

Little Geraldine

When Little Geraldine saw that 525-pound Shriner from Palm Beach sitting on the side of that car in the parade the other day, she just laughed and laughed because she knew his father wasn't a Scotchman.

Shriner Greeby

NEWLY Installed Noble R. Hammerhead Greeby was elected imperial impotentate at a directors' meeting at the Parisian Tea Room late Thursday. For a time the election was in doubt but Mrs. Greeby came to Mr. Greeby's aid and testified that he had been impotent ever since she had known him. Mr. Greeby, who hails from Rock Pit Temple, Ojus, Fla., said he could not produce his pin, as Ojus Shriners wear rocks instead of pins and he had just thrown his last rock at a prohibition agent. Thereafter his election was unanimous.

Little Geraldine

Little Geraldine heard that girls used to wear their dresses long enough to hide their insteps, and she just laughed and laughed because she knew that nowadays they wore them hardly long enough to hide their step-ins.

Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

PUBLISHED AT 815-16 OLYMPIA BUILDING, MIAMI, FLORIDA, BY MIAMI LIFE, INC., PHONE 37737

May 5, 1928.
Volume 6, Number 15

Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

5 Cents a Copy in Greater Miami.
All Other Cities in U. S. 10c. One Dollar and Fifty Cents for 6 Mos.

We're "Putting" Now---But We'll "Take" Later

WELL, THE SHRINERS and Prohibition Agents have concluded their conventions. We paid out a hundred thousand dollars of municipal funds to bring the Shriners here—and we got the Prohi convention at the same time, and for nothing. We hadn't offered the latter a dime, but they came anyway, which shows what a convention city we're getting to be. To the first convention we turned over our wealth and good-will, climate, parking zones, and conviviality—and the other convention went away with our liquor. But, thank goodness, we had enough of all our assets to go around and everybody was satisfied, and all the delegates to both conventions left with good tastes in their mouths—except, possibly, the dry squads who had to sample Hialeah Bacardi and Little River Scotch.

Now all we have to do is to think over the coming election (which means that, following our usual custom, we voters will simply take a nap) and wait for the Elks. At the time of going to press, it is not known whether the Prohibition Agents will stage another convention. At any rate, they haven't been asked and they probably won't come.

No Miamian made a dime out of the convention. We mean, of course, in cash profits. There are going to be a lot of long faces when the business folk take inventory and look over the auditor's statement. The hotels never gave lower rates—and, mind you, they had held over their expensive crews at a loss simply to entertain the Shriners. Restaurants had the lowest prices in history. Concession

Fate and Quigg

TALK about fate and coincidence! Look at the case of Chief of Police Leslie Quigg. He suffered the loss of his father a few years ago. Then a brother-in-law, Raymond Lee, was shot to death. Then the boom collapsed and he lost almost all his money. Then he was indicted for first degree murder for the death of a negro and shut up in the stockade without bail. While awaiting trial, his own brother, Ralph Quigg, died in Louisville, Kentucky. Shortly before the jury brought in their verdict he was reindicted for assault and battery. He had a triumphal acquittal last Saturday afternoon only to be stunned by the murder of another brother-in-law, Philip Lee, Hallandale Chief of Police, on Sunday. Curiously enough it was a negro who killed his brother-in-law. "What a tangled web the fateful sisters spin!"

men are singing the blues, bootleggers lost not only their boats and big stocks of liquor but their get-away money, night clubs cut off cover-charges and thereby practically donated their elaborate space to the jolly visitors, and merchants as a rule did so much slashing to please our guests that their creditors will be able to slash them.

But what fun! We'll never forget the colorful mobs we had on Flagler street this week, and neither will the Shriners forget this, their most beautiful and joyous occasion. Every Shriner was amazed. "There has never been any reception like this in the history of Shrinedom," one high official told us. "Had the temples known this was going to be something more than 'just another convention,' there would have been 200,000 fezzes here."

They chose Los Angeles for next year—and for

the third time, because Los Angeles gives them, in a measure, something of the good time they got here. And so therefore Miami Life proposes that at the Los Angeles convention, the Shriners resolve to make Los Angeles and Miami their official convention cities, and alternate yearly in their pilgrimages.

As we pointed out, Miamians didn't make a dime out of the Shriners—right now. And we don't expect to make anything out of the Elks. We're still good-hearted sports, and still putting out.

But we're going to get our money back a hundred-fold next season and in years to come. It may seem tough to get only "good publicity" and not actual cash at this time when we need dollars so badly, but all of us investing in these good-will conventions are going to feel mighty good with an overflowing city next winter. And we are going to reap our harvest when they begin buying homes here and moving their families to the real Garden of Allah where they will have a perpetual Avenue of the Gods. And it won't be long now.

We've been playing this game of "Put-and-Take" more than two years now—and so far it's been only "Put." But the "Take" is going to start showing up next fall—and from then on—and we all ought to be glad to get rid of the faint hearts who can't wait that long.

But what this editorial started out to do was to compliment the people of Miami, one and all, upon their good taste in not trying to gyp the Shriners—and in keeping the army of New York and Chicago gamblers, thugs and thieves in hand.

What Everybody's Asking Today: Sure, the Publicity Was Great, But Will Ed Romfh Lend Us Money On It?

The Editor-Judge

EDITOR FRANK STONEMAN of the Miami Herald—and he is and has been municipal court judge for many years in Miami, which position is part and parcel of the police department—waxes exceedingly wroth about the alleged failure of other newspapers to headline the "triumphal acquittal" of Chief Quigg and his associates on first-degree murder charges.

Miami Life, which is generally credited with having started the mess by publishing the photographs of a prisoner before and after a jail beating, is a weekly paper. It so happened that the jury verdict last Saturday came in after this paper had gone to bed—and besides we're not a NEWS-paper anyway. However, it is rather bad form for the Herald editor to make unjust criticisms against the press, especially after he was a witness for the defense, a city judge, and so closely associated with the workings of the Miami police force. If we remember correctly, about two years ago he called Chief Quigg before him and publicly reprimanded the police department about cases of brutality.

The publicity this city has received is as bad or worse than Mr. Stoneman says it is, but he, as virtual censor of the police department, should be the last one in the world to point a finger of blame at this late hour.

Contrary to reports the Prohi Band did not lead the Shrine Parade . . . It followed them.

CREDIT must be given to the Miami cops for the work they did and the street cleaning department for its efficiency in clearing the streets of rubbish and debris. In fact, they cleaned up nearly as good as the Federal prohibition agents.

Closing Out Sale!

HUGE STOCKS OF PRACTICALLY NEW HAMBURGERS AND A CHOICE SELECTION OF UNUSED HOT DOGS

OFFERED TO THE SHRINERS AND GUARANTEED BY "THE WRECKING CREW" WILL BE SACRIFICED TO THE FIRST CASH BIDDER (Brokers Co-operate)

Reformed Order of the Amalgamated Hamburger and Hot Dog Merchants of Dade County

Telegraph Company Gets in Dutch

THE local Shrine committee is reported to be after a prominent telegraph company because of an alleged error in a message sent out. The committee sent out the following invitation:

"COME ON FEZ; MIAMI SEZ"

but the telegraph company sent it to Washington reading:

"COME ON FEDS; MIAMI SEZ"

and the whole goldarned raft of prohis came this way.

COMPOSITE STATEMENT

(as of May 5th, 1928)

of the AMALGAMATED BOOTLEGGERS' ASSOCIATION OF MIAMI DURING SHRINE WEEK

| | Assets | Liabilities |
|---|--------------------|---------------------|
| 20 boats captured by Coastguard.... | | \$ 40,000.00 |
| 3,000 sacks of liquor captured | | 60,000.00 |
| Rent for Comfort Stations | | 22,500.00 |
| 60 Bartenders at \$10 per day | | 3,000.00 |
| Shortage in receipts due to experienced bartenders | | 3,000.00 |
| Number of hours spent in jail, due to raids, 720 at \$10.00 per hour..... | | 7,200.00 |
| Number of raids | | 224.00 |
| Stock captured by enemy, retail value | | 9,642.00 |
| Paid to Professional Bondsmen's Corp. | | 22,400.00 |
| Stock on hand | 134.00 | |
| Bills outstanding, Tabs | 2,596.00 | |
| Fixtures | 4,000.00 | |
| Shrine decorations | 6,000.00 | |
| Fixer's fees | | 3,000.00 |
| Total | \$12,730.00 | \$155,607.00 |

NOTE: Anyone interested in a going business see us. Ask your Guide.

How We Got the Shrine Convention

SO MUCH praise has been thrown towards the officials of Mahi, thanking and complimenting them for bringing the Shrine convention here, that the truth about that little thing won't be out of place.

There was some sort of movement to bring the convention here made by Henry R. Pridgen and the chamber of commerce, but like everything the old chamber touched it blew up.

Twenty-four hours before the opening of the 53rd annual Shrine convention underway at Atlantic City, three Miami men got a hunch. They were E. E. Westman, Henry J. Smith and W. E. Bradfield. With only twenty-four hours to go they got busy and interviewed Coral Gables, getting a guarantee of \$50,000. Miami city commission next blew in with a promise of \$100,000. Then Hollywood with \$50,000, and lastly, after a lot of haggling, Miami Beach with \$50,000. Then the county was approached. P. L. Watson, in the meantime, had lined up with the three "Must Get It Here's." Cecil Watson said he didn't think it was legal to give the money. C. C. Small thought it over for several hours and decided that he didn't know if it was legal or not, but if the county gave the guarantee the Shrine convention would be over and done with before a decision on the legality of the donation was obtained. Then the county came in with \$50,000.

And so we got the convention. Henry Smith originated the idea. The others worked their fool heads off putting it over. And then somebody else gets all the credit. But such is life.

