

Where the Mortgages Are

The stranger was coming across the causeway for the first time.
"Your skyline reminds me of New York," he remarked.
"It ought to," said an enlightened native.
"They own it."

THE FLORIDA Association of Tinsmiths is greatly disappointed at the growing strength of Hathaway and Carlton. They had planned on getting a contract to roof the governor's mansion with tin to keep Catts busy.

"Hello, Mr. Greeby; you still running?"
"Yes," answered the soloist of the Dugout.
"What are you running for this time, Mr. Greeby?"
"One of them there comfort stations," answered the famous organizer of the Miami Ex-Policeman's Association.

Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

Let's elect Martin---and park Trammell

ABOUT THE most convincing argument Governor John W. Martin put up in behalf of his candidacy for senatorship the other night was that, after 24 years of Trammell, voters can't possibly be taking a chance in putting their X's behind Martin's name. "Nothing from nothing leaves nothing," he said. "And he has done nothing while he's been in office—so you're not taking a chance in electing me."

The only chance voters could possibly take in electing John Martin would be the chance of electing a better man.

Leave all John Martin's considerations aside. Forget his aggressive and progressive administration as governor. Forget his faithfulness of many, many years to Florida voters who have repeatedly elected him to public office (and, in most cases, higher offices each time). Consider him only as an ordinary citizen opposing Park Trammell for the senate. Just on that basis, he ought to get a good break from a Florida voter—a voter who himself could probably fill the office of senator as well as the man upon whom the state has thrice conferred its highest political honor and whose 24 years' of high office should shame him into retirement.

Voters should bear in mind that no governor of Florida has gone through more hectic times and unexpected state calamities than Martin has. And he has acted quickly and decisively in each dilemma. In nearly every case his action has benefitted Floridians individually and collectively. The only squawks came from newspaper editors and publishers who couldn't make Martin listen to their whims,—and if there is one thing we admire most about

A Father's Day

BY WEN R. PHILLIPS

Now and then,
Skylarking down this merry lane of life,
We find shocks and tears and heart-throbs—
Heart-throbs of the kind we've most forgotten
In our jolly pace down here,
Midst palms and breeze and langorous moonshine—
And they make us pause,
Especially those of us hell-bent on satisfying our desires.
(Most of them are pretty bad, too!)

Maybe it's a dear one dying,
Or the sudden loss of a friend,
Or the tear-drops on a frayed valentine from a boyhood sweetheart,
Found in an old primer;
Or your buddy's love-nest broken up,
Or your baby leaving you for the summer.

Not so long ago a big car,
Careening into the bay,
Killed a beautiful little boy and his mother.
The father was in the car, too,
But escaped injury.
(For which he doesn't thank God!)

Every Sunday morning,
Out there in the cemetery
Where his little boy is buried,
You will find him,
With a comic supplement with Jiggs and Maggie,
And Andy Gump, Skeezees, Maude,
And Barney Google and Hans and Fritz
Doing their antics.

And,
Sitting out there on a grave,
He reads the funny paper
To the dear little body that lies below.

And can never laugh again!

Martin, it is his ability to stand up and fight back unflinchingly against some diabetic but powerful newspaper that vents a brain-storm in his direction.

Whatever the voters do in this election, John Martin will have the satisfaction, in his own heart anyway, of looking back proudly over the most effi-

cient, quick-moving accomplishment any one man has ever been able to direct from the governor's mansion at Tallahassee—that mansion whose desks are marred by the heel-marks of many a predecessor—including those of his present opponent!

Imagine what Park Trammell would have done in the emergencies that John Martin faced!

He can say and prove that he did things every moment he was in office—sometimes bad, but nearly always good—which is something rare in a present-day office-holder. He can say he has always had the courage of his convictions and that he never ran, rat-like, to cover when attacked. His fulfillment of his promises on highways, Everglades financing, and tax reductions will ever be monuments, in our mind, to one man in politics who has kept, almost religiously, his promises made four years ago—John W. Martin.

And listen, people, simply as plain horse-sense, what couldn't a man like Martin, who took over Florida in the shape it was in back in 1924 and in spite of realty booms and collapses and hurricanes and previous bad financing and the most pernicious propaganda ever directed at any one section of America brought it through smiling and better than ever—what couldn't a man like that do for Florida in the senate chambers—where intelligent aggressiveness is always rewarded!

Florida's progress dated from Martin's inauguration as governor. And Florida will take its rightful place among the 48 states of America when Martin steps into the senate chambers to give our wonderful old senior senator, Duncan U. Fletcher, the support he has needed for the last 12 years!

What Every Sheriff Candidate Is Saying---The Race Is Between Me and "Pop" Lehman

The Wind Bloweth

W. W. (BILL) SMITH, candidate for sheriff, reports that his workers interviewed 18,761 voters during the past three weeks, and that of this number 6,924 were for him. Which, if such is the case, might knock a lot of other fellows' ambitions into the graveyard.

On Biscayne Boulevard

It is 3:30 a. m. in the Avenue of the Gods. No cars are in sight. There is no one on the boulevard. One of the great stone Pharaohs bends his head forward and looks up and down the boulevard to make sure.

"Hisst! Rammy!"
A neighbor Pharaoh turns and wags his great ears cautiously. Other carved monarchs become restless on down the line. The pretty Egyptian goddesses start prinking.

"Yeah. What do you want?"
"Say, look at me. What's the matter with me?"
"Why, man, you've got leprosy!"

"Look at yourself. You're the same way. Your skin's falling off."
All down the line the Pharaohs inspect themselves in horror. The ones nearest the goddesses look suspiciously in their direction.

"Say, Isis—don't come near me any more."
"Say, don't kid me! If anything's wrong with you it's from those blonde hussies what sat on your lap during the convention to get their pictures taken."

Silence and stoicism as a belated husband speeds by on his way home from La Vida club. They finally hear him hit the 197th pole of the F. P. & L. Co. on the causeway.

"Coast clear?"
"Yeah. Well, we'd better call a doctor."
"This time of night? You're crazy. They're all out at night clubs with their nurses now."

"I'm ashamed every time anybody passes me. What are we going to do about it?"
CHORUS—"Let's go back to Egypt!"

Silence and stoicism while a man and wife pass in a coupe.
"He was with a different wife last night."
"I wish that light wasn't so bright. I'd go down and neck that little goddess—the one on the left, I mean."

"Hump! With all those scabs over you? Don't be silly!"
"That's right. I'll have to wait until I become an Elk."
CHORUS—(singing)—"Can you change a Tut Into an Elk?"
"Sh-h-h!"

Intense silence until dawn. Rose Mahoney and Prinz Valemar have started necking one another amidst the witcheries of palms and moonlight and Biscayne breezes!

Miami on the Band Wagon

ROY SMITH, who picks himself a band every time he gets an engagement, is having a heck of a time up at the Miami Coliseum trying to make half a dozen musicians over into a famous band in a few days. At the Bayfront park last Thursday he made a very poor showing, in fact it was a flop except for the soloists.

Over in St. Petersburg they have engaged the Moses band again for next year. It is the best band St. Pete ever had. For ten years they had Roy Smith. It was quite easy getting him the first year but it took nine years to get rid of him. Most of his best artists are with the Moses band now, many of them owning property in St. Pete, and many more owning property in Florida.

We have an old Pullman, on its last wheels, that we are giving to Roy Smith to give him a chance to advertise the Magic City. If it has any pulling power this city will be full of freight yard workers next winter. The city bought the antique and is paying \$3,000 towards the expense of the trip. Roy will house his musicians in it while he plays the different cities, and he will charge them plenty rent.

Roy Smith will have difficulty in getting together a really good organization. He is too much given to taxing his musicians for the pleasure of playing on his band, and has been reproved for it.

If Roy Smith was as good a bandmaster as he is business man, Sousa would have to take a back seat.

Politics Make Queer Bedfellows

"She jumped in bed, and covered up her head,
And said they couldn't find her;
But she lied like hell, for she knew damn well,
The News jumped right in behind her."
—From an Old Nursery Rhyme.

What manner of thing is this? By what strange fantastic bit of wench rare-bit came this attack of indigestion? Has the logic of the leopard not been able to change its spots gone floozy?

The Herald, that organ of no regrets, pulled down the sheets of its puritanical bunk, and the Miami Daily News, sleepily hopped in. They both adopted little orphan "Pop" Lehman, and snuggled closely to the child, so that harm should not befall it during the struggle for the lollypop known as the sheriff's stick.

There, brothers, you have the facts. All that is necessary now is the votes.

But We Mustn't Laugh Yet!

AS THE CAMPAIGN draws to a close we confess to a somewhat hysterical urge to laugh. More ridiculous things have happened than in any campaign in our long years of politics.

For one thing, there is the army of newspapers suddenly springing into existence in Dade county, following the failure of Cornelius Vanderbilt's Tab and the daily Tribune, and the pretty well-known losses of the Daily News and the Herald in the past two years, to say nothing of the failure of many weeklies which had much more right to existence than those now inflicted upon us. Where their finances come from is so obvious from their editorial and news columns that their backers should be ashamed of themselves. Furthermore, they each deserve a well-directed kick in the pants—which, if our dope is right, they will get from the shoes of an alert and intelligent people who in the past few years have learned to resent such a reflection upon their mentality.

Then, here is the spectacle of the Daily News hopping on Martin, Hathaway and Chase simply to follow up the vindictiveness two or three years ago of a News reporter—and the Herald going the opposite way just out of pure deviltry. The candidate is supposed to have plenty of money suddenly become tightwads, while apparently poverty-stricken candidates show big bankrolls. Some of the candidates are running on their records, some are trying to break all their opponents' records, and most of them are trying to keep their records from becoming public. Every busted bootlegger and real estate salesman is a manager for somebody. The church vote seems to be split into a racetrack faction and an anti-racetrack faction. Devout prohibitionists are slyly winking at the bootleggers, while notorious rakes are making a bid for the good element.

Everybody, candidates, campaign managers, campaign workers, backers, newsmen and voters, are after the long green. Nothing for nothing is the rule of the day. Managers will switch over when they find that their candidate is temporarily embarrassed and another candidate still able to look the bank cashier in the eye. It is a primary of dollars and doughnuts. The boys must eat. A hamburger sandwich might be all that stands between victory and defeat.

We waited with greedy fingers for the Lions. They came and left little behind except a memory. We were prepared to get ours from the winter tourists—and somehow we didn't. Then we got ready to mulct the Shrimers and they wouldn't be mulcted. Now, in an off season between the Shrimers and the Elks conventions, we are trying to inveigle sandwich and coffee money out of a lot of candidates who hardly know what it is all about.

And after the primary we will still be in the red. But we will start in again working out schemes to get some of the cash the Elks are supposed to be bringing here to make their convention a success.

All we need is the dough.

If You Don't Understand Second-Choice Voting, Let It Alone!



J. E. LUMMUS

Miami, Florida, May 26 1928. To the Depositors of The Southern Bank & Trust Company:

It is with something more akin to pleasure that The Southern Bank & Trust Company presents to its Certificate Holders a five per cent dividend within a period of one month after the bank's reopening.

The Certificates of Deposit are dated April 30, 1928, and are payable on or before October 30, 1931.

Due to the wonderful co-operation of both Certificate Holders and the faith of non-holders, as well as the trust imposed in the officials of this bank by the citizens in general, I cannot but express my appreciation for the belief expressed in this institution and its officials.

The assets of this bank are in a sound and healthy condition, and the directors and all officers intend to see that they remain that way, not so much that the bank might prosper exceedingly, but more so that the faith and trust imposed in us will not have been wrongfully given.

Miami and Dade county are both on the upward grade. The conditions which have affected our values, and, in doing so, affected our morale, are gradually disappearing, and the Southern Bank & Trust Company, as well as other loyal institutions, intend to aid in the upward march.

I wish again to express my appreciation for the loyalty of the Depositors and to those who, though not doing business with this bank, have rendered us aid with their loyal sentiment, and to again state that the affairs of this bank will continue to run for the protection of each and every stockholder.

Yours very truly, J. E. LUMMUS, President.

Round the TOWN with ROD

THAT LITTLE LABEL Union Labor, to protect its devotees, sometimes uses its Union label. That label on an article, according to Union Labor, means that the product has been made under fair conditions in a clean factory. It is a good thing in its way but the members of the Labor Unions do not always appreciate it. In fact, most of them never look for the label and many would pass it up if the article cost more than one without it. But, when it comes down to keeping square with all the voters, this label is a valuable asset. Look at any piece of printed matter issued by a candidate in the forthcoming primary. On the bottom you will find the Union label. Candidates know that it will not be noticed by non-union men and will be noticed by the organized workers.

Which proves that the Union label has a real value.

A WONDERFUL RAIN

We had some rain this week, and that event should be chronicled on the front page. Really, the occasion was much more refreshing than any political meeting I've attended. True, I tried an outside sleeping porch an hour or so before the downfall, but I didn't mind the deluge.

What I wished to mention was the wonderful effect the rain had. I drove across the causeway and I bet I counted over one hundred palm trees all bunched and growing to beat the band. They weren't there before the rain, either. (I wonder if the Daily News will ascribe their advent to the arrival of Governor Martin?)

A SOUTH BEACH POLITICAL RALLY

"Ladies and gentlemen," (It's Louis Suartz, editor, publisher, bondsman, politician, and chairman, speaking.) "We will now hear from the candidates for sheriff. Please give them your attentive and respectful attention, and don't forget to vote for the Honorable, the Sidney J. Catts, for governor."

wonder if the Daily News will ascribe their advent to the arrival of Governor Martin?)

