

What Everybody's Praying Today— That We Will Have Enough Money For Christmas!



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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A Playground—Without Play?

THE SCHOOL children have been working hard at irksome studies, anxiously awaiting the recess bell for a brief period of relaxation. The bell rings. Serious faces break into smiles and grins, and the children rush for the door.

But what a playground is in view!

There is no playground apparatus. No swings, no merry-go-rounds, no see-saws.

But that isn't all.

Stern-faced, puritanical playground-supervisors immediately corral the children, rebuke the little boys and girls who show a disposition to play, and lead them to a platform where they are lectured during the remainder of the recess period by an unintelligible missionary, a preacher suffering from Bright's disease, and a prohibitionist afflicted with melancholia.

And so the children go back to their studies, resentful and sullen. Those with well-to-do dads will go home and demand other schools that provide real playgrounds.

* * *

Henry Flagler once said that no one in Miami was old. "Miami," he said, "is a city of eternal youth. Those men and women there are just boys and girls. They accomplish wonders because they don't know defeat."

And so it has been.

Yet—

How long will Miami be a city for "just boys and girls?" A city of "eternal youth?" How long will it be able to attract men and women the world over who want to be "just boys and girls" again?

Well, just so long as we make our playground just a little more attractive than other playgrounds. We cannot claim to be the "playground of the world" if the boys and girls who come here aren't considered. There must be no long-headed playground-supervisors, no restraint of normal pleasure, no frowning on pastimes that healthy "youngsters" like—especially when those "youngsters" are paying for our playground.

Some of these boys and girls like one thing, others other things. Some of the boys may like see-saws, and some the swings; and some may like only broad-jumping, and others the bars. And some of the girls may like turning hand-springs while others may like only to sit in the shade of a palm and read poetry or religious themes.

Buy By the Pound, Not the Scale

THERE is a rather insidious national grocery combine that is spreading its tentacles around Miami, and threatening, with apparently cut-throat prices, the grocers who are really part and parcel of Miami. We refer to the chain known as the A. & P. stores.

Anyone with the slightest knowledge of current prices knows that there is something wrong when certain commodities (commodities, however, that will not be bought in quantity) are sold at less than whole-sale price.

The answer is probably in the old-fashion weighing scales they use—for we are informed that A. & P. stores are the bane of the weighing inspectors' existence. Also, in their antiquated refrigeration system. Where Miami "home" groceries put in costly refrigeration process and the best scales that money can buy, the A. & P. sticks to the old-time even-balance scales and ice boxes that you wouldn't allow in your home.

It would pay all Miamians in the long run to patronize the grocers that have been here in the past and that have always shown a disposition to spend right here whatever meager profits they have made, instead of shooting them North.

All must be satisfied. That is, if Miami is going to pretend it is a playground.

* * *

Some people get real enjoyment out of "getting religion" at revival meetings in these parts. Let them do it. Thousands get real enjoyment out of church services, prayer meetings, religious song-services. All power to them.

But there is a liberal element in Miami—and an abnormally large one owing to its position among resort cities and its rapid increase in population—that likes racing and night-clubbing and a free-and-easy life.

Now, we hold no special brief for the races. But so long as thousands of "boys and girls" want racing among our playground attractions they should be considered. Especially when interest in that particular pastime has been so stimulated by the opening of huge tracks in the north and the legalizing of racing in many states. It's simply that the attitude toward racing, tolerated here for many years, shows a trend toward intolerance that is extremely dangerous for Miami's future.

There's a difference between vice and the two pastimes that Miami long-heads are so concerned about—racing and gambling and drinking. A man who bets on a horse-race or a man who drinks is not vicious. He may or may not be a technical violator of law, according to what state he happens to be in, but one must remember that Wall Street gambling controls our domestic affairs and Chicago grain market gambling controls our food prices, and neither is considered a crime, not even technical violation of law, by government, state or county.

* * *

Youth is tolerant. Old Age isn't. Miami cannot be old and still be attractive to Youth. Youth

demands nothing of Old Age; it asks only the tolerance that is its due. All Miamians are proud of their churches, but they are also proud of their other attractions.

Let's not get old. It really doesn't seem possible that a city of barely thirty years old should suddenly develop the blue law complex of an aged Alabama town—at a time like this, when we need business so badly—

And when there are so many virile competitors.

Good Advice—We Like It

AN AUTHORITY on what's the matter with Florida has discovered that the folks up North have found that there is nothing the matter with Florida, and while those people were in that friendly frame of mind, suggestions were made that the proper remedy for both them and Floridians would be the paying up of amounts due on real estate transactions.

If there is one hombre in these parts who is against such a suggestion, let him rear high on his rear haunches, yoop a couple of times, and then take to the untamed places, followed by a pack of our loyal citizenry.

Mayhap there are some who believe the prices contracted for are too high. Their arguments become as sand upon the shores when winter pulls its chilly covering o'er the north. The sunshine and health-giving virtues of our land are not to be reckoned by the standard of dollars—rather they are to be weighed as to the number of years they add to our inhabitants' lives. In that is Florida's boon—and not boom.

And were those somewhat fickle buyers alive to the situation, they would come back. And when they came back they would visit the real estate firm from which they purchased a lot. "Brother," they would say, "we have looked beyond the hectic days of your boom. We have sought what we looked for and never knew where it was until our aching bones, our rheumatic joints, and our tired lungs gave us the whereabouts. Take this little payment and tell me where I may find an architect and a builder. For from now on we are of you."

And then the fairy tale would come true and our hearts and the buyers' health would be brightened—with perhaps a bit more sandwich money in our jeans.

Cheap Lots—For a Change

A FEW days ago a lot on a prominent boulevard in one of the most populous and exclusive and high-priced developments (still going, by the way), sold for six hundred dollars. Only the realty board saw the tremendous significance of the sale. The booster boys, still insisting that property was worth what the binder boys paid for it during the boom, don't like to discuss it.

If this paper had anything to do with the distribution of this tremendous advertising and publicity budget the property holders of Dade County are paying for, we would have spent almost the entire appropriation in advertising this six hundred dollar-a-lot sale throughout the North.

And we would guarantee that there would be more people down to Miami by this ad than all the canned publicity that all the exploitation agents and their secretaries and their hired help will ever produce—that there'd be more money attracted to Miami than a million more stippled St. Augustine booklets could draw, and that once more real estate, our biggest industry would again flourish and fill up some of our vacant store buildings.

It would, of course, sound like a knock. But everyone in the United States with six hundred dollars to spare would head for Miami to sink it into Miami dirt.

THE professional employment agencies are reported to be again gathering fees from the unsuspecting—without giving jobs. The city and the American Legion by opening up a free employment bureau should put the kibosh on those who exist by defrauding others.

WHY not a sidewalk on S. E. First street reaching to Bayshore Drive? It is rather hard on folks who want to hear the band concerts to have to walk down the middle of the street. Someone informs us that the city does not own this property. If they don't they should close up the street.

LUCKY indeed is the man who has a good quart of pre-war stuff, but can you compare him to the favorite of the gods who has a dozen fresa eggs in his safe?

THE men of Miami may all be pessimistic as they walk about considering the good old days, but the ladies, bless 'em, keep right on smiling.

When Will They Wake Up?

AS SURE as the swallow flies southward in the winter, so comes our night club operators. Some are an asset to our season, while others are the opposite.

The trouble with these night clubs, and this criticism is intended to be constructive, is that they seem to think each customer or patron will only come out one time, so why not hook him?

A club recently opened in Miami. It passed out free membership tickets. The place, finely appointed, furnished fair entertainment and fairly good ginger ale and ice.

Now those tickets led the holders to believe they were saving cover charges. They did not complain at paying a dollar for a bottle of ginger ale, neither were they grouchy about the service or food, but when the bill was rendered and the payer was told that the minimum charge per person, whether they were served or not, was \$2.50, and they had visited the place under the impression they were dodging the cover charge, their grievances are legitimate.

Night clubs can do well in Miami if they give the patrons a better break. The reason that most of the clubs change names every two weeks is because they started out gyping the public and ended up by gyping themselves.

Sorry, But We Can't Help It!

MANY mail subscribers of Miami Life have complained in the past few weeks about not receiving their copies regularly. This is not the fault of our genial postmaster, W. O. Pittman. Miami Life is so interesting that the carriers have stooped to such low tactics as purloining from the mails and taking them home to their families. Mr. Pittman has promised co-operation in Miami Life's efforts to ferret out these intelligent and discriminating postal employes and give them free copies of Miami Life each week. However, Mr. Pittman assures us he will not discharge any employe who reads Miami Life regularly.

Ah, Economical Efficiency!

THE Jackson Memorial Hospital is one of Miami's pet institutions. It is the spoiled and pampered child which has, up until a few months ago, received from papa and mama everything it asked for, and a little bit more. But those days are gone.

Sharp reductions in the city's expenditures finally hit the hospital. That you may understand this right we explain that the hospital is somewhat of a semi-public institution: that is, the city controls it somehow because they pay the bills. Indigent patients treated there have cost the city five dollars per day each—and sometimes they have a hell of a time getting inside the institution.

Recently the officials of that hospital felt the budget slash. Not to be humbled that way they set about and employed an efficiency expert. The expert immediately rose on his toes and did his stuff. Complaint now is in the wind about the chow being short and the cause of restaurant business picking up on the outside, employes thus having two eating houses; and whispers are to the effect that charity patients—but they are not charity patients to the hospital for Miami taxpayers pay five dollars per day for each one—are not receiving five dollars' worth of treatment.

We've always thought Jackson Memorial hospital needed a little investigation. We are more of that opinion now, especially since the county commissioners are able to give good care to patients at \$2.37 per day each.

THE spring crop of candidates is beginning to buzz and demand attention. Are we to be pestered this way with Christmas coming on and where can a fellow get credit just because a few old timers want to get on a steady payroll? Avast with the lubbers!

NOW we understand why ordinary citizens are not allowed to carry guns. Shooting meets are held and only policemen attend. Free turkeys are given to the crack shots. That's why policemen have Thanksgiving turkeys.

