

COMING back from the celebration at Miami Beach yesterday, a jitney driver was arrested for driving while under the influence of an editor's breath.

EXTRA!

Columbus Arrested!

Moral Turpitude Charge May Cause Deportation

AT THE height of the ceremonies at the Royal Palm Hotel the other night, an empty taxicab drove up, and the editor of the Congressional Record stepped out.

Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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Another Dempsey Spouts

CONGRESSMAN WALLACE DEMPSEY of New York came to Florida a short while ago. Mr. Dempsey is chairman of the rivers and harbors committee.

As the congressman traveled south with two fellow members of the committee he became friendly with the leaders of the various cities in which he visited. He waxed warm and cold as the occasion demanded, and probably outdid the Romans in their own balliwick.

Arriving at Hollywood, the reception to the congressional committee reached high heights under the guidance of J. W. Young a master entertainer. The committee looked o'er the flats of Lake Mabel, and, visioning a flowery future, waxed warm and eloquent.

Dempsey, shivering at the recollection of cold New York state, and jeweled to satisfaction with good food and trimmings, unloosened his heavy artillery in favor of Lake Mabel. Which was all very well and good. Evidently wishing to drive home a sticker, he sent the following salient into the breasts of several Hollywooders, using a friendly city as the goat:

"General Jadwin told me that the Miami harbor is logically and necessarily a passenger harbor for passenger liners and yachts. Bay Mabel equally logically and necessarily is a freight and industrial harbor."

Which might have been all right if the statement wasn't all wrong. Miami's harbor caters more to freight carriers than to passenger boats. Mr. Dempsey should show a little more diplomacy. He shouldn't be so obvious in his dealings with real estate developments.

JONS HATHAWAY has announced his candidacy for the governorship of Florida. All he has to do now is to get elected.

BANKS, we admit, are a necessary adjunct to Miami prosperity. But we get darned tired watching the banks getting all the prosperity.

Gene Knows What Rest Is

GENE TUNNEY, who ought to know, says that Miami is the most restful spot in the world. Just before leaving for Tex Rickard's millionaire dinner in New York the other day, Gene pointed out an asset we've got that has never been commented on before.

"You really let a fellow rest down," said Gene. "I've had the most perfect rest in the last few weeks that I've since winning the championship. Evdy has shown such consideration of rain I've been under and they have been free to enjoy my short stay in any way, without hula-balo and in-laws and boring handshaking. Miami is the one spot that celebrities may come to for complete relaxation and pure enjoyment."

Come to think about it, Tunney is absolutely right. The great and near great play as they wish here, without publicity minglers and other bores making their lives miserable.

It is the world's greatest place to play and to rest, as Gene says. And Gene is an authority on rest. He enjoyed the finest rest the pugilistic ring has ever known—those fifteen seconds in the seventh round with Dempsey.

White Knows His Onions

IT WAS at the Royal Palm Hotel, the first night the editors assembled.

Everybody got loving. Frank Shutts, Florida's most important publisher, threw his arm around Morton Milford, editor of Florida's greatest NEWSPAPER. William Allen White, the great Kansas editor, was nearby.

"Here," said Frank Shutts to Mr. White, "you see the brains of Miami journalism. He calls me a crook one day and the next day I call him a liar."

"And you're both probably right," said Mr. White, laconically.

A Bleeding Shime!

JUST LEARNED, on good authority, that Christopher Columbus will be kept from landing this morning to take part in the Palm Fete ceremonials on the bayfront. The Committee of One Thousand is expected to stop the celebration on general principles.

"It's impossible!" declared one of the five surviving members of the committee. "His landing would be boisterous. It would be leivitous, bacchanalian, and not at all in keeping with the Miami spirit we have been trying to foster in the last few months.

If Chris lands, he is to be deported immediately upon the grounds of "moral turpitude." That old affair with Queen Isabella, you know. Can't have that stuff here," declared the immigration authorities. "Not a fit person to mingle with sanctifiers of the home," Inspector Ike Smith is reported as saying. "Nor Palm Fete hostesses," he added, grimly. Carrie Nation" Carson of Miami is said to be planning to enjoin him on the ground that the old Spanish grant turning Miami over to the realty men bars all of the Spanish queen's lovers and others of similar inclinations.

Shall we permit this outrage? Shall we, right at the height of our wonderful Palm Fete celebration, permit an atrocity that threatens to break up today's celebration? As Fred Pine so aptly dictated to his publicity man last night, just as he was getting ready to call in John Stokes and Bart Riley to help him find a friendly judge to try Chris: "What kind of town is this, anyway? Are we going to let the longheads monopolize everything around here? They abolished our racing. And we can't play roulette any more unless it is under the strict eyes of the police. Now they refuse an eminent visitor entry simply because he's a little playful. The first thing you know they'll be trying to stop bootlegging. From there it is only a step to convicting my law firm's clients."

Small wonder that Columbus, who is anchored to a bar on South Beach, is equally indignant. He is practically speechless at the reception he has received, first when he missed the government cut and struck some dimly lighted grilles that protrude on the beach, and then this defy. He is quoted as saying he would stick to the bars until he learned if it was true

the police were going to catch him for driving while under the influence of a municipal publicity fund.

All in all, it is probably the worst thing the reformers have tried to pull on us—and we beg the forgiveness of visiting editors for having allowed three or five people like that to get into our midst. The other 139,995 of us are real fellows.

For months, this paper has been preaching toleration. In fact, for four years—for in another few days MIAMI LIFE will celebrate its fourth birthday—we have been pleading for liberality.

And then this thing comes up!

Old Christopher Columbus may be somewhat of a rounder. But after all, he has simply been proving the world is just about the same way. What was it that early Victorian poet sang—"He said the world was round-O, and land it could be found-O." And, so far as

that business about Isabella, that's a personal matter between Chris and the queen that the public should not pry into. And what of it if he drank too much? Who could help it—trying to discover America by way of Nassau, Gun Cay and Bimini? It's a wonder he ever got here at all. So long as he doesn't run up advertising bills, monopolize the dancers at the Rainbow Gardens, or try to imitate Bacardi, he should be considered as good as any good Chicago gunman or New York night-club operator who enjoys the hospitality of our little paradise.

Really, folks, let's cut out this intolerant stuff. We've got to let these birds in for the publicity it'll bring us. Let Columbus—and anyone else—arrive this morning to the tune of a great big hand. Let him bring in all the queens he wants to. Let's greet him with open arms—and his queens, also. Let him bring in his whole family and all his sisters and his cousins and his aunts—even if they fill up all our empty rooms and empty purses.

We're getting a bad reputation among real people. Ponce de Leon undoubtedly would have built his Fountain of Youth here if he hadn't got wind of the Committee of One Thousand. We've, of course, got the fountain of youth here anyway, but we lost out on Ponce's reputation and name to back it up.

Anyway, the season's arrived. Let's have a lot of fun. And let Columbus head the way for a great, big, glorious celebration today!

w-w-w-w-whee-e-e-e

There's a rush and a roar, a scream and a yell,
The howl of a motor and clang of a bell,
Screach of a siren, the shrill of a whistle—
Traffic all scatters like down from a thistle,
Leaving the hall with impetuosity,
Striking the street with the utmost velocity,
Careening along at a terrible angle—
Filling the air with its clatter and jangle,
Over the tracks with a bump and a clatter—
Nobody knows just what is the matter.