I'm lit up like a church," a Shriner inadvertently remarked in the presence of a bookkeeper for the Florida Power and Light Company. He was immediately billed as much as Little Nell has ever been able to collect from the White Temple Church.

Why the Delay?

MIAMI is entitled to something more than the whims of politicians. Which comment, to be understood, is an inquiry as to why the city commissioners, the mayor and the city manager do not take steps to clear up the situation in regard to the police department.

There is so much uncertainty in regard to who's who in the police department that there is not one official who knows where to begin or stop.

Either Acting Chief Reeves should be made permanent chief or Suspended Chief Quigg should be returned to his job. What are we going to do about it?

All the bootleggers who bought the Shrine emblems, contributed to Shrine causes, and stayed in business a month or two overtime to accommodate the Fezzes, must have enjoyed the parades from their perches in the County stockade.

Looking Back Over Miami Life Files

November 28, 1925. HOW OUR TRAFFIC HITS HONEYMOONERS

John Smith was happy with his bride in their tiny \$500-a-month apartment in Riverside. It was with joyousness that he helped that radiant little being prepare the first meal in their nest. Honey-moon over; now for the business of loving, keeping happy, and making enough money in one month to pay the grocer and landlord for a week.

Dinner was just about ready when Mrs. Smith found she had forgotten bread. She wept, but John would have none of it. "Sweetums musn't worry," he said. "Duckums will run down to that nice little grocery across Flagler street and get nice, big loaves of bread for ums little sweetnesses."

Dinner cooled while Sweetums waited. The hours passed. At midnight she called the police. But a night's search availed nothing. The years passed and time gradually effaced little Mrs. Smith's sorrow. Besides, she had new cares to distract her mind. Her daughter was grown now, and married, and there were grandchildren.

One night she recalled suddenly that it had been exactly 25 years since John Smith had disappeared. She called her grandchildren together and began relating the strange, strange story. The door opened and an aged, white-bearded man stepped in gingerly and deposited a loaf of bread on the table.

"Forgive me, dear, for taking so long," he said, smiling at her fondly, "but you know it takes a long time to cross Flagler street in all this traffic." March 17, 1928. * * * Same as above up to last two paragraphs.

The door opened and an aged, white-bearded man stepped in gingerly and deposited a loaf of bread on the table. "Forgive me, dear, for taking so long," he said smiling at her fondly, "but you know it takes a long time to get a five-dollar bill changed in these hard times."

November 21, 1925. LOOKING BACK OVER MIAMI LIFE FILES Peace On The Way! If coppers should fume at and cuss you The while you are parking your car, Or offer to handcuff and truss you, The proper reply is "Har! Har!" For now all the cops are on warning.

From nobody less than the judge, That they'll tell him "hello" in the morning, Unless they snap out of their grudge. Our troubles and fears, they have vanished; Naught to worry us further remains; And the hard guys henceforth will be banished As the city's reward for their pains.

So hereafter, if any mistreat you, Or threaten your life with their gats, Or promise profanely to beat you— Just give them a grin and say "Rats!"

Go do as I say, Gentle Reader: Get fresh with the cops, just for fun; Bawl them out if they say you're a speeder. Give 'em hell—but remember to RUN! —JOHN KIMBLE

The TELL-TALE TOURIST Two years ago the Miami curb market was a place where you bought all the culls, damaged fruit and unsalable vegetables that were brought into the city. They were weighed on balances that didn't balance and the price was higher than that of good produce.

But that is all changed now. Not only do the farmers bring in their best, but they weigh it on up-to-date scales, and the price is something to write home about. From a place where few went and most refused to buy, the curb market has developed into the best place in the city to get fruit and vegetables that are absolutely fresh and reasonable in price.

The market handles only locally grown stuff, fresh daily from the earth that grew it. Miamians are beginning to find out that it pays to deal at the home market and eat Florida fruit and vegetables. Grocery stores in town should mark the Dade county vegetables and Florida fruit and discourage, as far as possible, the use of vegetables and fruits from states over 1,000 miles away.

While on the subject of curb market—the members are giving an entertainment to the Rotary club next Thursday. Only Dade county products will be served.

Miami Life Is Read, Not Skimmed

The RITZ (Where the Profession Meets) REOPENED with High Grade Delicatessen and Salads Our Sandwiches Are a Meal 171 E. FLAGLER ST. (Opposite Olympia Theatre)

Huggins Garage

AND SENIOR HIGH SERVICE STATION

2400 W. Flagler St. Phone 33619 "MY WORD IS MY BOND" Service Guaranteed Or Money Refunded CARS WASHED AND POLISHED Gas, Oils, Repairing, Tires, Tubes, Batteries

Where Miami Buys Its BOOKS On All Subjects The Magic City Book Store 29 S. E. First Ave. Phone 8550 Open Evenings. Rental Library

From the Press Box Giving Sports the OO

THERE is plenty room for improvement in the local ball team. After watching the game Thursday between Miami and Sanford we come to the conclusion that the local boys like to play a solo game. Every player for himself, seemed to be the order of the day. They played ball, but not team ball, and the way the park was managed was rotten.

With three setbacks in one week the boxing game in Miami gets a fine black eye. When will all these promoters get together and arrange to bring one good fight a month to the city? One good scrap with a big attendance would do more for the fight game here than ten setups and minor events.

Overnight Trip to Nassau on the "Princess Montagu" The Queen of 'Em all Leaves Miami Tuesday and Thursday 4 P. M. Leaves Nassau Wednesday and Friday 4 P. M. Arriving Early following morning Phone for reservations 2-3431

A Cooling Thought Phone 2-1297

Volume II. Number 7

WE DID IT!

Last week we promised that "Peninsular" customers would not suffer for ice at any time during the Shrine convention.

Although at times the traffic congestion offered great obstacles, and the demand in certain downtown areas was multiplied many times, we are proud of the fact that somehow we carried out our promise.

The well trained, loyal and efficient Peninsular organization deserves the many compliments they have received this week from old and new customers, and the management hereby extends thanks for the splendid co-operation we have received from our patrons and traffic officials.

"SAVE WITH ICE"—not food alone. But other things in "Home, Sweet Home." Save worry, too, and doubt and fear— All quite unknown when ice is near. —James Cullen.

A ZONE OF QUIET

If you aim to have your refrigerator a "Zone of Quiet," use ice. With Peninsular Ice "on guard" perfectly silent refrigeration is assured always. There is no possibility of our Ice "making itself heard" either by day or by night.

In the same silent, efficient way as on the first day it was used, ice will go on doing its work year after year, something that cannot be said of its mechanical substitutes—regardless of how high their initial cost, how often they are "looked after" by expert service men, how quietly they might operate when "brand new."

Ice always has been and forever will be "a Silent Servant in the House."

The Shriners came, the Shriners went, Each and all on good time bent; They liked our town, they liked our cheer, They'll sing our praise most everywhere. But do you think they'd felt so nice If it hadn't been for good old ICE.

when it starts to function—if ever. —o—o— Billy Alger, that Arizona welterweight who has fought some five great bouts in Miami rings will oppose Pal McDonald, local youngster at the Miami Coliseum on Monday night, Coral Gables American Legion promoting the bouts.

McDonald has had two main events here, winning each with ease by the knockout route, so Hugh Matrin, matchmaker for the Gables boys decided that it was time for Pal to receive a test, so the boy that gave Sgt. Sammy Baker such a tough battle in New York two weeks ago will prove to us that we have a mighty good prospect or else one that needs more schooling in McDonald.

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

APARTMENTS For \$25 per Mo. at MIAMI BEACH

Maid and Janitor Service, Shower and bath in every apartment, lights free. Phone M. B. 2974 Shellburne Apartments 710 Jefferson Avenue Miami Beach

With Pleasure We Announce That JOHN S. SEBRELL Second Ceremonial Master chose an OLDSMOBILE Furnished by L. S. CRANE COMPANY

ICE MAN'S LIFE

Published Every Now and Then by Peninsular Ice Co., 645 N. W. 13th St.

The most precious thing about Food is its FLAVOR

Protect it - Winter or Summer

Whenever the temperature rises above a certain point food begins to suffer. It may be still quite fit to eat, but it loses SOME of its quality, the delicious flavor which comes from being kept fresh.

Ice does not hold its pre-eminence as a refrigerating medium merely because of its ability to keep food from quickly spoiling. Possibly the greatest advantage of ice over mechanical refrigeration or no refrigeration at all is its power to preserve the natural juiciness and flavor of meats, etc., and the freshness and crispness of vegetables.

Ice refrigeration is not too cold or too dry, but just cold enough and just moist enough to be nature's own way. STICK TO ICE—Safe, Sure, Saving, Silent—the "Four Horsemen" of Perfect Refrigeration.

Peninsular Ice Company Deliveries in Any Quantity Any Time, Any Day. Phone 2-1297 645 N. W. 13th St.

Thru the Alley of Miami

The Florida Cracker Of all the little flappers That have ever flown the coop Florida's saucy crackers Are the ones that make the loop.

Come mornings, on the beaches, They'll give you all a treat in a shy suit that reaches Just below their little seat.

At tea time they'll surprise you When your throat is parched and dry With drinks the law denies you For the flappers get theirs by.

And when it comes to dancing In that amorous, langorous zone You'll find them most entrancing And after the dancing—home. —CLARICE BUSCH.

(In the lobby of the Columbus) "Shay, whatnel are we hanging around here for?" "Oh, they're holding a Shriners' ball upstairs."

THE JESTER'S JEST The Royal Order of Jesters staged a banquet on the Columbus roof.

One of the local Jesters got the idea that a baby alligator would be a good souvenir of Florida to present to the visitors. So one went out and bought 450 of the little reptiles. There were 600 Jesters there, eventually, and 150 of them were disappointed.