WHO says the unemployment situation is awful? Any college graduate can get a job selling real estate here. Commissions are paid as every sale is made. Don't crowd.

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THE GODS OF MIAMI

MIAMI has been too long without an appropriate mythology. All great cities and nations of the past had fine, healthy mythologies—look at Athens and Rome (Italy). William Rose Benet has recently written about the gods and legends of New York. It's time something of the sort was done for Miami.

Now two of Benet's gods are worshiped here also. THE great Gostop, master of the crossroads, blinks his Cyclopean eye here—first green, then yellow, and then, horrid sight, red. His worshippers cringe and stand still with much shrieking and wailing of brakes. Should any atheist dare flout the glaring red eye, the priests of Gostop (clad all in blue) pursue him, and pour upon him all the curses of Gostop. Of these priests, some have two legs like, men, while others ride here and there upon wheels, even like Centaurs of old.

And there is another divinity called Nooze. Here, as in New York, he scoops up a handful of passers-by, neatly cracks them between his nails, examines their insides, and roars out, "I am the Inquiring Reporter." In Miami, one of his most dangerous lairs is known as the Nooze Tower.

BUT there are many deities which have peculiar to Miami, most peculiar, one might say. There is Kawzui, the mighty serpent who floats on the bosom of Biscayne Bay. Many are those who ride back and forth across him, and curse the frequent roughness of his back. He only growls "Great is Kawzui, and Cecil-watson is his profit!" Now and again he chokes, and mighty are the lamentations of his slaves.

ONCE there was a mighty god in Miami, and all bowed down before him. Rhealti was his name, and HIS prophets were legion. Temples were erected to him on all the streets, and his name was on everybody's lips. Many a pilgrimage was made to his outlying shrines, and these were called Busrides or Freeboat-trips, according to the type of crusade. He was god of land and water, and his priests were called Rhealtors.

When Rhealti was great, a horde of demons came upon the city, breathing Koshier fire through their large noses, and flourishing their sharp paper claws called Binders. But Fisheroney, the brave son of Rhealti, and his wife, Publiciti, slew the demons upon the sands of Miami Beach amid wailings and weird cries of Oi-oi-oi.

Alas, the days of Rhealti are gone by, and there are no pilgrimages any more. His wayside shrines are deserted, or are devoted to the worship of Curbscripts, a minor god whose popularity is great among the young. For Rhealti, wildly waving his lot stakes and listings, was vanquished by the vile dragon Morgaj, who lurked in the dismal vaults of banks. The dragon's sinuous length now covers all the habitations of three years. Rhealti hides, greatly depressed, and mumbles to the puffing, smoke-belching Effisee about how they used to rule Miami, in the good old days.

THERE is also the jiggling god Jazz, barbaric son of Pan, who skips up and down tootling on a saxophone. Many of his temples are closed, and one bears a bright, shiny government padlock; but his devotees still go through strange Bacchanalian rites at the Roniplaza and the Korlgaubl Kuntriklub and other shrines. Jazz usually holds a young woman in one huge hand, while the other brandishes a white frosted bottle which contains a mysterious and very powerful Djinn.

OH, THERE are many Miami deities. You surely have seen Ditchur, the growling many-toothed monster of steel who creeps up and down the streets, seeking pavements that he may devour, for his appetite is immense. That tall and long-haired god called Esvool holds the twenty-seven-story court-house and city hall in the hollow of one hand, and continually roars "1-1-1!" and all who hear how down. The long and greedy cyclops named Rapidarnsit runs around, glaring horribly with its yellow eye, and licks its chops as it snags up another hapless victim.

The city is full of gods and demons; but even the horrifying red eye of Gostop is not feared as is the cold and paper-white face of Morgaj, prince of dragons. Great, all too great is Morgaj, we cry, as we wait for the coming of St. George the tourist.

By DON MOORE

LOOKING BACK Over Miami Life Files

(Miami Life, February 13, 1926)

LETHARGY

By DOROTHY PARMER

This is like a dream I had When I was a kid— Notin' much to do But lay on deck Toastin' and roasin' An' the water swishin' around Easy like— I could lay here Forever

An' chaw, and think Just kinda lazy (thinkin'). Don't bother me none Not goin' ashore. Suits me right here. Never had so much time To kill in my life

An' it sure feels good. I keep dreamin' things too Layin' here sorta dozin'. Kinda silly To dream such stuff But a man's gotta do somethin'— Keep seein' the kids Ridin' around up there On the clouds Like they was heroes Always did want to buy 'em A pony. Wanted one so much myself When I was a kid. But guess it's too late now. Anyways it's fun pretendin' They've got 'em. Wonder what the old gal's Thinkin' of anyhow; Bet she's give me up this time For good. Promised her I wouldn't Put to sea again And here I be. How was I to know About this here Miami?

Oh well, I'm enjoyin' it. At night w'en I look over at the shore An' see those little lights goin' Looks like the 'musement parks I was always so crazy 'bout Never went but once An' I never will forget The old chutes An' the dodgasted roller coaster. Goshalmighty But I had a swell time. Them fancy towers I see sometimes Look just like them Amusement palaces An' they sure was swell.

An' then these here airypalanes Givin' free shows all the time With their skywritin' and stunts

An' 'luminations. Pretty soft Jest layin' on deck Watchin' the sights. Wouldn't mind layin' here all winter If it wasn't For the kids. Guess I'll hafta take them To the chutes If I ever get home again— Gee. But this is the life!

RED HOT

Those delicious Fairy Flake Doughnuts, 4:00 P. M. to 9:00 P. M. every day (Sunday included). Fairy Flake Doughnut Co., Inc. 2317 N. W. 7th Ave.

BETTY'S COFFEE SHOPPE

(Opposite Y. M. C. A.) 265 N. E. First Street Special Sunday Dinner 12 Noon—8 P. M. Puree of Vegetable Soup Sherbet Choice of Turkey with Dressing Half Fried Spring Chicken Steak Mashed Potatoes Gravy Candied Yams Egg Plant or Asparagus Fruit Salad Hot Rolls Cranberry Sauce Pumpkin, Mince or Prune Pie with Whipped Cream Tea Coffee or Ice Tea This type of Special Dinner served every Sunday 12 noon to 8 p. m. and Wednesday night 5 to 8 p. m.

Some Pertinent Facts About Miami's Coming Season

HAVANA is constructing a twelve-million-dollar sport center. Havana is going to have a ninety-day race meet. Clyde steamers are going to make Havana instead of Miami the main port, while Miami will become merely a port of call. The crack train of the P. E. C. is called The Havana Special. Havana is wide open—and so are its arms—to tourists. And so is Nassau.

POLITICAL PEEPS

CIRCUIT Court Judges Rose, Atkinson, and Barns evidently must have a community fund. They announce their desires to continue in office, and each one has the same worded ad. Successful candidates must show a little more originality hereafter. We are not in favor of this strict ethical adherence to the so-called dignity of the bench.

We are looking forward to Judge Tom Norfleet's declaration in great anticipation. If he doesn't appear in a picture whittling a stick of wood and chewing tobacco at the same time, our faith in human nature is gone.

Sheriff Chase, too, is getting on our nerves. We want to see him come scooting up the bay in his speedboat, waving the official sheriff's flag, and shouting his defiance to all others who would dare attempt to dethrone him from the best job in the county.

When Bob Taylor and Fred Pine make their announcement for the position of county solicitor, the proper art work would be a debate between the two, and then McRae will probably get into the argument and cause a general tumult.

Ross Williams can appear as the general of an advancing army. With some 35,000 Georgia crackers in the county, and Ross himself declaring and vowing that Georgians stick together, the race for judge of the criminal court should be interesting, with Judge Penney ready to bombard all factions opposed to him.

And old Bill Smith, who has hunted his way through Florida for these many years. He will probably make his announcement as a candidate for sheriff with a picture showing him through the Florida hunting grounds and guiding the young Nimrods and instructing them as to how to spot a real or teal duck as against a mud-diver. Bill is

THEY TELL ME

THAT Mrs. Carson has a very nice voice

THAT Mr. Frensdorf went to Jacksonville Thursday for business reasons instead of only to see the football game

THAT the Park Fountain becomes more popular every day

THAT the editor received the following professional card but as no check accompanied it he was unable to run it in the regular advertising columns:

Just back from a successful season abroad WARD MEAGHER (Younger than Ever) By appointment only Phone: M. B. 963

THAT Dick still frequents the island

THAT there are a lot of good parking spaces on the Beach at night

popular just because he knows the lay of the land and practices the old Florida code—and by which he ought to receive a good testimonial.

Surgical and Orthopedic Appliances Manufacturers of Trusses, Abdominal Supporters, Braces, and all apparatus for physical deformities. Special Corset Department. All corsets made to order. Competent lady in attendance. Miami Surgical Company 343-345 N. E. Second Avenue

SHENANDOAH TWO 12-unit apartments, 4 rooms and bath each; newly decorated and furnished; well financed; will trade for a home or lots. W. L. WILLIAMS, 252 Halcyn Arcade

W. M. DEWS BUREAU OF INVESTIGATION

WE SPECIALIZE IN INVESTIGATIONS 208-9 Federal Arcade Phone 3-3-0-7-8 Miami, Florida

PIGGY WIGGLY LEADS THEM ALL

ANNOUNCEMENT

Three Circuit Judges will be nominated at the June, 1928. Primary and the undersigned Circuit judge announces that he will be a candidate to succeed himself and respectfully requests the support of the voters at the ensuing primary.

H. F. ATKINSON, Circuit Judge

You've Tried The Rest NOW TRY!

Where It's Always Cool! Where It's Always Clean!



HANDY-ANDY

TROPICAL BLEND BREAKFAST COFFEE

SPECIALLY blended for use with the hard water encountered in South Florida. It is medium ground steel cut. Coarse enough for the percolator—fine enough to drip. It has the aroma and flavor of the highest priced coffees on the Miami market.

INTRODUCTORY PRICE 37c Guaranteed Absolutely Pure

"A Miami Institution"

Do You Remember?