Right against traffic, hell-bent for election,
Autos ducking in every direction,
Over the bridge like a bat out of hell—
Onward, through Flagler, it's tearing pell-mell,
Straight to the west with cut-out a-popping,
Turns every corner, no slowing or stopping;
Taking off fenders and busting up wheels,
With hooting and whining and crunching and squeals,
We don't know what's the matter—but we have a hunch,
The chief of the fire boys is going to lunch.

Editors' Notes

William Allen White, conversing with his crony Victor Murdock, was much interested in the feats of swimmers. "Now you take these water sports"—they were watching the exhibition in the Roney-Plaza pools—"nearly everyone in Kansas now knows how to swim." "Well, they ought to," came back Victor Murdock, "they've got to put the water to some use."

William Wood, editor of Literary Digest, was presented with the key to Miami Beach at the Roney-Plaza luncheon. "I appreciate it very much," acknowledged Mr. Wood, "but for what purpose I can use it I do not know. Everything seems wide open here."

John J. Meade, editor of the Erie Daily Times, which paper, although it is published in Pennsylvania, Meade declares belongs in New York. "I am not one of the Connecticut Meades," he said, "rather I'm kin to those Meades who left Ireland ahead of the bailiff for the reason that my ancestors liked sheep so well they didn't take time to buy it. Although my wife desires to leave Saturday, I cannot get away at that time. There's a lot of serious work to be done here, and no one young man can put it all away. So I'll stick around."

Fred S. Ferguson, president of the N. E. A. Service, left word for all special letters to be delivered to him after midnight in care of the Wofford.

Friday's trip to Miami Beach afforded the visitors a great treat. They saw more mayors in one room than ever before. "Doc" Dammers of Coral Gables, (Continued on back page.)

Good for Business

WHEN the ex-city manager was in business he did a lot of trading with the colored residents.

Once in a while one of the negroes would fail to pay up and Frank was in line to lose out to some extent.

But he knew his groceries. When he had any trouble like that the amount was charged to every colored customer who ran a charge account.

HAD the Jewish stores not run out of all their rental tuxedos, there might have been more editors at the Royal Palm banquet Wednesday night. It was a boon, however, to the sandwich shops, all of which reported a great increase in business.

The most original interview of the last seven years is that from Ralph Graves, assistant editor of National Geographic Magazine. "Your sky line," said Mr. Graves, "reminds me of Detroit."

Spoofing the Chief

THE other day a solemn individual who had been smitten with religion called on Chief Quigg. After a talk the chief discovered that he was responsible because he had given the solemn individual a good talking to some time ago when he happened to be a prisoner there.

He had the chief going and was just getting a downtown corner on which to exhort when the chief discovered that he was a Holy Roller.

Look Out For Bad

Miami Life is not a believer in law violations, neither can it be acclaimed a prude. For instance, the well-known but little observed Eighteenth Amendment strikes us as obnoxious. But as obnoxious as that law may appear, we hold a greater contempt for the class of bootleggers, who will do anything to reap a profit.

Within the last month, somewhere in the Miami district, a bottling concern has opened up. Their chief stock in trade is a bunch of poorly printed Bacardi labels and bottles. In these bottles they have been corking up a liquid which will send most drinkers to the hospital. This Bacardi is being sold right in the center of the city.

At present we are investigating the source of supply and those who are selling the stuff. When our investigation is complete the information derived will be turned over to the prohibition department, Sheriff Chase, Chief of Police Quigg, and Constable Smith.

It is the duty of every citizen, especially those who drink, to "turn up" any person selling bad liquor. Let's find out who is counterfeiting here and hang him to the tallest tree!

Local Firm Turned Down

AN EXHIBITION of food stuffs will be held in the Miami Coliseum shortly and many national concerns will have displays of their products. As far as we can find out there will be little or no Miami manufacturers represented.

For some reason or other the promoters have made a ruling that only one product of a kind will be allowed to have stall room. Thus, if an outside ginger ale company has a booth two local concerns are out of luck as far as making a display is concerned.

A tamale and chili company in the city applied for space and were turned down because the tamale and chili space had been sold to a Texas firm.

We Lose Business

SOMETHING will have to be done very soon about accommodation at the city docks. Space is at a premium already and there is going to be a whole lot of trouble trying to take care of the many yachts and private boats that are visiting here this winter.

At the same time something should be done about the freight situation. Shipping moss from Germany to Jacksonville brings that product to one dollar a bale. The Tampa price is the same. It cannot be shipped to Miami but must be sent to Jacksonville or Tampa and sent from there by rail. This would bring the cost to \$1.80 a bale.

FROM an advertising standpoint MIAMI LIFE is Miami's best buy in white space. It has that wonderful asset of CLASS CIRCULATION—for it reaches every important person, financially or socially, in MIAMI. And it has the additional virtue of MASS CIRCULATION. Nearly EIGHT THOUSAND copies of MIAMI LIFE were sold last week by NEWSBOYS and NEWSSTANDS alone. It is essentially a LOCAL newspaper. It prides itself upon serving only the MIAMI DISTRICT. Yet thousands of TOURISTS who never glance at another Miami paper are avid for MIAMI LIFE. Nearly EVERYBODY in the Miami district, RESIDENT or TOURIST, reads MIAMI LIFE every week. Furthermore, every column, every page is read—for every COLUMN is interesting. It wastes no space on PUBLICITY or FREE READERS. It contains only the BEST OF READING—and the advertisements of those who have the BEST to sell. No wonder DISCRIMINATING advertisers are picking MIAMI LIFE space to exploit their wares.

"Miami Life is READ—NOT SKIMMED"

What Everybody is Asking Today:

—Do the Local Banks Ever Lend Anything But Moral Support?

Miami Life

Published weekly at 815-16 Olympia Building, Miami, and 345 Jefferson Avenue, Miami Beach, by Miami Life Co. Wen R. Phillips, President. Miami Phone 37737.

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

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

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

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS
Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by the business office—or by any representatives of "Miami Life" subject to Editorial approval. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office or its advertising staff—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.

Maybe the Committee of 1,000 Got After Them

FOR nearly 11 years there has been a bronze tablet affixed to one of the columns supporting the Hotel Roberts on West Flagler street. This tablet has been cherished and admired by all the oldtimers of Miami. It was placed there when the property was sold, and the conditions of the indenture which had to do with it are as follows:

"It is one of the considerations moving the party of the first part to convey the above described property to the party of the second part that said party of the second part shall permit the party of the first part to enter the premises and to affix to the wall of the building now erected thereon, a bronze tablet bearing the following description:

"Here lies 'les restes' of Ye Wee Tappie Tavern; Once an hotel, gaudy, gilt cavern, Born in champagne, in nineteen eleven Died in limeade before she was seven."

"That said bronze tablet shall ever remain affixed to the wall of said building, in full and legible view of the passers by, and in the event that the same shall be removed by any cause whatsoever the same shall be replaced by a bronze tablet of similar description by party of the second part, at his own expense and again replaced on said wall.