So later on they went down to the various rooms where they knew married Shriners had brought along the ball and chain. They did not tarry, but quickly did the dirty work at the crossroads, and returned to the banquet.

Still later, when the evening had worn on until it was early morning, the hotel was filled with screams, yells, shouts and various other blood-curdling noises.

One Shriners thought his wife had suddenly gone insane. He dashed to the room telephone. But before he got there his wife had thrown off the bed covers—yelling like a lost soul in torment.

And what a sight. There, crawling up the lady's leg was a young and immature alligator.

All the while, from all over the hotel, yells, etc., broke the stillness of the night.

THAT the West Virginia boys certainly did their stuff the other night when serenading the different hotels about town . . . and "Mac" surely makes a good cheer leader

THAT the snappiest stepping bunch in the Shriners' parade was

THAT the people of Miami just laughed and laughed with Little Geraldine this week . . . and who wouldn't laugh with so many jolly Shriners in town

THAT Hawthorne made a good actor Saturday afternoon . . . imitating the tipsy judge

THAT Officer Callahan was throwing kisses at the girls, but they weren't caught

THAT the blonde knocked 'em loose at the Coral Gables Country Club last week . . . and it wasn't on account of her Spanish shawl

THAT Joe Jenkins will run for constable of the Third District . . . and run and run and run

THAT the Nightingale out on Le Jeune road is serving a wicked chicken dinner

THAT you may Buck Had-dock but you can't Guy Reeves

THAT Frank Mitchell denies he's working under Frank Beaver

THAT most prohibition agents are as good as Chinamen if they behave themselves

THAT the new federal judge won't be Gober

Don't Take Our Word! 'Ask Our Patrons' Bay Shore Inn Where Friend Meets Friend A Real Rendezvous For Sportsmen Phones 7795 and 9332 220 Biscayne Boulevard FERD J. HOOK HARRY WACHER

DON'T MISS THIS!! FLY Over Miami and Miami Beach. Try our 25 mile aerial tour—see more of Miami in 15 minutes than you can by weeks of sight-seeing on the ground. ROGERS AIR LINES, INC. Biscayne Blvd. & 8th St. Telephone 3-5474

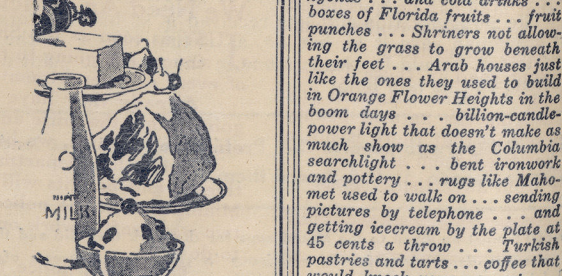
I HEREBY ANNOUNCE MY CANDIDACY FOR JUDGE OF THE CIVIL COURT OF RECORD IN GROUP TWO, SUBJECT TO DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY OF JUNE 5TH. JAMES R. COOPER (Paid Political Ad)

Announcement I hereby announce my candidacy for JUDGE CIVIL COURT OF RECORD (Div. B) Subject to the Democratic Primary Jno. C. Gramling (Paid Political Ad)

They Tell Me THAT the West Virginia boys certainly did their stuff the other night when serenading the different hotels about town . . . and "Mac" surely makes a good cheer leader

Everything for Bathing but the Ocean BATHING SUITS Collie Coats and Beach Robes IRVINE, INC. Miami's Exclusive Beach Toggery Shops, 108 N. E. Second Avenue

The Hot Sands Down in the Arab village . . . lots of pretty female arabesses . . . or whatever they're called . . . the women wear the pants in Arabia . . . guy selling hot hyenas . . . and cold drinks . . . boxes of Florida fruits . . . fruit punches . . . Shriners not allowing the grass to grow beneath their feet . . . Arab houses just like the ones they used to build in Orange Flower Heights in the boom days . . . billion-candle-power light that doesn't make as much show as the Columbia searchlight . . . bent ironwork and pottery . . . rugs like Mahomet used to walk on . . . sending pictures by telephone . . . and getting icecream by the plate at 45 cents a throw . . . Turkish pastries and tarts . . . coffee that would knock your eye out . . . waitresses ditto . . . floodlights that show you up . . . dark corners where the people walk all over you . . . children sleeping off that tired feeling . . . girls inviting you to buy photographs . . . loudspeakers broadcasting music . . . fezzes everywhere . . . Shriners by the hundred . . . and women by the thousand . . . brassware . . . soft drinks . . . hamburgers and others means of spoiling a good appetite . . . gobs off the submarines . . . marines off the mother ship . . . coast-guards with their sleeves turned up . . . some of them under the weather . . . officers with a couple of girls apiece . . . captains with three . . . walking canes everywhere . . . everything you can think of . . . except sand.



Peninsular Ice Company Deliveries in Any Quantity Any Time, Any Day. Phone 2-1297 645 N. W. 13th St.

FARMERS Curb Market, located at the S. W. Second Avenue Bridge and Miami River, operated by the Dade County Farmers under the direct supervision of the City of Miami. Beautified from the flower gardens of dozens of the most up-to-date florists of Dade County. All kinds of cut flowers and shrubbery. RESERVOIR for the housewives of Miami. READY to serve all tables. MAINTAINED for the protection of the home. EAGERLY awaiting your call. RENDERING you the most courteous service. SHOWING all good faith by our efforts. CONSTANTLY trusting in the co-operation of the public. UNWILLING to weaken under pressure of shipped-in products when the same can be raised in our own county. RAISING everything that we sell at home. BEST quality of all goods offered direct to the home people. MINIMUM prices for everything. ANSWERING your call for all kinds of fresh, green vegetables, fruits and melons and the most complete supply of sea foods, including the largest assortment of fish to be had anywhere in the state of Florida, as well as the best home-grown pork, and pork products, chickens, turkeys, geese ducks and other poultry products, including dairy products, such as the best of milk, home-made butter and cottage cheese. REQUIRING all articles sold to be inspected daily, by the city food inspectors. KLANISHLY we patronize all the legitimate business houses of Miami. ENDEAVORING to keep your patronage at home we ask your co-operation. THE FARMERS CURB MARKET Second Avenue Bridge and Miami River

ANNOUNCEMENT

Believing that I can Relieve the Congestion of the CIVIL COURT OF RECORD



By administering justice with more speed than the other Candidates, I am offering myself as a Candidate for the office of one of its Judges.

I have previously served YOU as Assistant County Solicitor for four years and am at present a General Master and as such have handled more cases than any other Master in Dade County. MY RECORD AS A PUBLIC SERVANT WILL JUSTIFY YOUR CONFIDENCE AND SUPPORT.

JAMES R. COOPER

(Paid Political Advertisement)



THE ROSE MAHONEY

Editor Miami Life: Regarding the controversy about the "Rose Mahoney," I feel that your suggestion to destroy it, if followed, would be to deprive the city of a unique landmark and future generations of the opportunity to see a real old-time sailing vessel.

There are no more "six-masters." There never was but one "seven" and of the few remaining five-masters the Rose Mahoney has been placed by fate where it may serve as a pleasant reminder to many who love the sea and a useful study for children of the future.

Visitors returning look for the old landmarks, and to many the Rose Mahoney is like an old friend.

The interest in this symbol of the sea is shown by the fact that photographers say this vessel has been photographed more than any other one thing in Miami. One of the most artistic pictures made last winter was of this ship against the clouds.

The reason commonly given for wanting to dispose of this landmark is that it is a mark of the storm. This is probably not the fact, but if it were so, agitation would only intensify the thought.

I would suggest that the Rose Mahoney be straightened, set in a concrete bed and refitted as a ship to be used as a nautical museum. Thousands of visitors, paying a small admission charge, will take care of the expenses and preserve for Miami an honorable landmark, the like of which no other city may have.

With best wishes for the success of Miami Life and love for Miami, I am,

ERNEST L. MORELL, Schoolfield, Va.

DON'T WE KNOW IT!

Editor Miami Life:

Have spent the winter in your beautiful city, and have resided in every large city from New York to Frisco, but I must say that your street car system is beyond words—it's terrible! There are no car stop signs and you would think that it was some railroad for they surely run in sections and with as much time in between as the transcontinental trains. I would not have written this only I read an article in your previous edition where some one else thought as I do and your paper can do more to help make Miami the most wonderful city in the U. S. A.—May Miami Life continue to grow. A Native of California.

DANGEROUS CORNER

It seems that the City of Miami has made stop streets here and there to avoid accidents and in some cases where they are not needed, for instance—6th St. and 17th Ave. S. W. and 27th and W. Flagler St., but they have overlooked one of the busiest intersections in the outskirts of the City. This is at 17th Ave. and 9th St. S. W. There was an accident at this spot Sunday night, April 21, which tore up one car. Luckily no one was hurt. On Monday following there was another accident at this corner. Tuesday two cars stopped right against one another narrowly avoiding a smash up. This is only accidents and near accidents that have happened at this corner this week but there have been several at this particular corner in the last three months. Now, is the City of Miami, waiting for some one to get killed at this corner before it either puts up a light or makes it a stop street? or will it wait for several to get killed before it tries to control the speed of motorists on 17th Ave. and also on 9th St. S. W.?

Am writing this as I believe that you will take steps to see that life is protected at this corner. In lots of cases streets like this are neglected until something serious happens. If you want any further information as to the speed of motorists and the many times there have been near accidents just ask anybody living in the houses and apartments on the three corners. A Miamian.

in the Editor's Mail

VERSE OR WORSE

THE HEAD OF THE GANG

The men with the vote are exceedingly slow In using their power today; They're the simplest creatures alive. For we know That the man we call boss has the say. When election time comes, then we know he's about For he pats you while grasping your hand And makes SOME delicious and ready to shout Say fellows! I think he is grand.