WHEN John Collins needed thirty-eight thousand dollars to complete the old Collins wooden bridge (where the Venetian Causeway is now)

WHEN the real gang played poker every night at Billy Huffstetler's house

WHEN a revival tent occupied the corner where the Olympia Building stands now

WHEN Eric Hall won the superintendency to the school board with the aid of the liberal votes of the community

WHEN Miami Shores took a lease on Flagler street at forty thousand dollars a front foot

WHEN Ed Howe, the sage of Potato Hill, always spurned a Pryor Concert when Pagliacci

STRAND

SUNDAY—MONDAY LAURA LA PLANTE IN

"The Midnight Sun" with Pat O'Malley and Raymond Keane the Gorgeous, Glittering Drama of a Grand Duke and a Dancing Toy

TUESDAY—WEDNESDAY RICHARD DIX IN

"Man Power" WITH MARY BRIAN Powerful — Dramatic

THURSDAY—FRIDAY—SATURDAY A Real Special WILLIAM HAINES IN

"Spring Fever" Added Comedies, Novelties and News Events Admission 10c - 25c Smoking Permitted Shelter in Case of Rain

or La Tosca or Aida were on the program

WHEN W. K. Vanderbilt sailed in Biscayne Bay back in 1920 to fuel up for a long cruise and stayed all winter ... it was the "Eagle" then instead of the "Ara"

WHEN the buyers camped on your doorstep to pay you a big profit on your lot in ... fill in your own

L.D. LEWELLYN, INC. CONTRACTORS EQUIPMENT ROAD MACHINERY FARM EQUIPMENT Phone 6462 1030 N. Miami Avenue MIAMI, FLORIDA

Upholstering



CONTINUAL FURNITURE BEAUTY

Is a matter of keeping up appearances as well as conditions. If you neglect to keep your furniture in repair or well refinished, the beauty and harmony of your room will suffer as a consequence. Our special furniture repair and refinishing service will keep your suites in A-1 condition at very little cost.

MUECKE FURNITURE COMPANY, Inc. (MICKY) 28 YEARS' EXPERIENCE CABINET MAKERS—UPHOLSTERING PHONE 4384 1500 N. W. SEVENTH AVE.

ROYAL PALM ICYGRAM Phone 5214 SERVICE Miami Beach Coconut Grove Homestead

We Keep Your Kitchen Clean!

Ever notice that your Royal Palm ice man carries your ice in a canvas bag?



This prevents the ice dripping on the floor. This is just one of the ways in which we give you real service

GENERAL PUBLIC UTILITIES CO.



Biscayne Studio Photo

Biscayne Boulevard—The End Of A Perfect Motor Trip

From Maine to Miami stretch more than 2,000 miles of roads that were made for winter touring by motor.

And at the end of the trail is Biscayne Boulevard, one of the world's finest thoroughfares—a perfect end to any trip, and especially when ending with Miami's summer-in-winter climate.

Clip out this advertisement and send it to motor enthusiast friends of yours back North who ought to know that Miami has a motor boulevard the equal of Fifth Avenue or Michigan Boulevard.

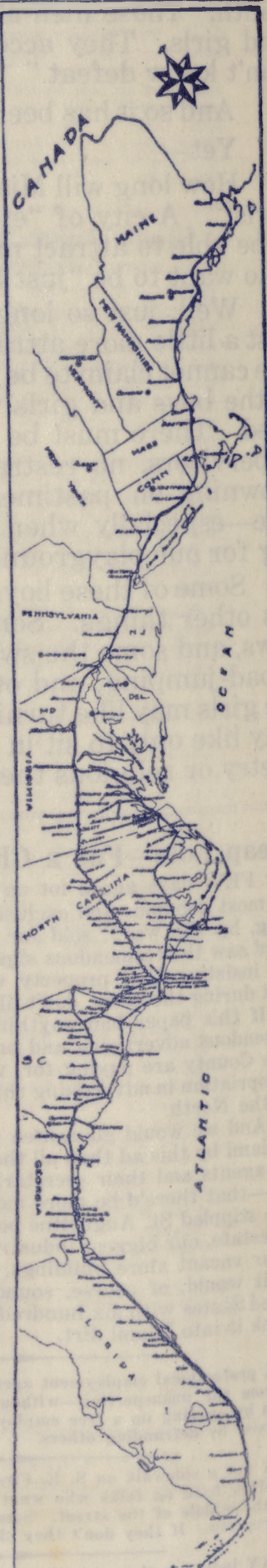
Bank of Bay Biscayne

Biscayne Trust Company, Affiliated

Forward—With Miami's Oldest Bank

Capital, Surplus and Undivided Profits More Than \$2,250,000.00

Courtesy Hamilton Wright



ISA SEEKER

Investigates Lawyer Shortage and Thinks Miami Needs More Attorneys

Dade County Bar (Legal not Wet) Assn
Miami Fla
Learning Barristers

A Few Paragraphs From Percy

SUDDENLY, almost without warning, the need of an airport becomes a paramount question. Arrangements are under way to break all the world's records for flying, and Miami has been chosen as the proper place to break them. Many records have been broken in this vicinity. Automobile speed records were shattered at Fulford. Real estate sales records were broken all over the state. Swimming records were broken here and Miami still holds the long-distance record for continuous living on doughnuts and coffee.

There are several newsboys with leather lungs, and a decided willingness to let the world know about it, selling the night edition of the morning paper. As soon as that nine o'clock edition is off the press these loudspeakers begin broadcasting something that sounds like an accident in a boiler factory. Mayor Sewell has discontinued the signal bells at crossings so that visitors can sleep off the effects of the afternoon's pleasures, but the newsboys are making up for the unwanted silence by yelling their fool heads off about nothing in particular.

WHILE on the matter of newspapers it would be just as well if the Daily News cut out the screaming headlines on the early editions of that paper. "Big downtown murder," yells the boy on the corner and the big murder was in New York or San Francisco. A lot of people buy that early edition believing that the shouted headline is a local affair. The practice is doing a whole lot to reduce the circulation of that edition.

The A. A. A. has placed a large number of markers in conspicuous places throughout this district. Every railroad crossing is well marked by permanent signs. Road and distance

dollars and no cents to me which I need especially much at this time with only so many days to xmas and I not knowing what to give my landlord especially with judges like Norfleet and Brown handing out stiff sentences for manslaughter and intent to mayhem.

And the bar assn should hire me for continual investigations at fifty dollars and no cents per inves and I could tell them about gambles and lotteries like the one about the girl who won a new baby because she took a chance on a day-ernoot and other things which the public seems ignorant of and which is not strange as most of the public don't know what investigations can be had for fifty dollars and no cents especially in a busy city like Miami where lots of money could be used to advantage by many people especially

ISA SEEKER
(Investigator—Special)

Tempting Lunches

Are Now Being Served in Our New Self-Service Restaurant
Be-Ler's Dairy Lunch
Cor. S. Miami Ave. and First St.
Opposite Burdine's

BEFORE YOU TRY THE BEST TRY THE BEST

WAYSIDE INN
444 S. W. Eighth Ave.
Breakfast—Luncheon—Dinner
Special Sunday Chicken and Steak Dinners

REAL CHILI

HOT TAMALES
CHILI MIKE'S
743-1130 N. Miami Ave.

Kohr's Custard

Like Fresh Home-Made Ice Cream
Under the Management of
William Head, Formerly of Atlantic City
74-76 N. E. First St. (Opp. Post Office)

CARLTON'S CAFETERIA

237 N. E. 1st Ave.
Good Food at Reasonable Prices

NOW OPEN

Pirates' Den
In the Spanish Village
Phone M. E. 2900
Sea Food Steaks Chops

The Talk of the Town!
MALT EXTRACT
Jacob Ruppert's Product
Light or Dark 3 lbs. Net Weight
EAST COAST DISTRIBUTING CO.
2234 N. E. 2nd Ave.
1326 W. Flagler St.

What Price Glory?

A MOTORIST tried to beat a Florida East Coast train at a crossing. He did it, and then got pinched for running into another car and driving under the influence of liquor.

signs are placed at strategic corners and the highly-colored shield is getting to be a general thing over all parts of this neck of the woods. Now if they will only place a lot of "Slow-traffic-keep-to-the-right" signs, and some "Pass-the-car-ahead-on-the-left" injunctions, about the main thoroughfares, we will be all set.

SO many people walk down to Bayshore Park by way of S. E. First street that it is becoming a serious competitor with Flagler street. East of the Ingraham building there is no sidewalk on either side of this street. When two or three people walking in the middle of this street are knocked down by cars, the sidewalk may be built. Some people maintain that the city does not own the street at this point. If it doesn't it should be closed up, the street, not the city, and given back to the well known F. E. C.

One serious matter in the traffic conditions of Miami is that of parking. In fact it has always been a serious matter. You can leave your car at the end of a street, parked nicely so that you can pull out without trouble, but when you return all isn't so well. You will find that someone with a powerful car has backed your auto down one, two or even three spaces and left you jammed between a Ford and a Cadillac. There should be some ruling on this matter of parking. At least three feet should be left between each car. That gives six feet in which to turn out. It is done in other cities with just as little parking space as Miami.

BISCAYNE Boulevard is a white way since all the lights were turned on. It is one of the most beautiful highways in the world and will, in time, become as famous as Lincoln Boulevard or Riverside Drive. But something should be done about the railroad tracks that cross the boulevard. And, another thing, when is Mr. Arnold going to have those center lights, that wreck so many cars, ripped up by the roots and thrown into the bay?

Talking about the boulevard, the lamp standards should be painted something more appropriate than the invisible grey used on them at present. Something snappy that would make them stand out. Nothing gaudy or unartistic, you know—just plain red and yellow.

Do you read Miami Life—or do you spend a tiresome week-end?

Full Course Dinner Every Evening
5 to 8—50c
VARNEY'S
PURE FOOD RESTAURANT
Self Service
35 N. E. 1st Ave.

The Civic Lunch and Cafe, Inc.