And the grass and flowers and such in Bayfront park? You'd never think the hoofs of myriads of dry camels lately had shrined about. All green and spring-like and getting ready for the month of June when preachers pick up odd bits of change by tangling up foolish young members of both sexes into marital knots. And the new moon, too, seemed full of pep, as if it had something to do with turning on the cooling waters.

Regardless of this and that, Old Dame Nature knew her stuff when she spread her sprinkler o'er the Magic City and its environs.

OUTDOING POLK

Politics, somehow occupying the center of the stage right now, is a field from which many novel incidents may be gleaned. And in gleaning, much humor crops forth.

Take this sheriff's race, and give a hearing to the procedures. You will find each candidate eager to speak and yearning that the other fellow hasn't too much to say.

"Pop" Lehman is hewing to the line of what he calls his record—and he then ends up stating that the other fellows will cast insinuations, but don't believe them.

Louis Allen will tell you of his regime, and it was a fairly good one, and he will say that he wants the job because he needs the salary.

Bill Smith will coyly recite his record and that his platform will be his oath of office.

Then Henry Chase will mount the rostrum. He will mention that the other fellows mentioned their records without any records to prove same. He then will tell of one candidate who, for three years as a law-enforcement officer, pinched three bootleggers, and then—you positively can notice 20 members of the audience moving toward the door—he will tell you of the nine hundred and some arrests made by the sheriff's department of sundry and various bootleggers—and, horrors!—he will pull forth a roll of paper and say, I have here the list and only authentic directory of 981 Dade county bootleggers!

And an intense and hushful silence falls across the mass of listeners, only to be broken with a great "Ah" as Henry slips the list safely back into his pocket. Gee, but the room's hot!



Cromer-Cassel's

Now! They are all saying, "Go to Cromer-Cassel's when you want hosiery. There is no other place." And we say, "Let's prove it by the following:"

Supreme Value Sale in New Phoenix Hosiery

A new shipment of a very special item. Just unpacked and never shown in Miami before. Comes to Cromer-Cassel's only, because they are recognized as the hosiery center in South Florida.

The quantity is large, but the way they will go, there is little hope that they will last over three days and perhaps not that long. We are saying this in order to play fair with those who might come late.

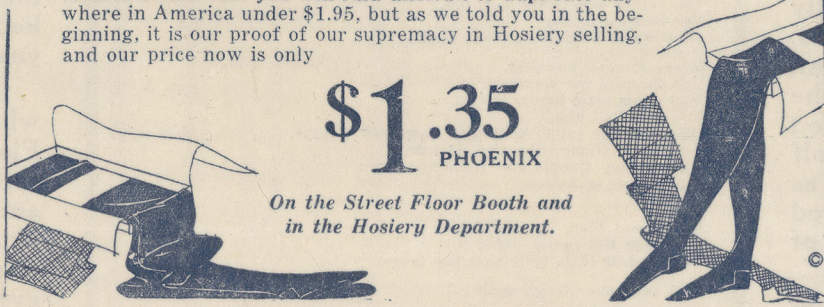
This is an Extra Special Pure Silk Service hose. All pure silk from toe to top. First quality in every way. Full fashioned of course. All sizes of course.

There are more than a dozen beautiful colors. Such as Haze, Honey Beige, Sun-burn, Evenglow, Champaigne, Grain, Peach, Gun Metal, White Jade, Aloma, Atmos, Blush, Morn, etc.

Here is a hose that you will find difficult to duplicate anywhere in America under \$1.95, but as we told you in the beginning, it is our proof of our supremacy in Hosiery selling, and our price now is only

\$1.35 PHOENIX

On the Street Floor Booth and in the Hosiery Department.



Isa Seeker

Investigator Looks Over Situation For Home Industries and Discovers Market Glutted With Second-Hand Husbands and Slightly-Used Divorcees.

In keeping with the trend of home industries it has come to my notice that Miami should have a bigger payroll and to get this payroll home industries should be encouraged and after a preliminary survey I have come to the conclusion that there is a great opportunity here to develop the second-hand husband and slightly used divorcee market.

Divorcees here state that there is not enough alimony paid them to cover a gnat's wisdom tooth and only candidates who promise more alimony should be elected to office so that used to be husbands can ship more money to Miami which would go to building up our sadly depleted merchant marine and the soiled husband field should be concentrated in one district like the incinerator, and forbidden to send alimony promises out of the state which wouldnt make much difference anyway, for Miami used husbands have got enough sense not to send money either out or in the state account

Divorcees of the best type could hang along the curb and visiting firemen and prospective buyers could give them the once over on

would go to me could be turned into the publicity fund so that dumb Peter Yodler could buy himself a clean shirt now and then. Divorcees of the best type could hang along the curb and visiting firemen and prospective buyers could give them the once over on

So for the small sum of 50 \$ and no cents I will be glad to take this matter apart and appear before any great body like the Miami Beach Committee of 100 or the great 1000 committee which promises to outdo Jim Carson in reformation of our renegade citizens who got the hunch they can watch ponies run.

I do not personally need no 50 \$ and no cents at this time but my creditors are the most insistent body of men which ever lived and I can stave them off until after June 5 and then it will be necessary for me to appeal to Ed Romfh for another loan he never having granted me either the first second third fourth etc I previously asked him for the big stiff

Another good 50 \$ and no cents idea which I gave birth to was the opening of a curb market for second-hand husbands and slightly used divorcees which could be very simply worked if adopted for all one would have to do would be as per se that is a wife not satisfied with her weights stay out late story could drag him down to the curb market and offer him to the which proceeds would go to the highest bidder ten per cent of home for indigent candidates and the balance less 80 per cent which

the hoof much to the betterment of the tradin market and when they spotted one which was applicable to the situation they could make out a bill of sale giving the name of someone they didn't like and the clarification wouldnt take long to clarify and before next winter things would be in swell shape for the new crop expected from the north when our great free publicity gets spreading.

Its things like these Miami needs instead of developing industries like auto factories and overcoat mills and the easiest thing possibly would be to hire me for 50 \$ and no cents but under no conditions will I take any more checks as the lady of the evening said after a strenuous week-end on the beach

I have another very exclusive idea which has to do with the mosquitoes which come over here from Miami Beach heretofore boys have

The TELL-TALE TOURIST

ON HIS RECORD

IN THIS column last week we inadvertently said that we proceeded up the coast from St. Petersburg to Punta Gorda. We meant Tarpon Springs. But Punta Gorda sounded so much more Greek and spongy to us that the accident happened before our type-writer was aware of the fact. However, now that we have settled that matter, the sponge fishers can feel that they have received their town back—undamaged.

One of the most interesting trips of this district is the over-seas run to Key West. The road is good and fair time can be made to the "conch" city. And it is a fairly cheap trip at that. There is one ferry ride that will cost you \$3.00 for a Ford and up to \$7.00 for heavier cars plus a charge of one dollar per passenger. The bus rate to Key West is about \$7.50, if you want to ride and not use your own car. The ferry is about 40 miles and there is generally quite a number of autos on board every trip. Anyway, it is a good trip to make down on Sunday and back on Monday.

The planting of palm trees on the west end of the county causeway is going to be a great improvement on that bridge. The trees planted are of fair size and within a year will make quite a showing. In a few years they will provide ample shade to two benches and will form a pleasant place to absorb all the breezes that blow across the bay. There is a possibility that at some future date the whole length of the causeway will be landscaped with palms. In the meantime the city is pumping in the bottom it owns to form a park at the first bend. This will greatly improve the general appearance of the causeway and do away with the worst bottle-neck turn. Now, if they'll only landscape the Miami end—but what's the use of wishing.

Many visitors driving into Miami by way of Biscayne boulevard complain about the safety islands. Nearly every complaint is the same. They cannot see the island part of the contraption, they only see the light and that looks like part of the street lighting. They are placing an iron protecting piece around the base of one of the safeties. This will help the cars to get a real smashup when they run into the base. Best thing to do with the silly things is pull them up by the roots and throw them in the bay. Will they wait until someone is killed before doing it?

While on the subject of Biscayne boulevard that roadway is getting to be a dangerous speedway. The presence of a motorcycle cop on it would help to keep the speedometers from burning up. The Federal highway is another speedway that should be patrolled. The other day two women were killed there through speeding.

had a hell of a time when trying to tell girls just how much they love them account of the mosquitoes keeping one hand so busy that the girl thinks shes being snuggled by a one armed guy and for the small cash sum in advance of 50 \$ and no cents I will tell lovers how to do away with the stings which raises so much discouragement during summer moonlight nights. If you see Gov Martin or Ruthie Bryan Owen tell em to give me a prohibition job when they get in for though neither of them left 50 \$ and no cents in my hand when they shook it I expect remuneration some way

ISA SEEKER, Investigator-Special

Verse or Worse

BOB, BOB, BOBBING (Tune: Reuben and Rachael)

Voters, voters, we've been thinking 'Bout the coming Primary, And we bring to you this message, Hoping you won't fail to see Dade County needs men in office Who are honest, tried and true, Men who stand for LAW and ORDER Men we know to be "true blue."

We have rallied 'round Bob Taylor For his record proves his worth; As Solicitor he's proven Lawlessness can have no birth. That is why we come to you to Sing his praises for we know Bob Taylor will never barter Dade County to high or low.

If you value the protection Of your home and county too, Cast your vote for Bob R. Taylor It's the one best thing to do. —A. B. LOWE.

Miami Life Is Read, Not Skimmed

SUPERIOR

—STOCKS —SERVICE —PRICES

RED CROSS PHARMACY 51 E. FLAGLER ST.



TOM NORFLEET

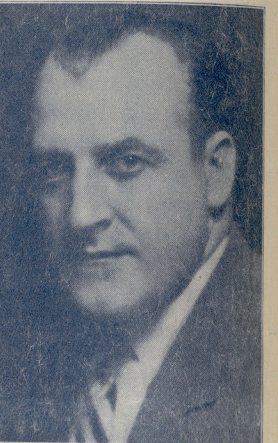
for Judge Criminal Court YOU ARE JUSTIFIED IN VOTING FOR HIS RE-ELECTION

The Man You Know

WHY CHANGE?

(Paid Political Ad.)

RE-ELECT



JAMES E. FLOOD

Clerk of Criminal Court of Record

(Paid for by a Friend)

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

Candidate for R-election

JUDGE JUVENILE COURT I offer myself for continued service in behalf of children of Dade County.

MRS. EDITH M. ATKINSON

(Paid Political Ad.)

BLUE GRASS TEA ROOM 121 S. E. 1st Ave. Luncheon 50c and 65c Dinner 75c and \$ 1.00 HOME COOKED FOOD

BILLIARDS AMUSEMENTS PALM GARDEN GOOD EATS REFRESHMENTS Under Personal Management L. L. COPELAND 145 N. E. 1st St., Miami, Fla.

For a Delicious Home-Cooked Meal, Try Fort Dallas Tea Room Breakfast, Luncheon, Dinner Weekly Rates 314 S. E. Miami Court Ft. Dallas Park

BOXING Miami Coliseum Monday, 8:45 P. M. KID CAMERO Havana —vs— JOE MILLER Tampa Ladies Free With Each Paid Admission Auspices Coral Gables Legion

VACATION TRIPS ANYWHERE—ANY TIME Write or call for Descriptive Literature TRAVEL SERVICE BANK OF BAY BISCAYNE

TO THE VOTERS OF DADE COUNTY I am a candidate for Judge of the Civil Court of Record in Group Two YOUR SUPPORT WILL BE APPRECIATED G. A. WORLEY 31 years a Resident of Miami 16 years experience in active practice of Law in the Courts of Dade C. (Paid for by a Friend.)

T. B. McGAHEY

Can Run Dade County as SUCCESSFULLY

as he has run his own private business for many a year.



Why not elect a practical, successful business man for a change? Why not elect a man who will make the same success of the county commissionership as he had done of his own business?

Tom McGahey has promised not to accept either directly or indirectly any county work. We who know him, know he means what he says. (Political advertisement paid for by friends of T. B. McGahey)

May Event No. 20



Monday and Tuesday, May 28th and 29th, you are invited to a selling of the season's most successful fashions \$29.50

As we write, 200 dresses and ensembles are being expressed here for your approval; each one a distinctive creation . . . many, replicas of French gowns.

Take advantage of this extraordinary buying coup, which brings \$39.50 to \$59.50 dresses to you for \$29.50!

important models for every occasion qualites \$39.50 to \$59.50 regularly

Ensembles of silk and georgette crepe; sport frocks; travel dresses; afternoon and dinner gowns of lace, plain or printed chiffon . . . All in the season's smartest colors, the newest styles, the choicest fabrics. Misses sizes 14 to 20; women's sizes 36 to 46.