"In the event that the present building be demolished or a new building erected on the site, the said tablet shall likewise be affixed to the wall in the manner provided above.

"THE BAY BISCAYNE COMPANY,
(Corp. Seal) "By W. B. Ogden, President."

Several days ago the tablet was taken down. Indignant citizens reared and snorted, and the natives held protest meetings as to what course to pursue. But for the benefit of the oldtimers Miami Life is pleased to announce that the tablet is back, all spick and span.

LOOKING BACK
Over Miami Life Files

January 17, 1925. **The Bunk About Stribling**

Perhaps the fans who yelled themselves hoarse for W. L. Stribling at Monday night's battle in Ed Douglas' bowl knew what they wanted, and were getting it, but there were many who felt a little de- rived of the big, over-publicized boy who made his lesser-known (and lesser-paid) opponent carry the fighting to him. Probably they wouldn't call him a big bum to his face, but they murmured it softly, as ring fans usually do.

Young Stribling, "the fighting schoolboy," "the Georgia Peach," and whatever else he is called, received a new title from the ebullient and excited lips of the announcer—"the uncrowned light heavyweight champion of the world!" Bunk! Even Gene Tunney allowed his calm face to relax into a grin.

The boy, sleek, good-looking and powerful, quite naturally captivated the audience at the start, for Hughie Walker, his veteran opponent, had had wished on him a phiz that paralyzed you whether seen at one or a hundred yards. It's a pity, too, for they say Hughie was a handsome lad when he first went into the ring. Anyway, looks don't win a fight and an independent observer is bound to admit that when it comes to fighting, close or at long range, the homely Walker was just about as good as the Macon flash.

Stribling's exhibition makes us doubtful of his ever attaining greatness as a boxer. Too young? Dempsey did his great fighting when almost as young as Stribling. No, Stribling so far has done nothing to warrant the fancy prices paid him over the South, for boxing, or the reams of publicity he has obtained, or the claim that he's in a class with Greb or Tunney or Gibbons. Any one of the three would kill him in two minutes.

January 17, 1925. **Why We Have No Street Signs**

The other day a visitor friend was complaining to us about the lack of street signs. He had been wandering about in the Northwest part of town trying to find a number on S. W. Third street.

He spoke with such intensity about the matter, after we had explained how far off the track he was, that we were considerably pained. We don't like to hear these visitors knock our town. Leave that to us home-folks.

We explained it thusly: "We mean to have nice new street signs, but here's the way it is: Last winter we gradually realized that some of the signs we put up four or five years ago—maybe it was ten years ago, time flies so in Miami—had about all disappeared. Well, it was too late in the season to put them up for the benefit of the tourists, and so we figured we'd wait until things slackened up and we could get to it in summer time. Well, summer came along and our wives all went out of town and we were having too good a time. We decided to wait until fall. Well, when fall came along property values began jumping and we got too busy selling real estate and waiting around lawyers' offices and banks fixing up titles and deeds to bother about it. And now it's winter time and too late to get them up in time to do you fellows any good."

February 14, 1925. **Why One Young Girl Left Miami**

A pert young lady is bidding Miami goodbye this week. And a hotel has a nice room to rent at a fancy figure. Here's the way the thing happened:

She told the manager she had a sure thing on one of the races two weeks ago. She said that if he'd put up \$500 on it—play it "on the nose," she'd give him the dope.

He said he had \$500 if she was sure it would win.

"Give me the money to place for you," she said. "If I place it with a friend of mine, it will assure us winning. We mustn't bet it at the track, because the odds on this horse will be pretty big, and we don't want to reduce them."

He forked over the \$500. "What's the horse?" he asked. "I want to watch the papers."

"Nellie Gough," she said. That afternoon he let his work go and hurried out to the races. When Nellie Gough came on the scene, he had a real thrill, for the totalizer showed odds of better than 60 to 1. He hurried to the paddock to bet additional money, but, remembering the girl's caution, bought only two \$2 tickets.

Then he had the thrill of a lifetime. Nellie Gough, for the first time in her career, pulled away from the field and came in a winner!

Dazedly he cashed in his \$4 in tickets for a little more than \$250. All the while he was trying to figure what sixty times \$500 made. When he finally got his mind to working, he rushed into the bar and got out his flask, taking a stiff drink. Thirty thousand dollars!

He hired a taxi and rushed to the hotel. He found that the young lady was in her room and he went up unceremoniously.

She opened the door and smiled at him questioningly, and then looked in his face. He gave her a bear hug.

"It came in!" he shouted. "Nellie Gough came in—60 to 1," he repeated.

"You don't mean—?" She grew pale. And then fainted.

In an hour or so, he discovered the reason. She hadn't placed the bet at all. Instead, she had gone down and spent nearly half the money he had given her in clothes.

She had picked up the confidence game man who had picked her up. She had picked

November 28, 1925. **A Miami Traffic Story**
(As the Sport Writers Would Do It)

THE CADILLAC won the right of way and chose to go in the wrong direction on Flagler street. On the first play it made three yards off a Buick fender but was held without gain by a Mack truck on the next down. Skirting the left end of a Ford it made five yards but was penalized fifteen yards by a traffic cop for unnecessary roughing.

It was Buick's right-of-way on the Cadillac's left running board and on a fake shift to the left Buick gained two bumpers. Ford circled the end for fifteen yards and then did a Durant through carburetor.

The Durant netted no more than a spare and half a motorcycle. Buick's play on the Ford's rear bumper.

Buick was thrown for a one-wheel loss off bumper. On the next play Buick failed to gain.

It was Cadillac's right-of-way on Buick's radiator. Cadillac rolled down his side windows.

On the next play Cadillac blocked a traffic officer and circled around the Ford bumper for three yards—front yards, at that.

The traffic cop's whistle blew, ending the quarter. Between halves the Ford and Cadillac did a snake dance.

the horse least likely to win—and picked wrong. The manager got \$200 back from her, which, with his winnings at the track, made him a net loser of \$50.

And he told her she'd better leave town.

January 10, 1925. **She Didn't Know**

She was a little girl who didn't know what it was all about. Eighteen, awkward and yet with a certain grace, pleasingly formed, shy blue eyes and a demure way about her that was entirely unaffected—this describes her as she entered a roadhouse north of here on the arm of a boy just out of high school. He was a jolly villain—but one nevertheless.

She gazed enraptured at the dancing, the carousing, the jazzy

orchestra, and the bottles and expensive sandwiches the waiters were carrying about to the throngs.

The boy pointed out a manicurist and told the girl she was an Astor visiting here from Palm Beach. You should have seen the look of awe in the girl's eyes!

Oh, it was too easy. A high-ball, a hugging dance, more dancing, still more hugging, and then they started home.

But the youngster failed to reckon on being seen. But seen he was—by four young fellows living at the same apartment house on the beach, who happened to know that the girl had never been out and that she had suddenly been left alone by her mother, who had been called north because of a death in the family.

They followed. They caught the automobile just below Fulford where the young fellow had parked it.

To make a long story short, the ex-senior is wearing a black eye and a couple of bruises on his face and body, but he's staying up in Georgia hiding them.