40 N. W. First Street
Wish to Announce the Opening of Their Enlarged Quarters
STILL SERVING OUR
FAMOUS 30c PLATE LUNCH
FAMOUS 40c REGULAR DINNER
Here's where Low Prices keep company with High Quality
The Public is Cordially Invited

The Y. W. C. A. Cafeteria

108 S. E. First Avenue
IS NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS
Featuring the same good home-cooked food that has built our reputation in the past
Open Every SUNDAY for Luncheon and Dinner.
Unique in serving five cent portions of Fresh Vegetables
Owned and operated by the Young Women's Christian Association

THE LEAMINGTON GRILL

111 N. E. 3rd Ave.
OPENED UNDER NEW MANAGEMENT
Sea Foods - Steaks - Chops - Chop Suey
Club Breakfasts, 35c to 90c Luncheons, 60c and 75c
Table d'Hotel Dinners, \$1.00 to \$2.00
A la Carte Service, 7:00 A. M. to 11:00 P. M.
Chinese Dishes Served from 1:00 P. M. to 11:00 P. M.
J. FRED BRUNNER, Manager

WE WANT YOU

When you are hungry to step into our shop and enjoy a bit of real food—prepared by experts, and served in a tasty manner amid immaculately clean surroundings, at a price that will meet with your approval.
Kentucky Coffee Shop
GOOD WHOLESOME FOOD—MODERATELY PRICED
Biscayne Boulevard at N. E. Second Street

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

If it isn't hard to transact any work with the gang back at the beach ? ? ?

If the confabs held by Republicans White, Maddox, Hollingsworth, and Barnett are interesting ? ? ?

... or are some of the gang threatening to go to work ? ? ?

If there is any truth in the stories that city jail prisoners get beat up ? ? ?

If the party of four know how long they really were in Nassau ? ? ?

Who is doing the "boring from within" in the Coral Gables American Legion post ? ? ?

Who threw the ripe tomato into the electric fan ? ? ?

Why Ethel always phones before making a date with the blond giant ? ? ?

What happened in the Second avenue house the other night when the blind got torn down ? ? ?

If it isn't hard to transact any work with the gang back at the beach ? ? ?

Who'll be elected president of the Sunday Morning Shakers Sect tomorrow when it holds its regular meeting ? ? ?

What became of the big Palm Fete idea that was going to usher in the season early in December ? ? ?

Where Miami Bacardi is made, anyway ? ? ?

If George slept good in the tree ? ? ?

Why Flo doesn't advertise for her nightgown ? ? ?

If these folks to whom welcome dinners are given come back from the north very hungry ? ? ?

If Mr. Jim and Mr. Ches have ever gotten acquainted with each other ? ? ?

How many watchers are on the sixth floor of Olympia Building ? ? ?

If Inez and Scott had a happy reunion ? ? ?

If Dexter ever paid back any of the fives and if he still goes to those places ? ? ?

If Pat can take care of two cats as well as one ? ? ?

If the mayor of Dallas Park will seek re-election and on what platform ? ? ?

If the manicurist's long-sleeve dress is bite proof ? ? ?

Why Phil's new girl soured on the world ? ? ?

Why Ohmer was blue Monday night ? ? ?

What the attraction is about the Flamingo Grille every night ? ? ?

Why Dick Cashman makes so many trips to New York ? ? ?

Who is Dot's hero and why ? ? ?

Why Bamby says that she is older than she really is ? ? ?

Why Hughie is taking more interest in his cigar store at the Red Cross lately ? ? ?

Why the three girls in a roadster came all the way from

Goblins'll Get You

SEVERAL other hotel men are getting scary. They are afraid George Langford will have 'em tied up before New Year.

Miami to get a limeade at the Park Fountain Thursday night ? ? ?

Whose Ford roadster is it that Jackie and Buddy are seen in so much lately ? ? ?

Why the Kissel is seen so much on Euclid avenue ? ? ?

I wonder if the Ritz will lose a customer when the grand jury adjourns ? ? ?

How a certain blonde girl and a brunette boy are getting along ? ? ?

If Alice liked the poem ? ? ?

Who the good-looking fellow was at the football game Friday

afternoon between Miami Beach and Hollywood that Madke was talking to ? ? ?

When the jeweler will ask the J. P. for his money ? ? ?

If the harbor isn't still in a mess of a hell ? ? ?

If Kerr is still mayor of Dallas Park ? ? ?

MIAMI TO GET A LIMEADE AT THE PARK FOUNTAIN THURSDAY NIGHT

WHOSE FORD ROADSTER IS IT THAT JACKIE AND BUDDY ARE SEEN IN SO MUCH LATELY

WHY THE KISSEL IS SEEN SO MUCH ON EUCLID AVENUE

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HOW A CERTAIN BLONDE GIRL AND A BRUNETTE BOY ARE GETTING ALONG

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WHO THE GOOD-LOOKING FELLOW WAS AT THE FOOTBALL GAME FRIDAY

WHEN THE JEWELER WILL ASK THE J. P. FOR HIS MONEY

IF THE HARBOR ISN'T STILL IN A MESS OF A HELL

IF KERR IS STILL MAYOR OF DALLAS PARK

PAVILION ROYAL
DANCE EVERY NITE Admission 10c
No Charge For Dancing Partners
The Best Dance Music in Miami
41-47 NORTHWEST FIRST ST.

CAPITOL
Saturday Mid-Nite Show
Sunday Thru Wednesday
EARL DEAR BIGGERS' Masterpiece of Mystery
The Chinese Parrot
A UNIVERSAL JEWEL

Thursday Thru Saturday
BUCK JONES
in
"CHAIN LIGHTNING"

Boxing

MIAMI COLISEUM
Monday, 8:45 P. M.
BENNY VALGAR
NEW YORK
vs.
YOUNG MANUEL
Tampa — 10 Rounds
Auspices Coral Gables Post American Legion

OLYMPIA

SUNDAY—MONDAY—TUESDAY
Screen Version of the Sensational Comedy Mystery
"THE GORILLA"
with Charlie Murray
WEDNESDAY AND THURSDAY
Big Featured Cast in
"The Wise Wife"
FRIDAY AND SATURDAY
"The Harvester"
Gene Stratton Porter's Celebrated Book Brought to the Screen

LESTER AL SMITH'S TEMPLE PLAYERS

Week Commencing Sunday Matinee, November 27th
The Hilarious, Side-Splitting Comedy
"Cradle Snatchers"
FREE ILLUMINATED PARKING SPACE
Seats Selling Now at Red Cross Drug Store
HAZELE BURGESS — PHILIP BRANDON
WM. POLLARD — GRACE DENNING
and a Cast of Sixteen Players
Prices Saturday and Sunday Matinees—Any Seat 50 Cents
Every Evening—50c, 75c and \$1.10

Burdine's

A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE

The Store Has Taken On Its Christmas Dress

Gift Shopping Has Commenced In Earnest

Once again—it seems as over-night—the store has been transformed into a great colorful Christmas wonderland.
die. And the Gift Shop, where there are gifts for the man or woman, "who has everything now."

A Treasure Chest of gifts—if you will—with fine merchandise and rare merchandise—and interesting merchandise gathered from the four corners of the world.
Improved service awaits the throngs that will shop from now to the holiday. Pleasant, courteous co-workers to make your gift selecting an easy matter.

In particular, the Toy Displays—with everything to thrill the heart of every kid—
The entire store is ready—and once again it's Christmas time at Burdine's.

A Gift From Burdine's Means More

STEAKS — CHOPS — SANDWICHES
SPAGHETTI
and refreshments at the
JEWELL GRILLE
120 Jefferson — Miami Beach
The place that made the Beach Famous

Sunday Chicken-Steak
75c Dinner 75c
The Harmony Inn
118 N. E. 2nd Ave.
Opposite Congress Building

REFRESH-UR-SELF

21670

The Talk of the Town!
MALT EXTRACT
Jacob Ruppert's Product
Light or Dark 3 lbs. Net Weight
EAST COAST DISTRIBUTING CO.
2234 N. E. 2nd Ave.
1326 W. Flagler St.

21670

Miami Life

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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS
Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by the business office—or by any representatives of "Miami Life" subject to editorial approval. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office or its advertising staff—no 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.

GREEBY STARTS COURTESY SCHOOL

Former Head Coach of Moler College Springs Surprise on City Commissioners As He Reveals What's in His Mind; Scheme to Be Tried on Traffic Cops First

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who did not receive an invitation to Dentist Armstrong's wedding, informed a Miami Life reporter that he had conceived a happy idea from the same, and will enthrall all citizens to rally to his cause.

"I have conceived a happy idea," said Mr. Greeby as he sat sunning himself in Judge Brown's palatial courtroom out near the stockade.

"I do not desire no publicity, but you boys are too smart for me and, as Christmas is coming along I want to be friendly and help you boys fill your paper with something else besides ads.

"I shall install toothbrush booths all over the city. Every traffic policeman will stand alongside the booth nearest him, and, by not charging him the nickel, he can brush his teeth. Pedestrians and merchants who come down town

around four and five o'clock in the morning, hoping to find a parking place, will notice the policemen brushing their teeth, and will be reminded that they forgot to brush their own, and immediately they will rush over to the toothbrush booth, drop in a nickel, and have a healthy brush.

"There will positively be no danger of halitosis this way, as each brush will be washed by experienced toothbrush washers who will make the rounds every hour. Colored people will not be allowed to use these brushes except after five p. m. I believe in giving the whites the first chance at the booths. For an additional five cents gargles can be had. A good healthy gargle is necessary after using tooth brushes at my booths. Mufflers will be worn by all garglers so that stray tourists will not think they are passing a soup-testing laboratory.

"What will be the result of this new system? Well, dentists will learn to invite people to their weddings hereafter, and the full set of teeth for three dollars men will have to go out of business. They are not getting much business now anyway, for most Miami-ians, after they eat their sandwich, don't leave much food in their teeth and there is very little decay from that cause nowadays. You can march past any drugstore in the afternoon and notice a smile on their faces. They have just discovered a bit of the Brass Rail hamburger between their teeth and it serves to remind them they had eaten.

