

Little Geraldine

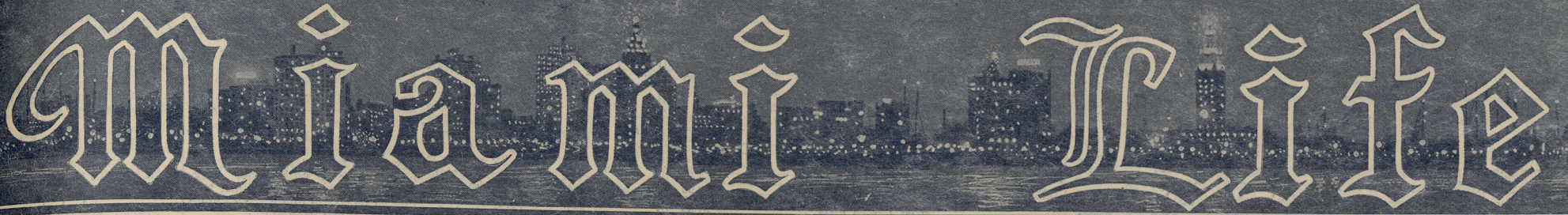
When Little Geraldine heard that it took three minutes to make a Ford car and nine months to deliver it, she just laughed and laughed because she knows now why they called them baby Lincolns.

Recall of City Commission

Gene Reveals McAllister Kidnapping!

Some Boy, This Arnold

(From Friday's Herald)
H. H. Arnold, safety director, will be in charge of the high pressure test, assisted by W. Cecil Watson, county commissioner, who also is courthouse custodian. Mr. Arnold plans to set his water apparatus in motion about 2:30 p. m., having the stream mount the side of the courthouse building until it reaches the 28-story height and washes the tower's dome.



"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

Economy! What a Laugh!

ECONOMY. Budget cuts. Salary reductions. Curtailment of police and fire departments. Drastic slashes of bond issues. Firing right and left of municipal employes to save money.

That's what we read almost every day in the daily papers. One gets the impression that the city for once is really trying to save the taxpayers money.

Judge for yourselves.

This week the city commission authorized the purchase of forty automobiles for the various departments. They specified Chevrolets.

Cut Rate Education

WITH "slot-machine" revenues pouring into hidden coffers to the tune of \$2,500 per day, officials driving big, shiny automobiles not in keeping with their official salaries, bootleggers dashing from pillar to post with the air of important business men and the greater Miami area generally spending money to "bring 'em here and keep 'em here," the Dade County Board of Public Instruction announces plans to curtail education. The operating expenses are \$200,000 over the budget.

Superintendent Charles M. Fisher's salary was run up the flag-pole \$1,500 on July 1 to \$7,500 and he will suffer the reduction of half the raise. He will have to work for \$6,750 instead of \$8,000 he was receiving during the Democratic primaries.

But of much more importance than this sacrifice, is the reduction in teaching force by 10 per cent. It is estimated that 24,000 children will attend school next winter. If we have the jam-up season that we expect, this number might be increased. Eight hundred teachers, carrying the peak load of 30 pupils each are the minimum requirement. Only 700 were hired by the school board and now this inadequate number is to be reduced. There are no provisions for emergencies.

As we have always contended, the tourist is our best crop. Of the visitors, the greatest producers are those who come early, place their children in school and remain here until school closes. We might as well place a scarlet fever sign on the north Dixie highway as to tell the se people that our educational facilities are impaired.

We either need a stern, fact-finding committee to investigate the administration of the \$1,290,000 fund or an earnest and determined committee to raise not only the \$200,000 deficit but \$500,000 to place our educational system on par with the best in the nation.

If we can raise funds for conventions, publicity and unoccupied public buildings, we should have no difficulty in obtaining this mere pittance for the education of our children.

DEPUTY CONSTABLE JOHNSON, the individual who has been playing at being a motorcycle cop at the north end of Biscayne boulevard, has handed in his resignation to Constable Don Q. Willis. Which is all right with us.

THE old maxim of no man being a prophet in his home town is being changed to no man can be a motorist in Miami—without violating traffic laws.

More About Milk

NEXT week we will have a great deal to say about the milk situation. A test of the White Belt herd is still underway and will be finished tonight. So far the herd had shown several reactors to the tuberculosis test.