And the little girl is sticking close about her apartment, still wondering what it is all about.

January 6, 1925. **Around the Town**

When the cat's, etc. There is a man at Miami Beach who has been coming down for many seasons with his wife. This winter she let him come down alone. And thereby hangs a tale.

He arrived a couple of weeks ago and went to a well-known hostelry. He wrote back every couple of days of the nice weather, his calm, untrammelled experience, business conditions, and quiet evenings he was spending in seclusion in his hotel room. You know the stuff. Bet you've done it yourself.

Now Mrs. Blank had not intended journeying south until January. But a day or two be-

fore New Year's she took a notion to surprise her lesser half. Perhaps it was the cold weather, perhaps her health and the high price of coal, but most likely it was the continued reference in the letters to calm, quiet evenings. You see, I know these wives.

Anyway, she came. She arrived New Year's Eve at ten o'clock. To the hotel she went and inquired for Mr. Blank.

He was out, replied the night clerk; had been gone since early in the afternoon.

"Hummmmmm!" sounded Mrs. Blank, and she thrummed her fingers on the desk.

And she sallied forth to search. She did not have to look far. She came into a famous Miami Beach resort as things were in full swing. And she caught sight of Mr. Blank with two of the prettiest flappers present, tall bottles all around.

"So!" And she gave him the baleful glare.

You can take my word for it that Mr. Blank arose in a hurry, paid his bill and was escorted to his hotel.

And, 'tis said, Mr. Blank was still explaining at daylight.

If You Need

Office Furniture
Store Display Fixtures
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Adding Machines
Typewriters
Mirrors, Etc.

SEE US
Now in Our New Location
WE BUY, SELL OR TRADE
MOST ANYTHING OF
VALUE

Tropical Trading Post
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Homes are being RENTED by us earlier this year than ever before

Ask for
C. W. Chase, Jr.
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Jefferson Avenue

CARL G. FISHER PROPERTIES

Ask for
C. W. Chase, Jr.
Lincoln Road and
Jefferson Avenue

THEY TELL ME

THAT Faris liked his salad until he discovered the carrots ! ! !

THAT Pat, Virginia and Anne wish to borrow a gun. ! ! !

THAT Bertha is a great hostess ! ! !

THAT Judge Gober has gone to Washington to see about that federal judgeship ! ! !

THAT Holt and Fritz enjoyed the dinner very much ! ! !

THAT Buzz won't wear her pretty Xmas dress any more ! ! !

THAT new men in office will uncover what the old men have covered up ! ! !

THAT the colonel couldn't keep track of the lady ! ! !

THAT Editor Wendler of Hialeah threatens to send Louis some company up in Atlanta ! ! !

THAT Chief Quigg rustled up blankets for all his guests during the cold spell ! ! !

THAT Conant was much in evidence . . . and also in the way ! ! !

THAT the three boys who have an apartment in the Carr Apartments are looking for a new apartment as the result of the free for all fight they had over the fellows who were trying to stag in on their Christmas Eve party ! ! !

THAT Myrtle and the green Lincoln were out La Vida way Christmas Eve ! ! !

THAT the Hialeah Cursing Club showed that it had a sense of humor in its letter to the Dade County Humane Society ! ! !

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QUESTION: How many more tourists does Miami need? ANSWER: One who will spend some money.

offering its assistance in forming a Hialeah branch of the humane society ! ! !

THAT Phil has taken to high-balls, and is now carrying matches in his pockets ! ! !

THAT Jack had on his soup and fish New Year's night ! ! !

THAT Edith certainly complimented Forrest ! ! !

Alice enjoyed a very happy New Year with all that money and she hopes a certain party don't feel hurt. ! ! !

THAT the most interesting event of the past week was Bob Ralston falling off the floor ! ! !

THAT a very osculatory farewell took place at the corner of 15th and Collins avenue Thursday afternoon ! ! !

THAT a certain bank depositor was nice enough to be obliging to a rushed young lady ! ! !

THAT it is just about time for everyone to start breaking those New Year resolutions ! ! !

THAT at 12:17 a. m. the oth-

er morning Roger Nordella remarked that he'd probably start hiccupping if someone did not get him some beer

The Miami Fives



\$5

New 1928 Models


The Prettiest Shoes in Town

In All Colors—All Styles

THE MIAMI SHOE STORE
201 N. Miami Avenue

Doctor Louis Blumer
Founder of Natureopathy.

The man who converted Millions of People to Drugless Methods—



Lecture at the Temple Theater, N. W. 3rd St. and N. River Drive, Miami, Florida, beginning Sunday, Jan. 8th, at 2 P. M. All readers invited entire week. Admission free. Bring the sick of your own choice for test treatment. See daily newspaper for further details. Don't fail to attend.

BRING THIS BOOK COUPON

Name _____
Address _____
City _____

In order to receive the highly valuable book, entitled "The Scientific Natureopath," fill out the Coupon in ink and bring it in on the first day only, Sunday, Jan. 8th. (H. I. F.)

AUCTION SALE
of Repossessed Automobiles

Seventeen Cars will be Sold to the Highest Bidder

MONDAY, JAN. 9TH
WAREHOUSE
2218 N. E. 2nd Ave.
D. G. Lawrence
Finance Company Agent

Same Shirts you buy for \$2.00 and \$2.50 each
3 SHIRTS FOR \$3.00
M. J. D. MERCANTILE CO.
32 N. E. 2nd Ave., near East Flagler St.

UNITED
For Better Service to Miamian

It is with great satisfaction that we announce to the people of Miami the union of the Buena Vista Ice Cream Company and The Jersey Ice Cream Company. Henceforth this organization will be known as The Jersey Ice Cream Company.

From now on when you buy Jersey Ice Cream you will enjoy the advantage of a perfected quality made possible only through the united efforts of these two well established and successful companies.

Through expert personnel and more efficient equipment, facilities have been provided for the utmost in Ice Cream quality—perfection of formula; a uniform product; improved methods and the skill for blending cream, and fruits, and nuts, and syrups into a wholesome, taste-thrilling combination.

Miami deserves and appreciates the best and Miami, through this union has attained in one stroke, the ideal to which these two companies, working independently, would have taken years to achieve. We suggest that Miamians and their Guests eat some perfected Jersey Ice Cream today!

Sold by dependable dealers near you.

The Jersey Ice Cream Co.

R. J. Arkley
E. J. White
G. A. Lurie

TIME TO PAUSE

AINS EDITORS

the Royal Palm Proves Proves Facts

Now that the winter is over and the Miami team has...

discovered leopards could have followed a pink...

Quotations

Week has witnessed of good drinking...

The following prices are fairly relative of the retail trade:

SCOTCH—Fairly well maintains quality. Plain bottled and simple labeled brands...

GIN—There appears to be no synthetic on the market. Gilbey's in the frosted bottle...

BACARDI—1873 still the prize; it comes in a long-necked bottle, and costs about \$7.00...

BEER—Not much on market. Amstel's, Tennent's, Bull Dog, and Gold Seal retail at 75 cts. per bottle...