BURDINE'S — THIRD FLOOR

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

The Hearing

THE city hall . . . all seats taken . . . by the fors and the against . . . the fors predominate . . . seems like the Association of Miami Ex-policemen attend in a body . . . ladies there also . . . three o'clock . . . Commissioners Lummas and Reeder arrive . . . three-ten . . . Sewell and Platt drift in . . . three-fifteen . . . Knight . . . suspended Chief of Police Quigg . . . attended by his attorneys . . . Judge Price and

Keough . . . they go through various legal-appearing papers . . . Price waxes eloquent . . . receives applause as he states Quigg's case . . . "Why blast his character on hearsay! . . . were not the city commissioners threatened with a recall?" . . . City Manager Snow tells why Quigg was suspended . . . cites grand jury report . . . and names the citizens of Miami as complainants . . . he is cross-examined . . . both by defense and commission . . . votes on motions show commissioners of one mind . . . that the suspension of Quigg by the city manager hold . . . "We, too, live in Miami!" . . . Sewell says . . . applause . . . "We are not a court . . . we are the city commissioners . . . dollar-a-year men" . . . "yes" . . . it is Judge Price speaking . . . "some there are who think you are overpaid" . . . "Give us the chance to carry this matter to the people" . . . Price wants this . . . "we'll pay the cost if they decide against us" . . . "Only five authorized officers are elected by the people" . . . City Attorney Watson says . . . "Yes, but you had a vote on a convention hall . . . and this is on a man's reputation" . . . Platt, he's chewing gum . . . while Lummas sticks to his tobacco . . . Knight he is quiet . . . Sewell combats the legal arguments . . . avers the Commissioners represent the people . . . it is up to them to discharge . . . or hire . . . and they back the opinion of the city manager . . . Chief Quigg chews his gum . . . does not say anything in his defense . . . even though the commissioners uphold Snow . . . but the attorneys for Quigg say the matter will go to the courts . . . and busy reporters struggle with high-powered words . . . while the room becomes stuffy and hot . . . from the combined breathing of the closely-packed spectators . . . smoke . . . police . . . and ex-police . . . and the curiosity hounds . . . always there are the curious hounds.

COMBS FUNERAL HOME 1401 WEST PALM BEACH

FLORIDA MOTOR LINES, INC.

Frequent Daily Service On Regular Schedule To Tampa, St. Petersburg, Orlando, Ocala, Daytona and Jacksonville

Everything for Bathing but the Ocean BATHING SUITS Collie Coats and Beach Robes IRVINE, INC.

Home and Foreign Commerce

YOUR correspondent has not much new to offer in the way of news concerning campaign waters. The Gulf Stream has cooled down and is as placid as a landlord who has just collected long-overdue rent. Local Patzenhofer beer brewers and Bacardis specialists report a distinct decline in the selling game.

Table listing prices for various goods including Scotch, Gin, Rum, and Beer. Includes items like Vat 69, Johnny Walker, and Amstel's.

Greeby Great Campaigner

Candidate For Conductor of Scotch Kilty Special Conducts Own Campaign Believes the Trip Will Do Him Good; Offers Free Rides to Voters

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, whose startling announcement that he would be a candidate for the conductorship of the painted car which the Scotch-Italian-Irish-Greek and Jewish players are to ride in, stirred the very foundations of the new courthouse and nearly caused a Coral Gables car to arrive on time, made his first speech of the campaign this week.

Addressing several hundred educated voters at the county stockade, Greeby told of his life-long ambitions to become a conductor and how he was ready to offer himself as a public servant.

"Whoever votes for me" shouted Greeby from the inside of the tank, where he had been sequestered on recommendation of a group of prohibition officers who had discovered him secreting the contents of a Gilbey gin bottle inside himself, "will never regret their act. I shall always take care of my constituents — isn't that a good word? I borrowed it from Joe Lockridge, he said he didn't need it any more — and they can ask me for anything they wish."

"Yes," said Mrs. Greeby, poking an overdone hotdog through the wires to her lord and master, "they can ask you for anything, and what they get won't feed one of the fleas on your empty head."

Greeby, chagrined a bit, but continued with his speech.

"I do not desire no publicity," stated the prospective conductor, "but there are times when the public should raily en masse whatever that means — and forget their own selfish ideals and come to the rescue of candidates like me. Why countenance anyone else except me for the conductorship of the Miami car? I know how to punch tickets and ring the fire-bell in Miami and I'll punch any opponent who shows up and endeavors to beat me out of this here conductorship. Every band needs a conductor and this band will have two if I'm elected."

"Furthermore, I shall take this car and go out to the Everglades and stock it with native animals. The pictures on the sides of the car will naturally attract snakes and Indians and when they get up close we can capture them and take them with us to help pay expenses."

Little Geraldine, Greeby's adopted daughter, immediately broke into laughter, saying that the old man didn't need any Everglades animals since he started drinking Hialeah rye, but Hammerhead hung her on the electric wire and she flattened out.

"But do you expect to get many votes from out of the stockade?" the reporter, representing the public, inquired.

Mr. Greeby, after trying to think for a moment, answered: "I have mentioned the matter to all these men here, and they unanimously agreed to vote for me and to ride on the car if I get permission from the sheriff to leave them out on election day. I know the sheriff will let them out if I tell him what I want them for. And I will personally take charge of the men and see that they are not harmed by crowds at the polls."

"By the way," and Greeby's

voice sank to a whisper, "with these men voting in each precinct I can aid any candidate in carrying the county. Go tell Congressman Sears about it. He probably can use them often. I am now dealing with two j. p. hopes and they have promised me a job as informer if I let them use my repeaters on election day. You might help yourself a lot by acting as my manager."

The reporter, conscious of the great honor offered him, said not a word, but followed the guard through the gate.

"Hey," shouted Greeby, as he was led into his cage for the night, "when better conductors are wanted Greeby will supply their wants!"

Miami Life Is Read, Not Skimmed

Overnight Trip to Nassau on the "Princess Montagu" The Queen of 'Em all Leaves Miami Tuesday and Thursday 4 P. M.

JUVENILE MOVIE CONTEST

FREE REGISTRATION

113 VENETIAN ARCADE

(Chamber of Commerce Headquarters)

Open to All Girls and Boys From 6 to 12 Years Old

That Have Impersonation Ability or Acting Ability For the Screen

PICK YOUR STAR OF THE SCREEN YOU CAN IMPERSONATE AND REGISTER TODAY

CONTEST Next Sun. 3 P. M. JUNE 3 ROMAN POOLS Miami Beach

POOLS OPEN AT 9 A. M.

OCEAN OR POOL BATHING ALL DAY

WATER SPORT SHOW MOVIE CONTEST

COMEDY BATHING BEAUTY PARADE

Admission, 50c Lockers, 50c

To The Motoring Public:

At this time when your attention is being drawn to home products it seems fitting to enter a plea that you support your own State Automobile Club.

THE "SOUTHERN" WILL SERVE YOU BETTER

The Welfare of Florida Can Be Far Better Advanced by a Strictly Southern Club.

- 1. Legal protection 2. Adjustment of claims. 3. Bond card. 4. Towing. 5. Personal accident insurance. 6. Information. 7. Service (titles—licenses—hotels—camps, etc.) 8. Substantial savings on operation and upkeep of car.

(Many members save more than the cost of membership)

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Do not delay calling at our new location

SOUTHERN AUTOMOBILE OWNERS ASSN., Inc. 14 S. E. 2nd Ave. Olympia Theatre Bldg.

"Integrity Always"

Many Miami Kids to Be Shot

ONE of Hollywood's famous studios where "kid" pictures are made, will be the setting reproduced next Sunday, June 3, at the Roney Plaza Casino, Miami Beach, when Miami's first juvenile movie contest, open to southeastern Florida youngsters ranging from six to 12 years of age, will be held.

Hundreds of youngsters, through their parents, have already taken advantage of the free registration desk established last Tuesday in the Miami Chamber of Commerce headquarters at 113 Venetian Arcade.

Well over \$1,000 worth of prizes have already been arranged for the winners in the various classes, with an additional handsome souvenir of the day for every competing youngster. Many of the prizes have been arranged for through the courtesy of Miami and Miami Beach merchants and office seekers in the coming June 5 elections of Dade county, who are interested in the advancement of Miami and vicinity children.

Newspirel pictures of the contest and its many activities will be made by cameramen from Paramount, International, Movietone, Florida Review, Fox and Pathe, all of whom have a national distribution which is shown mostly throughout this state. All Miami theatres will display the films on dates directly following the screening of the winners in this mammoth competition, the managing directorship of which has been vested in the capable and experienced hands of Alexander Ott, well-known Miami, Atlantic City, New York and Denver promoter of water sports and feature novelty presentations.

Upon this same director's suggestion a preferred list of screen stars and national characters more easily adapted to the younger generations impersonations, has been prepared. However it is not an absolute requirement that this list be followed. Some children may have talents in impersonating other figures or screen stars and such children will be placed in a miscellaneous class and passed upon by the judges. Already fifteen are in this division, including impersonations of Mary, Queen of Scots, a Scotch Highlander, Jackie Coogan, a Southern gentleman, Cinderella, French dancing girl, a Swiss Alpine guide, Al Jolson as the "Jazz Singer," and several others that will go to making this a most interesting division of the contest.

Among the screen stars whose



That "Leaping Lena" is off Andraw for life That if Chalk doesn't stop bragging he'll burst That Pigeon is going to marry his dream THAT Jack has had a hard time finding that second hand

mattress so the Association has decided to help him out.

THAT Al Weiss, Jr. keeps a set of golf clubs in his office all the time but he never uses them.

THAT the young lady at the cigar counter in Liggett's store is the reason why boys lose their eyesight . . . and how.

THAT Joe is on the water wagon ever since the missus bawled him out about his last spree.

THAT everyone in the court has taken to raising flowers and if the other parties fix theirs how nice it will look.

THAT Howard don't care how long he takes for lunch so long as the boss don't know about it.

THAT Tom and Mack are going away and are trying to get Joe to go along. Here's hoping that they get back in time to open the Frolics for the Elks Convention.

THAT Miss Stewart gets quite het up when anyone mentions anything about her home state.

Only Direct All-Water Route Miami to New York

VIA Newest and Most Magnificent Coastwise Steamers in the World

SS. IROQUOIS

Every Friday at 3 P. M.

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

names were suggested as being well known and easy of impersonation are Charlie Chaplin, Harold Lloyd, Wallace Beery, Chester Conklin, Our Gang, Colleen Moore and Clara Bow in the comedy section; Tom Mix in Western cowboy roles; John Barrymore as "Don Juan," Dolores Del Rio as "Ramona" and Mary Pickford as "My Best Girl" in drama; Douglas Fairbanks in the "Thief of Bagdad" as a fairy story impersonation; William Haines as the cadet in "West Point" for the military boys; Rudolph Valentino as "The Sheik" in Sheik impersonations; Douglas Fairbanks as the pirate in "The Black Pirate" for sea thrill impersonations; Mary Astor in "Rose of the Golden West" to impersonators of Spanish senorita types; Norma Talmadge in Southern types; while in characters of national prominence either on screen or otherwise impersonations of Uncle Sam, the Goddess of Liberty, Mutt and Jeff, Jiggs and Maggie and Teddy Roosevelt as "The Rough Rider" will be encouraged.

In addition to the juvenile movie contest, which will easily dominate the afternoon, Manager Ott has arranged for five acts of water sports featuring "Jackie" Ott, Miami's own pride of the water and diving board, who has already appeared in one motion picture and will be ineligible to compete in this contest, and a laugh producing burlesque bathing beauty parade which is open to all whose ages range from 16 to 35.

Following the selection of the winning children a triumphant parade of Miami and Miami Beach streets and supporting merchants stores will be held on Monday and Tuesday, June 4 and 5. Judges to select the winners will be picked with a view of obtaining such as would be best qualified to pick a child for the motion picture industry. Their names will be announced at 3 p. m. on the afternoon of the contest when they assemble at the Roman pools.

An added feature will be the reopening of the Roman pools for the entire day, with bathing permitted in either ocean or pools from 9 a. m. until sundown. An additional 50-cent charge will be made for lockers for those who take advantage of the bathing privilege.

The Internationally Known CANTILEVER SHOE

For Men, Women and Children carried in special patterns and colors rarely found elsewhere 18 McAllister Arcade, Miami



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Resident of Miami and Dade County for 32 Years

Solicits your support and will appreciate your vote

FOR RE-ELECTION AS

County Commissioner

District 3, Dade County, Florida

(Paid Political Ad.)

117 N. E. FIRST STREET SKEET'S

CIGARS "The Center of Sports" CIGARETTES TOBACCO

Miami Life

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

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

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Magic City's Share

IN TIME, \$22,000,000 will be raised to drain the Everglades. Of this sum the county of Palm Beach will have \$11,250,000 spent on eleven canals. Broward county will have \$10,000,000 spent on six canals. Dade county will have \$750,000 spent on widening the Miami river and putting a short canal in at Goulds.

Which is all right provided Dade county is only assessed the proportionate amount in taxes that \$750,000 calls for.

Most of the work of this Everglades bond issue will be in draining land around the east side of Lake Okechobee to provide a "sugar bowl" for the United States. Most of the land there is owned by large companies which will use Port Everglades at Ft. Lauderdale as a shipping point.

What we will have to watch is that we don't get soaked for a good deal more than our share in taxes to retire the bonds.

No Road But Plenty Taxes

THERE is a stretch of 29th street between N. W. 19th avenue and 22nd avenue, that is a disgrace to the city and very unfair to property owners on the street. These owners dedicated 40 feet of land to the city for a roadway some time ago but the paving has not materialized yet.

When it happens to rain this stretch of 29th street is a regular mud hole. It is useless trying to take a car in there and ever expecting to get it out again. It just can't be done.

Twenty-ninth street is one of the main thoroughfares in the northwest section. It should be paved for its whole length, even if it is reduced to a narrow road at this particular point. There should be no mud roads in the city limits where a number of people are living on the property.

