Bakery
The most complete line of imported and domestic goodies.
Fresh made Sandwiches and Draft Beer Served.

BLUE GRASS TEA SHOP

121 S. E. First Street

KENTUCKY HOME COOKING

Luncheons 50c-65c
Dinner 75c-\$1.00

Verse or Worse

To Rose Mahoney

Reconciled to your berth,
Oh Rose Mahoney,
The feel of Mother Earth,
Oh Rose Mahoney;
Are you longing to be free
And out in the open sea,
Or are you a "Lubber" like me,
Oh Rose Mahoney?

You take so little room,
Oh Rose Mahoney,
Were you here in the Boom?
Oh Rose Mahoney;
One day upon our Quay
Would have cost you more, I'll say,
Than your green hull is worth to-day,
Oh Rose Mahoney!

"Black Bottom" bared to view,
Oh Rose Mahoney,
Let that not worry you,
Oh Rose Mahoney;
In another year or so,
Tropic veils o'er you will grow,
Until sailors will never know,
Poor Rose Mahoney.
—Helen Virginia Brock.

Rose Mahoney

Rose Mahoney, I pity you,
You are cursed for things man made you do—
Man calls you a leper, in the room of a nun,
He never considers the good work you've done.

How you have sailed so bravely from a port "back home"
Carrying some good man to a clean woman, his own—
With white sails flying against the sky,
Hopeful and glorious, the "Pride" of your owner's eye.

But you grew old, as Roses do—
You faded, then no one wanted you.
You floundered and wandered, through seas of gray
Watching your owner's new "Pride" pass gaily on her way.

Rose, I really pity you, and I suppose God does, too.
He lifted you out of disgrace, and put you up in man's place,
But man will never let you stay
To remind him of his unfaithfulness each day,
So he's going to take you out to sea
And blow you into eternity.

Goodbye, Rose—you've been faithful and true,
You have taught every "Rose" what a man will do.
—Rose Drewmore.

Miami Life is read—not skimmed.

MAGIC CITY ENGRAVING CO.

HALFTONES — COLOR PLATES
ADVERTISING ART
301 Daily News Tower Phone 2274

LADIES

Clip This Advertisement
A Permanent Wave and a nice Facial both for only \$5.00
The Old Reliable Wave Parlor
131 South Miami Avenue

This Ad Is Worth \$2.50

Clip it toward a
EUGENE PERMANENT WAVE
All Work Guaranteed
No extra charge for special scalp treatment and setting.
Expert Haircutting
OLYMPIA BEAUTY SALON
10 S. E. 2nd Ave.

FOR SALE Class of German Police Pups

A wonderful litter of this well-bred from famous sire and dam can be inspected and purchased at Bob Hanley's, 241 Meridian Ave., Miami Beach. Hamilton Boy, son of Eric von Grattenworth Sire, Owner, Al Pratt, Seminole Kennels.
Katrina von Hagan, of Rin Tin blood, dam, George J. Christie, owner, Miami Beach.
A deposit on any pup in the litter will hold same and on day of delivery pup will be free of worms and inoculated against prevailing ailments.
GEO. J. CHRISTIE, Breeder.

Would Help Nurses

DR. S. PARKES CADMAN, writing in the New York Herald-Tribune, has the following to say about the nursing profession. His words are of especial interest to Miamians where an effort is being made to force nurses to work twenty hours a day. The article follows:

"One would prefer to praise and honor the splendid service rendered by nurses rather than criticize them.

"Naturally, with the general tendency in the community to consider one's own comfort and to avoid excessive fatigue and long hours, nurses expect better and easier treatment today than they have hitherto received.

"When the workingman is striking for an eight-hour day and higher wages, the nurse can hardly be expected to remain content to toil from ten to fourteen hours a day for a modest salary.

"Society is beginning to feel as never before the value of the nurse. Because of this she is on the way to becoming a privileged person. It may be hoped that she will not abuse this privilege so long as we set her an example of self-sacrifice and moderation in our own life and practice.

"Few of us are yet in a position to criticize the nurse, for in our daily life we do not commonly measure up to the standard of service and sacrifice which she has attached.

"Such criticism as nurses need may best be given at their own conventions by their own honored leaders and personnel.

"Meanwhile let people who require the services of a trained nurse take care to treat her as a human being. She is not a cook, a housemaid, but a skilled assistant of the great medical profession."

CAP'S COLUMN

TOOK a side glance at Burdine's Flagler street window the other day. Some pink confections—you know—intimate wearing apparel for the particular woman. They call them corsets. They are a sort of a soft-shelled corset that looks comfortable, even on a show window stand.

According to an expert observer Miami just reverses the usual arrangement. He says there are a lot of sheep around town in Wolf's clothing.

THERE was a new production at the Capitol theatre this week when the Stork Delivery Company brought a son on Sunday. According to Mitchell Wolfson the son is a super-production in eight squeals.