CHAMPAGNES, WINES, CORDONICS, BRANDIES and other delicacies at various prices. Demand influences prices.

had been but slightly used, "suppose the guests will not trust you with their valuables or clothes?"

"Yes," laughed Little Geraldine, Greeby's adopted daughter of mirth...

Greeby with a look of great pain on his countenance, raised his right foot and carefully planted it in Little Geraldine's face...

Neal Obstacle Golf The game that is a joy to your family and guests and an ornament to your lawn...

Fort Montagu Hotel Nassau, N. P., Bahamas Invites You to Spend a Few Days—You'll Stay Longer

At the Hour of Four EVERY EVENING (Sunday Included) These delicious Fairy-Flake Doughnuts are ready for you...

Finest Dance Music in the South DANCE EVERY NITE ROSELAND SOUTH MIAMI BEACH Plenty of Dance Partners — Admission 10c

INSIST ON BLUE MOON THE TANG OF THE TROPICS GINGER ALE America's Best Mixer

Dine at the BLUE RIBBON RESTAURANT Delicious, wholesome food 33 N.E. 2ND AVE. BETWEEN FLAGLER-FIRST ST.

Verse or Worse

OF COURSE IT IS! Why should dark pessimism be right in style? Why a look of contrition to replace the smile? Let the unemployed hordes bewail their plight Be a booster—Miami's all right!

Some store rooms are vacant, offices bare, What if gradates are empty, pedestrians rare? The fun just begins around ten every nite, Considering that—isn't Miami all right?

Let the signs of the times be displayed all about, What if some of the merchants ARE closing out? "For Rent" and "For Sale" may be always in sight, But EVEN at that—Miami's all right!

What if mechanics are greasy, the farmers not dumb— Oh, good city fathers, let's ask them to come! With tourists, too, what an all-welcome sight, Let's welcome them all—make Miami all right.

Your knocking won't fill a laborer's pail, But its knockers that makes the good of town pale. Come on, "Anon," boost with all your might, You'll soon be convinced—Miami's all right!

Why knock and pick on Miami's mayor? Boost him—and help him—forget his hair— Miami may be down, but she's not out. Boost her and help her—be a good scout; If you'll only wake up and join in the fight, You'll soon find out—Miami's all right.

LOU.

THINGS I'D LIKE TO KNOW

Who filled the water jug with gin at the Miami Beach party?

Why Belle chose pink when she knows that it gives Bill the willies?

If Gertrude ever found the step-ins she lost... and if she stepped out?

If Zimmer can make as good a job out of the Ford sedan as he did the Duesenberg?

What Mr. Hyde and Mr. Jones think of our climate?

Why Jack Margolis does not introduce us to his brother and wife?

Why George is going to Havana and what will he bring back?

Where Lillian and May get that "we" stuff—and how?

If the boys at The Ambassador Hotel think it's so cold?

Who the householder was who shot at his reflection in the hall mirror when he thought burglars had visited him?

If the boy manager of the arcade confectionery enjoyed the

fried chicken with his lady friend... and where is his wife?

If Harold cut his mustache off because he is now an Ovaltine hound?

Why Marian swore off for a month?

What the lady in No. 20 meant when she said "certainly not; I don't even know you"?

How Bill is making out with his girl friend?

What two musicians left the empty pint bottles behind the clock?

Why the city meter inspectors find more electric light meters doing double quick time?

What the X-Ray showed in Cecil?

Who left the note on an adver-

Fleetwood Hotel Miami Beach

NOW OPEN European Plan 350 Rooms 350 Baths Moderate Rates

MAIN DINING ROOM Opens Sunday, January 1st

NEW YEAR'S DINNER SERVED SUNDAY 12:00 to 2:00 P. M. and 6:00 to 9:00 P. M.

CONCERT 7:00 to 9:00 P. M.

MONDAY 12:00 to 2:00 P. M. and 6:00 to 9:00 P. M.

DANCING 7:00 P. M. to Midnight

Reservations Now Being Made Paul Whitehurst Fleetwood Orchestra WM. M. GALE, MGR.

HOTEL Pancoast MIAMI BEACH DIRECTLY ON THE OCEAN at 29th Street Private Bath Houses and Bathing Beach

Goodyear Tires Willard Batteries FOR ALL TYPES Automobiles, Trucks and Busses A Complete Service Station JOHNSON TIRE & BATTERY CO. PAUL JOHNSON, Proprietor 1361 N. E. FIRST AVENUE Miami, Florida Phone 22605

Old-World Comfort Awaits You in NASSAU The Beauty Spot of the Bahamas Summer Sports All Winter Majestic Hotels, Golf, Bathing, Tennis, Cricket and Other Sports Nassau Welcomes—and You'll Come Again INFORMATION FROM The Development Board Nassau, Bahamas

tiser's desk which read: "Bake, of Booster Bill, will meet you at the City Garbage Docks at 5:30 p. m."

Who the brunette was in the red dress at the Silver Slipper on New Year's eve?

If the girl who paraded down Flagler street without stockings Friday morning knew that even the crackers considered her a bit ahead of, or behind, the summer season?

What Jimmie gave Inez for Christmas?

If the city meter inspectors knew that a Florida Power and Light meter man and electrician were two blocks ahead of them on the city inspection?

What resulted from the meeting of Kelly, Pine, and Courtney... and who weakened?

Who will be Sam's choice since Rose has returned to Georgia?

How much fish Roy caught over Christmas?

If Al will stop his dredging?

COMBS FUNERAL HOME MIAMI'S FIRST FUNERAL HOME Established 1896 Phone 8405 W.H. COMBS CO. 1530 N.E. SECOND AVE - MIAMI

Here it Only Happens Twice a Year

OUR SEMI-ANNUAL Clearance Sale of Clothing FOR THE MONTH OF JANUARY

25% off on any Suit in the house.

Pollock & Berg INC. MIAMI STORE 101 N. E. 1st Avenue CORAL GABLES SHOP 2301 Ponce de Leon Blvd.

long enough to make deliveries quite often

If the Miami Beach hash slinger has forgiven the judge's white locks... or if she's leaving it to the ball and chain?

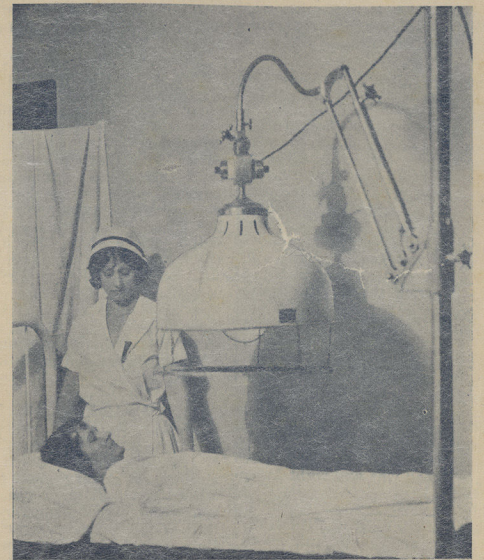
If the "wretch" will keep her date on Thursday night?

How P. M. D. of Coral Gables fared with Harem in Miami Beach Saturday night?

Miami Life is read—not skimmed.