We elected five men to look after our town The men we thought honest and true; We did not expect to be met with a frown And I felt the same as did you But I feel disappointed at things as they are And my hopes have gone up with a bang For I find by their actions, each man is a star And that Sewell's the head of the gang.

We all love good music, of that we are sure And we're willing to pay, that is clear, But there isn't a reason we cannot secure Good music from men that are here. Our Mutchler we know is an equal with Pryor He has proved it again and again In fact he's as good as the best we can hire. So why engage out-of-town men.

It seems that Miami is down with the Pip And the Doctors, that's handling her case, With their weak understanding are losing their grip While their patient grows black in the face. They throw out the money with never a thought Of the men that make good with the tax And with childishness show us the things they have bought As they sit in their chairs and relax.

So why can't we hand them the same brand of juice When we look for a man to elect, For what's good for the Gander is good for the Goose And perhaps it will have some effect For if men can't be found in this place where we live For the work; and to do that work well, Our official positions to strangers we'll give And our captains can all go to hell.

—AL J. VENNO.

REFLECTIONS OF A RENEGADE

Bound to death I heard her say, So what's the use of life, Work and eat and sleep each day, Just one eternal strife.

A party, dance, frolic, or ball Follow each other in a row, Tell me what's the use of it all, That's what I'd like to know.

Q Bliss are you who will not see. Fall out what aching tooth. The answer's plain it can be If you'll admit the truth.

The ultimate goal of man endeavour Is happiness I think you agree. Rich, powerful, influential, or clever To attain it you need not strive.

Perfect happiness is not possible. For then you would equal God; But some are happier than others you know, Living and not beneath the sod.

Happiness in the mind is found, But thoughts make up the mind; Then if your thoughts are always sound, Happiness you will find.

Thought the mother of action is, In turn by action sired. Then as you think so will you live, And living be dull or inspired.

A still small voice in childhood days Warned when you planned wrong. No matter your age or your ways, This voice still travels along.

You know well what not to do. Only act after reflection. Be your judge and jury, too. Decide by introspection.

The consciousness of fallacy Unhappiness will bring. While nothing makes one happy Like a well accomplished thing.

Let not public opinion decide, Or the wise your ways deter. Let your conscience be your guide, Infallible, does not err.

'Tis hard to always do as you should, And easy is the road of sin;

THE BEST Fruit Drinks IN THE WORLD

Al Root Across from Olympia Theatre Florida Since 1912 Miami Nine Years



RUTH BRYAN OWEN SAYS

Florida is learning co-operation. Not this town against that town—this section against that section, but all of us for Florida.

Candidate for Congress from Fourth Congressional District. Your vote will be appreciated.

They tell me

THAT Alf Ward, the Coffee King, is serving some hot beverage to those "Coffee Hounds" at the Curb Market.

THAT Doc Johnson, Tebelas Captain, claims that he will not fall from grace with all the good looking women here.

THAT Milton Cornish from Belverdire, Illinois, claims that women do not appeal to him. You should watch him here.

THAT J. G. Martin from Rockford, Illinois, is all dolled up in a red tie for the benefit of the ladies here in Florida.

THAT Arthur L. Johnson, postmaster of Rockford, is here for some reason besides—Tebalass.

THAT George Grant, from Rockford, Tebalas Sheikh, is not married, but will soon be, if he keeps on making a hit with the ladies.

THAT the Secretary of the Alumni was quite a cure to the irritated child his cheerfulness and good will must make him very popular with the Al Koran boys.

THAT the Al Koran Temple boys are all perfect gentlemen in the opinion of the maidens who really should know

THAT Paul does not know that his friend's inclinations were entirely contrary to her actions

THAT Tom and Doris are putting one over the gang... but you never can tell about these quiet Cleveland boys

THAT Rene captured the party and also succeeded in capturing it

THAT "Doc" was not only satisfied with the cream of

the party... he had to get ice cream to make it a perfect evening

THAT we will all look forward to Walt and his eight boys making a trip to our city on a musical tour

THAT "Doc" plucked the sweetest and best flower in all the world when he picked the little Daisy

THAT Doris should try to be less charming or poor Tom will be returning to Cleveland with a sad broken heart

Have me call and give you information

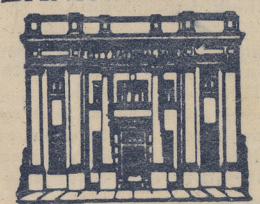
RAY WRIGHT

(Miami's Resident Auctioneer) Will sell your household goods or merchandise stocks at auction for the highest cash price. Phone M. 3635 or M. B. 2952 802 Exchange Building, Miami

TO SEE BETTER

SMITH THE OPTICAL SPECIALIST Miami Optical Co. 40 N. Miami Avenue

CITY NATIONAL BANK in MIAMI



Member Federal Reserve Depository—NATION, STATE, COUNTY, CITY CAPITAL \$1,000,000.00 SURPLUS \$1,000,000.00

INGRAHAM BUILDING

2nd Ave. and 1st St., S. E.

MIAMI'S OUTSTANDING OFFICE STRUCTURE

Offers

Cooler offices in town and service that only the most modern and substantial building can render, at a rental no greater than charged elsewhere. Private parking space for tenants' cars.

Model Land Co., Owner (Flagler System)

G. G. Lee, Jr., Manager Telephone 3-6813

MAY EVENT No. 5 (MONDAY TUESDAY)

Opening a Month of Unusual Silk Values!

Annual Silk Event

7,000 Yards of Chiffons, Georgettes and Crepes

\$1.89 yard

Ready—this May Silk Annual—a fiesta of rich new silks, yearly awaited by those who sew their fashions. This year, we are stressing quality more than ever before—quality at a price which you would not usually expect! For weeks, we've been at work! And now the selection at \$1.39 reflects our intensive efforts to make this event exceptional. New PRINTS on chiffon, on georgette, on crepe de chine; in every conceivable color. Plain FLAT CREPES in the best quality we have ever offered at this price. White and 10 pastel shades. 39 inches wide.

1000 yards of Plain Flat Crepe, \$2.39 yard

This exceptional quality flat crepe is in 4 plain shades. The yardage was specially selected from all the crepe made by a leading silk mill—and purchased in quantity to obtain this saving. 39 inches wide.

Bardine's—Second Floor

Bardine's A COMPLETE DEPAR FLAGLER & SOUTH E

TELEPHONE 4141 MIAMI AVENUE

Greeby Gets Going

Alleged Camel Hotfoots It to Bimini After 47 Prohibitionists Start Padding Their Expense Accounts; Parades Down Flagler Street Amid Great Applause and Two Policemen.

Mr. R. Hammerhead Greeby, who recently underwent a chemical analysis at a local hospital to determine whether his stomach contained more than one-half of one per cent alcoholic contents, and had to leave immediately upon hearing of the positive result of the test, telephoned Miami Life the following select interview just as the Lu Lu boys of Philly were trying to find out what made the city so noisy:

"I do not desire no publicity," shouted Mr. Greeby over the telephone, in which he had deposited no money, "after they refused to make me potentate I didn't care. I went out to that hospital on the advice of my physician, who is

Shrine liquor and next awoke with the nurses and doctors holding my hands and feeling my purse.

"You'd better leave the city," said a friend of mine named some name or other. "If the prohis find you contain more than one-half of one-per cent. alcohol the town will be ruined before the Elks can even get here."

"They gave me carefare to the docks and I got on a boat and rode to this foreign land. I've been offered a good job here making Patzenhofer beer and sticking labels on Bacardi, and I may choose to remain and forget all about the Shriners and election time. What do you hear about me in Miami?"

Mr. Greeby seemed much surprised that the reporter hadn't heard a word about him. In fact, he told Mr. Greeby that he wasn't even missed.

Little Geraldine, Greeby's adopted daughter, immediately burst into laughter, saying that the only reason he was missed was because he was such a good dodger that his wife couldn't hit him. The phone service was disrupted for some moments while Greeby put Geraldine to sleep with a couple of conch shells.

"Miamians will never forget me," said Mr. Greeby picking up the telephone and his line of conversation. "They may just as well close the incinerator, for I am a public landmark and as such have wormed myself into the closeness of their hearts."

"Tell all the Shriners to come over here. There are some wonderful opportunities for newcomers to get a start."

And Greeby proved his statement by diving into Bimini Bay as two new coastguard boats hove to.



the best hoof-and-mouth disease specialist south of Ojus.

"Hammerhead," he says, "science is at a great loss to know just what the alcoholic contents of native Miamians are. Will you offer yourself as a goat—I mean hero?"

"Knowing the visiting Shriners had gone, I volunteered, and they took me to the receiving ward of the county stockade. 'Here is a fit subject,' shouted Van Loon as I appeared, and I thanked him for his kindness.

"He may throw a fit any moment," shouted a visiting fireman from Ojus who had been guarding wild camels in the rock pits, and had come down here to view the parades and my inauguration as the new potentate.

"But I went straight ahead and made my preparations for the contribution to science, which consisted of a shower bath and a little scrubbing affair on my body. They then called in the chief operator, and she said she had my number, and I swallowed a drink of near-

GAUTIER FUNERAL SERVICE FREE AMBULANCE SERVICE

Including Greater Miami, Miami Beach, Coral Gables and Hialeah 514 W. Flagler St. Phones 8421 - 8422

HENRY R. PRIDGEN

Director General 54th Imperial Council Session Honored us by using a

PACKARD

"Ask the Man Who Owns One" FREED MOTOR COMPANY

RENT A CAR

BUICKS—OAKLANDS CHRYSLERS—PONTIACS FORDS

We have two of the new Fords. Come in and try them

Auto Renters, Inc. 19 S. W. First St. Telephone 33037

Miami Life

Published weekly at 815-16 Olympia Building, Miami, by Miami Life Co. W. R. Phillips, President. Phone Miami 37737.