The Great Matinee

(The scene of the great event was the Olympia theatre—it only holds 2,700 at 50 cents apiece, which amounts to a sum above the reporter's imagination or arithmetic—and ladies only were admitted, and 2,700 married women hopped at the chance to see whether the wizardess, Gene Dennis, was a marvel or merely had an exceptional press agent.)

BOW-LEGGED LADY IN THIRD ROW: "How can I get my knees straightened?"

G. D.: "Sit on his lap for a change."

A HOUSEWIFE: "Why does my husband stay out at nights?"

G. D.: "Haven't you got a looking-glass?"

ANXIOUS NEWLY-WED: "How many children will I have?"

G. D.: "Is your apartment equipped with Kelvinators or do you have a regular ice man?"

COY YOUNG THING OF FORTY SUMMERS (and about fifty-five winters): "Shall I trust the young man with my money?"

G. D.: "I will give you a private interview. See me after the show."

(In the meantime, a flock of husbands is spent their lunch hours walking up and down Flagler street, stopping nervously every few moments in front of the packed Olympia. They were suspicious as to the powers of Gene Dennis, and had a hunch that their wives might discover about the blonde at the night club.)

Anyway, the flock of women came out. Very few of them smiled. They looked perfectly happy in their misery.

But Gene Dennis forgot to use her own occult power in her own behalf. She ran right smack into a deputy sheriff, who served her with a \$100,000 civil suit, instituted by a Jacksonville man.

Now a Chevrolet is a good automobile. But it costs, on an average, a hundred dollars more than

TO GET ONE MAN THEY ASK FOR RECALL OF COMMISSION

EARLY this year a petition was circulated asking the recall of three commissioners. A number of citizens signed the petition, but, owing to the intervention of the Shrine convention, the petition was allowed to be outlaid.

On Monday another affidavit will be filed with the city clerk asking the recall of the whole commission.

As a matter of fact, Ev Sewell is the bone of contention. Promoters of the recall state privately that they have nothing especially against the others. But, in order to make the recall more effective, they want an entire new deal.

Here is the affidavit:

State of Florida,
County of Dade, ss:

Before me, the undersigned authority, and officer duly authorized under the laws of the State of Florida to administer oaths, on this day personally appeared _____, who, being by me duly sworn, deposes and says under such oath that he is a qualified elector of the City of Miami, a municipal corporation organized and existing under the laws of the State of Florida, located in the County of Dade and State of Florida, and that he resides at 551 N. W. 6th Avenue in said City of Miami; that he seeks the recall and removal of E. G. Sewell, Harry E. Platt, John C. Knight, J. E. Lummus and C. H. Reeder as Commissioners of the City of Miami, each of whom is at this time a Commissioner of the said City of Miami, duly commissioned and acting, that he sets forth the following statement as grounds for such removal as applying to such commissioners, jointly and severally, to-wit:

1. Said Commissioners persist in maintaining an operating expense disproportionate to the needs or income of the city, ruinous to the taxpayer and oppressive to the people.

2. They maintain a tax rate destructive of real estate value and prohibitive to investment.

3. They have committed the city to a system of waste, irresponsibility and inefficiency.

4. With unemployment conditions existing whereby many thousands of our citizens and tax-

payers are unable to earn a livelihood, they have failed to take any action to relieve this distressing condition.

5. They have caused a state of chaos to exist in our Police and Fire Departments, and by reducing the personnel have taken away the taxpayers' insurance, and the reduction in salaries has caused men of character to work for wages less than some negroes earn, and at the same time they permit salaries to be paid the heads of departments far in excess of their actual value to the taxpayers, to-wit: City Manager, \$7,200; City Attorney, \$6,000; Director of Public Safety, \$5,500; Director of Finance, \$5,000; Director of Public Service, \$9,000; Director of Publicity, \$5,200.

6. They have compromised with the utility companies to the detriment of the City of Miami, and to the injury of its people.

7. They defend and continue in office a City Manager who defends and justifies all of the political sodomy of Miami, and who refuses to undertake to change or better these conditions.

8. They have assessed and are continuing to assess an exorbitant tax for useless, unnecessary and wasteful publicity.

9. They have failed and refused and still fail and refuse to make any investigation of the conditions that exist in the city as authorized by Section 14 of the City Charter.