"While customers are at my booths—and I hope to keep them going in a profitable way so Langford who I will give the contract to construct them, won't get them back until after the winter season—I shall have Little Geraldine, my adopted daughter, and Positively and Absolutely, my two twin boys, instruct them in courtesy. Positively, the eldest of my two twin sons, has been eating at the Shenadoah school, and he knows enough now to instruct strangers. While customers are being instructed my wife will come along and drum up a little business for her home hand laundry, which she operates exclusively by hand. I shall help her out as much as I can, for I want to see her get along. If you boys have any washing to be done she'll

do it. She wants washing either in your yard or at home."
"But will the city officials allow you to build these booths on street corners?" asked the reporter.
"Oh, yes," answered Mr. Greeby. "Why not? Don't they allow the drug stores like Liggett's to use Flagler street for a warehouse, and why should I not operate my cleaning teeth stations. Miami should clean up for the winter and I'm for it."

"Well, then, why don't you get out of town?" laughed Little Geraldine, but Greeby paid no attention to the child other than to break a chair over her head. "She's so playful," said Greeby. "Have you a cigar?"

The reporter gave Mr. Greeby a good used cigar which he had found, and Greeby went back to the stockade where he has been visiting a close friend by the name of Van Loon.

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THEY TELL ME

THAT the latest dance step is the "Five-Step" !!!

THAT the Varsity Drag is rather strenuous on the girl's legs ... so many ups and downs !!!

THAT liquor is going up on account of the high seas !!!

THAT Dick is seen over on Palm Island a great deal ... what's the attraction, Dick !!!

THAT a certain little blonde on the Beach is "fast" ... why !!!

THAT when money is heard to drop everyone stops, looks, and stoops !!!

THAT a certain young lady has a sweeter smile since Ken is out of the hospital !!!

THAT "Pop" is seen over on the Beach a great deal lately !!!

THAT Miami Life is going to have to lengthen its columns now that Ward, Fred, Roger, Gay, Dick and Tom are back !!!

THAT the reformers are still wondering if the racing crowd has put something over !!!

THAT there are going to be more candidates than financial backers in the sheriff's race next June ... all of which will make it very bad on us poor newspaper publishers !!!

THAT Mayor Dammers of Coral Gables didn't speak Monday night at the fights ... and the guests thank him !!!

THAT Virginia celebrated her twenty-first birthday Thursday ... and a good time was had by all ... and it was just about time she celebrated it !!!

THAT a lot of the boys are hitting the sawdust trail out in Judge Brown's court !!!

THAT Little Bit wants to know what Mazie means by all those names !!!

THAT Holly would have been out of luck if a limb of the tree had broken !!!

THAT conditions are getting so bad around here that when city officials of Miami Beach dine the Daily News gives the

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New Industries

IN KEEPING with the urge for more industries and a greater payroll, Hialeah officials are going to start a dog pound.

THAT most everybody thought Lottie Moore Shoemell was going to challenge the winner when she stepped into the ring at the Coliseum Monday night ... especially inasmuch as Lottie is husky enough to hold her own !!!

THAT there are plenty of burglars on the beach, to hear Van talk about it ... and he says he's one of them !!!

THAT R. Hammerhead Greeby was all excited this week over meeting some close relatives in the Circus !!!

THAT a certain yachting party brought out the vocal ability of two of its gang !!!

THAT Fred is glad that the oldest rescue mission in the U. S. has a new home ... now his future is assured !!!

THAT Thelma is herself once more, and everyone knows why !!!

THAT Mrs. Johnson slings a wicked skillet during the wild duck season !!!

THAT the red hair of Bess gets redder everytime someone

THAT Fritz's wife shouldn't keep the dog in the dark so much !!!

THAT only the younger set were at the Antilla Wednesday afternoon. !!!

THAT the publicity committee isn't so dumb after all ... they turn down a couple of publicity-seeking but principally, money-seeking aviators !!!

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Have Your Prescriptions

Filed by a Registered Pharmacist
Prices Lower Than Any Other Place in Town
J. D. Lukes' Drug Store
235 N. E. 2nd Ave.

SEE KEENE FOR KEEN SIGHT
132 Central Arcade
Seibold Building

JEWELRY AND WATCH REPAIRING
DIAMOND MOUNTING
Prices Always Reasonable
MIDDLETON JEWELER
129 SEIBOLD BUILDING

WE ARE NOW OPEN
for business at our new and better location with a beautiful line of Ladies' Children's and infants' wear, moderately priced.
ROSE BRIER SHOPPE
118 VENETIAN ARCADE

NOTICE!
CITY LICENSES
Business, Occupational and Professional, for the Year 1927-28, Were Due and Payable October 1st, 1927.
These Licenses Must Be Paid at Once in Order to Avoid Paying Penalty
Licenses Are Payable at City Hall
MIAMI, FLORIDA

Buy all your food supplies at the same place. A Clarence Saunders Store is a complete food store, comprising meat, grocery, bakery, fruit and vegetable departments.

179 N. E. 79th Street
153 N. E. Fortieth Street
1800 N. W. Twentieth Street
W. Flagler and 22nd Avenue
918 N. W. Seventh Avenue
1400 Washington Ave., Miami Beach
1705 S. W. Eighth Street
2105 Ponce de Leon Blvd., Coral Gables

CLARENCE SAUNDERS
Sole Owner of My Name

LITTLE GERALDINE

After Little Geraldine read the News on Wednesday evening and noticed the lost ad of policeman's badge No. 80, and that Mr. Reynolds said that no one would know that he was a policeman without his badge, Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed, because being from Georgia they would know he was a policeman.

suggests domestic science and how to become a housekeeper !!!

THAT Ted should cut out his whispering ... for how else can the judge hear his case !!!

THAT the reason so many pencils disappear in City Clerk Ross' office is because the girl hides behind them !!!

THAT Lelia must have a new client as she is wearing two earrings !!!

THAT when Capt. Kidd renders the pathetic ballad entitled: "Oh! Beautiful Eggs,

THAT Chief Nelson would like to know who the informant was !!!

THAT Evelyn is quite jealous of Isabel !!!

THAT Fritz may not have got the limit in ducks but he sure got the mosquito bites !!!

THAT Buzz would still like to know who mentioned her name !!!

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Don't Fail Me Now

it is really touching !!!

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From the Press Box

Giving Sporting Events the O. O.

THEY came, they viewed, and they were content. Thus opened up the first bouts out at the Miami Coliseum, witnessed by the largest crowd ever attending fights in Miami, and this paper congratulates the Miami Coliseum sports like Dorn and Washbish who made it possible for such a great building; Martin and Armstrong, who for the first time in many lean months, reaped a bit of profit from the matches which they promoted, and to the Coral Gables Legion post for getting behind high-class matches and sponsoring them.

All the elete were there last Monday night. Whether it was because Young Manuel, the Cuban lightweight pip, was scheduled to tangle with Billy Gannon, or whether it was because folks wanted to sit inside for a change, doesn't matter. The crowd was there and they were satisfied, both with the bouts and the coliseum.

Young Manuel whipped Gannon. Without trying to detract from the flash's brilliancy, yet to us it seemed that Gannon wasn't himself; rather he acted like a sheepherd who had slipped away from his pastures and browsed on some strange diet until he was locoed.

The favorite of the crowd was Willie Jackson, the game, awkward lad from Key West, who can both take punches, and then kick back with one carrying twice as much dynamite. Willie nearly tore Jackie Mason's hair off, and Jackie had his locks beautifully combed. With a crack heard all over the house, Willie smacked Jackie into the doctor's room, and Jackie came out like a doughboy who had been mussed by some stray shrapnel.

The other bouts were fairly good. Billy West of Key West, got going too soon for Frank Cali, and Frank imagined he was fouled. Mutt Griffin first awakened Joe Burns and then put him to sleep, while Joe Kid Peck was awarded the decision over Dandy Kid Dorland. The whole affair was a success, and as soon as the rough spots get straightened out, the crowds will continue to trek to the Coliseum.

Well, last year Miami had all kinds of hurricanes. This year both appear to have died out. The schedule is getting too tough for the boys, but a successful football team generally has to whip a lot of worthy foes. Perhaps Coach Buck had his boys over-trained and full of nerves by the arduous practices.

The long distance swimming champion, Mrs. Lottie Schoemmel, was introduced to the crowd at the coliseum Monday night. Hugh Martin announced that she would swim from Miami to Bimini. Being an admirer of water sports, this writer has been busy trying to figure out just where she will start from. The Gulf Stream, forty miles wide, flows north about four miles per hour. Swimmers go from two to three miles per hour. After ten hours swimming the lady will have traveled some 20 miles east, while the stream will have carried her some 30 or 40 miles north. For the correct answer to this a free ticket to Opa-Locka will be given.

Next Monday night's fights at the Miami Coliseum should pack the big building. With the matching of Benny Valger, a Frenchman of no mean fistic ability, and Young Manuel of Tampa, the South's best lightweight, Martin and Armstrong should soon receive enough of the long green to have a merry Xmas, which they deserve for the efforts they have expended in promoting fistic entertainment in these parts.

Altogether a fine card of 36 rounds has been arranged, and some of the local favorites are scheduled to show their stuff. The bouts are sponsored by the Coral Gables Legion post.

Miami's own university football team received a terrible wallop at the hands and feet of that Howard College gang from Birmingham. The visitors presented a team which would do great credit to most any school. They were a wonderful aggregation, and a testimonial to their coach. Miami U. has many faults, but this writer cannot start serious knocking against the boys. They are playing boys who have already gone through three seasons of football, while the local team is practically a sophomore eleven. After a real varsity squad appears then comparisons can be made. But little Courtney doesn't need to wait four years. He has arrived and is the backbone of Miami U.

Stock Opens Here

WELL, Miami has adopted a stock company and the stock company wants to adopt Miami, from all accounts. The Lester A. Smith Permanent Players opened here in the Temple Theatre last Sunday and so far we have heard nothing but praise for the aggregation.

The opening play, "Mary's Other Husband," was all to the good. It was rather a difficult sort of comedy to stage at such short notice but the Players managed to give a good account of themselves and delighted fair audiences during the week.