WEN R. PHILLIPS, Editor and Publisher.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES
 United States—1 year, \$2.50; 6 months, \$1.50.
 Foreign—1 year, \$3.50; 6 months, \$2.00.

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

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

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

(All articles and illustrations in this issue are Copyright by Miami Life Co., 1928.)
 (Permission must be obtained from the Publisher for reproduction of material.)

VOX POPULI, VOX DEI
 (The People's Godlike Voice!)
 By W. HORNE

THE LOCAL ART EXHIBIT
Time: Three o'clock of a bright Florida afternoon.
Scene: An indeterminate floor of a large department store. The furniture has been removed and some carpenters' partitions hastily erected and plastered over with original paintings and sculptures, bearing no names, but each identified by a mysterious brass number-plate. The only living thing present is a personable male with longish hair. He stands teetering on his feet with an air of gentle melancholy before a bust of Bryan.

A green light flares, an elevator clicks, and disgorges three ladies.
 First Lady (with long shopping list): "Junior's shirts—h'm—apricot foulard—Heavens, where are we? This is the wrong floor!"
 Second Lady (wearing batik scarf): "Oh! Ah! it's an Art Exhibit! Art, my dears, you know, real ART!"
 Third Lady (she wears mauve stockings with butterfly heels): "And how?" She glances curiously at the personable male.
 Second Lady: "Art—the marvelous escape from grim reality! Let us look, and lose our everyday selves for a space, in a swirl of true beauty."
 First Lady: "Well—I'd like to sit down for a minute—and I'd like a cup of tea."
 Third Lady: "We might ask that man there?"
 Other Two (shocked): "No! Can't you see HE'S one of the artists!"
 Third Lady: "Poor, you mean? Well, we could offer to pay for it ourselves."
 Other Two: "?????"
 Second Lady (rebukingly): "Now, this painting here is charming. Numbered ought-o-eight. It's probably a mother and grandchild—beautiful—or is it a brother and sister? Some kind of family affection, at any rate. Where's the catalog? H'm; ought-o-eight-nineteen—"
 First Lady: "That sounds like our car's license plate! It was stolen last week right from in front of the Country Club. * * *
 Dealer! You'd think they WOULD serve refreshments with these art pictures, I'm sure! I hope you're not supposed to pretend they're as lively as the motion pictures, and that you can't have a little distraction while you look at them?"
 Third Lady (maliciously): "You ARE supposed to!"
 First Lady (Oh. Well, I can't help it if my feet ache; they do! I want—"
 Second Lady (reading catalog): "Hush! Passion in the Desert. Ought-one-o-two. Here. Why—there's NOTHING—but the desert! How confusing!"
 Third Lady (has been gazing, absorbed and dreamy, at the bust of Bryan. Suddenly she steps backward—and runs right into the personable male): "Oh! I BEG your pardon."
 Personable Male: "S'all right, madam."
 Third Lady: "No! How could I be so awkward? I presume you're an artist? SO interesting! I'd like your advice about—about art technique? I know what I like, of course, but I understand that—"
 Male: "I'm a store detective, madam. Sorry."
 Third Lady: "You're a store detective? SO interesting! I'd like to have your advice, really. I lost an amber necklace down by the soda fountain only an hour ago. How strange, and NICE that you're a detective! You must come with me right away." (To the other ladies) "Excuse me, dears. I can't let such a PROVIDENTIAL chance slip. Isn't it lovely?" She exits with dazed detective.
 First Lady: "Brazen! I must positively have some tea. Excuse me!" Exit.
 Second Lady (alone, still reading catalog): "Ah! Love in a Mit. That's this one. Gracious, what a THICK mist! You can't see a thing. The Midnight Kiss. H'm. Naturally, it's dark at midnight; but does it have to be totally OBSCURE? Really, it's too bad. The titles are the best part!" She walks obviously away from the paintings, exploring the exotic literature of the catalog!

The Coming City

THE more one gets down to facts and looks over the situation the more one is inclined to believe that Miami will be a really big city some day—provided the Miamians stop talking and start doing. We waste too much energy in ballyhooing and too little in lining up a program of progress and trying to push it through.

We have a newly formed Chamber of Commerce. Whether it will be worth a whoop or not depends on who belongs and how much they do to make it worth while. At the present time there are about 1,200 members. That is only about one-tenth of the number the Miami Chamber of Commerce should have. Many people are inclined to believe that the new chamber will only be an organization for the benefit of half a dozen men who will be sort of demi-gods, the members merely being the guys who put in ten dollars apiece to keep them demi-godding.

Next week the chamber is staging a "buy Miami made goods" rally. Everybody is invited to a mass meeting in the park, at a date that will be announced later. There will be speakers, of course, what mass meeting ever got away without speakers? They will be held down to a few minutes each. Which ought to help. There will be entertainment and music and everything. It will be on the ballyhoo order but good can come out of it.

In the Arab village, left behind when the tide of Shriners rolled away, Miami manufacturers will show their wares. You will be asked to, at least, try the Miami-made product. Of course, if it is not so good as other products you will not continue using it. So it will be up to the Miami makers to supply something worth while.

The idea principally is to sell Miami to the Miamians. Which is devoutly to be wished. Full particulars of the meeting will be published and a big crowd will attend, for it will be free.

And when you attend make up your mind that you, also, will do your bit to make Miami a prosperous city. Remember—it's YOUR Chamber of Commerce.

This Greater Miami

WHEN the northerner talks of Miami he means Miami City, Miami Beach, Hialeah, Coral Gables, Miami Shores, South Miami, Hollywood—and even Fort Lauderdale. These towns are so strung together that they cannot possibly exist without the help of the adjoining ones.

We require industries and must have them. We should begin to figure out an industrial section in the place where it would be the most convenient for all concerned. Naturally, we don't want factories on the bayfront in Miami, nor does Miami Beach want factories on the ocean. So the best place for such industrial activities would be at a point somewhere west of the cities and a little to the north.

Hialeah is a good center. Opa-locka is doing its best to induce industry to locate in that district. The industrial portion of Greater Miami must be where there is convenient railway, canal, river and ocean transportation. To the north and west of Miami such a district is possible. It would have easy access to two railways, several canals and two harbors, one at Miami and the other at Port Everglades between Hollywood and Ft. Lauderdale.

But we must have a popular beach. Somewhere between Sunny Isles and Atlantic Shores would be the best place for our local Coney Island. There it would be central for the workers in such industries as we can bring here. Right from Ft. Lauderdale in the north to Homestead in the south the people would come to such a place if enough amusement and entertainment were provided.

In other words, Greater Miami must become a unified series of cities and towns. Probably Miami Beach would stay out of it, but all other cities should line up to make Miami a real city instead of a flock of jealous factions.

Industries can come and they can be situated anywhere. No matter where the factory is the business office will be in Miami. For only in Miami have we the tall office buildings and central location that makes for convenient handling of business both north and south.

In our banks we have \$26,000,000 in savings accounts. Millions more are in the post office savings department. There is a lot of money in the district that is drawing very low interest that might be better occupied in bringing profit and prosperity to the district. We must start our own industries. Bringing in factories from other places gives us a small payroll, a few taxes but the bulk of the profits go to the other cities. To prosper we must help ourselves.

Ineffective Transportation

MIAMI'S blackest spot is its transportation. Its busses and street cars are the laughing stock of those who can still laugh. Nothing in the country is so ineffective as the system in use here where we have a dinkey car one minute and another next afternoon.

Not only are the street cars slow, small and dirty, but they have a schedule that calls for the use of an almanac instead of a time table. The Miami Beach Railway company owns our streets and transportation, for the most part. We are a badly treated community in the matter of getting from one part of the city to another.

The service is inadequate. When a prospective passenger has to wait fifteen minutes on the principal street of the city for a street car he is not getting service. There are practically no loop lines. Too many single tracks. Too few busses and street cars.

Now that the courthouse is finished, it is a good thing to move the bus station as the bus station is at that point of the city are going to be hot dog stands. The new courthouse is well surrounding it. That should be the best business district instead of a tidy place it is.

Miami is building several streets to arrange for through traffic of the city to another without the use of cars.

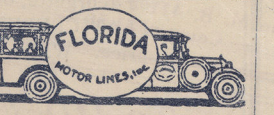
What Others Say

Ed Howe, who writes a column that appears in dozens of papers throughout the country, has the following to say about the Magic City:

Pretty much everyone in the world has read or heard of Miami, Fla. This has been the winter to visit it, as prices are low, and the town very agreeable and beautiful. Old travelers say no other place in the world offers more agreeable weather from November 1 until June 1. One of the finest hotels here—and no city has better ones—advertisers rooms with bath and board at six dollars a day. Thousands of visitors are being entertained at much lower rates. I know two brothers who occupy a room with bath at a very good hotel, and pay four dollars a week each you can't beat it in a country town. Of course there are many rich visitors here paying higher rates. One has a private yacht with crew of 53. If he gets off with 600 dollars a day for board and keep, he is doing well. . . . But it is true that this winter prices are unusually low in Miami. From the bay Miami has a skyline like New York. Some of the great hotels and apartment houses are built directly on the ocean front, and it is a pleasure to simply walk through them. But there is room and entertainment for visitors of the most modest means. Lately I visited the public market and purchased a mess of beets for five cents; spinach, carrots, etc., sold at the same price. . . . I have been a visitor here 10 winters.