10. They have so manipulated the City Government as to destroy the City Charter and to completely defeat its purposes.

AL SMITH'S local option for prohibition, i. e., that the dry states remain dry and the wet states wet, strikes a responsive note in the hearts of rum-runners. They can escape the healthy swats of the Gulf Stream and the Coast Guard.

AMOSQUITO expert is going to visit Miami. What about patronizing home industry?

Gene Solves a Mystery

HERE is how Gene Dennis solved the mystery of the abduction of little Billy McAllister:

Grandmother McAllister attended one of the sessions staged by Gene in the Olympia theatre and asked her, point blank, to solve the mystery of little Billy's kidnapping.

Gene, thinking a few moments, (probably over a conversation she had with police a few days previously), told Mrs. McAllister that the solution could not be given in public. She could not give names owing to a possibility of legal proceedings. But she invited the grandmother of the kidnapped boy behind the stage for a private interview.

However, from the stage Gene gave this much information: she said that she saw a tall building. On top she could see a bungalow. There were two men and a woman involved, one man is in evening dress. The woman lives in the bungalow.

Now, Mrs. McAllister owns the Ponce de Leon hotel. On top of that building is a small bungalow where Mrs. McAllister used to live. So read this over and put two and two together and if it makes five—don't blame us.

Of course, Gene's source of information was the best in the city. 'Nuf said.

Now, all she has to do is to solve the Sutton & Gibson jewelry robbery.

the widely advertised and much-sought-after new Ford, which is generally rated as a better car than a Chevrolet from every standpoint. At any rate, it is just as good. Moreover the Ford people offered an attractive financing plan that the Chevrolet people didn't.

Whether this contract went to the Chevrolet company because one, or maybe two, members of the city commission is said to be financially interested, we could not say. The transaction, on the face of it, has an ugly aspect.

Why is it that there's something shady about nearly everything the city does financially?

Breeding Corruption

MUCH is being said about cutting civic expenses, but it still seems that our county department has enough funds to hire deputy sheriffs to enforce the prohibition act that we are paying federal prohibition officers to do. About the most admirable thing that Messrs. Snow, Arnold and Reeves have done is the abolition of "liquor squads." That's the government's business—and plenty of millions are being spent upon it. Local enforcement does nothing more than breed corruption among the officers themselves, and, with it, contempt of the law.

"What Fools We Mortals Be"

BARNUM was right in one way but his estimate was a little off. There must be one born every second. Yesterday morning, long before the Olympia theatre opened, an immense crowd of women lined up and down Flagler street for a block or more.

They were waiting to get in and ask Gene Dennis some question or other about the past, present or future. Probably most of them were checking up on their husbands.

Why these fakers like Gene Dennis can draw crowds is, and always will be, a mystery. Nowadays we are supposed to be educated human beings with more than a modicum of common sense. Yet we, at least a number of us, fall for the bunk peddled by soothsayers, fortune tellers and mind readers.

If Gene Dennis had only one-tenth of her supposed ability to answer questions correctly she could draw a wonderful salary from any large police department. She could readily make a fortune on the stock exchange or the race track. She could hold down a high priced job with manufacturers, dealers and business men generally. There would be no need to play to a four-time movie house.

But Gene has nothing but a glib tongue, a clever way of giving a blind answer to a question, and a number of "plants" in the audience who tell her she is right in her answers. A Miami Life employe managed to get a question answered. As he was the only person who knew what the question was about Gene's answer was all wet, naturally. She cannot guess right all the time.

Houdini used to take a delight in exposing all this "second sight" work. He would pull the stunts and then tell the audience how it was done.

But it is good entertainment and most people like to be fooled once in a while.

J. P. Means Jyp People

THE utter asinine behavior of some of Dade county's justices of the peace is worthy the attention of both the bar association and the state legislators. Besides the people are entitled to relief from the steady drain these fee system offices extort from citizens.

Take for instance, Justice of the Peace Gorman in the Second district—which district is, by the way, the hangout of the speed-trap artist known as Deputy-Constable Johnson.

Justice of the Peace Gorman informed a coroner's jury that the jurors had no power to bring in a verdict against anyone for a crime or alleged crime; their duty was but to report how the crime was committed. He further stated the defendant in the case was a prosperous citizen of Dade county and was not to be charged with being guilty.