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

Battle Creek South for Health



Health Building

Practically every patient suffering from a chronic ailment of long standing presents a condition of lowered vitality with a corresponding lack of recuperative power.

Upon this principle of raising the vitality and increasing the recuperative powers, is based our comprehensive plan of treatment, which, when used as an adjunct to the usual medical treatment of the particular disease, will help secure results otherwise unattainable.

Only scientific natural curative agencies are employed—not as a routine, but according to the requirements of every individual case.

Conscientious service, augmented and made possible by access to the best equipments available.

BATTLE CREEK SOUTH Treatment Rooms and Hospital

209 N. E. Third Street. Phone 23217.

Florida Representatives for the Health Builder and all Battle Creek Equipment

"One Price" is Our Creed

When Somebody Pays Less, Somebody Else Pays More!

THERE is no shopping safety where there is no price certainty. Where one customer must pay an inflated price in order that another may pay a reduced price, there can be no security of value.

How much confidence can you feel in a store that alters its prices in proportion to the willingness of the customer to pay? How would YOU enjoy paying enough to make up the deficit of somebody who "got it for less"?

Our ideal of a store is one flexible in service,—and INFLEXIBLE in price.

The only fair and square way to conduct a store is to maintain one equitable price to all. We will not have one customer help pay for another's purchase!

Burdine's A COMPLETE DEPARTMENT STORE. TELEPHONE 4141 FLAGLER AND SOUTH EAST FIRST STREETS AND MIAMI AVENUE

ISA SEEKER

Acc of Newspaper Sleuths Follows Crowd; Gets Free Eats and Several of the Things Which Go to Make Eats Palatable.

Dear Tropicaneers Being an investigator of the higher type for which charges of only Fifty \$ and no cents is charged and seldom collected account of most bank accounts being frozen it is with great liberality that Wednesday act of the Palm Feet and what happened to the visiting editors up until 3 p. m. is given you but you are not to broadcast this to anyone act of several of the missuses of the eds being along and same liable to cause complications were they to know exactly what happened after their providers told them an entirely different tale.

Using Mr. Flagler's pet hotel as a rendezvous—and how they gathered around and waited for someone to open that door wherein they were to rendezvous—the editors piled out some time around 11 a. m. and said wheres them Everglades and bring em on alligators or no alligators and the three Kansans men who are still working; out there act they never that of moving and led by Doc Damers and Chief of Police Ewing and the other 11 editors and salary drawers and all the Directors there being no more than 494 took the free rides offered and westward ho brethren out the Tamiami Trail they went until they bumped into an impassable snowbank and then they came back to Coral Gables to visit George Merricks hotel and they said gee its cold what time do we eat and they were showed where the food was and right away they went to the serving table first pushing Frank Shutts and Doc Damers to one side and soon they were warm and as it was about time for my investigations I began and it was really good but someone turned the spigot off and there was nothing to do but eat which was did in a friendly manner and two of the Kansans managed to go through the whole course while

We Recommend

After consultation with Isa Seeker, Miami Life's secret investigator, the advertising department of Miami Life wishes to recommend the following type faces for use in ad copy: If you are writing about King Arthur, set copy in Old English. If it's about a blond girl, set the ad in light face. If it's about a negro getting his nose smashed in, set the copy in black face, indent. If it's an ad for Wrigley's, the type should be Chewder. The up-to-date man never uses old-style. If the ad mentions Gene Tunney, use clear-face heavy. Remember Mussolini, only uses I-talics. If it's about a lady getting married, use wedding text. If you're trying to sell second hand cars, use long primer. Don't be a pica, use 18-point, occasionally. For Julius Caesar, use old-style Roman. And when you come to pay for your ad, you'll want Bankers' script.

various other editors didn't seem to believe they should eat much on act of the Royal Palm banquet but friends tipped them off and they filled up.

Well a Mr. Bruns acted as toast-master and introduced the best mayor Coral Gables ever had and Doc Damers said he had been double-crossed as he was to speak Sat and they put him on the menu Wed which was a cold day and as a consequence two prospective sales of lots in Central Miami were killed and whoever ever made such arrangements could jump in the ocean. And then a Mr. Rufus Steele put a lot of the guests to sleep with his descriptions of his summer vacations in Europe and said that no man invested in Florida property for profit but for a principle and several grunts told about the investors not even being able to make the interest grade and Frank Shutts walked about looking for editors and three editors got some marching around looking for some loyal Miamians who offered to watch their overcoats and the bunch of waiters served ice cream and all the ladies fortunate enough to have editor husbands were invited to visit the women's club provided they did not bring their husbands and the husbands very sorrowfully let their wives depart and went sightseeing themselves saving gee I hope they still have some of that good stuff we had last night and don't forget to put Coral Gables on our mailing list enclosing our advertising rate cards.

And I left trailing Colonel Cain of the Nashville Banner as he said he needed one for two reasons and the reasons was that he needed it and because he wanted it and being an investigator of merit working more for honor than them fifty \$ and no cents I me too and soon we got one and the Colonel says Isa lets you and me sell Tennessee and bivouac in the mountain countries of Florida that the dew might settle round about us while the rest of the world goes marching by and that's the end of Wednesday for I lost my notes and loaned my pencil to one of the waiters and got out before any please pay waiter bills came my way.

Yours for more and longer and also warm: Palm Feets. ISA SEEKER, (Investigator-Special).

Round the TOWN with ROD

TO AID CHILDREN THROUGH the courtesy of the White Way Tours company, the Parent-Teachers' association will have a float in the Palm Fete parade, which, if it does not win first prize, will be remembered as the most costly and the one which had more willing hands at work on it than any other.

Not seeking publicity, but rather to aid the school children, the White Way Tours management turned over their newest sightseeing car to the above organization in the hope that children, following directions of their instructors, would be able to draw down one of the prizes, and on a pre-parade view of the bus, I am of the opinion that it will be the winner. The bus, in the form of a dazzling sunburst, no doubt will strike your eye and cause a cheer from the crowd, and, as it goes by, you can tell your neighbor that Miami school children did the decorating, and a Miami institution made it possible.

HE PUT MIAMI ON AIR MAP HARRY ROGERS came back to Miami Wednesday. He arrived in a manner which probably was as clever a stunt as any commercial airline man ever conceived. Accompanied by Miss Ruth R. Nichols, a comely society girl of New York, and Major M. K. Lee, Miami's own flying ship magnate, left New York in the morning and arrived here the same evening, thus making the first non-stop flight.

Rogers, in over seven years' time in Miami, has the distinction of never having had an accident here. He has brought the Bahamas in close connection with Miami, and has inaugurated most of the improvements in our local airports. Calm, pleasant, and courteous, Harry has gone about his business trying to convince slow thinkers that the air route is the safest, most economical and pleasant for Floridians to follow. His latest demonstration will probably convince the skeptics.

A HIGH FLYER? ATLANTA evidently is somewhat jealous of Los Angeles and the glory that fair city fastened to its crown in the Amie McPherson episode. And this is the why:

Ruth Elder, who achieved fame by hopping off for Europe and landing near the Azores Islands, stepped off a train in the Georgia capital two weeks ago, and was greeted by a sheriff carrying a warrant from the Clayton grand jury, charging the fair aviatrix with undue intimacy with an itinerant evangelist. Ruth was later released on a \$500 bond, and Town Topics, a weekly paper of that city, celebrated the occasion with a special edition.