I had a suit cleaned and pressed the other day in Miami, Fla. The price was 75 cents. The price in the country town where I live in the West is \$1.25. . . . This is the time to visit Miami.

Which is boosting Miami somewhat—and Howe!



Frequent Daily Service On Regular Schedule

To Tampa, St. Petersburg, Orlando, Ocala, Daytona and Jacksonville

Daily at 7:30 A. M. TO WEST PALM BEACH 7:30, 9:00 and 11:00 A. M. 2:00, 4:00 and 7:00 P. M.

Miami Sight-Seeing De Luxe LEAVE \$1.00 LEAVE 10 A.M. 2 P.M.

Light Express and Freight Service Over Entire System

Miami Terminal, 20 N. W. 2nd St. Phone 8888

We Are Serenaded

WEDNESDAY morning the office and corridor of Miami Life was attacked by a band of zouaves in red paint and green jackets, every one of them armed with something to make a noise.

With the aggregation was a dog. And the boys lined up and spilled a lot of good music all over the eighth floor, much to the delight of the staff.

Then the dog was given a chair for himself and he barked accompaniment to the band. It was doggone good, if you ask us.

The 35 birds in the band were from Lexington, Kentucky, where the race track is still running. The patrol, which didn't come up, has 30 red-panted boys who evolve. The Temple is called Oleika, which is a hard word to spell.

Moonshine

OLD BILL HUGGWINS was presented with a quart of Georgia's best. He took a couple of gulps of the 'shine and declared that it was all right. Then he took another one. Immediately he saw two fine snakes crawl out of the corner and an elephant materialized right in front of him. It was a pink elephant and spotted, at that.

So Bill went outside and posted up a placard inviting everybody to see his menagerie. The price was two bits. A lot of Shriners saw the sign and spent a quarter to gaze on the wild animals. Then a crowd came in and as they saw no animals went after the law to have Bill's place closed up.

Along came a deputy sheriff. The crowd told its tale and the deputy went inside. "What's this I hear about you taking twenty-five cents for an animal show and you ain't got nary an animal?" he asked Bill.

"There they are," said Bill, pointing to his elephant and snakes. "All the snakes and elephants and gee-rafts you wanna see for two bits."

"I'll have to take you in," said the deputy. "You are getting money by false pretences."

"Well," said Bill, "Lesh have a little drink before we go."

Then the deputy took a drink. Then he took another one. Then he took a third.

Then he bought a camel from Bill.

COMBS FUNERAL HOME
 MIAMI'S FIRST FUNERAL HOME
 Established 1896
 Phone 8405

DAN L. KILLIAN
 Solicits your vote and support in June Primary for State Legislature Group 3
 Served four years on Board County Commissioners
 Thank You
 (Paid Political Advertisement)

117 N. E. FIRST STREET
SKEET'S
 "The Center of Sports"
 CIGARS CIGARETTES TOBACCO

LEONARD P. STUART
 Imperial Captain of Guards
 chose a
HUDSON
 Furnished by
HILL MOTOR COMPANY

DANCE EVERY NITE ROSELAND
 SOUTH MIAMI BEACH
 Plenty of Dance Partners Admission 10c

Finest Dance Music in the South Lucky Dances Nite Every

Again We Celebrate A Birthday —Our 33rd

Just a generation ago this week—May 2, 1896—the little cluster of homes and stores known as Miami became aware of a newcomer.

This was its first bank, named for the beautiful bay which the city overlooked, and founded in the belief that recognition of the advantages of this summer-in-winter resort region could not be long delayed.

Into the short period of 33 years since then, Miami has crowded a century of growth and achievement.

Her first bank has kept pace, constantly expanding its facilities, but never varying from the principles of sound banking laid down by its founders.

As we start our second generation of service, we take this opportunity to thank our old-time customers for their patronage and loyalty, and to invite those not yet acquainted with us to come in and meet our officers.

Where the Bank of Bay Biscayne opened for business May 2, 1896

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

Cromer-Cassel's
 MIAMI'S POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE

\$3.00
 IN MERCHANDISE
FREE
 For Every Full Book of U. S. Purple Trading Stamps
 Given and Redeemed by
CROMER CASSEL'S
 North Miami Ave., Corner First St.
 MIAMI'S POPULAR DEPARTMENT STORE



THE RITZ
 The Professional (Meats)
 REOPENED with High Grade
 Catechism and Salads now
 Sandwiches Are a Meal part
 171 E. FLAGLER ST. usses
 opposite Olympia Theatre

Only Direct All-Water Route Miami to New York

VIA

Newest and Most Magnificent Coastwise Steamers in the World

From Miami every Thursday, 10 A.M.

CHEROKEE May 10

Seminole, May 17

Calling at Jacksonville

SS IROQUOIS May 18, 3 P. M.

and Every Friday thereafter

Calling at Jacksonville

Wide choice of accommodations ranging from berth in a minimum priced stateroom to de luxe bedroom suites with private bath, at varying extra fares, according to selection.

For Tickets and Reservations Apply to

CLYDE LINE

Miami Offices: 160 S. E. First Street and Pier, Foot N. E. 11th Street—Telephone 5156

Isa Seeker

Investigator Still Looking For 50 \$ and No Cents; Expects to Get Plenty From Shriners as They Will Be Too Busy to Count Their Money.

Although nobody has given me any 50 \$ and no cents to investigate this week yet Joe Copps says he will give me something if I don't tell about him and his alleged ownership and he will give me plenty more if I do I feel that now is a

good time to offer my services to the public and let visiting Shriners and their wives—at least we think they are their wives—get the low-down on the calamity which has happened to our local home distillers.

A period of great discontent has occurred as the bride said to her husband and reprisals are liable to occur at any time and the reason is plain to see since Honk Honk Arnold placed gates on our main streets so there would be no trouble in corraling Nobles from all over the world including that gang from Texas and Columbus, Ohio, and them Chicago guys, the big stiff.

Miami has opened everything she has except some bum Bacardi which she is saving for the visiting undertakers who will probably be corpses before they do any business here.

Local pawnbrokers state to me that they never did such business as when them Northern Shriners wearing vests wanted to know where they could hock their clothes and Harry Platt traded two cans of paint for a two-buttoned vest while Jimmy Donn proved himself a Scotchman by giving some of yesterday's roses for a pair of slightly used breeches so you can see that my information is well worth 50 \$ and no cents even if you have to sell your Central Miami lots which might be hard to do as Doc Dammers aint mayor no more and they cant make people dislike him more on that account for the old scoundrel is just an old he man which is well liked even by me.

Well you may see a lot of Fezers around town this week and for a small commission of 50 \$ and no cents I will be glad to lead them out to where you want to sell lots for they dont seem to know much about what they buy as I asked two of them what they wanted and they said lots and hurry up about it, the big stiff, and even my clients can see what an opportunity is ready to be grabbed by any of us which can sell our lots located near the Gulf Stream if these Shriners get full of Camel's juice and start looking for a home-site and wont they be a sight when they get home?

Well now is a wonderful opportunity for candidates to get a good start on their opponents for any candidate who puts out enough poll tax money can hold all these Shriners and can get elected even on a ticket like Catts pulled in 1916 and you don't have to be farseeing at that and Jim Carson will probably reform and join the lodges also if all the visiting Shriners stick with him.

Personally Im not against conventions or Democrats but I still believe that a prohibition agent is as good as a Chinaman if he behaves himself, the assistant district attorney notwithstanding.

ISA SEEKER (Investigator-Special)

Them Darn Republicans

THE past week has witnessed the greatest aggregation of prohibition officers ever turned loose on a merry people—and Miami was the goat. Strange as it may seem, the federals cleaned up about all the good drinking liquor, and, as a result, visitors and natives had to down the bad. A careful review of the situation reveals that Miamians do not care for no prohibition agents, and President Coolidge and the W. C. T. U. can keep them away from here without worrying us. But the wrecking crews were not bar-busters and wall-crackers. They made their raids in an orderly manner. Report on liquor quotations this week is a difficult matter. The shortage leaves no bootlegger anything to quote. Prices, as a result, have climbed. The best available quotations are as follows, retail, by the bottle:

| RYE & BOURBON | | SCOTCH | |
|------------------|---------|-----------------|--------|
| Walker's | \$3.00 | Vat 69 | 6.50 |
| Old Hickory | 3.00 | Johnny Walker | 6.50 |
| Biltmore | 3.00 | Gordon Plaid | 6.00 |
| Old Judge | 3.00 | Clan Murray | 3.00 |
| Pebblebrook | 3.00 | King Cole | 5.50 |
| G. & W. | 3.00 | Lawson | 3.00 |
| Four Roses | 3.00 | Dawson's | 6.00 |
| Canadian Club | 3.00 | Haig & Haig | 6.00 |
| Seagram's | 3.00 | Clan Campbell | 3.00 |
| | | Black and White | 6.00 |
| | | White Label | 6.00 |
| | | Ferguson's | 3.00 |
| RUM | | | |
| Jamaica | \$4.00 | | |
| Three-Dagger | 6.00 | | |
| Bacardi | 6.00 | | |
| BEER | | | |
| Amatel | \$1.00 | Gilbey's | \$4.50 |
| Bull Dog | 1.00 | Gordon's | 4.50 |
| Tennent's | 1.00 | Geneva | 5.00 |
| Beck's Key Brand | 1.00 | London Dry | 4.50 |
| Patzenhofer | 1.00 | Plymouth | 5.00 |
| Home Brew | .35-.50 | Booth's | 5.00 |
| GIN | | | |
| | | | |

Where to Go

AS TONIGHT is the last night for the Frolics it is bound to be a live one. The finish night of such a show is always filled with lots of real fun and excitement. So go and say "Good-bye" to Margaret White, mistress of ceremonies, who has done so much to make the Frolics a top-notch place to spend the evenings. Manager McKay wishes to thank all who have helped to make the season a success. The Frolics will open in time for the Elk's convention, with a new show.