In many parts of the city beautiful roads run through districts that have very few residents. No fairly well populated district should have to pay high taxes and not get the benefits of good roads.

Keep the Work Here

LAST Monday bids for three new bridges were opened and at the present time these bids are being studied to find which is the most favorable to the city. It is hoped that some of this work will go to local firms, even if the local price should be a shade higher.

In an editorial last week we inadvertently made an incorrect statement. We said that a local firm was low bidder on the steel work of the new courthouse. This firm was not the lowest, in fact it was almost the highest. The work went to the lowest bidder in Nashville, Tenn. So we are correcting the statement here in this way to save several people from writing in to tell us about it.

The buy at home feeling is gaining ground. There seems to be a definite impulse to support home industries. It is to be hoped that the city commissioners have been bitten with the buy-at-home bug and keep some of this desirable profit right here.

To Help Industries

THE greatest need in Miami's small manufacturing plants is money. Not much, but enough to put the factories on a basis where the manufacturers can take a fairly large order and execute it without going into bankruptcy.

There is a movement on foot in the city to raise industrial bonds for \$100,000 to help the small manufacturer. Whether this can be brought to anything will depend a great deal on who raises the bonds.

There is one small industry, for instance, that can be used as an example. W. Wilson makes chili and tamales. Good eats that everybody wants to sample. He is putting both up in glass containers. He has no opposition in this country except the Walker company of New Orleans, which cans these delicacies.

Wilson has some city property and has tried to raise money on it to get properly into the business, but without any sort of success. He needs about two or three thousand dollars and a business partner. The business will be just as large as the capacity of the plant. Everything they would make can be sold quite readily. It has all the earmarks of a good business proposition.

Many other city industries are partial failures because the manufacturer needs a few thousand dollars. Most of the articles manufactured are readily saleable. It's time we began to put a few of the manufacturers on their feet.

Some Harbor Troubles

ONE of the stupid things that has been done at the city yacht basin recently is the placing of the Captain Bill and the Mary G. Moorhead, two trip-fishing boats, over on Pier No. 4.

Pier No. 5 is the fishing pier. There the bulk of the charter boats are berthed. That would be the proper place for the fishing trip boats. Between the south side of Pier 5 and the mooring place of the Dixie and Se-Bot-M boats is really the place where the two fishing boats should be moored.

When natives or visitors are down at the docks they will sometimes make a trip on one of the boats. If the boats are all together it gives a variety of trips at ones' disposal without having to hunt all over the docks.

Arrangements at the city yacht basin could be a whole lot better than they are. Some of the changes made seem to have no real value. No matter what other arrangements are made, the boats charging a small price for a fishing or pleasure trip should be all together.

Hell-Bent For Election!

It's a great life if you don't weaken. They're all at it now and the mud will begin to fly shortly—if not sooner. Here we have a governorship race with Carlton telling the whole world about the rear end of a Ford car, while Hathaway tells the same old world how he built roads that the Ford car could run on. Carson tells of his change of heart and has a reform ticket. Catts damns everything in sight and boasts for "county home rule." And there is a guy called Taylor who is doing his campaigning by the absent treatment method.

Probably one of them will be elected. Ruth Bryan Owen is getting out and gathering in the good wishes and some of the votes, of the populace. She threatens to tell all about congress if she ever gets there. Joe Sears, having a strangle hold on the office for the time being, is a little late getting before the voters. Nobody is making a kick about it.

One of them will get the office. Martin believes he's the best man for senator and tells about Trammell sleeping on the job. Trammell brings a brass band to keep him awake and tells a lot of things about Martin. But John has the edge on him.

John Watson is running true to form and using the same old tactics that got him in before while Blanchard is sprouting a lot of information about the state that is opening the eyes of the voters, and getting the breaks.

Rose is reciting his experiences and getting petitions signed. Peters is working like an old campaigner and putting it across. Atkinson is keeping his mouth closed and letting Riley do the boasting. Worth Trammell uses the same line and ought to carry a phonograph and save his voice. Williams attacks Norfleet's record on reversals and Norfleet calls him a young squirt. Everhart tells the voters that he is a special gentleman and Penney is pattering out in the race. Gramling brags about being here a long time and Blakley says that he has put a lot of cases in court. Cooper believes that he will work the hardest, and quotes poetry to prove it. Paradise has a "Blue Heaven" of his own and needs the job and Dressler declares that he is a nice young man. Worley bears down on his qualifications and Parker has his program all mapped out. McGregor maintains that he is a HE-man and Mrs. Atkinson declares she's a SHE-woman. (They should get together on the proposition and start a juvenile court of their own.)

Henry Chase says the outs want his job, but he favors keeping it. Allen jumps on Henry at every turn and seems to like it. He tells all about "Pop" Lehman's car in every speech. Pop, himself, in person, looks like a moving picture since both dailies have adopted him. He says three words and thanks the audience. Joe Lockridge should carry a couple of guns and make some noise. Bill Smith whispers a well written address and blushes to get applause. Knight decided to be a Knight out.

Bob Hill is saying it with advertisements, Newt Lummus with plenty of workers, and Virgil Ector with personal references. Fred Pine says Taylor is no good and Bob says Fred is full of prunes. Clark just smiles and smiles and hopes they both fall down and break a leg.

Bruce Youngs is standing on his own feet and treading on some people's toes. He is full of good ideas and enthusiasm. Harris, backed by the machine and \$150-a-week workers, is going to reform something or other. There is a woman in the race but she hasn't been heard from. Chappell and Wilson are just getting into the race.

R. E. Hall just knows he'll make the best superintendent. He's had the job before so he should know. Fisher wants to hold on and says he had a good education. Reiser claims he has a better education than both of them put together. He'll learn 'em.

All the candidates for county commissioner tell of the wasted money of the present commission while the present commission tell of all the money they've saved. You pays your money and takes your choice.

But you've paid your two dollar admittance and have a right to go out on June 5 and put a lot of crosses all over the ballot. Use a lead pencil and some discretion.

**GAUTIER FUNERAL SERVICE
FREE AMBULANCE SERVICE
514 W. Flagler St. Phones 8421 - 8422**

ENDORSEMENT IS ONE THING —ACHIEVEMENT IS ANOTHER

THE RECORD OF

Henry R. Chase

**AS SHERIFF OF DADE COUNTY FOR THE
PAST FOUR YEARS**

ENTITLES HIM TO RE-ELECTION

HE DOES NOT SOLICIT YOUR VOTE ON PERSONALITY, BUT HIS RECORD ENTITLES HIM TO YOUR CONSIDERATION

THE CATT'S MEOW

ONE thing Catts is assured of, and that is a group of temporary newspaper publishers. Like him, they will pass into oblivion after the fifth.

As a newspaper man—and it's about the greatest profession I know—I sometimes want to rise up and complain against the vultures who invade the field for political reasons; and political reasons are self-profit. It should be said here that voters should stick to ethics instead of quacks. Catts has his following—and that following is—here, you are, look up the records of those "newspaper" editors who support him.

Ruth Bryan Owen. She doesn't spend much on advertising, but when she shakes the hand of a newspaper man—brother, you've met a woman!

Sure, they'll beat Martin and Hathaway! They do it every night while waiting for some one to buy their dinner.

It begins to appear as if "The Time for a Change League" went out of existence too soon.

If voters would vote as if they were buying a steak the chances are that we would be better off.

They tell me

That the favorite dish of the Daddies of the Bird's Nest is "laughing soup" ! ! !

That almost everybody by now has heard the story of the supposed meeting of Mrs. Catts and Mrs. Hathaway ! ! !

That many promises to pay room rent have been made immediately after election ! ! !

That the Ponce de Leon has changed hands ! ! !

That several of the candidates for office are resorting to dirty work . . . but please don't mention their names ! ! !

That the fair bather was in a tough fix when the button broke . . . but masculine help soon arrived ! ! !

That Phil hasn't paid his dues yet . . . but he is getting plenty of auxiliary members ! ! !

That Ruth won't testify

J. A. HERRING, JR.

**Candidate For
JUSTICE OF THE PEACE
Third District**
Precincts 16, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 27, 28
SUBJECT TO DEMOCRATIC PRIMARY

"I pledge my experience gained from ten years of practice at the Florida Bar and sincerely promise real service and clean cut honest administration of the affairs of the office which I seek, without delay or prejudice."

J. A. HERRING, JR.
Your Vote and Support Appreciated
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PREMIER AUTO ELECTRIC SERVICE**
AUTO AND MARINE ELECTRICIANS
BATTERY SPECIALISTS EXIDE BATERIES
725 N. E. First Ave., Phone 4944

POLITICS

New Miami Industry

The June primary ballots are 42 inches long. Voters will find several days' pleasant light work making miniature crosses to fill the little boxes that line one side.

Work can be started at any poll on Tuesday and finished by Thursday.

against the dentist unless she's subpoenaed ! ! !

That Mickey was seen in bad company ! ! !

That there are not near so many blondes as last month ! ! !

That Younge isn't as good a campaigner this election as he was the last . . . but he's married now ! ! !

That very few bootleggers are stocking up for the Elks' convention . . . they learned a lesson during the Shrine meet ! ! !

That the candidates are still broke . . . and they will be after election ! ! !

THAT Margie and Alice had a scrap and do not run around together any more. ! ! !

That Betty may join but she wants further details ! ! !

THAT La Mere is now playing the field in clover. ! ! !

That Rippa is quite a sheik ! ! !

THAT Bugs and Helen are going on their vacation in July. ! ! !

THAT Walter wishes the six little rose buds were his next door neighbors. ! ! !

THAT Kent went to Homestead to polிக்க around a little. ! ! !

THAT Frankie Fink makes a better rummy player than he does a fighter. ! ! !

THAT Edith is the best built girl in her neighborhood and has a lot of friends to prove it by. ! ! !

THAT the young lady at Spears is getting to be quite popular . . . especially with one certain young man. ! ! !

THAT Karl never has any news for this column since his friend lost out. ! ! !

THAT the good looking officer at Miami avenue and Flagler street certainly has taking ways. ! ! !

THAT a certain party made an investment in rubber and then the proposition fell through ! ! !

VICTORY—ALMOST

For months we have hampered on the same subject. We didn't like them and thought they were a menace. Many others thought as we did.

But the officials thought different and so they remained there.

But, this morning, as we were wending our way down Biscayne boulevard we saw, at 40th street, a large crane pulling two of the safety islands up by the roots.

Now, all we wait for is to have them pitched into the bay. And all the rest of them pulled up.

No one quite knows why these so-called safety islands should be left on the boulevard.

One day they will paint white lines guiding the motorist past the danger point—next day they are pulling them up. They have tried every sort of light, reflector and lamp. Now let them try pitching them away.

Here they come, boys . . . down the home stretch . . . dope all gone blooey . . . in a little more than one week various candidates will be talking . . . telling of the doggone liars in Dade County . . . opposition of News and Herald . . . or rather endorsement of "Pop" Lehman for Sheriff . . . causes energetic work in both Chase and Allen camps . . . Governor Martin on the way to Washington as a senator . . . sentiment switches to Fons Hathaway for governor . . . three circuit court judges have stopped worrying . . . fight for judge of criminal court is a two-man affair . . . with Tom Norfleet, incumbent, holding lead over Ross Williams . . . Worley and Parker holding others safe in civil court of record vacancy . . . while Hefferman seems sure of position he holds . . . Committee of 1,000 endorses Walter Harris for legislature . . . but it looks like the reliable three, Robineau, Youngs and Chappell, will take the train for Tallahassee . . . Bob Taylor and Fred Pine in a pretty duel for county solicitorship, with Tobie Clark spurring . . . Jim Flood holding edge over Moore for clerk of criminal court, though Moore may develop unexpected strength . . . Fisher and Hall battling for superintendent of schools . . . a close race . . . Hancock liable to bump Crabtree out of the county surveyor's chair . . . Bob Hill, incumbent, finding strong opposition from Newt Lummus and Virgil Ector, the last named coming strong . . . McGahey stepping along for Cecil Watson's commissionership . . . other four appear safe for reelection . . . Dick Newcomb leading Ben Hill for justice of the peace of third district . . . other holdovers in minor offices appear safe . . . Republicans upset . . . the old guard appears out . . . they expected Judge Gober to be appointed Federal Judge, but Bowen, Shutts' law partner, got it . . . Edith Atkinson, on her record, looks like a winner . . . too many political meetings being held . . . candidates don't know where to go . . . they'll find out after June the fifth.

Miami Life is Read—not skimmed.
Verduga Studios
251 N. E. 1st Street
Opposite Y. M. C. A.
Waltz or Fox Trot
Summer Prices—5 Lessons \$5.00
Open evenings

**W. L. HARRIS
WANTS
YOUR VOTE**



**FOR THE
LEGISLATURE
GROUP "ONE"**
(Paid Political Ad.)

VOTE FOR

X GEO. B. STONE

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(Paid Political Ad.)

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

MIAMI'S OUTSTANDING OFFICE STRUCTURE

Offers

Coollest 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., Owners (Flagler System) G. G. Lee, Jr., Manager
Telephone 3-6813

Miami Beach Social News

Artie came back this week. He said he had enjoyed his last bender very much.

Kent has a new hat. He claims to have collected an advertising account from an old customer. You're lucky, Mr. Watson.

Al Spangler is growing a goatee beard. He says barbers are nuisances.

Only 12 more payments and that little Rudy will own the car. It sure looks pretty, though, Rudy.