Miss Hazel Burgess, as Mary Marshall, an incurable romanticist, made a distinct hit and Miss Grace Denning, ingenue, nearly stole the show. Taken altogether the comedy was both well done and held the audience, all the players being on their toes to give Miamians something for their money.

Starting tomorrow the players will give "Cradle Snatchers," one of the hits of the year. It is the funniest farce since "Getting Gerlie's Garter" made us scream our heads off a year or so ago. To fill in the long casts three Miami girls will appear in this play.

Lester A. Smith, who is no relation to the other Al, has brought a fine aggregation of players here and he deserves a pat on the back for doing it. A good stock company is an asset to the city and Al should get a good amount of support—for he is putting on real shows. The scenic artist, Fred Willbank, knows his job, too, and painted a good setting for the opener.

The cast for next week follows: Susan Martin Hazel Burgess Ethel Drake Gladys Jackson Kattie Ladd Bernice Howard Anne Hall Grace Denning Eleanor Myrtle Henry Francine Dora Rosenhouse (3 local girls)

Jackie Mary Regan Henry Winton William Pollard George Martin W. Chamberlain Roy Ladd Donald Gregory Howard Drake Walter Kniffin Jose Vallejo Philip Brandon Oscar Nordham Lester A. Smith Paul Fred Wilbanks

Miami Cheapest Spot

P. M. BRANSON, publicity man with the Walter Main Circus which showed two days in Miami this week, gave us some information. He says that after traveling all over the eastern states and half of eastern Canada he finds that Miami is the cheapest city for hotel accommodations and eats.

Seeing that our winter season is supposed to be started this is a remarkable statement. Mr. Bran-

CONCHIE JOE NOTES OF NASSAU

NASSAU is getting progressive. Like Miami the streets are being dislodged of their surface and sewer and water mains put in. Which is some improvement, for the capital of the Bahamas has depended mostly on individual wells and rain water for its needs.

George Murphy, under whose guidance the Fort Montague hotel is now operating, is using native black boys in his dining room. He claims the expense of bringing a complete crew from the north as other winter resorts have been doing, is one of the costs which goes against tourist bank accounts.

Three teams compose the baseball league and the playing field is on the Hotel Colonial grounds. The scorekeepers never use the error column, as very few of the officials can count above 20.

The wholesale liquor dealers of the island—and they are the men of wealth—are endeavoring to have rum-runners buy better quality of wet goods. All whiskies must be over three years of age before allowed in the Bahamas, and this has raised the standard considerably. With better merchandise offered the dealers believe the United States liquor imitators will find the drinking public a bit wiser as to what good liquor should be.

Duck hunting on both Lake Cunningham and Lake Killarney is in full blast. Hunters have to lie low for any movement is liable to draw the attention of some nimrod who has waited all night for a shot and disastrous results may happen.

The slaughterhouse, which is situated on the waterfront, is of the old style. Boats unload their livestock at the door, the animals are rushed in, and five minutes or so later fresh outer island pig is for sale.

Miami Life believes the future of both the Bahamas and Florida closely interweave. And that by working together both can prosper. Anyway, I like Nassau.

A visit to Nassau is worth while. Miamians should make the trip if for no other reason than looking over a group of live customers who

buy most of their goods in Miami. Then there is the ride across the picturesque gulf and along the Bahamas banks, and then the jaunt across the tongue of the ocean—and the tongue is somewhat saucy at times.

A three-day pilgrimage among the historic sections, through the tomato fields, and into the heart of native black colonies, is well worth the small fare charged. Rates to Nassau and return, vary from \$25 up. Saunders and Mader have a variety of boats running, and can give what information is desired.

In The Editor's Mail

CONGRATULATIONS. Editor, Miami Life: Congratulations on your November 5th issue. Much improved, Miami has the greatest future of any city in the state, and I have seen them all. Hathaway is the one best bet. With best wishes, M. H. FARR. Freeport, Fla., Nov. 14.

LOOK WHO PRINTED IT! Editor, Miami Life: Last Sunday night I skimmed Miami Life, and then, deciding that my eyes had deceived me, I READ IT, only to discover that you hadn't mentioned a word of commendation to the Beach Chamber of Commerce for the excellent edition of the Lure which came off the press last week.

In my opinion this is the best piece of resort literature ever put out in Florida, and you know it was published by our local printers, thereby proving your oft-repeated assertion that it was not necessary to send to St. Augustine (as Mr. Ev Sewell insisted) in order to get a satisfactory job.

It warms the cockles of this Beach booster heart to realize that this was truly a local talent accomplishment, and I hope

you can find space in this week's issue to give the boys a hand.

JOHN H. STARK.

BUT, LOOK WHO COLLECTED IT! Editor, Miami Life: No matter how black he is painted, nor how long his horns may be, the devil is entitled to his dues. In your last issue you use a double-column front-page space to "lambs" the old Florida Light and Power Co. about their system of demanding meter deposits. Have you ever been in the credit business? Do you "charge" job printing or subscriptions or advertising accounts? If you do, what is your percentage of loss from uncollectables?

It sounds like baby talk to think that any utility could operate without a deposit, and I imagine that they have plenty of loss from accounts that over-run the deposit. Now, regarding the interest paid on these deposits. Some weeks ago we happened to turn in for refund a deposit receipt for a client of this office. Within four days we received a statement showing a per cent interest added to the original amount of deposit, the current unpaid bill was deducted, and their check was enclosed for the balance. Strange to say, too, the check has not, as yet, been reported as having been "stiff" or cold.

If you and Jim Cox could get on a real honest to God constructive program for industries and let alone a lot of pennies, you might not have been so successful in having a great influence for good in this section.

CARL W. SMITH.

BUT, THERE WAS A FIRE. Editor, Miami Life: Am wondering if you will publish these mean facts? Sad pity that the fat power company officials, who were so active in putting out of business the very convenient jitneys, and who promised such excellent service, could not have been some of the ones to stand and await the trolley cars this Sunday night. The small boy, coming from concert, was waiting for the N. W. Seventh avenue car, while it was being daylight until 6:30. Then one came with the sign: "N. W. Seventh ave-

TALK MIAMI— Cross-State Canal —POINCIANA Sea Level—Ocean to Gulf Committee Hdqrs., 251 W. Flagler St.

Bating Averages (Week Ending Nov. 26th, 1927) Table with columns: Item, Pct.

They met at halfway between switches, and had to wait for one car to run back about a mile. So it was 7:30 when the boys reached home. The mother was distressed about small boy and missed getting to church, too. There seems to be only three cars on this line, and they park at one end to wait till there is a crowd so as to save trips. Now, the election is passed, we are hoping to see fine officials come true. Suggest that the officials of the limousine habit try a few of the joy-killing trolley rides—see how it tastes. SUFFERING CATS.

FOR SMART GIFT BOOKS CHRISTMAS CARDS Personal, Engraved, or Plain MONOGRAM BRIDGE CARDS CHILDREN'S BOOKS Classics Series THE MAGIC CITY BOOK STORE 219 N. E. Second Avenue NEAR WHITE TEMPLE

THE ANTIQUE DOME THE OPENING OF THEIR NEW HOME AT 220 EAST FLAGLER ST. ANNOUNCES Antiques — Jewelry — Old Silver — Gifts Exclusive Novelties

Education Under Sunny Skies

THOROUGH education under sunny skies is the offer of the schools at Miami Beach, with buildings designed to take every advantage of an out-of-doors climate. There are no steam-heat radiators clanking in stuffy rooms to disturb the thoughts intent upon reading, writing and arithmetic. Two blocks away the ocean croons under white-clouded skies. Through many wide-flung windows comes sunshine and healthy breezes that likewise play in an open patio around which the buildings are constructed. It is an atmosphere conducive to undisturbed study.

The peculiar problem of accepting children who come with their parents from every part of the nation and, naturally, from a variety of educational systems has been thoroughly studied by experts. The high standard of efficiency was clearly shown

last year, when tests made in nine phases of school subjects developed that the average scores of all the first eight grades were above the score of normal averages.

No more ideal arrangement for study can be imagined than is found in the Ida M. Fisher High School. The elementary school is a picture of low, slender buildings that are almost out of doors.

Adequate private schools for those who desire for their children individual instruction, with day or boarding arrangement, and a parochial school are also located at Miami Beach.

The best in buildings, equipment and staff have been combined to provide the best in education and health under sunny skies.

CLIP THIS AND SEND IT TO YOUR FRIENDS IN THE NORTH WHO WOULD LIKE TO BRING THEIR CHILDREN WITH THEM TO MIAMI BEACH

CITY OF MIAMI BEACH, FLORIDA

CHRISTMAS SHOPPING Hints

LITTLE GERALDINE'S sister said she was worried about how she was going to buy her Christmas presents this year, but Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed because she knows the best way is to buy 'em NOW week by week from the firms listed below. You can get a better selection, lower prices, and you don't feel it o much in the pocketbook when you spread the buying over a longer period. Many of these firms will let you put a 25 per cent deposit on any article, which will hold it for you until December 17th. START YOUR CHRISTMAS SHOPPING NOW!

Toilet Articles of every description, and a fine line of Fresh Christmas Candy Order now for later delivery RAND & RICHARDSON 445 N. E. 1st Ave. (at 5th St.)

CONFECTIONS GIFTS FAVORS Mary Lou Party Shop Phone 2-2158 200 S. E. 1st Ave. Clyde Court

HENRY RUDICH Importer All Kinds of Fancy Birds 150 N. E. First Street Miami, Florida

Gifts for All Just Around the Corner from the High Rents Our Special for two weeks Ladies' and Children's Wrist Watches \$7.75 Up

Christmas Cards and Gifts SKAGSETH'S 35 N. E. First Street

GIFT DRESS FABRICS All Exclusive Designs FABRICS for sports wear in designs and colors that are distinctive, but not bold—stamped with a slashing elegance that proves their throbered qualities. FABRICS for formal wear—quiet, demure colorings that are softer in the rays of soft lights. Filmy, drapy things almost ethereal. Bold, majestic gold and silver brocades—regal velvets in profusion—smart satin for both business and afternoon wear. MANY, many wonder fabrics—all of which make heart-gladdening gifts—either made up into gowns or left to the joyous task of the one so fortunate as to be the recipient.