A change of policy has been announced by the Olympia theatre management for the summer months. Starting next week there will be three complete changes of program each week. Shows will start Saturday, Wednesday and Friday. This new arrangement will start with "The Crowd," starring Elinor Boardman and James Murray. On Wednesday, "Across to Singapore," with Ramon Navarro, and for the end of the week, "Hold 'Em Yale," with

Rod La Rocque, and humorous organ solos and Witko's Olympians for the musical entertainment.

After a good week of business with a picture full of pep, the Capitol theatre will show another one full of fun and a riot of laughter when "A Hero for a Night" opens at the midnite show. This is another Glenn Tryon picture in which the hero is an aviation bug who invents something new in flying machines. He eventually lands in Russia—and the fun begins. Music by Professor Wolf and his Cubs. Organ entertainment as usual. The best fifty cent's worth of entertainment anywhere.

Miami Life Is Read, Not Skimmed

Phone 3-5583

LOUIS NUTA, Prop.

36th STREET GARAGE

217 N. W. 36th St.

GENERAL REPAIRS, ACCESSORIES, WELDING AND BRAZING, STARTER AND GENERATOR, BODY AND FENDER WORK
WRECKER SERVICE—DAY AND NIGHT
Official Brake Station Free Brake Inspection
Come in and ask to be shown our methods of GRINDING VALVES
We offer to Reline Your Brakes at New Reduced Prices

America's Most Beautiful Night Club

FROLICS CABARET

13th St. Causeway - Phone Reservations-9160-32306



To-night
FAREWELL APPEARANCE
Ernie Young's Revue
Music by Frolics, Direction Frank Romak

INCOMPARABLE CUISINE - PERFECT DANCE FLOOR
LUXURIOUS SURROUNDINGS

Convention Sidelights

TO the ordinary visitor the idea might be rampant that Miami only had one convention this week. Which is a wet theory.

All the Federal officeholders

Jones Tours, Inc.

Miami's Oldest Touring Company
Specializing in Tours to Cuba
37 N. E. 2nd Ave. 169 E. Flagler St.
Miami, Florida
Fifth Street and Washington Avenue
Miami Beach, Florida

in the Prohibition enforcement agency who could be rounded up, gathered in Miami and joined in parading in and out of the little oases, much to the chagrin of local bartenders but much to the joy of hungry professional bondsmen.

A patrol wagon was missed from the police station. It soon returned. The driver was a Shriener and he had loaded the hoosegow wagon with brothers of the fez. "Lock up these men," he shouted. "They're too darn quiet!"

Society Note: A nice young Rocky Mountain canary, otherwise known as a donkey, was registered at a local hotel, and given a ride in the elevator.

And a fat young bull was taken to another hostelry and shown the sights.

The prohis, mostly from Tampa and Savannah, and the Georgia gang were out for revenge probably because there were no available openings on the local police force, merrily paraded about the city, raiding each third joint from one to five times per day.

In one liquor emporium the proprietor had a bell installed and the lookout man downstairs would ring it when the prohibitionists appeared, which cue caused the bartender to pour all stuff into the sink. Yesterday morning the bartender was drinking a cup of coffee in a nearby restaurant when a street car went by ringing its bell. The bartender nearly scalded three people by quickly dumping his coffee.

"Red" wishes to inform the Shrine committee to please have future parades pass by the jail. He said he couldn't view them very well from the last cell.

One good thing about the activity of the federal men was the temporary halt of bad liquor, and on that score they are to be complimented. Their actions in raiding were not of the old type of smash-bing-bang. In fact, guests hardly knew raids were in progress.

"What's them red things?" asked Sambo.
"Them's fezzes," answered Rastus.
"What's fezzes?"
"Dey's Shriners."
"What's Shriners?"
"Dey's Masons."
"What for are they after?"
"Ain't de masons getting \$12.00 a day now?"

Only one case of prostration was reported. That was when a noble asked for a drink of water—and got water.

Miami husbands and boy friends are in a state of doubt. Wives and sweethearts came home all dolled up with Shrine emblems and then told the males that they'd been sitting up with a sick friend.

About the strangest sight witnessed in Miami during the convention, and one which worries nobody, was the disappearance of all the candidates running for office.

Anyway, the gyp gamblers, thanks to the sheriff's department and the police, gyped only each other.

Things I'd Like to Know

IF J. K. and J. S. didn't feel like a couple of Jays
Why "Mac G" hasn't been seen at the Cinderella lately, and what girl is so attractive as to keep him away
IF the lone Shriener at the Ocean Drive Casino finally got his wish granted Monday night

OLYMPIA

ELEANOR BROADMAN and JAMES MURRAY In King Vidor's "THE CROWD"

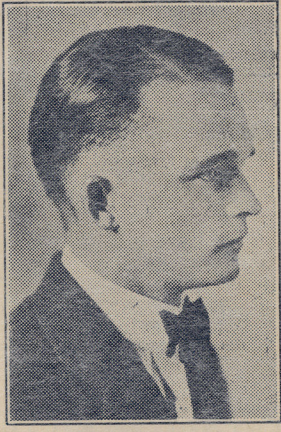
WED.-THURS. "ACROSS TO SINGAPORE" With Ramon Navarro

FRI.-SAT. 'Hold 'Em Yale' With Rod LaRocque

Stanley Malotte, Organist and Walter Witko's Olympians

IF U-R

Accustomed to Wearing \$8.50 Shoes and you want to save money—
TRY OUR FRIENDLY FIVES \$5.00 Today
The London Men's Shop
75 East Flagler St.



ANGUS H. MCGREGOR
For Judge of the Juvenile Court Dade County
A "He Man," a "Leader of Boys"
(Paid Political Advertisement)

LIVE BABY ALLIGATORS
Shipped P. P. Paid, \$2.00, any place in U. S. Largest Selection of Genuine Alligator Bags in the City at Lowest Prices.
KRAUSS ALLIGATOR & NOVELTY SHOP
23 N. E. 2nd Ave. 369 E. Flagler St. Miami, Florida.

Quench Your Thirst, Nobles A. B. C. 42 N. Miami Ave. Ask Your Guide Nuf Sed

"Den O Health" 2237 N. E. 2nd Ave. Turkish Baths and Massage Expert Masseuses Miss Raye & Miss Gertrude Open 10 A. M.—10 P. M.

The Famous Old Silent Night

is moored just north of the

Fleetwood Hotel Docks

Miami Beach and The Bay



Skipper

"Doc" Moreau

is again ready to serve his patrons

JOSE

is also aboard to welcome you as of old

As Refreshing as Biscayne's Coolest Breezes Can Make It

MAKE YOUR SELECTION
Three Candidates for Governor Have Spoken in Dade County

Hear
DOYLE CARLTON
THE LEADING CANDIDATE
BAYFRONT PARK
Tuesday, May 8th, 8 P. M.

BROADCAST OVER W. Q. A. M.

CAPITOL
SUNDAY THRU WED.
"The Peanut Kid"
GLENN TYRON
(Star of "Painting the Town")
In a brand new scream on the wings of laughter
"A HERO FOR A NIGHT"
Dolly Sterling on the stage

Aerial Photographs Picture Framing
HOIT
1771 Biscayne Blvd.

VILLAGE SANDWICH SHOP
SPANISH VILLAGE
Sandwiches and Real Chili
Phone M. B. 927

STEAKS! CHOPS! SPAGHETTI!
JEWELL GRILL
420 Jefferson, Miami Beach
Phone 2344
All Kinds Refreshments and Sandwiches

POOL and BILLIARDS AND REFRESHMENTS
Special Business 40c
Men's Lunch
JIMMIE, THE CRACKER
145 N. E. First St.



-VOTE FOR-

FRED PINE

Candidate For

COUNTY SOLICITOR

Your Vote and Support Will Be Appreciated

Political Advertisement—Paid for by Friends of Fred Pine

The Lowdown on the week's happenings



Shrine convention ends in a blaze of glory . . . but the prohibition babies linger on . . . P. C. Montanus new mayor of Coral Gables . . . he's a whizz on the Swiss zither . . . Charles Haynes, accused slayer of Officer Beckham, goes on trial next Wednesday . . . Liquor market wobbly . . . U. S. marshals forces to offer battle with rum-runners and dealers . . . and prices advance . . . Three fight promoters lose money . . . the public evidently fed up on one-sided battles . . . Politicians crawling out again . . . Shriners kept them covered . . . the public will now learn why men run for office . . . Carl Fisher leaves beach for Montauk Point . . . says next season will be best Greater Miami ever knew . . . Over 26,000 . . . a record . . . register . . . County officials moving into new courthouse . . . bars placed on upper windows to keep folks from committing the Dutch act . . . Federal court, with Judge W. I. Grubb presiding, opens Monday . . . Miami's ball team still out of last place . . . Buy-at-home exposition to open in Garden of Allah building May 14 to 19 . . . Chief Quigg and associates found not guilty of murder by jury . . . Gar Wood to race British boats . . . and beat them . . . Republicans at loggerheads again . . . they're reverting to carpet-bag methods . . . 78 candidates pay qualifying fees . . . many more are trying to borrow money enough to do so . . . Pal McDonald fights Billy Alger Monday at Miami Coliseum . . . One bootlegger made money during Shrine convention . . . he kept his place closed . . . Full moon and June coming keep young couples out late . . . MORE NEXT WEEK.

you will know he is running for the vacant judgeship, and he may get in, being as he is capable and popular and a new papa.

HIT THE TRAIL

Miamians, visitors, and even Georgia Crackers now have a wonderful opportunity to view America's last frontier.