O'KELL'S UNTAMPERED JUROR THOSE who may be a bit skeptical about the grinding of the grist in a justice of the peace court may gather some satisfaction from the routine in vogue in Justice of the Peace O'Kell's court.

Last week, the learned judge, who, by the way, does his justicing at night, discovered that one of his jurors was missing. Evidently not trusting the opinion of any stranger passing by, the judge inquired to know where juror James Chapple of 14 N. Miami was. By thus doing it was discovered that Juror Chapple was in durance vile in Chief Quigg's delightful hostelry.

Did that bother the judge? It did not. Thinking the matter over he approached the chief and requested the temporary possession of the person of Juror Chapple, that the wheels of justice might not be hampered. And the chief, agreeing to the armed

FRANK'S MAGIC SHOP 204 Halcyon Arcade This is the first Arcade east of "Child's Restaurant"

BEFORE ORDERING FRUIT Shipped North, Get Our Prices Gralynth Smoke Shop 128 S. E. First Avenue

MIAMI ART SHOP ARTISTS SUPPLIES 141 N. E. SECOND AVE. MIAMI, FLA.

See HAVANA TOURS - ALL THE TIME MITCHELL'S TOURS INC. 30 S. E. 2nd Ave. MIAMI, FLORIDA

The Spirit of Virginia

OLE VIRGINIA, I aint miffin' but a colored pussen, an' my min' an' feelin' low, case I heah de angels a-sayin': "Ole black Joe, hits most time to come to heaben, fur to rest up heah awhile—up wid Gaud in all His glory, whose a-waitin' fur His chile. So a-fo de angels gathah ole black Joe into his hebenly bed—folks, I'd like to tell you all, how Virginia was made. Gaud up in his heabens, got to thinkin' about de yea'th—den He smiled dat smile what always means de comin' ob a bu'th—so He says to St. Peter: 'I thinks I'll make a little kingdom down below, an' fill it full ob things I lub, so gathah all de angels, an' let us sing an' pray 'bout it heah above.'

So He gathered, just a beautiful mountain—den He picked a valley or two—den a great big ribbah, what had de colah ob a baby's eyes—jes' a heavenly blue. Den! He tetched what He had gathered—an' blessed it wid His smile; an' low an' behold! it tu'ned into a star, wid all five points a-shinin' all de while.

So de Lawd an' all His angels, jes' sung a song ob praise, as de star filled wid God's spirit, started on its lonesome way, so den dey watched wid anxious hearts an' eyes, till, behold! de see it a-bustin' in de skies. My! how dey cried out wid thanksgibin'—as a light come a-shinin' obah all yea'th an' heaben.

Den friends dah was a piece ob lan' which like a panorama was spread wid all de valleys cobered in soft green grass—an' de lubly golden rods, a-bendin' ob dey heads. Den, dah was daisy cobered fields, wid little creeks a-runnin' 'round, an' ehey now an' den, a little peepin' violet, a-tryin' to raise its se'f f'om out de ground. Behold! de mighty oaks—an' all de tall straight pines, what draps dey shiny needles f'om dey branches to de ground—fur to make a fragrant carpet, when in wulship we shall kneel—a-thankin' Gaud fur all His lub in dis "HIS FURST CATHEDRAL."

Wild mountain laurel, an' little dogwoods, was a-bloomin' undah de branches ob de big oak trees—an' de mistletoe was all a-hangin' high, an' a-bein' kissed by de soft mornin' breeze—an' all Gaud's bu'ds was a-singin' in thanksgibin' an' in praise—fur lub ob dey Creator, an' de glory ob dey days.

An' dah was life on dis heah Gaud gibben lan'—a-wukkin' out its miracles, wid de he'p ob Gaud Almighty's han'. Den! I stood in silent awe, f'om dis gran' ole mountain top—an' I seed de majestic JAMES a-slowly wendin' its way—fur to quench de thu'st, ob dis beautiful frag'ant spot—dis lan', what was filled wid de spirit sont down in dat star, what He had blessed. But! wait! what am dat I see, a-shinin' an' a-movin' ovah dah in de west!

WHY! GLORY BE TO GAUD! De angel ob de Lawd am a-writin' ovah all dis beautiful lan' an' de sun what had set in its bed behin' de BLUE RIDGE MOUNTAIN—was now a-bu'stin' into a heabenly flame—an' on its rays, what de angel wrote wid de star's point ob lub—I reads dis name, "VIRGINIA."

guard, let Justice of the Peace O'Kell have his juror, and the case was set going. How'd you like to be a professional juror?

SHRINE HOSPITALS ONE of the interesting floats in today's parade will be that of the Shriners. It will be news to most people that the Shriners of Miami own an ocean front lot at Miami Beach that will one day be the site of a hospital for cripples. The float today will show one of these hospitals on top of a granite rock and this will be flanked with sphinxes and other decorative pieces. A group representing a doctor and nurses in attendance on a case will form part of the float. Shriners have several of these hospitals throughout the country and they are operated on a basis that color and creed have nothing whatever to do with charitable work. No matter whether the cripple, for the hospital is for cripples only, is black or white, Catholic or Protestant. All that is necessary is that a Shriner make the application for the entry of the child.

A GREAT DRESSER PETE YODER, the lightning publicity man of the city of Miami, attended the banquet given at the Royal Palm Wednesday night in honor of a flock of editors. Pete, who looked like he was two jumps ahead of an undertaker on account of the high pressure he has undergone in aiding the successful Palm Fete week, just did make the banquet. The affair, a formal one, called for the soup and fish in dress. Pete had socks, but no shoes; he had a shirt, but no buttons; he

R. W. James L. H. James Dade Pharmacy OPEN ALL NIGHT PHONE 3-7713 601 N. FIRST AVE. MIAMI, FLA. The Prescription Drug Store

SEE KEENT KEEN SIGHT 132 Central Arcade Seybold Building

CITY NATIONAL BANK and TRUST COMPANY 116 East Flagler Member Federal Reserve Capital, \$2,000,000 Surplus, \$500,000

REFRESH-UR-SELF 21670

CARLTON'S CAFETERIA 237 N. E. 1st Ave. Good Food at Reasonable Prices

Overnight Trip to Nassau on the "Princess Montagu" The Queen of 'em all Leaves Miami Wednesdays and Saturdays 4 P. M. Leaves Nassau Thursdays and Mondays 4 P. M. Arriving early following morning Phone for reservations 2-3431

Nu Way Laundry Catering to the particular housewife. Specializing in family finish. 1048 N. W. 5th Ave Phone 8131

DICTIONARY FRAMING ROBINSON 34 S. Miami Ave. Largest Stock - Lowest Prices...

had breeches, but no suspenders or belt; he had a collar, but no tie. The result was that pins, both safety and the straight kind, kept sticking Pete all evening. He kept his feet under the table on account of a pair of slippers. He started to go to another table, but a hasty clutch of his belt line gave him a better idea. He sat down. Then, when no one was looking, Pete oozed out. He hot-footed upstairs and soon emerged dressed up as a publicity man should be, with a smile on his face and the old brogues on his feet.