Once in a blue moon you find something that is extra good. The other

Oh, boy,
The Sauces We Serve!
La Cantina
Spaghetti Specialists
237 Halcyon Arcade

Suitable compensation will be paid for information which will enable us to locate F. J. Arbaugh, formerly of 344 S. W. 9th St., Miami, or his Hudson coach, motor No. 334943, serial No. 638843. National Bond & Investment Co., 1314 N. E. 2nd Ave., Miami, Fla.

You, too, can enjoy Philadelphia's Favorite—
Abbot's
the de luxe
ICE CREAM
Packed to keep three hours or more in our "carry-home" dry ice Thermos Boxes.
31 N. E. 2nd Ave. 230 Alhambra Cir. Miami Coral Gables

FURNITURE REFINISHING

Repairing and Upholstering
I wish to announce to the public that I am now at leisure to do your furniture reconditioning. Each order, large or small, will receive my personal attention.

CHAS. ROMAN

1210 N. W. 7th Avenue
Phone 5063

Don't Say Ice Cream
SAY BUENA VISTA
and
Let this SIGN
Guide You
262 West Flagler Street, Miami, Florida.
BUENA VISTA ICE CREAM CO.

day we happened to be in Coral Gables and dropped into the Blue Moon ginger ale plant. We watched the process of bottling and labeling, and enjoyed the experience. We drank a pint of the sparkling liquid and found it all to the good, for it is now made from Crystal Springs water. Try some of it to mix with your grape juice.

There was a man stung by an adder last week. He didn't buy a Burroughs.

The Tamiami Trail Association is to hold a meeting Monday evening at 8 P. M., at the San Sebastian Hotel, Le Jeune road and San Sebastian drive, Coral Gables, to which all business men, residents, and professional men of the Southwest section are urged to come.

Plans for better lighting, beautifying the Trail district will be taken up at the meeting. Property owners and business men on the Trail itself are especially urged to attend.

Condensations

RAIN falls heavily as local merchants furtively unload new fall stocks . . . furtively so that the advertising boys can't see them . . . The Spur, Miami's newest eating place de luxe, opens today in the Meyer-Kiser Bank building . . . they'll spur your appetite . . . Indications are that more shops and restaurants will open shortly . . . will the season ever get here . . . Abbottmaid Ice Cream parlor on N. E. 2nd avenue has a new style "dry ice" container for packages . . . keep cool by trying some . . . Charlie Roman, one of Miami's best-liked furniture men, is back again at the old factory on N. W. 13th street . . . Blackwood-Rose Tire Co., at Flagler and 22nd avenue

Tullos Tire Co., Inc.

Goodrich-Silvertowns
22nd Avenue and W. Flagler
Vulcanizing — Free Road Service

MIAMIGRAMS

Before prohibition possession was nine points of the law. Now—

... same address, same stock, and same service . . . Auto Rentors, Inc., on S. W. 1st street, say business is fine . . . rent a car . . . wreck it yourself . . . a new Kosher delicatessen opened on N. W. 5th street . . . the National . . . A. B. C. Lunch, on Miami avenue, sell root beer . . . they know their A. B. C.'s, so root for them . . . the Village Beer Garden has changed its name to Mathay's . . . she runs the Pirate's Den also . . . twenty-seven cars drove up to see Don's curvy girl, on N. E. 2nd avenue, Sunday . . . Venetian Arcade Barber Shop cash register totals up to \$89,000.00 . . . give 'em the o'ercut and make 'em happy . . . Jump into Venetian Arcade fresh water swimming pool on the roof . . . fine diving place from top of First National Bank . . . but only after a good rain . . . Edna Park will appear at the Fairfax next week in Rain . . . Weatherman Gray has been furnishing the scenery for the past two weeks . . . Buena Vista Ice Cream Co. knocking 'em cold . . . Olympia Beauty Salon and Keene's spectacles both making 'em look good . . . Bring a kitten to the Calico Cat . . . the music is up to scratch . . . Famous last words . . . "LET'S DRIVE UP BISCAYNE BOULEVARD."

HURRICANE Poultry Market

1360 N. W. 36th Street
The Choicest Live Tennessee Chickens Killed and Dressed to Order
"WE ARE SO FAR AHEAD WE'RE LONESOME"
Hens 40c lb. Friers 50c lb.

ANNOUNCING REMOVAL TO OUR NEW AND LARGER GROUND FLOOR OFFICES AT 25 N. E. SECOND AVENUE, MIAMI, FLORIDA NELSON-BULLOCK-NELSON CO.