A political meeting was held in the school on Wednesday. Many of our most famous citizens attended. A good time was had by all and the men had to go outside

TO SEE BETTER
—SEE—

SMITH

THE OPTICAL SPECIALIST

Miami Optical Co.
46 N. Miami Avenue

PLUMBING MERCHANTS

We sell our materials—or we install your or our material. See all and know all at the Live-wire merchant plumbers—

Markowitz & Resnick, Inc.
2335 N. MIAMI AVE.

We contract plumbing—or we sell plumbing. Your way of wanting your plumbing is our way of serving you.

LEARN to shop at this up-to-date Plumbing Department Store as you do your grocery, butcher or department store. If we do not have what you want, it is not your fault—we aim to have everything you need in plumbing. Stop and shop at a live-wire plumbing shop.

We have a Most Elaborate Display of

Colored Plumbing in MIAMI BEACH
531 COLLINS AVE.
It is worth the trip over to see this latest rage in plumbing

ROSS WILLIAMS

FOR JUDGE of the **CRIMINAL COURT OF RECORD**
Hard Work, Justice, Courtesy
(Paid for by J. K. Williams)

BOB'S COMEBACK

Dear Wen:
Your story about me in Miami Life of May 19th brought back fond memories of the good old golf games we used to have and the days when you were not the only one who had the dope on every other Miamian.
I only wish I was as modest as you think, but on the other hand I am extremely proud of Southern Stores Corporation and my co-workers who have been instrumental in our growth and success.
With very best wishes and kindest personal regards, I remain,
Very sincerely yours,
—BOB.

Round the Town with ROD

HE FOUGHT; NOW HE FEEDS

Jack Dillon, and you who have read the records must of heard of "The Hoosier Bearcat." He is out in Hialeah, running a sandwich and smoke shop.

Jack was a bear in his days. He held the championship of his division for many years—"Jack, the Giant Killer," the Jack Dempsey back in '16 and '17. But punches whipped him. He took so many without whimpering that he became old before his time.

There is no sympathy wanted by Jack. But I watched him and I inquired about him, and I discovered that the famous old pug had developed into a Samaritan. For never a hungry man is passed by him. He feeds 'em and aids them in getting back on their feet. (Professionals are not hereby invited to go and eat.)

Somehow it takes hard knocks

Two Poppy Days

TODAY the Auxiliary of the American Legion is staging a poppy day. On May 29 the Veterans of Foreign Wars will stage another poppy day, when they will sell the "Buddy Poppy." There hardly seems any reason for two poppy days. The V. F. W. started the poppy day, as far as we know, and they should be allowed to get the proceeds from the single poppy day necessary, for one is enough. It would clear the air considerably if both organizations would publish the amount of money raised in the two days and give an account of the possible use it will be put to. The Legion has taken several editorial cracks at the other organization, that were uncalled for. They should be pulling together instead of scrapping about trifles.

to really find out where the milk of human kindness flows.

HE WRITES SONGS

E. St. Clair Piggott is a song writer. One of his songs has become quite famous. It is "Miami Moon," and it tells all about Miami's beautiful moonlight nights. It is a very good piece of composition. Well, Mr. Piggott was promised that Shrine bands would play his music and bought a lot of copies at a high price to take care of the sales. But he didn't sell them. He has written several other pieces of music of merit and is altogether quite clever at the work. Only, he has to eat. To eat, he sells shirts. Sounds like the height of something or other that a clever composer should have to sell shirts to make a living so he can write music—the one thing he wants to do. The city should adopt the song, anyway, it's good advertising.

FAITH—IT PAYS

You know that little old J. E. Lummus? He's got the pair of suspenders, greenish old umbrella, and shabby-looking hat, and is also the president of the Southern Bank & Trust Company? And he's also got something which money can't buy: He has the confidence of most every man, woman and child in South Florida.

You remember his bank closed, and then opened again. You remember some calamity yelpers said their deposits were gone, and the bank wouldn't reopen?

Well, fellow believers in square-shooters, that little old J. E. Lummus and his brother officials are paying a five per cent dividend to Certificate Holders three years before it is due, and the chances are that they will pay more long before 1931 is your calendar's year title.

Somehow it seems that great riches are remarkable, but faith in men and manhood is more. J. E. may not be rich in the world's goods, but, boy, he has something which money doesn't buy, as Bill Shakespeare said, and that is, a good name.

GLORY BE!

I just got through perusing one of them liver and kidney almanacs, which says if you take two bottles of the advertised product twice a month, you'll never have bunions, ingrown nails, or angry mother-in-laws.

Well, I discovered that China was to have floods, Russia was to have revolutions, earthquakes would flutter the terra firma in the out-of-the-way places, and perhaps the Democrats would carry Mississippi. And I looked and I looked, but nary a sign could I find about hurricanes starting north from the Caribbean sea. So we're going to fool the pessimists, and I'm going to go get a copy of the almanac issued by the herb reviver people and see who they prophesy for Dade county constables.

THEY STILL REMEMBER

It is refreshing, after nearly ten years, to find Americans still a bit sentimental, and ready to remember. Yesterday was "Poppy Day." Poppies made by the disabled war veterans in government hospitals, were offered to the public at whatever price the buyer chose to give, the proceeds of which go to the fund which aids in bringing sunshine and happiness to those unable to move about as you and I.

And, somehow, Miamians responded nobly and generously to the cause, paying over their bit of change with a smile to the ladies of the American Legion Auxiliary, who, by the way, gave of their time and services with no compensation but the love of service.

And, believe it or not, I saw one of the white-robed ladies pull a dollar bill from her own purse, drop it in the container, and fasten a poppy on her own breast.

Things I'd Like to Know!

Who upset the jug of wine at the wedding Thursday?
If the shake-up in the police department will make any difference in the sheriff's race?
Who the girl is who likes Owen D. so much?
If Myron is still as popular with the ladies as he used to be?
How Sam and Jimmy looked after fighting sand flies and mosquitos for a week... and did they really go fishing?
Why Ruby doesn't come along with her story?
If "My Dare" will ever reach Boston?
What Judge Gober thinks of

VERSE OR WORSE

"ABBREVIATED VERSE"

Miami's charms Beach lagoon Whispering palms Tropic moon	Impulsive Miss Fix a date A stolen kiss Companionate
Starlit sky Silvery sea A maid and I Sweet reverie	She could fight Barnum's right All-mony All boloney —"VAGABONDIA."

LOUIS A. ALLEN
CANDIDATE FOR
SHERIFF OF DADE COUNTY

My Platform:
"Better Law Enforcement"

(Paid for by a Friend.)

YOUR UNANIMOUS SUPPORT
—FOR—

DAN CHAPPELL
FOR THE
LEGISLATURE
GROUP 3

Will insure his success at the polls on Election Day, and will be a guarantee of loyal, sincere and honest representation by a man beyond criticism in his civic and personal life.

(Contributed by a Friend)

J. W. WATSON

For 30 years at his own expense he has fought your battles.

After a good fight, succeeded in getting the TAMAMI TRAIL made a state road and put on preferential list and designated as No. 7.

He Says:

No bond issues should be permitted, unless voted by the taxpayers.

All city and town charters, or amendments thereto should have referendum and recall.

FOR STATE SENATOR

Secured for Dade County three Representatives and one Senator where formerly Dade had 1/6th of a Senator and one Representative.

Wrote and passed a law directing Clerks of Circuit Court to record all discharge and other papers for War Veterans without cost to the Veterans.

Secured 20 Million Dollars worth of submerged lands in Biscayne Bay for Miami, thereby keeping land speculators and big Islands from the bay in front of the city.

He offers experience, ability and faithful service.

SEND HIM BACK
(Paid for by J. W. Watson, Jr.)

Properly Pasteurized
Milk is Safe Milk

Milk With Mystery Entirely Removed

YOU can't watch the cow eat, and you can't watch the milker. Southern Dairies, with its immense organization brings you milk from selected and supervised local dairy farms, which has been put through every scientific test. It is properly pasteurized, because public health boards of this country say it should be done.

Better Milk and Better Health for Miami

Telephone 8431

Southern Dairies
"Health Builders of the South"

Coolidge's nomination for federal judge
Who appointed the "Good Government League"
If Lonesome is any more
If Glenn is a Swami student
Where Myrtle and Ruth are now living
Why Frank Mitchell dodges Frank Beaver
If Soldier Leavitt is going honeymooning
Where Parker Henderson disappeared to
If Eddie can make expenses now that his roomers have left
Why a lot of candidates are running for office when they can't get a job wrapping in the five-and-ten-cent store
What delayed Helen's Monday trip
Why chop suey merchants don't hire Chinese cooks
If City Manager Snow didn't make a good witness
Why Claudina is so interested in the candidate
If Marcella isn't different from other singers
... she drops the hokum while the Nightingale serves the food

Auto Collision Body Works
BODY WORK A SPECIALTY
18 Years Factory Experience
125 N. E. 13th St. Phone 36414
C. Thorkildson

BOOKS
ON ALL SUBJECTS
The Magic City Book Store
29 S. E. First Avenue
Open Evenings — Rental Library

SHERIFF
Vote For
"WHITIE"
L. E. Whiteside X
(Paid by Friends)

PRINCESS ZORAIDA
Now Located at
30 N. E. 2nd Ave.
(Opp. Blue Ribbon Cafe)
Created a big sensation with the public in answering questions from the crystal during the past three months. Here for short time only, and will give a special \$3.00 reading for the special price of \$1.00.
"See me before it's too late"
Open 10 A. M. to 10 P. M.
Daily except Sunday.

FOR CAPABLE, CONSCIENTIOUS PERFORMANCE OF THE DUTIES OF THE OFFICE
VOTE FOR
VIRGIL A. ECTOR for TAX ASSESSOR

OLYMPIA
SUN. — MON. — TUES.

GEORGE BANCROFT
EVELYN BRENT
WILLIAM POWELL

IN
"The Drag Net"

WED. — THURS.
"THE SPORTING AGE"
with
BELLE BENNETT

FRIDAY — SATURDAY

MILTON SILLS
The HAWKS' NEST

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

GOOD PROGRAM

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

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

THEY TELL ME—
That One Meal at

BABINS
136 S. E. 1st St.
Makes You a Steady
Customer

YOUR BRAKES
MADE SAFE
WITH
ELECTRIC BRAKE
TESTER

PRICES
Most Reasonable
Check Us Up!

Auto Brake & Service Co.
SINCE 1925 AT
1718
W. Flagler St.
Phone 36248

SEE KEENE
KEEN SIGHT
REGISTERED U.S. PAT. OFFICE
132 CENTRAL AVENUE
132 SEYBOLD BLDG.
DR. J. H. KEENE
OPHTHALMIST OPTICIAN

Aerial Photographs Picture Framing

HOIT
1771 Biscayne Blvd.

Things I'd Like to Know!

What kind of rouge and powder Walter Witko uses?
Why Rippa doesn't use freckle cream?
How Ruth and Francis enjoyed their date Monday night?
How many votes Dick collected while lecturing at the automobile accident Tuesday?
If Paul Bryan knows that Wallace and Lucile were in Miami Beach over the week-end and doing him some good?
That the three "must get theirs" will be up to Camp Nasty for a week-end in the near future?
If Cutty and Wallace will tell us how "Willie" drove the car back to Fort Lauderdale?
Who was the lady locked out of the apartment and crawled through the garbage hole?
Why Lillian did not keep her promise to the guest on Saturday night?
Why the coast guards are blowing up the rum boats instead

THE VEGETARIAN BRIDE
Or These Vital Vitamins

By W. HORNE
"To market, to market, to buy a fat pig,
Home again, home again, dancing a jig!"

SCENE: The Farmers' Curb Market, S. W. Second and the Miami River, a busy conglomeration of gay, red tile-roofed market stalls where the enterprising farmers (and farmerettes!) of Dade County gather to sell every various product of their farms direct to the Public. Oh! those shining fruits and vegetables, immaculate poultry, and brilliant flowers, all lovingly cared for by hand, neatly displayed, with the honest faces of their proprietors pridefully behind them! It would give one renewed faith in a community much more hard-pressed than Miami. And threading the stalls go society ladies, market basket on arm, side by side with the humblest housewives. Democracy! The vegetables themselves seem fairly bursting with proper pride of achievement, and in fact—listen!

A Proud Pawpaw (grown by Thomas, Bucida Gardens), unable to contain itself longer, speaks right out: "Gosh! How the crowds admire me! What a gastronomic wonder I am! All these elegant people coming here for MY sake! Ah!

Aristocratic Avocado (grown by Simpson, Redlands): "What insufferable presumption! Why, the best people come here for ME alone!"

Popular Potato (grown by Hengstler, Davie): "Well, the MOST people come for ME!"

Ostentatious Onion (grown by Carmichael): "Yah! Is zat so!" Squirts juice deviously.

Susceptible Spinach (grown by Rabneau, Davie): "Say, are you trying to overpower ME? It's as important as anybody."

Truthful Turnip (grown by Cook, Hialeah): "Not without an egg, you aren't."

A jar of Hilarious Honey (from J. Porth, Hialeah) laughs in its glass like golden light.

Quarrelsome Kumquat (grown by Cannelly, Redlands): "Who are you laughing at? I'M the most important. The life of the cocktail, I am, so there!"

Brave Beet (grown by Massey, Homestead), speaking for himself and the Bashful Bean: "What do you think you're doing—stringing us? You're a mere ornament—we're useful!"

Ornamental Okra (grown by Fletcher, Goulds): "Ornamental AND useful—that's me. Who can beat that?"