VILLAGE SANDWICH SHOP SPANISH VILLAGE Sandwiches and Real Chili Phone M. B. 835

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

Aerial Photographs. Picture Framing HOIT 1771 Biscayne Boulevard

SEE KEENT KEEN SIGHT 132 Central Arcade Seybold Building

CITY NATIONAL BANK and TRUST COMPANY 116 East Flagler Member Federal Reserve Capital, \$2,000,000 Surplus, \$500,000

LEGAL NOTICE NOTICE OF MASTER'S SALE NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that under and by virtue of the final decree of foreclosure rendered by the Hon. H. D. Clayton, one of the judges of the District Court of the United States, in the Southern District of Florida, on the 22nd day of December, 1927, in that certain cause pending in said Court on the Equity side thereof, in which Morrow, Becker & Ewing is plaintiff, and G. W. Sawyer, and his wife, Mabel Sawyer, W. Dewey Smith, and United States of America are defendants, being case No. 92-M-Eq., the undersigned Special Master, appointed by the Court in said decree under and by virtue of the premises therein, will offer for sale and will sell at public auction to the highest and best bidder for cash, at the south front door of the County Court House of Dade County, in the City of Miami, Florida, on Monday, the 8th day of February, 1928, between the hours of eleven o'clock A. M., and two o'clock, P. M., the same being a legal sale day and the hours legal sales hours, the following property described in said decree, situated in Dade County, Florida, to wit: Lot 25, Block 10, of FEDERAL WAY, a subdivision in the East Half of the Southwest Quarter of Section 7, Township 33 South, of Range 42 East, as per plat thereof made by Hobart Crabtree, C. E., and recorded in Plat Book 14, at page 16, in the office of the Clerk of the Circuit Court in and for Dade County Florida;

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HUDSON & CASON, Attorneys for Plaintiff, 830 Seybold Building, 24-12-31-12-7-1-14-1

"A Fickle Lady"

Happy? Well, I'll say, I got a letter in the mail today. My girl? Just bet your life, not mine alone; she's another man's wife. Fickle? Never in the world, there's none so true, as that old girl. Loving two men? Well, I'd rather say four; Still, that's all right, she's loved a few more. Pretty? You may say "No"—but she's beautiful, at least I think so. Loving four men? That you can't understand, Well, I'll tell you. 'She loves me, and I'm a man. She loves my Bud, he's grown up, too, and she loves her Dad like all daughters do. And she loves another, with her heart and life. That's my Dad, 'cause—she's his wife. —L. G. D.

In The Editor's Mail

SOAK THEM ONE Editor Miami Life: We are a couple of flazaza-hounds, sitting pretty in our Cleveland office. Suddenly the mailman popped in with a pack age bearing the Miami postmark. Our thoughts flew back to couple winters ago, when we were in the Magic City busy as Hades with our real estate licenses driving to Miami Beach, Hialeah and the different high class joints that were nestled in its suburbs, in company with an assortment of widows, and irrigating our tripes with everything but water. No rates, no surly were elated to see two of the latest copies of Miami Life... oh boy! We read every line unskinned and received more kick than a Missouri mule knows how to give. Of course we do not desire to belittle those other Miami sheets, the Herald and the News. They are very interesting, and hospitals for the feeble-minded should use them on their dry patients in lieu of anesthetics. If one fails to go sound asleep inside of two minutes after looking at them, a pint dose of castor oil should be administered. Looks as if Miami will have a bull-sunshine season this year, financed by this nation's bootleggers. No races, no cabarets, no drinks, no sports, no ladies of the evening. But plenty of sermons, revivals,

Tropical Seed Necklaces Royal Palm—Washingtonian—Palm Etc., 60 inches in length. Special. 75c per Necklace. 3 Necklaces for \$2.00 THE HAWAIIAN SHOP 159 S. E. First Street Urney Hotel Bldg.

BOXING MIAMI COLISEUM Monday, 8:45 P. M. JIMMY WATTS vs. ANDY BOWEN Jack Stariba Harry Allen Happy Curtis Johnny Bowen Auspices Coral Gables Legion

Chop Suey - Cabaret - Dancing Every Night NO COVER CHARGE Pirate's Den SPANISH VILLAGE Phone: Miami Beach 2900

Club Balboa (Formerly Charlie's Grill) Spanish-American Cuisine Regular Dinner, \$1.25 Served from 6 to 9 P. M. STEAKS: CHOPS: SEA FOOD Dinner, Dancing, Show 9:30 P. M. to Closing No Cover Charge. Minimum Check After 9 P. M. \$2.00 Per Person

PIGGLY WIGGLY TO YOUR HOME TABLE

STATEMENT OF THE CONDITION OF THE SOUTHERN BANK AND TRUST COMPANY MIAMI, FLORIDA MEMBER FEDERAL RESERVE SYSTEM AT THE CLOSE OF BUSINESS DECEMBER 31, 1927

Table with columns: RESOURCES, LIABILITIES, OFFICERS, DIRECTORS. Resources include Loans and Discounts (\$3,138,516.29), Overdrafts (198.94), County and Municipal Bonds (353,000.00), U. S. Liberty Bonds and Treasury Certificates (988,300.00), Federal Reserve Bank Stock (6,000.00), Banking House (50,000.00), Real Estate (156,122.74), Cash Reserve (645,974.14). Total Resources: \$5,338,112.11. Liabilities include Capital Stock (\$100,000.00), Surplus (100,000.00), Deposits (5,138,112.11). Total Liabilities: \$5,338,112.11. Officers: J. E. LUMMUS, President; J. N. LUMMUS, Jr., Vice President; A. E. FULLER, Secretary and Treasurer; J. FRED WINER, Asst. Secretary and Treasurer; J. E. VEALE, Asst. Secretary and Treasurer; M. E. LUMMUS, Asst. Secretary and Treasurer. Directors: JOHN SEWELL, A. J. CLEARY, A. E. FULLER, F. J. PEPPER, E. N. WEBB, E. G. SCHULTZ.

etc. For the love of Hickman any real he-man or she-woman go to a graveyard? No won't the live ones. We just wonder how that evening managed to travel to a bum check. Send her up to haps can fix her up. Dames u of the woods are wise. Before mit to such operations as th lady of the evening claims sh hand of that particular Su multi-married shiek, they wan tangible, right in their mis. To add a little needed proof ami, we humbly suggest that a sky-pilot's convention there 16th, and 8th anniversary deiful law of Valstead. League will endorse an telegraph. Belly-Saundt star blah-blaher and a white-livered followers' amen. Then get some busses and drive those and tow them six mile, and dump them in. I back as even the bar are particular of wh

EVERGLADE BOAT 1 Up Miami River—Lan Village and Allig Twin screw YACHT MAT pier 5, City Yacht Basin, Sunday and Thursday, 2 P. at the boat. Round trip, \$1.

The Morris Plan Co Pays 5% Interest on Sav Certificates. AMBROSE C. MARTIN, Executive Vice-President Phone 2-1265 — 105 N. E. First Ave.

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