The Keller Co., Inc. 12 N. E. First Avenue Opposite First National Bank

Phone Miami 37737 for reservations in The Christmas Section

Vogue Jewelry for Every Occasion Genuine Crystal, Amber, Italian Jet Our Prices will Astonish You LAUHOFF'S Successors to the Keller Co. 175 East Flagler Street (Opposite Olympia Theatre) Ladies' Wrist Watches from \$6.75 Indestructible Pearls, \$1.00 Genuine Mother o' Pearl Beads Now in Vogue Select Your Xmas Gifts and Save Disappointment—A Small Deposit will Secure any Article.

THE SPICE BOX "Miami's Most Attractive Gift Shop" 106-7 Flagler Arcade

Personal Engraved CHRISTMAS CARDS also a Big New Display of Counter Cards Our Gift Department is Now Open Mr. Foster's Store (The Foster & Reynolds Co.) 100 E. Flagler Street Miami

DUGALD C. HILL In the Lorraine Arcade "Vogue Patterns For Sale Here"

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

PIGGY WIGGLY LEADS THEM ALL

KEROSENE HOT STREAM WATER HEATERS HOT STUFF Give Yourself a Treat — What a Hot Gift For Christmas Sold and installed by responsible plumbing contractors and supply dealers. Markowitz & Resnick, Inc. 2335 N. Miami Ave. Phone 33456

ANNOUNCEMENT Three Circuit Judges will be nominated at the June, 1928, Primary and the undersigned Circuit judge announces that he will be a candidate to succeed himself and respectfully requests the support of the voters at the ensuing primary. PAUL D. BARNES, Circuit Judge

Round the TOWN with ROD

HANDLE 'EM
MIAMI'S proportion—and it's a large one—of the ladies of the evening is steadily growing. Competition is getting keen among the trade and they are roaming in and about the city at will, seeking man or boy and a few dollars.

If the city is to continue allowing the ladies to practice their art, would it not be far better to shoot them into a corral rather than to allow them to stampeade at will throughout the municipality?

Possibly the idea of a restricted district may be distasteful, but at the same time it is somewhat better than having every main street a hunting ground.

WHAT FAITH HE HAD
 C. M. Hingle lives at 2140 S. W. 9th street. He stepped out the other day and stepped in also. The way this came about might be worth relating as it has something or other to do with the story.

Hingle heard a circus was coming to town. He determined to see the parade and thought perhaps he could cheer a bit lustier if he donned some cheer water. Which he did. Finally he seated himself in his car and drove downtown. By the time he reached N. E. Second avenue he had a parade of his own. In fact he saw so many animals that he was afraid to drive home alone.

Stopping Officer Garbett he said:
 "Ossifer, Miami is in the midst of the greatest boom in history. I shall appoint you my personal representative and ask that you drive me home."
 "Where do you live," asked Officer Garbett.
 "I live in the best part of the city, where the birds and the bees and the trees grow overnight. It's a regular flower garden and you drive me there."
 "But where is it?"
 "Never mind that; just take me home."
 "What's your name?"
 "Everybody knows my name. You just drive out where I live and ask anyone."

So the officer took Mr. Hingle to Chief Quigg's select hotel, and when Mr. Hingle woke up it was court time. Judge Stoneman let him off with \$50 and five days.

AND THEY AROSE
THE Universal Negro Improvement Association invited Sister Laura Kofey of Africa to address the members last Sunday night out in Liberty Hall, 19th street and Fourth court, N. W. The tabernacle was nearly swamped with dusky brethren when Sister Kofey mounted the rostrum.

Lurking in the shadows of the tabernacle were three disgruntled brothers who opined they were being gyped. They thought the local guiders were sufficient to lead the brethren heavenward, and they were not selfish in making their opinions known.

About the time the grand and glorious lecture was ready to be delivered by the foreign missionary—the missionary who had traveled over sea and land that the souls of her Miami brethren might be saved—a commotion was heard outside the hall. All eyes turned toward the entrance.

Through the door came three dusky musketeers, by name of Green, Pinder, and Goodwin. They were stern of countenance and grim of purpose as they tramped toward the rostrum. Slowly but surely they marched on.

Soon they were through the crowd. In two jumps they were on the platform. With a swift motion each drew a gun. Bang! Bang! Bang! Three shots went through the roof. Bam! Bam! Bam! Some three hundred negroes went through doors and windows.

Wednesday, backed by 150 witnesses, the disciples of Sister Kofey appeared in Judge Stoneman's court. A legal battle was to be had regarding the right of holding meetings. But the attorneys for both sides, acting either as peacemakers or trying to outshred each other, asked for a continuance of the case. The judge granted it, and thus a good story was spoiled.

LOOK OUT
A NEW organization, comprising about four Republicans, or near Republicans, and a couple of Democrats, one of whom aspires to a county office, has been in confab the past few weeks in the city.

The objective of this group seems to point toward self-interests; that is, they figure they can put over enough propaganda against certain men now holding office to assure themselves of a payroll position if they can accomplish their purposes.

This group of men, well known about the city on account of their petition-circulating stunts, expect to put their scheme over, but from all accounts they are not even in good standing in their own party ranks.

THE LIGHT THAT FAILED
MIAMIANS sometimes have to think fast how to secure a few dollars, and the means are not always ethical—at least to those not in the game.

A woman who is now sojourning with her third husband had an inspiration a few weeks ago. She was probably desirous of some pin money for Christmas. With that idea in view she met a man-about-town. She went

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

W. K. VANDERBILT arrives in Miami... denies he will start newspaper... City Commissioners consider re-naming Rose Mahony... Queen of bootleggers loses damage suit against Cromer-Cassell... Circuit Judges Atkinson, Rose, and Barn announce candidacies for re-election... Miami Coliseum opens with record crowd at bouts... "Big Ben" Pound knocks out Gunboat Farley in Jacksonville... Farley had just whipped Texas Ranger in Tampa... Thanksgiving a great success... drug stores report record sales of castor oil and salts... Liquor market not so wet... rough seas proving the best prohibition agents... prices on the up... while new brands make appearance... All courts still in session... Inez Meredith (Dillingham), the bonding queen, goes back to see her husband in Asheville, N. C... Grand jury due to report next week... the occasion should be of interest... State's Attorney Hawthorne blocks bulkheading scheme at beach... claims private property benefits too much... Miami U. gets defeated 52 to 0 by Howard... Promoters Martin and Armstrong book Valger-Young Manuel scrap for Monday night's main go at Coliseum... New steamship Fairfax of Merchants and Miners line due today... 27 days until Christmas... New Ford car due next week... Ryan may then open the empty box... New attempts made to raise yacht Esmeralda... the Nohab and Prins Valdemar haven't moved lately... Resort hotels getting ready to open... Advance guard of tourists prove to be job-hunters... City Commissioners meet twice in same week... they may demand two dollars each per year... Miami may have races... anyway, cock fights are being held... Circus leaves town... was well patronized... A conference of special government agents will be held here today... chiefs from Washington and Jacksonville are down to give the local situation the once-over... **MORE NEXT WEEK.**

ON THE CAMPUS

ANY person seeing a fair-haired youth draped over a park bench in the small hours of the morning should think nothing of it. It is just Billy McCloud, who after telling his father that if the Hurricanes lost the Stetson game he would not stay at home for three nights, went home Saturday night and found the portals of the parental abode locked and barred. If Billy desires the home environment he had better be a little more careful in the future.

—U. of M.

We hear that the girls of the newly organized Lady Louise Archery Club have not decided whether to represent the American Indian, or impersonate Cupid. Here's hoping that they decide in favor of Cupid.

—U. of M.

As Others See Us

THE December issue of the Woman's Home Companion is all full of information about Florida. Here is what the writer, Frederick Lewis, has to say about Miami, Miami Beach and Coral Gables. Evidently Mr. Lewis was here in the good old days of early 1926. Here are a few extracts:

Miami, five nights (two days in Miami City): Hotel McAllister also Royal Palm (expensive), Hotel Urmy (expensive), dozens of small hotels mostly expensive.

There is no good way to see Miami except to stagger about the streets among the trolleys and motor buses. It is a boom town in the making.

L'Aiglon Restaurant in the Alcazar has the best food in Florida—not cheap.

Don't get run over! Boats leave Miami for Havana, Nassau and New York.

Coral Gables, one day: The Miami Biltmore Hotel.

Here is a great real estate development, a ten million dollar hotel, a two and a half million dollar country club, a casino, a swimming pool, a golf course and some real homes. Coral Gables buses crowd the road all the way from Jacksonville!

Miami Beach, one day: The Flamingo, also Roney Plaza, Pancoast, Lincoln, Fleetwood, Floridian (all expensive).

This is a peninsula like Palm Beach with Biscayne Bay on one side and the Atlantic Ocean on the other. It will some day be very successful. But it isn't right now. The prices are too high.

Remarks: Miami edition of Palm Beach without the Palm Beach "personals."

BEACH FLIERS STILL MISSING

Record-Seekers After the Second Forced Landing Disappear In Fog.

SHORTLY after midnight last night the team of Van and Wen, Dade county's favorite fliers, hopped off on what was scheduled to be a record-making non-stop flight from Souse Beach to Spanish Village. They were attempting to break the previous record of 36 hours and 20 minutes, made last winter by Fred Bishop, New York Aero Club, which was negotiated with only ten forced landings.

Nothing has been heard from the two famous high-fliers since early dawn, when they left their second forced landing place, about midnight, on Washington avenue, in a dense fog. Police tried to follow them, but in vain. Their wives have organized searching parties, believing they may have landed somewhere outside the itinerary they had planned. The entire beach has been asked to be on the lookout.