Strange as it may seem, that frontier is not in the Far West, but rather it is located in the interior of Florida.

The opening of the Tamiami Trail is an opportunity. It reveals a new insight into what conditions Florida's own pioneers had to undergo before the richest land in the world was finally made available for Main Street guys like you and I.

The publicists will tell you of the wonderful opportunities offered by the opening of the trail: the new highways, the chances to cultivate the land, and where dollars will multiply.

I somehow think that the greatest thing about the trail opening was the bringing of civilization to a band of people who have never before had an opportunity to view the progress of our rapid life. And I spoke to George T. Linton, the vice president of Barron G. Collier's transportation lines, 351 East Flagler, about the matter, and he said, "why don't you tell the

people about the wonderful ride over the Tamiami Trail, through the Everglades and into the heart of the Seminole Indian country," and I have done so.

HE OUGHT TO GO AGAIN

C. W. Peters, who is out campaigning and politicalizing for judge of the circuit court, is one candidate who can have my vote, for if he is half as good a judge as he is a speaker, I know I can't go wrong.

Very few of the candidates have the art of judging their audience. They talk on and on about their virtues, and, after they are all through the audience is yawning and ready for bed. Short, snappy talks is the way wise politicians educate their crews. And the public ca's up the guff.

Peters can speak either five or 50 minutes, and not tire his hearers. That's a gift.

POLITICS

U. S. senatorship struggle getting bitter, Governor Martin starts throwing records at Trammell, Trammell unruffled . . . Hathaway and Carlton leaving Catts way behind arguing with Jim Carson in governorship race . . . Mrs. Ruth Bryan Owen and her Ford burning up Congressman Sears' slight margin . . . Chase and Allen main contenders for sheriffship, with Bill Smith appearing on the horizon as a dark horse . . . Fred Pine and Bob Taylor wondering about the county solicitorship, (by the way, what became of Clark?) . . . Judge Tom Norfleet probably in, but Ross Williams is doing some strenuous campaigning . . . C. W. Peters hustling to unseat Judge Rose for the circuit court bench, other opponents slow . . . Dave Heffernan and Wm. F. Parker look like the capturers of the civil court of records jobs . . . present county commissioners getting worried, taxpayers want new blood in there . . . many withdrawals, hopefuls couldn't raise qualifying fee . . . justice of peace races messed up, Dick Newcomb and Bob Hill leading in third district . . . battle for constable appears to be between two deputy sheriffs . . . state representatives slow in getting going, J. C. Brown of Miami Beach getting stronger, Bruce Youngs full of pep, while Pete Roberneau just has to sit still . . . No opponent for Buck Leatherman yet . . . he should have one so newspapers could get advertising . . . Eric Hall stepping along for superintendent of public instruction, although many parent-teachers seem to be for Fisher . . . Opponent shows for Mrs. Judge Atkinson's job as juvenile court judge . . . W. F. Blanton, county judge, and Carl Holmer, supervisor of registration, still unopposed . . . get in there, you lawyers, we need the advertising . . . Jim Flood, clerk of criminal court, finding strong opposition . . . Newt Lummas and Virgil Ector creeping up on Bob Hill for tax assessor . . . need a candidate to run against Bob Simpson . . . he isn't advertising, either . . . NEXT WEEK THERE'LL BE MORE NOISE.

Miami Life Is Read, Not Skimmed



MAULE-OJUS ROCK PRODUCTS



James E. Calkins
Candidate for DISTRICT DELEGATE to the National Democratic Convention from 4th Congressional District (Two are to be chosen. Would like to be one)
(Paid Political Ad)

PONCE DE LEON Hotel

231 E. Flagler St.

Newly Decorated
Commercially Operated
200 Rooms—200 Baths
Comfortable
Ample Closet Space
Reasonable Rates

P. A. Henderson, Jr., Pres.
P. J. Kohlhammer, Gen. Mgr.

Things I'd Like to Know

If they grow them any taller in West Virginia than the seven-and-a-half foot boy seen in the parade.

If the two hostesses, Peggy and Straight Eight, made enough money during the convention to go north

If the Deerfield Shriners know what a joke they put over the boys by referring them to

Why the Light?

ACTING CHIEF REEVES instructed a new motorcycle cop to watch the highway at night and keep his eyes peeled for rum-runners and spooning couples.

"Just stop the runners and keep the spooners moving," said the chief.

The officer reported next day that nothing happened the night before. "Use your flashlight," said the chief.

The officer went out Biscayne boulevard and patrolled. The night being dark he used his spotlight frequently. Finally he spotted a couple in a parked car.

"Sneaking up he flashed his spotlight on them."

"What are you doing here?" he asked the young couple.

"Nothing," answered the man.

"What you going to do?"

"Nothing."

"Well, then," said the officer, "you hold the light."

the Deputy Sheriff of Lauderdale for their liquor

If Margat is sorry that she is leaving Miami and will she return next year. . . here's hoping.

If Karola thinks that she made a hit at the Olympia

If McKay is glad that his season is over and where will he spend the summer.

If the Shriners will have as good a time in Los Angeles next year at their convention as they had in Miami.

Why Alice broke her date . . . and was the other party more interesting

Who won the Tommy Loughran fight

What the young lady meant when she said she had only been kissed once during the Shrine Convention

Was it by the whole Convention

If the grapefruit wine went to Charlie's head

If the husbands of the two young ladies know where their

BOXING

Harvey Seeds Post
American Legion Stadium
Cor. N. E. 8th St. and Bayshore Drive
WEDNESDAY NIGHT

GOOD PROGRAM

PRICES \$1, \$2 and \$3

Vote for and Elect
Chas. V. Baumgardner
Justice of Peace
Third District
(Paid Political Advertisement)

wives went with the Nobles from Georgia.

If all the promoters stop promoting will Jerry Wineburg go to work

Why the Miami Baseball fans don't support their home team

Miami Life Is Read, Not Skimmed

PLUMBING WORTH TALKING ABOUT



MODERN plumbing is worth talking about—enthusiastically. That's why people are so careful to describe the splendid plumbing when they move into a new building—they're proud of it.

Against that enthusiasm the older building has to compete—and has to go for less rental or for a lower sale price.

Enthusiasm for modern plumbing has, therefore, a very practical basis—it has a definite influence on the value of a building.

We'll be glad to work out remodeling plans for you.

MARKOWITZ & RESNICK, Inc.

Plumbing Contractors—Supplies
2335 N. Miami Ave.—Phone 33456

Fixtures in Colors on Display at
531 Collins Ave., Miami Beach 6399

FOR JUDGE CIVIL COURT OF RECORD DIVISION B

W. F. PARKER



I do not ask the people to elect me because of idle promises freely given, without any thought of how they may be fulfilled.

It shall be my purpose of provide the people of Dade County a court in which cases can be tried and disposed of, without unnecessary or frivolous delays.

To accomplish this end, I have in mind the inauguration, with the assistance of the associate judge, of a definite program of court procedure which is concise and concrete, embodying not only the things learned from my experience in the practice of law, but also suggestions made to me by many of the foremost lawyers of the state.

W. F. PARKER.

Paid Political Adv.

Round the TOWN with ROD

LITTLE DROPS OF WATER
JOE RAINEY, who is the individual who shows them how to grow two tomatoes where one potato grew before, has an idea that he can supply all the irrigation needed to make the Everglades the best place in the world to grow dollars. It appears that there is an underground river below this part of the state. The water is plentiful and pure and available for squirting the necessary moisture over growing plants. Joe is holding a meeting in Palm Beach to-

day and he is trying to have a mass meeting of all the growers, and prospective growers of the state come and see the water for themselves. With the Everglades ready for business, now the Tamiami Trail is finished, everybody interested should get in touch and go and see what can be done about it. Like every other place on earth the Everglades will only be 100 per cent useful when we have adequate water control. And it looks as if that was about to be accomplished with a minimum of expense.

OPEN HOUSE

MIAAMI'S Elldom were among the prominent hosts for the Shrine Convention. The doors were thrown open for any Shriner or visitor displaying a fez found himself welcomed. The ladies, also were given the privileges of the building, and the result proved that you didn't need a key to get in.

Which leads me to believe that such courtesies extended by brother lodgemen will react greatly to Miami's fame.

JUST SOME SCHOOL MAMS

THE teachers and the school kids of Holleman Park received a call the other day. A mother wrote in that the reason her children were absent was because the family larder did not contain any food.

And the school children were told of the affair and the other teachers went into whispered consultation, and the next day each child brought some eats from home, placed their contributions in a box and then carried it over to the hungry kids.

And the teachers collected and added it to the package, and everybody was happy.

A NEW PAPA

One of Bart Riley's assistants came to work the other day and announced that it being one of the greatest times in the history of the world, he had no desire for manual or mental labor.

"It's a boy!" shouted William F. Parker, "and to let him have a good example, I will go out and announce my candidacy for judge of the civil court of record."

So if you see Parker's name

"If It's a Matter of Quality"

La France Cleaners & Dyers
Special Quick Service For Shriners
Phone Miami 21034

RENT ONE DRIVE IT YOUR-SELF!

WE HAVE NEW
HUPMOBILES
STUDEBAKERS
CHRYSLERS
OLDSMOBILES
OAKLANDS
DODGES
HERTZ AND
NEW FORDS
Insurance at Small Extra Cost

U-DRIVE-IT MIAMI
30 N. W. SECOND STREET
Phone 8724
MIAMI, FLORIDA

WELL DONE, MAHI!

We feel that the success of the Shrine Convention has created thousands of new friends for our fair city, and with a warm feeling of pride we say again, "Well done, Mahi."

METEOR TRANSPORT and TRADING COMPANY
BUILDERS' SUPPLIES
Miami and Miami Beach