Confident Cabbage (grown by Truar, Streamland Gardens) strongly: "Anybody—for instance, me!"

Tender Tomato (grown by Cross, Hialeah): "Or me!"

Successful Squash (grown by Mrs. Crawens, Roselawn): "If you want to hear, I attribute MY great success to climate and perseverance."

Reckless Radish (grown by Misner, Redlands): "We don't want to hear, you big bully!"

Cultured Corn (grown by M. Wilson, Pa. Sugar Farm): "This whole debate is becoming most distressing! My very ears are quivering."

Educated Eggplant (grown by Olsen, So. Miami): "Do let us devise a scheme to settle it."

Gracious Grapefruit and King Orange (grown by Mrs. Bernacker, Redlands): "WE will consent to be the most popular with the dear public, and that will settle it."

Precocious Preserves (put up by J. Simons, Redlands): "No! We're better than you. You're a lotta wind, and we're boiled down!"

Swanky Strawberry (grown by Dahleman, Davie): "I bring the best returns to my farmer, and that's better than pleasing the fickle public."

Wistful Watercress (grown by Earle, Davie): "Alas! I am not very popular with either, but I'm grateful when they give me a chance."

Curious Carrot (grown by Hamel, So. Miami): "What IS the answer to it all? I adore riddles!"

Cautious Cucumber (grown by Burkholder, So. Allapattah Gardens): "Now everybody try and keep as cool as I! Something strange is happening, and I think we may arrive at a solution."

A Humble Hen (from Pollard, Lemon City), waiting in a little crate, has noticed with private alarm a sign reading "Dressed Hens Sold," and, a trifle immodestly but very naturally, deciding that she would rather remain undressed, she artfully connives to prove her worth. There and then she gives birth to an extraordinary Erudite Egg, and calls attention loudly to the fact.

Erudite Egg: "Hush, mother! Really, I fell quite embarrassed. And I perceive there's a knotty vegetable problem here which I, as the great Vegetarian Compromise, must settle. Fruits and Vegetables, I will be your umpire! Behold! Yonder go a young bride and groom, hand in hand, about to select the lucky comestibles for their first dinner together in their own little home! They are poor, and at present there is but a half dollar in their pocketbook. Whichever of you can charm that four bits away from them and appear on their table, wins. Do you best!"

The Vegetarian Bride, in a pink Miami made frock, starts down the stalls followed by her ecstatic Husband, with her basket over his arm.

All the Fruits and Vegetables, one after another: "Oh! How I would like to belong to them! If the little Bride will only take me, I would rather lose than win. I know what I'll do. Sh-shush!" Each surreptitiously slides into the Husband's basket of its own accord!

Bride: "Why, darling, look! Our basket is full, and it has cost scarcely anything! What a lovely place to shop! We have money left to spend for flowers!" The Bride and her Husband manufacture a tiny kiss between them, while all the vegetables roll joyously together in the basket in blissful content.

of selling them on the postoffice steps ? ? ?
How "Mizze" caught the chicken for the Sunday dinner ? ? ?
What Erma and Herbert did while parked for two hours in front of the country club ? ? ?
Why Bill won't admit that he's a bus driver ? ? ?
Why Daisy is going to quit wearing those very short skirts ? ? ?
Why Addie won't give Herb any more dates ? ? ?
If the Pyramid Shriner knew how welcome his letter was . . . and why the other Pyramid didn't write to his girl friend ? ? ?
Why the good looking brunette has such a hard time persuading her girl friend to go on doubles dates with her ? ? ?
What Helen can see is Sharp and Herbert ? ? ?
If it really will take a year for Ed to get tired of Alice ? ? ?
Where Walter got that swollen lip . . . and the name of the girl. ? ? ?
When Jerry will bring Ray out to the Bird's Nest again ? ? ?
Why Johnson ditched the good looking blonde ? ? ?
Why Myrtle pours water on her boy friends ? ? ?
What Ward means when he says the Seminoles have retreated ? ? ?
Why Paul insisted that Doc should go to the cool cup retreat ? ? ?
Who will get married . . . now that Fred's girl is back ? ? ?
Did Helen enjoy her alky rub, and how ? ? ?
If Walter Harris, candidate for the legislature, remembers

the firm of Pendleton & Harris, and did he do a Jim Carson ? ? ?
Why Jack W. hid in the old maid's closet ? ? ?
Is Larry a Saturday niter, or just an early summer widower ? ? ?
Does Carrie kid the play-boys, or is it Al ? ? ?
What does he mean by con-cupicent ? ? ?

Let My Critics Mind Their Own Business

R. Hammerhead Greeby

For
CONDUCTOR OF THE SCOTCH KILTIES BAND

I am the only Four Letter man in the race
I Belong to the Y. M. C. A.

HOP ON THE BAND WAGON

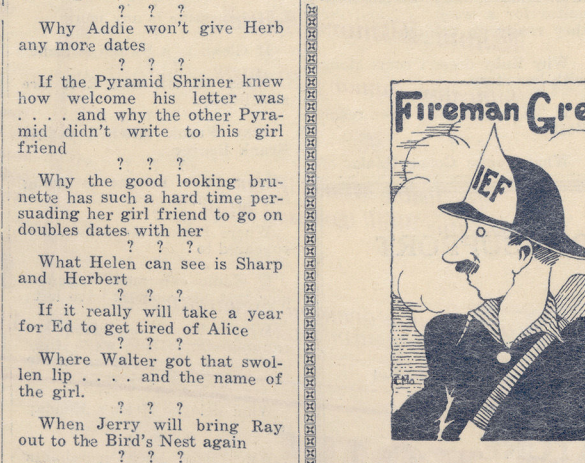
I composed the Official Battle Cry for the Amalgamated Pipe-Layers' Association

"Rivets and Bolts, Rivets and Bolts, Nuts! Nuts! Nuts!"

(The only unsolicited candidate who solicits your vote)

(This ad paid for by a Seminole Indian)

(As good an excuse as any)



CAPITOL
SUNDAY THRU WED.
"DRESSED TO KILL"
with EDMUND LOWE
MARY ASTOR
A Perfectly Tailored Story of Modern Gangdom

PALM GARDEN
Spanish Village
Phone M.B. 927
Rendezvous for the Elite
Real Chili,
Near Beer

"X" Marks the Spot

REGISTERED, and paid my poll tax, now I've got the right to vote. Going to vote for honest workers, not the kind that rock the boat; Here's the ballot. Oh! My goodness! Half a mile of funny names; Going to place my little crosses where they'll stop their funny games. Martin, Trammell, U. S. Senate; Well, that's easy, there's my cross; What is Martin's gain in this case, happens to be Trammell's loss; Now to pick some one for congress; just two names, so it appears; Ruthie Owen gets the sawhorse, I can't help it Joey Sears; Governor? Now, that's a hard one. Five have started, one will stay; Carson, Carlton, Catts and Taylor; here I plug for Hathaway; Now we want an honest sheriff. Plenty running for the place; Lockridge, Lehman Whiteside, Allen; Bill Smith, Pearce and Henry Chase.

Think I'll spin a half a dollar; Heads a winner, tails a loss; Here I choose an honest sheriff; odd man out will get the cross. Watson's running for the senate, Blanchard's putting up a fight; Shut my eyes and put an X there; hope the Lord will guide me right. Now, some judges. Gee! An army! Norfleet, Penney, Everhart; Williams, Heffernan and Gramling; Worley, Sampson—only part; Ferguson and Norman Blakley; Dressler, Parker, Paradise; Atkinson and Wee McGregor; Oh! Ye sweat box! Bring some ice! Atkinson again? Ye angels! Another Trammell in the trench? Rose and Peters in the running; they love to sit upon the bench. Representatives? There's plenty; Ravlin, Harris, Youngs and Brown; Chappell, Wilson, Danny Killian; four of them I'll have to down. Bob Hill, Lummus, Hearn and Ector; tax assessors come in shoals; Only one can be elected—three must run back to their holes. Solicitor for Dade's the next one; Taylor, Clark and Freddy Pine; Close my eyes and put an X there—Bob and Frank are off the line. Flood and Moore? Oh, that one's easy; Eldredge, Phelps—down goes my mark;

Reiser, Hall and Charlie Fisher; I'll mark that blindly in the dark. Crabtree, Hancock what's the matter? Either one can be surveyor; Long before I fill this ballot, grey will be my raven hair. Commissioner? I've got to pick five; Carey, Cowart, Yates and Fripp;

Peters, Scoggins, Watson, Rountree; half an army on this trip. Crandon, Norwood, Brown and Zaring; Barfield, Henderson and Redd;

Tom McGahey, M. S. Studstill—With this heat I'm nearly dead. Filer, Cocroft, Pennell, Herlong; Webster, Jelks and Bob McKay; Three of them must get the crosses; school trustees must have their day.

Eckles, Norris, Lockleer, Roberts; Cecil, Turner, Buckner, Wales; And another called Baumgardner, want to fill our local jails; Herring, Newcombe, Cook and Willette; Dwyer, Douthit, Theed and Hill;

Bocker, Wallam, Payne and Darsey; all these names make me feel ill; Pruitt, Spencer, March and Williams; Lowman, Okell, Cleary, Gunn; Justice of the peace? Ye fish hooks! What made all this cluster run? Pinkart, Bennett, Leonard, Frohock; constables they want to be; Squires and Falstreu, Don Q. Willis; Murphy, Callaway, McGee; Johnson, Lewis, Morgan, Leonard; Hinson, Hardee, Flowers, Pye; Blanton, Parker, Fordham, Mehan; Must pay or else they wouldn't try;

Crittenden and P. M. Martens; Daniels, Wigginton and Mills; Stone and Smith and Jimmy Hickland—all mixed like a box of pills. I don't care who gets the Exes; get me out into the air; Next time I vote I'll bring some liquor, cigarettes and easy chair.

Little Nell

I'd like to tell a story of a lady in our town,
Who looks for fame and glory and feels covered with renown;
She owns our city waterworks, has gas and light to sell,
She's an inconsistent lady and we call her Little Nell.

When she was small and younger we did not think her bad,
She did not seem to hunger then for all her parents had;
But she has grown so greedy that she hankers to purloin,
And she robs the sick and needy of their every copper coin.

Each day she's growing stronger and is harder to subdue,
And her reach is getting longer, while she looks for something new;
And at present I am worried for no matter how I storm,
She has all my efforts buried and I feel she won't reform.

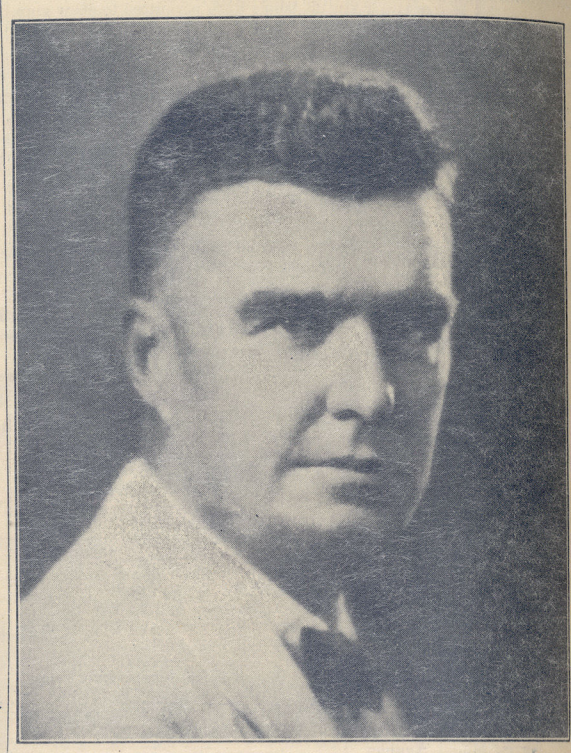
I am blaming those who nursed her at the time that she was born,
That's the time they should have cursed her when she wakened every morn.
For it taught her to be bolder since she's gone beyond control,
And my grief is hard to shoulder and I'm deeply in the hole.

I wish some friend would take her and teach her what is right,
Who's working plan would make her leave something that's in sight;
For she'll surely drive me crazy and I'm feeling far from well,
And my thoughts are thick and hazy—Say, who wants Little Nell?

—AL J. VENNO.

for Governor

James M. CARSON
of Miami



Who He Is

"I am a cracker by birth, having been born at Kissimmee Fla., Dec. 16, 1887, the son of Charles A. Carson and Annie Bryan Carson. At least six branches of my family have lived in Florida for more than a century.

"I received my education from Osceola High School at Kissimmee, Stetson University at DeLand, the Old University of Florida at Lake City, and Washington & Lee University, from which I received my law degree in 1910.

"I am a lawyer, law writer and teacher. I am an active lawyer, as the reports of the Florida Supreme Court will show.

"A Floridian by descent, birth, education and experience, I am also a Floridian by intense conviction, the latest proof of that being my successful attempt to see that Florida's laws are enforced in Dade and Broward counties.

"I am personally and politically dry, having always been so politically, and for a long time now personally dry.

Where He Stands

"I am for complete enforcement of the liquor laws; eight months' minimum school term; local men to drain the Everglades, under the present board; early completion of main line roads; removal of all officials proven to be corrupt; a square deal, but no more, for capital.

"I am for gradual repayment to the counties of money spent by them on main state roads; a square deal, but no more, for South Florida; a new code of the game and fish laws so that our home people can gain the benefit of our wild life; my friends.