It is well for the citizens of Dade county that the jurors refused to heed his orders. They brought in a verdict as their consciences and the evidence proved. They stuck to their oaths.

If for no other reason than ignorance there should be a revision of districts, and the election of capable men. Perhaps the voters themselves might awake to the flagrant ethics of some of the fee-system offices.

Why the Silence?

OVER a week has gone by since Director of Public Safety Arnold stated to a gathering of club members that he soon would have something very pertinent to reveal regarding the "kidnapping" of young Billy McAllister. Isn't the time about up?

Rumors and counter-rumors have flooded the city as to the whys and whereof of that "kidnapping."

Why not have a show-down on the alleged crime?

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All Quiet on the Bay

THERE is not much activity in the importation of more than one-half of one per cent intoxicants this week. The market is stagnant and times are hard among the consumers. A faint ray of hope oozes through the bosoms of those who love the juice after reading Al Smith's speech of acceptance; yet that day of having our own is a long ways off, and the best hereabouts is what comes from the Bahamas. This might be a good time for the faithful to put away a case or two for future use. Prices are reasonable and good quality may be obtained by sense of touch, smell, and feel. You touch someone for the price, smell the goods, and how you feel next morning is the answer. Following are case goods quotations, which may vary here and there. Prices are retail:

RYE AND BOURBON		Patenhofer	40.00
Old Overholt	\$37.50	Tennent's	40.00
Walker's American Rye	37.50	Bull Dog	40.00
Biltmore	37.50	Home Brew	10.00
Old Hickory	37.50	RUM	
G. & W.	37.50	Bacardi	\$45.00
Four Roses	37.50	Three-Dagger	47.50
Seagram's 3-star	37.50	Jamaica	30.00
Pebblebrook	37.50	SCOTCH	
Old Judge	37.50	Vat 69	\$40.00
Canadian Club	37.50	Huntley Brand	40.00
GIN (Quarts)		Old Monarch	40.00
Walker's London Dry	\$30.00	Ferguson's	37.50
Burnett's White Satin	30.00	Glen Mar	37.50
Gilbey's	30.00	Munro Square	37.50
Gordon's	30.00	Lochness	37.50
London Dry	30.00	Green Stripe	37.50
BEER (72 Pints)		White Heather	37.50
Amstel's	\$40.00	Gordon Plaid	37.50
Beck's	40.00	John Adair	37.50
Carlsberg	40.00	Clan Murray	37.50
Tuburg	30.00		

Pulling a Fast One

TWO individuals had a good idea. They formed a company called the Merchants Sales Stimulator Co. of Miami, and proceeded to make some easy money. Tickets were sold to grocery and chain stores to be given away with purchases of a certain value. The tickets entitled the recipient to a chance on an Oldsmobile car.

But business was rotten. The tickets didn't go as well as expected. The easy money wasn't so easy. And the day set aside for the drawing was approaching.

Without asking permission with the Leach company the promoters advertised that the car drawing results would be given out from the stage of the Olympia theatre on August 15. August 15 came but the car didn't. And the crowd at the theatre made things rather warm for the management.

Police immediately started to work on the matter and ran the "company" down. This resulted in six advertisements being published in the dailies exonerating the Olympia theatre from all responsibility in the matter.

So far as we know nothing is going to be done about it. J. B. Gaston and O. Smith, signers of the exonerating advertisement, are to go free.

When a couple of easy money artists pull a fast one like the above they should be made to suffer. The Olympia theatre suffered through this smart work and, judging from the number of letters received in this office, and the number of telephone calls complaining about the affair, the Olympia is going to suffer some more from a number of disappointed patrons.

The theatre should have laid a complaint against the two individuals responsible for the near riot of August 15. Now they are free to pull another hot one and get some other organization into a flock of trouble.

Clear Up the Corners

WHILE the police department is working so hard to make Miami a safe place to live in some attention might be paid to corners that may be dangerous.

Every day two cars are parked on opposite corners of S. E. Third avenue, just east of the Ingraham building. These cars always stick out beyond the sidewalk. As only five per cent of the auto drivers pay any attention to the stop sign on that corner, and the cars obstruct the view of a pedestrian, the crossing is unsafe.

Another bad corner is at Eighth Street road and N. W. Eleventh street. There is a small bush growing right in the corner that prevents a driver from seeing up Eleventh street. It should be cut out.