Observers at 11th and Washington report having seen a craft bearing what appeared to be two high-fliers shortly after midnight, flying high but seeming to be having difficulty with adverse elements. At times the craft veered to right or left, as if attempting to avoid air pockets and seemed to be encountering trouble negotiating the high electric light posts that had been placed to guide them to the north beach.

The flight was started under auspicious circumstances. For some time the intrepid air-men had been trying to rise from their landing field at Biscayne and Collins avenue. After several vain attempts they took the air, having lightened their fuel supply considerably by internal consumption. There were scarcely more than four quarts in their tanks when they finally rose gracefully from the field and nosed northward. Some think that probably their fuel ran out and that they were forced to the water and are drifting out to sea.

The flight was made as a result of the \$25,000 offer of the Miami Beach publicity committee for the best 4 a. m. flight from Souse Beach to North Beach.

CAP'S COLUMN

THAT anything new proves an attraction in Miami is demonstrated by the splendid attendance at the showing of the Vitaphone, the latest talking pictures, now being shown in the Hippodrome Theatre. This is the second week of this attraction and the house is crowded at every show.

The Vitaphone has nothing mechanical about the rendering of speech or musical instruments. The picture on the screen and the sound that emanates therefrom

twenty-seven yard dash down the Miami canal late Friday night. Clever these artists around school. Ask Ernest Wolf.

—U. of M.

A certain little co-ed told Mac that she would rather wait all night on a rapid transit than to ride with him—so she did.

Office Equipment NEW AND USED

MOMAND & MILLER
 116 S. Miami Avenue

MONTE CARLO

(Opposite Biscayne Fronton)
 "Florida's Most Beautiful Night Club"
 N. W. Thirty-sixth Street
 Best review seen here in years.—Miami Herald.
 One of the snappiest shows ever seen here.—Miami Life.
 Show went over with a bang.—Miami Daily News.
 Phone West 9179 for Reservations

ICE MAN'S LIFE

Published Every Now and Then by Peninsular Ice Co., 646 N. W. 13th St.
 Saturday, November 26, 1927

Peninsular Pointers
 Many very nice compliments have recently come to our ears concerning the Peninsular Ice Company, its product and personnel, and we would be something less than human if we didn't puff out our chests a little and try harder than ever to merit these kind opinions.

Our special order service seems to have particularly pleased a lot of our customers, large and small. Emergencies will arise, usually at inconvenient hours, requiring a quick supply of ice—it may be 25 lbs. or a ton. The housewife or shopkeeper may suffer embarrassment or serious loss if prompt ice delivery cannot be obtained under such circumstances. Here's where Peninsular service shines.

The uniform courtesy and politeness which characterize our sales and service men, also has won favorable comment time and again. Cleanliness, neatness and pride in personal appearance and appearance of our delivery equipment also win approval.

You have no doubt noticed the natty new powder blue uniforms worn now by all Peninsular deliverymen.

2-1297

To Build Miami
 Once again we call attention to the ice industry of this city as it affects pay rolls and prosperity of all kinds of business.

Your ice man is doing his share to build Miami, and when you put him aside in favor of some kind of mechanical substitute, which is not only not as economical as ice service, but causes this community to be drained of cash capital that is sorely needed here right at this time, you are giving a negative answer to the call for every man's help in the work of putting this city and its people upon a plane of permanent prosperity.

No man can claim to be wholeheartedly supporting the "buy home products" campaign who falls for the song of the substitutes for ice.

2-1297

What Chicago Says
 Thirty-seven Chicago district ice manufacturers passed thru Miami on Nov. 24th, en route to Havana. Their spokesman writes the local association that "there was no place along the line where our members enjoyed themselves more. In fact two of them turned back at Key West and are spending a month in Miami, also four others announced they would cancel arrangements made for winter trips to California and other parts of the United States, and come to Miami instead."

synchronize perfectly. It is the wonder of the last few years, and will, in time, end in us viewing moving pictures with all the sounds, speech and action of the regular stage performance.

That the Vitaphone has come to stay is proved by the building of an immense amount of mechanical equipment into the Hippodrome Theatre to be used at any time in the future when the "talking" pictures are shown. If you haven't seen this wonder—be sure and take it in before it leaves the city.

The Yacht Macushka is now making trips up the Miami river on Thursdays and Sundays. The boat leaves city docks at 2:30 on those days and stops at the Munn Isle, Seminole Village. All points of interest are described in passing.

In The Editor's Mail

EMPLOYMENT BUREAU METHODS.
 Editor, Miami Life:
 I don't know if you are aware of what is going on in these employment agencies, but I am going to give you my experience with one.

I called the manager of the Biscayne Employment Bureau over the phone and told him I was going to give you a line on what they were doing, and he asked me not to. Also, a lady took the phone and asked me not to and offered to give me my money back. I told them to keep my money, as they seemed to need it more than me when they took it the way they did.

Three weeks ago, October 22, I picked up the Herald and noticed where the above employment bureau had an advertisement for a chauffeur. I went down at once and was there when the so-called bureau was opened up. I was the first person in there and the woman in charge told me that the job had been taken already. In the first place, I doubt if they ever had such a position to fill.

The woman in charge told me that if I registered I would have a job within two days. So I paid the dollar and was registered as chauffeur, chauffeur and houseman, store clerk, or restaurant waiter. I went home and in two days she called up a phone number that I had left and I was asked if I was a cabinet finisher. I told her no, I was not, and that was the last I heard from them until November 18. On that day they sent a man out with a special delivery letter, the charges being 40 cents on same. The message read: "If you are a good stucco man and plasterer come to this office at once and bring your tools with you, and your fee."

Now, why couldn't they have called me on the phone, or is this only another way

BRUNSWICK RECORDS

Nick Lucas' Latest Record: "Blue Heaven" and "Among My Souvenirs"
ROMONO, INC.
 203 E. Flagler

MY WELL

West of Tamiami Trail

NEAR THE GULF COAST

Will be drilled by Oklahoma oil men of the highest type. Contracts have been signed to drill at least 4,000 feet.

We all believe that we will strike oil on the West Coast.

If you would go to Palmetto, which lies between my leasehold and Tampa

Information Wanted

WHO won the turkey and what did it do in the middle of the Roseland dance floor?

of bleeding you? I have had two calls in three weeks for my money, and they were both fake calls. Also, the day after I registered they had another classified ad in the Herald asking for a chauffeur. Why didn't they call me up and give me the job?

They had no job to give, and that's the reason. They were just trying to get more suckers like me to come and register. I don't mind telling you they got my last dollar and I had to walk all the way home, thinking I would have a job in a few days.

I think this should be looked into and I will give you any help in my power.

J. J. O.

LOOKS LIKE KENT'S COLUMN
 Editor, Miami Life:
 I am much surprised that you did not back up Mr. Kent Watson in his admirable effort to reform the Beach. I do not know Mr. Watson personally, but I am sure that he is a good man. Such Christian-like nerve should be rewarded, and I cannot understand why such a fearless paper as you have seems to have ignored a Godly righteousness. Gambling must not be tolerated at our lovely Beach. Liquor must be stamped out. You should help Mr. Watson eliminate all vice from the Beach and make it a safer place for our children.

MRS. PRENTISS,
 Allapattah, Fla.

Editor, Miami Life:
 As a member of the Miami Beach Woman's Club, I wish, through the columns of your newspaper, to commend Mr. Kent

Watson, editor of the Miami Beach Beacon, for his perfectly wonderful efforts to rid our beautiful city of all vice. I am sorry that his tenacity has resulted in his being attacked by the men who operate these dreadful places where people are robbed and given intoxicating liquor. I am sure that God will help Mr. Watson in his great fight to cleanse our city of all these men who inveigle the unsuspecting into their dens of iniquity just to rob them of their hard-earned dollars and to steal away their brain with rum.

I am sure that the fearless editor of our newspaper will be rewarded in heaven for doing so much toward putting down liquor.

A READER.

Editor, Miami Life:
 Note your friend Kent Watson, publisher of the Beach "Beacon" is having a lot of fun trying to close up a couple of joints of his old friend. What's the idea of this Carrie Nation complex on Kent's part. The last time I was over at the Beach Kent didn't give me the impression of being a reformer.

HIG BOY.

More Meat For Your Money!

IN THE ICE HOUSE
 You make your purchase right in the refrigerating room, where our meat is kept constantly cold and always fresh. Consequently it TASTES, and IS BETTER.

PURE FOOD MARKET
 Come and Bring Your Overcoat
 In Royal Palm Ice Plant
 South Miami Beach

ANNOUNCEMENT

Three Circuit Judges will be nominated at the June, 1928, Primary and the undersigned Circuit judge announces that he will be a candidate to succeed himself and respectfully requests the support of the voters at the ensuing primary.

A. J. ROSE,
 Circuit Judge

you may observe a crew of men endeavoring to bring in an oil well. The oil these men are baling out of the hole seems to be of a high grade, judging from the large amount of paraffine encountered.

NEAR THE GULF COAST

Florida Oil Drilling
 A wildcat well being drilled by J. S. Cosden in Marion county, Fla., has reached a depth of 3,730 feet, where it is believed to be in the cretaceous formation, but analysis of cuttings from that depth is to be made to determine this. Well is in section 25-13-20, near town of Ocala, and, while it had a thin layer of "dead" oil around 3,300 feet, this show was not considered significant. While it was expected to find the cretaceous formation somewhat higher than 3,650 to 3,700 feet, original objective for the well was between 4,500 and 5,000 feet. It is a deep test of the area where J. S. Cosden has 35,000 acres under lease, and plans are to drill the well to between 4,500 and 5,000 feet.—Wall Street Journal of Wednesday, November 16.

NEAR THE GULF COAST

I am in position to make an attractive offer to a few more congenial persons who are game enough to take a gamble with the rest. If we strike it, you probably will become independently wealthy.

This Special Offer is Open For a Short Time Only

To be considered you must invest at least \$1,000—or if you haven't that much on hand, get up a pool with some of your friends.

Ask for further details—you are under no obligations.

CONRAD MEYER
 CALL, WRITE OR PHONE
 MIAMI, FLORIDA
 173 E. Flagler
 Phone 38843