"I am against race-track gambling in any form; any other flagrant and notorious law violations; wholesale crime; Tammany methods in Florida politics; promiscuous campaign promises.

"I am against politics in the State Road Department; the present state drainage engineer; any political interference with the university or the woman's college; any new public indebtedness for some time to come; any repudiation of public debts; Sidney J. Catts; my enemies."

About the New Code of Banking Laws

"The state banking laws we now have are a patch work system without intelligence or order in them and with no teeth. Too much discretion is lodged in the administrative officers. What is needed is an intelligent study by a committee or commission appointed for that purpose and the drafting of a complete code of laws, bringing our banking system up to date, taking away much discussion from the comptroller and providing severe penalties for violation.

"I believe, too, that some plan for a State Reserve Bank can be worked out that will be as satisfactory as the Federal Reserve system, now that the weak and dishonest banks are out of business. We will never have a better opportunity to straighten out the laws and to prevent future difficulties than we have now. A little courage now will save much grief later."

Tax Relief For Counties

"One cent of the state's five-cent gasoline tax should be diverted to create a sinking fund to be used in meeting interest and principal on bonds issued by counties and cities to promote construction of main state roads.

"While the state boasts of not owing a cent to anybody, the cities and counties of Florida have a total bonded indebtedness of \$419,000,000 when their total assessed valuation is only \$724,000,000. Much of this bonded indebtedness was incurred to aid in the construction of main state roads.

(Paid political adv.—inserted and paid for by friends of Jim Carson)



in the Editor's Mail

The Marshal Explains

Dear Wen:

The attached letter from the Department of Justice will throw some light on the regrettable occurrence of last week, which the Miami Herald played up far more prominently than the incident called for.

Thanking you if you can see your way to publish this, I remain,

Yours sincerely,

HENRY R. CHASE.

The letter follows:

DEPARTMENT OF JUSTICE
UNITED STATES MARSHAL
Southern District of Florida

Miami, May 23, 1928.

Mr. Henry R. Chase,
Sheriff Dade County,
Miami, Florida.

Dear Sir: Referring to the occurrence of May 17 wherein three Federal prisoners were reported to have been intoxicated when taken from the Dade County stockade to be placed in the city jail for the convenience of deputy marshals leaving with them for the penitentiary at Atlanta, Georgia, early next morning, beg to say that after a thorough investigation and consultation with Deputy J. C. Cooper in charge of my Miami office, I am satisfied that your office was not responsible, for the reason that the whiskey was smuggled in by two trustees who had been assisting the Clerk of your County Court in the destruction of a lot of whiskey that your deputies had no control over whatever.

I wish to state also that the cooperation afforded me by your office has been all that any one could expect, for which I wish to express by most sincere appreciation.

Very truly yours,

B. E. DYSON,
United States Marshal.

hotels, and patronize the best restaurants that we have. I have reason to believe that the great body of Elks who are soon to be with us will do the same thing. Yours very truly, —CARL W. SMITH.

both eat for the price of one (elephant), and when we reach the big town, Jimmy Walker is going to meet us on the steps of the city hall but won't take us inside on account of the former fat copper trainer's taking ways. Anyhow all the souvenirs are gone by this time, after two dutchmen and a harp were the last ones met. Peter Duffy has arranged this meeting because I let him park one day or was it at night at 65th street and the Bay he was not alone that time. Little Geraldine can laugh all she wants because he and I can well balance the car to keep her from shaking the coconuts off the palm tree that's painted on the car door. We will be ninety days on the tour and if we both don't get cock-eyed watching the chandeliers of the different cities we visit will see YOU-ALL before the University of Fulford and the House of David Football game. Todley Loo, FRANK (watch the chandelier) Leavitt.

idents of the University of Miami do not like their President—Bowman Foster Ashe. This is an untruth and the person or persons spreading this around are doing it for some personal gain—maybe they would like the position. We students of the University of Miami, true, do not like President Ashe—we love him. We love him because of the fraternal spirit which he creates between himself and his students; we love him for the undying interest he has in the University and in each student personally; we love him for what he is—one of the most cultured, most earnest, most devoted, and best educated citizens and educators Miami has ever known. President Ashe, in turn, loves the University of Miami. His hard work, sacrifice and worry are proofs of this. Through the many hardships and financial difficulties which the University has passed he has been faithful, and at the darkest moments when it looked as if the doors would be closed because of the lack of funds he has maintained his enthusiasm. He hasn't weakened; each struggle strengthens his love for the University and implants him more securely into the hearts of his students. Last Sunday night President Ashe was the honor guest at a smoker given by Phi Alpha, one of the largest fraternities in the University. Next Monday night he is again the honored guest at a dinner given by Sigma Phi Sorority, one of the leading sororities on the campus. This is proof that the students do love their President. We want to keep our President from being the victim of idle and unjust gossip. Won't all true Mi-amians help us? —A STUDENT AT THE UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI.

is all wind and excitement; Taylor is the silent partner—let him be silent. Congress comes next. Ruth Bryan Owen deserves the job because she has got out and fought for her place in the sun. Joe Sears hasn't woke up yet—and may not before June. In the Legislature Pete Robineau is unopposed. Nobody had the nerve to oppose him. Next we have Dan Chappell, then Bruce Youngs. Those three will make lots of noise and will refuse to be shut up by a bunch of goofy legislators at Tallahassee. When the machine gang rung in Harris to beat Youngs they sure showed their hand. Bet a nickel that more than half of the names on that advertisement don't vote for him. What about sheriff? There only one name worthy of consideration. That's Henry Chase. He is in now and has had four years' experience. Allen has been out of it and would have to learn all over again. "Pop" Lehman is an unknown quantity and doesn't equal X. All the rest of the boys trying for the sheriff job are just wasting their money. It would be a good idea to let all the losers in the sheriff race automatically become constables. In the criminal court Tom Norfleet should do all right. Nobody cares much anyway, and it would be a sporting thing to do to give him a chance to get acquainted with a few more of our best criminals. In the civil court of record James R. Cooper is one of the good bets though Reynolds Sampson deserves a little vote or two. David J. Heffernan will walk away with the other group. For tax assessor there is always Bob Hill. Besides needing the job he would be a good man to have in that place. Fred Pine will be the next county solicitor and Jim Flood, if he keeps his mouth shut, will be clerk of the criminal court again. For state senator we should elect William Blanchard, just to find out whether he could be any dumber than Watson has been on occasion. For school superintendent R. E. Hall has had most experience and that's the kind of man we want in there. In among the county commissioners are two that should not be left out. Tom McGahey, who has made a success of his own business and E. P. Fripp, who has made a name for himself. After those the old commissioners will probably make it. Whatever we do, we should remember that the time for a change in many of the offices is here. Other offices should stand as they are. Most of us are not fooled with all the talk and hot air. We'll all get out and mark a few of the most important "X's." Then we'll get tired and mark our "X" any darn old place so as to get out of the stuffy booth as quickly as possible. B. B. WINTER.

Facts About the "Band Wagon"

Editor Miami Life: Knowing as I personally do that Miami Life always has had the reputation of presenting both sides of a question, particularly in an instance in which there has been unintentional misrepresentation on one side, I am sending you this explanation regarding the tour of the Miami Kilties (Roy D. Smith's Royal Scotch Highlanders Band) to correct what is an erroneous and extremely harmful misconception as to who is paying for the tour. Last week's issue contained a letter from George Miske, for whom I have a high personal regard, and who is manager of the Miami basketball team. This letter stated that "The City spends \$40,000 to buy and decorate a Pullman car to send an out-of-town band around the country to get publicity for Miami—during the summer." This statement has no basis whatever on fact. If the Miami basketball team makes application now for use of this advertising Pullman car to make its tour during the coming winter, I believe the City Commission and the Publicity Board will grant that organization the use of it on identically the same conditions under which the Miami Kilties will tour the country this summer. These conditions are that the Miami basketball team stand the total and entire expense of all railroad fares, haulage over any railroad by which they go, any charge for trackage rentals while the car is not in transit and, in fact, any expense of any kind incurred during the trip. The City of Miami is not paying a single penny for any expense whatever while the Miami Kilties are traveling this summer. As has been previously announced, any and all established and responsible civic groups or fraternal, religious or political organizations are urged to make application for use of the advertising Pullman car for sending delegations to national conventions. Such applications should be made to the Publicity Board, the City Manager or the City Commission. When it is granted it will be on the same conditions under which the Smith band uses the car. For the benefit of many who do not know the facts, I will recite them briefly. The City of Miami purchased the advertising Pullman car from the City of St. Petersburg for \$5,000. The City expended something under \$2,000 to have the car practically rebuilt and \$787 for special decorations on the outside. The painting and decorations were done by and under the direction of William Haig of the Miami firm of E. B. Elliott Advertising Company. Incidentally the Elliott Company should be proud to have its name on the car as the decorating firm. Although the City of Miami thus paid a total of about \$8,000 for the car, the City Manager had no difficulty whatever in insuring it for \$30,000. I think that the misunderstanding arises over the fact that Mr. Smith's band has been engaged as it was last winter, to play an eighteen weeks' engagement of band concerts next winter in Bayfront park. The contract for this engagement calls for additional pieces in the band and the figure is \$17,000, which is slightly more than was paid last year. This contract for the band concerts next winter is a totally separate arrangement and is in no way a part of the arrangement by which Roy Smith's organization uses the City of Miami Pullman by paying all freight and by agreeing to distribute Miami literature and feature Miami songs throughout the tour which includes traveling through thirty or more states. The question has been asked, "Who pays for the trip?" The answer is that the Smith organization, being an established band, has been able to sign contracts with theaters, concert and amusement parks and state fairs in the North, sufficient for holding the organization together and to pay the expenses of the tour with, it is to be hoped, enough in addition to leave Smith a profit, which is due every leader of a musical organization who has the business ability to create and manage such an organization. As to the argument of Mr. Miske regarding the comparative merits of a basketball team and a band, I would merely like to ask if he really believes that a basketball game draws as big a gate as a band concert. If he does, I would suggest that Paul Whiteman, Creator, Pryor, Roy Smith and Sousa have all been failures in not organizing their musicians into basketball teams. Sincerely, J. P. YODER.

FAIR PLAY FOR MERCHANTS

Dear Mr. Editor: The two articles in your paper the past two weeks regarding the "flop" of the hot dog and hamburger merchants during the Shrine convention is very timely, and you are bringing out a fine point in reference to the "seasonal" and "fair day" vendors of various commodities. This city gives entirely too little protection to the home owning, year around tax-paying merchants, who are compelled to keep open all year at great expense, and then when the season is on, or an occasion bringing in crowds, to have to compete with a gang of outsiders, doing business on the street, and paying a very small license, and no tax. Acting as a guide with the Montgomery delegation, and being in constant attendance upon their activities for four days and nights, I fail to remember a sin-

OFFICE OF COUNTY STOCKADE TRUSTEES, MIAMI, FLORIDA

May 21, 1928.
Mr. Wen Phillips,
Editor Miami Life.
Dear Mr. Phillips: This is to inform you that I am starting suit for libel at once against you and your paper for saying that our trustees furnished stolen liquor to federal prisoners at the county stockade. We did nothing of the kind, as we always personally use all the liquor which we steal either in the stockade or elsewhere. You may ask Mr. Greeby if this is not a fact. He knows because he has for two years been our go-between and sales agent for all liquor we steal. Yours, T. R. USTEE,
Board of Stockade Trustees.

gle one of them buying a "dog" or a bottle of "pop." Maybe some of these "hawkers" have found out that there is a marked difference between Shriners in convention and a crowd attending a street fair or a circus. They stoy at the best



Buy Bonds That Your Bank Would Buy

You know that your bank, when buying bonds, must exercise the greatest care because of the responsibility it has for its own and its depositors' funds. Consider what an advantage it is to you, therefore, to let your bank help you select your bond investments, saying: "We consider these bonds good enough for our own funds." That's the kind of service we offer you. Come in and let us show you our list of bonds, selected from a nation-wide range of seasoned, well-investigated issues.