"For folks who want the best"
JUNE DAIRY
FRESH FLORIDA EGGS
IN THE SEALED CARTON
SOLD AT ALL GOOD STORES

A Cooling Thought
Phone 2-1297
ICE MAN'S LIFE
Published Every Now and Then by Peninsular Ice Co., 645 N. W. 18th St.
A Cooling Thought
Phone 2-1297

Volume 1, Number 8. Saturday, September 24, 1927

THERE'S A DIFFERENCE

"Peninsular" ice is not any colder than any other ice you can buy in Miami—but it is just as cold as anybody can make; is just as firmly frozen and will last as long under any given condition as the same quantity of any other manufacturer's ice. Any solicitor who tries to make you believe to the contrary is simply drawing upon his imagination and discounting your intelligence.

But there is a difference in service and the regular customers of this Company tell us and other folks about it constantly. When you buy from a truck or wagon bearing the name "Peninsular Ice Company," you can be sure that you are dealing with a concern of established reputation and responsibility, owned by practical ice men of thirty years' experience, dominated by sound ethical business principles, and managed at all times with a view to giving the people of this community a pure product, honest weight and unsurpassed service.

A casual inspection of the "Peninsular" plant will afford convincing evidence of the intentions of its builders to erect something that would endure and the personnel behind this business has been imbued with the idea of conducting a business that would always give back to the public a full measure of satisfactory service for every dime it receives. It pleases us mightily to realize in the generous patronage we enjoy the reward of our efforts to serve you acceptably.

SAFETY FIRST

Around the Peninsular ice plant "Safety First" is more than a mere slogan. This not only applies to safeguards in mechanical equipment and operating methods for the benefit of employees, but also the entire process of manufacture and distribution is designed to give the greatest protection to health, comfort and well being of our customers. The water used for making "Peninsular" ice, for example, is absolutely the best that can be obtained. Thousands of dollars annually might be saved by our company through the substitution of some water other than the city tested supply that we have—and this substitute water MIGHT be all right three hundred and sixty-four days in the year. But we do not care to run even the slightest risk of injury to the patrons who use our ice in their foods and drinks, and besides this purest possible water used exclusively for our ice, we go further, and with our own elaborate filtering and treating equipment give additional softening and clarifying, supplemented by the latest improved process of freezing and core-dropping enables us to say without fear of successful contradiction that "Peninsular" ice is as pure, clean, healthful and safe as any food product that goes into the homes of this city.

OLD SETTLERS TALK

First Microbe—"Good morning; can you tell me how to get out of this place? I've just left a piece of meat that the housewife must be keeping for an heirloom."
Second Microbe—"Sorry, brother, but I'm afraid you are with us for a long stay. I've been here for several generations myself and have given up hope of escape, as this family doesn't seem to ever intend defrosting these coils again."
First Microbe—"Well, we might as well make ourselves comfortable. I have a host of friends down there on a moldy fish who will doubtless be joining us pretty soon."
Second Microbe—"Anyhow, we'll have some peace and comfort here, and we don't have to slide down a drain pipe as we would if we had got loose in one of those ice refrigerators."

POOR ECONOMY

One Greater Miami butcher, having installed an electric-mechanical substitute for ice in his meat box, expecting great savings by eliminating ice, found eleven hundred dollars' worth of spoiled meats when he opened his store after a double holiday recently. This one loss would have paid his ice bill for approximately two years.

A block of "Peninsular" ice is guaranteed not to get out of order—it works without stopping just as long as there is a piece of it left, and it is not dependent upon outside energy, switches, so-called "automatic" controls or moods of the elements.

NEWS OF THE "SUBSTITUTES"

The stock of one well known mechanical refrigerator company was last quoted at 77 cents per share. Another widely advertised "substitute" for ice has reduced its factory force from about 4,000 to 550.

It is reported that there are several warehouses in Miami filled with re-possessed, second-hand or worn out mechanical refrigerators. The rumor is that many of these are to be reworked and resold to the public at "bankrupt" prices. For humanity's sake the hospital records of accidents in which these machines have caused loss of life, permanent blindness and other injuries should be posted on every one of these contraptions.

My message last week is worth repeating. It created favorable comment and helps build public confidence

Why do these men try it?

"Irwin A. Yarnell, of Lake Wales, Fla., referring to a recent item in the MANUFACTURERS RECORD to the effect that he and August Heckscher, at their own expense and without putting any stock on the market, are trying to find out whether oil can be discovered in Florida or not, writes:

"As stated in your article, Mr. Heckscher and I are doing this entirely with our own money and at our own risk, and are not in any way exploiting the proposition in a selfish way. We have made quite a thorough investigation of the state and really believe oil is going to be found here. We are simply doing our bit at this time, with the hope and firm belief that oil will be found before the first of the year."—From Manufacturers Record, September 1, 1927.

CONFIDENCE shown by such men encourages those already seeking one of Florida's greatest secrets, and will surely bring many new followers.

In Miami Life last week I gave the facts concerning my 8,000-acre leasehold, the generous bonus offered purchasers of the first 30,000 shares, and how it is planned to drill the first well.

You will want to know why and how this will benefit you. Make an appointment by mail without incurring any obligation.

CONRAD MEYER.
262 West Flagler Street, Miami, Florida.