BOND DEPARTMENT

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

ARMED MURDERERS AT RAIFORD

Miami Life: Dear Editor: I am one of the unfortunate inmates of the Florida State Penitentiary and would like to let my voice be heard where I feel sure there will be a response. I know that the works of the internal machinery of this institution have never been bared to even the proper authorities, much less the general public. This same internal machinery is well manned by a few choice life-term prisoners. They operate and supervise the works and reap a harvest in their own brutal way. They are full trustees, and all murderers. Murderers dyed in the wool and gunmen in the heart. Not so long ago a well known reporter for an equally well known magazine wrote a series of articles about life and conditions in the penal institutions throughout the country. Mr. Shepherd's intent, I believe, was to convey to all and sundry the idea that prison life was altogether too rosy. He did not visit Raiford, Florida, and in those he did favor, it is my opinion, he merely scratched the surface. In this place life is rosy—for the chosen few. This hand-picked band of gun-toting lifers—I say gun-toting because however strange it may seem, these men are permitted to carry firearms on their persons at all times. Until a few weeks ago one of these convicted murderers, Walter Barentine by name, had charge of the dogs. It was his duty to run the dogs on the trail of an escaping convict. Another one, Horace Forsyth, had the same duty as Barentine. The two together are reputed to have killed many runaway negroes, not because they resisted when apprehended (negroes in this particular locale rarely if ever resist a white man), but merely to satisfy that blood lust in the heart. Then there is the story of Bill Haeger, who was "dog man" on one of the road camps. About November or December, 1926, a young lad who was convicted of grand larceny at West Palm Beach tried to escape from State Road Camp No. 33. He was known to have fifteen hundred dollars on his person and an additional sum in custody of the captain of the camp. Haeger and the dog overtook the boy and found him perched in the top of a tree. Could a man in that position with no semblance of a weapon either manufactured or improvised offer resistance to another on the ground with a loaded gun and an itching trigger finger? However it is an established fact that the boy in the tree was shot down in cold blood and the fifteen hundred dollars "mysteriously" disappeared from his person. Haeger was sent back to the farm to save his life from the other indignant, self-respecting convicts at that road camp. In spite of diligent efforts to hush it up the episode at Starke, Florida, is still spoken of in whispers. It was in December, 1926. Just a nice drunken brawl in which only one woman was killed. She was an aunt or cousin or some kin to seven brothers living at Starke. These seven were her only living relatives. To compensate the loss sustained by the untimely demise of one female relative at the hands of several of our lifers, pleasure bent, these seven brothers were all given positions as guards at the State Farm a few miles from Starke. Four of them are still holding positions. I wonder if accounts of the latest killing ever reached the press. Late in February this year the body of an old negro trusty was found in the court of the unfinished new building. He had been killed with an axe. Forsythe and Barentine are now under indictment by the Butler county grand jury for the brutal murder of John Henry, the aged negro trusty. Ask any of the more than fifteen hundred prisoners at the Farm and it will be found that the consensus of opinion is that both of these above mentioned murderers will again defeat justice and will again be turned out as full trustees to pursue their distorted idea of authority, power and pleasure. Why? Merely because the superintendent of the Farm is sponsoring the cause and care of Barentine and Forsythe. These two men know all too well the prevailing conditions at the State Farm and also at Tallahassee. Supt. Blitch's greatest fear is that these two men will "talk." They alone can explain why the Farm lost \$35,000 for the fiscal year of 1927 and considerably more the year previous. They know who engineered the stealing of carloads of fertilizer, of hundreds of head of stock, of farming implements and machinery. These are a few of the facts concerning an institution which purports to have as its objective and aim the uplifting and remodeling of fallen men. It may seem strange that I should sign my name to a missive of this sort in the face of severe punishment. When this letter reaches its destination I will have paid in full my debt to society and my sojourn here will be as a nightmare—something to forget. JACK MALNOSKEY,
Raiford, Fla.



C. W. Peters
Announcing my candidacy for
Judge of the Circuit Court
Group One
DADE COUNTY
Subject to the Democratic Primary, June 5, 1928
Let's have a year round Circuit Judge
(Political Ad. paid for by Friends)

BEECHWOOD'S ICE CREAM
—Reopened—
46th St & N. Miami Ave.
65c Qt.—75c Qt.
At This Store Only
We Deliver Phone 5830

FOR **DEPENDABLE AUTO BRAKES**
SEE **"EDDIE" THE BRAKE MAN**
Eddie's Auto Brake Service
1309 N. E. 2nd Ave. Phone 31712
209 N. E. 13th Street

YOU BET IT IS

Sing a song of six bucks For a quart of rye; All the local candidates Are looking for a pie; When election's over, They'll get out and sing: "Ain't a voter's promise A damn deceptive thing!"



OPPOSITION NOT FIERCE —WIN WITH

E. W. PEARCE FOR SHERIFF

15 years' experience, 8 in Dade County; principal witness in Police shakeup.

Subject to Dem. Primary. (Paid Political Ad.)

company makes colder ice than the other company.

Several unclaimed letters remain at the postoffice, the postmaster said. Are you expecting any mail? He says they look like bill letters.

Mr. Snow, the city manager, has a pretty stenographer. All the boys are glad to visit the city manager so they can look at his pretty stenographer.

Mr. Ross, the town clerk, has a new baby which is three or four months old.

Miss Shull says to vote for her brother-in-law who is running for an office here.

A nice party was had in Hialeah this week. One of the guests playfully shot the others.

Judge Norfleet was seen talking to people on the street one day this week. He says his wife isn't putting up as good grub since the campaign started.

The attack of lumbago which Mrs. Vernon Hawthorne's husband had is somewhat better now.

Mrs. Ted Elliott has got a good-looking baby, which is more than she has in the way of a husband.

Harriet Works says there will be a mass meeting in the park next week. Come one, come all.

Judge Brown was seen talking to the governor this week. They both seemed friendly.

The Elks expect quite a crowd on home-coming day in July. They are busy polishing up their teeth.

Many of the town residents are taking advantage of the Thursday afternoons off and going in for swimming in the Atlantic ocean.

Burdine's has a new shoe clerk, and all the girls are trying on shoes.

Mail me in your items and get your name in the paper. —Archie.

What Others Say

OUR NEW BAND

(Letter in the St. Petersburg Independent)

Editor Independent: The city of St. Petersburg should be very proud of the band which is playing in the city park. This band is known as the Moses band, and I want to congratulate Mr. Moses on bringing such a high-class organization to furnish music for the city and tourists.

I have fought strongly for a high-class band, and tried in every way to obtain the Nelson band of Minneapolis, Minn., but I want to impress upon the people of St. Petersburg that for the money invested we are getting much more than I expected. The band is strong in every department, and that is something that the Scotch Highlanders could not say. The rhythm and time is perfect. Let's get behind this band and boost and tell all our visitors about the fine class of musicians we have.

Some people consider a band from its dress. The Scotch Highlanders wore a skirt, but this band is really furnishing high-class music, and that is what we want. I take off my hat to the Moses band and hope that we can have them for several years to come. Why not call them the St. Petersburg band and advertise them as such? M. S. MICHAEL.

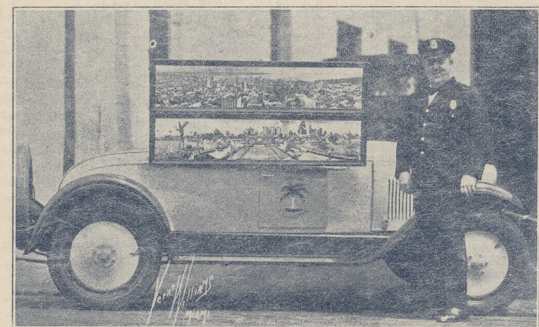
VERSE OR WORSE

TO "MARGARET"

Must I always be a roamer, Ambling through this life, alone, Roaming this wide world over, Greeted as a "rolling stone," Always reaching out towards you. Realizing I must fail, Ever going on, without you. Traveling o'er Life's lonesome trail VAGABONDIA.

The Lowdown on the week's happenings

CRATE D. BOWEN, an Indiana Hoosier, and law partner of Frank Shutts, publisher of the Miami morning paper, nominated as Federal judge for Florida... Ex-Chief of Police Quigg loses fight for reinstatement... Politicians and candidates full of pep and hope... Herald and News get together, proving the story of strange bed-fellows... Martin makes hit through South Florida... Illegal registrations claimed in Dade county... Hialeah man shoots another to protect woman... Auto accidents cause strict orders from police to pinch reckless drivers... Commissioners Platt and Reeder win fight to keep Miami printing at home... Boost Miami car, loaded with alleged Scotch musicians, starts hiballing... Shakeup looms in Coral Gables... municipal judge resigns and other changes made... Elks local lodge goes ahead with convention plans... great throngs expected... Cromer-Cassel's department store inaugurates gigantic sale... Miami presents \$250 flag to American Legion... Liquor market stagnant... natives as well as politicians claim lack of money... Miami baseball team leads league in low percentage... Osner knocks Garcia out in Douglas' new fight arena... Pal McDonald, a local fighter, acts as peace-maker... his head connects with billiard cue... Local Republicans have buried themselves... Two women meet death when autos collide on Federal Highway... Arch Creek entertains candidates and crowd with great barbecue... fifty cents per friend and \$10.00 per candidate... Miami Kiwanians entertain visiting delegations... Jim Carson, (candidate for governor, gets a welcome home dinner tonight... Seven or eight weekly newspapers will stop publication after June 5th... that's the election day... Rumor that city commissioners will bring in outside police chief finds no verification... Acting Chief Reeve making good... MORE NEXT WEEK.



ON May 29, Frank (Soldier) (Look at the Chandelier) Leavitt, the big stiff, will leave the Olympia corner, because he cannot take it with him, and board his newly-decorated automobile for points north.

Frank has had the car painted until it looks like an orange drink. On the doors he has a fine palm growing, but he won't say what for. He is carrying two panoramic views of Miami which he will show as he parks against the red curbs in the northern towns. (He'll have his cop uniform on so he'll get away with it.)

He told us where he was going to but it sounded so much like reading a gazetteer we won't repeat it. However, he will be in Detroit, Canada (he must want a drink), and a lot of places south of there on the way up, and on the way back.

SHERIFF

Vote For "WHITIE" L. E. Whiteside (Paid by Friends)

LITTLE GERALDINE Little Geraldine heard a man say that a lady hid in a bathtub out in Hialeah, but she just laughed and laughed for she knew they didn't use bathtubs out there.

Where to Go

CARLTON and Carson should take in the Hippodrome this week, they would learn how a real reform politician works. We can recommend it to both of them. The story is about a reformer politician who is going to do away with short skirts and long drinks. The picture is "Powder My Back," starring Irene Rich, who has the sort of back you just love to powder. The picture has more bare legs to the foot run than any we've seen for a blue moon. The movie-tone this week has a battle practice item that is rather good. One novelty is supplied in a talking two-reeler, featuring Clyde Cook. It's a chance to laugh with the talking pictures instead of at them. A good cabaret act with all the rah, rah, rah, is something of a novelty. Charles Hackett, operatic tenor, does a swami act, or, at least, it looks something like that.

"Believe me, that 'Dressed to Kill' flicker over to the Capitol's sure a moon of a picture. It's got all the gang in it and the guy that made it sure knows the racket. It shows how a broad with a swell pair of stems crossed one of the mob. It'll teach you to lay off these squaws in the giggle soup joints."

At least, that is how you'd have to talk about the Capitol's showing for the beginning of the week. It's a story of gangsters and their molls at the double-crossroads of the underworld. Edmund Lowe and Mary Astor star in it.

Olympia isn't cutting the quality since the management cut the price; we'll let you know when they do. "Lady Be Good" is showing today and starting with the midnite show, Evelyn Brent and George Bancroft, stars of "Underworld," will appear in "The Drag Net." Lots of crook plays this week. Wednesday and Thursday, "The Sporting Age," featuring Belle Bennett, Milton Sills and Doris Kenyon, his wife, will be the feature players in the "Hawk's Nest," on Friday and Saturday.

You ought to keep your eye on the Photosho. Every once in a while you'll see that picture you missed a month or so ago. Saw "Ben Hur" there the other day, which is a good thirty cents worth. Most of the big pictures play at this show house sometime within three months of the original showing in the city.

Miami Life is Read—not skimmed.



PERRY SMITH

FOR CONSTABLE OF THE TENTH DISTRICT (MIAMI BEACH)

Your Vote for Him Will Assure Capable Law Enforcement

Experienced and Qualified

(Political Advertisement, Paid for by Friends.)

ATTENTION, ELKS

CALL AT 28 W. FLAGLER STREET at once for your correct measurements for the Official Uniforms for the Elks Convention. This is the OFFICIAL UNIFORM adopted by the Uniform Committee of Miami Lodge No. 948.

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

A. C. DRESSLER Candidate For Judge Civil Court of Record (Group 2) QUALIFICATIONS 16 years a resident of Florida. Graduate of an accredited high school and business school. Bachelor of Laws Degree from John B. Stetson University, Deland, Florida. Engaged in active practice of law in Miami for past six years. Member of law firm of Willard & Knight. Admitted to practice before all Courts of Florida, including Supreme Court; United States District Court; United States Circuit Court of Appeals for Fifth Circuit; United States Board of Tax Appeals at Washington, D. C. A. C. DRESSLER FOR JUDGE CIVIL COURT OF RECORD Group 2. (Paid Political Ad.)

Things I'd Like To Know

Why present incumbents advertise "re-elect" with such an air of insistence... the "ins" and the "outs" go before the voters at the same time. If Sheriff Chase isn't getting tired of other candidates claiming all credit for law enforcement, and keeping the robbers out of the county... and if he didn't show it in a recent speech this week. When the four Musketeers from the fire department are going to give the housewarming. Why the City Commissioners do not name a permanent chief of police... and if they intend to hire outside men. Why Lillian came home a week ahead of time. Who took Flo's ankle bracelet off.

MAULE-OJUS ROCK PRODUCTS

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

CASH FOR Southern Bank AND Dade Security Certificates DORNES & SCHUBERT 127 N. E. First Avenue

WM. G. BLANCHARD FOR STATE SENATOR (Paid Political Adv.)

THE BEST Fruit Drinks IN THE WORLD Al Root Across from Olympia Theatre Florida Since 1912 Miami Nine Years



RE-ELECT ROBERT R. TAYLOR COUNTY SOLICITOR

Because

- ENTITLED TO A SECOND TERM. PROVEN HONESTY AND INTEGRITY. FAIR AND IMPARTIAL DISCHARGE OF DUTY. UPRIGHT CONDUCT IN OFFICE. RECORDS OF OFFICE SHOW ABILITY. A GOOD OFFICIAL SHOULD BE KEPT IN OFFICE

RE-ELECT ROBERT R. TAYLOR

This Advertisement Paid For By Friends Of Bob Taylor