Lines should be painted at the correct distance from downtown corners where cars can be parked and not break any traffic law.

Bulkheading the River

THERE is a movement on foot at the present time to bulkhead the river from its mouth to Fifth street bridge. Which is a good idea. But why stop there? Why not go on up to the Merrill-Stevens yards and make a good job of it.

Take a trip to Fort Lauderdale and see how the bulkheading of the New river has improved that city. Why, it makes it look like a million dollars!

The Miami river roads could be the finest in the world. Instead they are about the worst. Without much expense on the part of anybody the river could be made over into a thing of beauty and a joy forever. Let's get busy on the matter and help the city to put over this suggestion. Just to see if it works.

Transportation and Publicity

THE transportation companies serving Miami and district are passing up a good bet. Not one of them, railway or steamship line, issues a suitable amount of well-printed publicity for this district. Even though they must know that every piece of publicity matter brings them possible passengers, they pass the matter up.

Take time tables issued by western railway companies. There are some of them that are absolute works of art. Publicity folders that must bring in thousands of dollars to the line putting out the publicity.

The shipping companies have the best chance in the world of doubling their business from the north to Miami by making an appeal for travellers to use their boats. They can play up the pleasures of the ocean voyage and show what will be met at the other end of the trip.

With several passenger ship lines and two railways running into the city, Miami should have oodles of publicity without the city commissioners paying out so much for the yearly booklets.

Anyway, the companies might try it once.

Exit the Rose Mahoney

INSTRUCTIONS have been issued by the city to pull the stranded Rose Mahoney to pieces and, so far as we know there have been no instructions issued to save the same pieces. Which is a good thing.

Long ago the old hulk could have been burned to the water's edge and the remainder dragged out and destroyed. It is no beauty spot on Biscayne boulevard and it does nothing there but clutter up the works.

It is to be hoped that the work of destruction will be commenced at once and the unsightly schooner removed before the winter season opens.

Looking Back Over Miami Life Files

March 21, 1925

Is the F. E. C. Jolted Sufficiently?

EVERYONE in Miami is hoping that the burning of the famous Breakers at Palm Beach will result in the F. E. C. building new—and fireproof—hotels not only in Palm Beach but in Miami. We said "hoping." That's axaggeration. Nobody is optimistic enough to hope anything like that where the F. E. C. is concerned. Better say that everyone is wishing for a new hotel.

The F. E. C. was tremendously lucky in that Palm Beach fire. Such a fire after midnight would have been a calamity. Because of its remarkably good luck, if nothing else, the F. E. C. should tear down the Royal Palm here and put up a modern, fireproof hotel that would be a credit to Miami. To put it mildly, the Royal Palm is neither modern nor fireproof. To put it less mildly, it requires no stretch of imagination to picture the Royal Palm going up in smoke just as quickly and efficiently as did the Breakers.

The Royal Palm has paid for itself time and time again. It is said that the company made back all its investment in the first year it was in operation. At any rate, the profits of the Royal Palm should justify the building of a \$4,000,000 or \$5,000,000 F. E. C. hotel in Miami. The railroad has the finest hotel site in the city.

One by one, the famous old frame hotels along the east coast of the United States are being destroyed by fire. The Royal Palm should be demolished before fire has a chance. As it stands at present it is a menace to the beautiful new buildings going up in that section of the city.

Gay Sheik Trims Spinster

March 14, 1925

THE midnight train tonight carries back to New Jersey the remnants of a shattered romance—a drably dressed spinster, three of four tear-stained letters that would have scorched even the pages of "Three Weeks," and a depleted purse. Or do they still keep their hoards in their stockings?

Gone is the gaudily striped sport coat, and the crimson hat, and the short, cardinal-colored dress that made a conspicuous figure at the beach a few short weeks ago. She sports no diamonds on her thin hands. Gone, also, is the black gloss of her hair, so suddenly transformed at a Miami beauty shop a month ago; the gray is already showing through again.

Some old story! A youth who liked the race tracks and midnight roadhouses and the atmosphere of prosperity—but had no money. And the spinster had the money, but had never tasted the other joys. This was her first real vacation, after 25 years of toiling in a bank and carefully investing her money. The young wastral visited a friend in the apartment house where she lived, and the friend remarked that the old maid had skads of money.

The campaign was easy. Three drinks of champagne at a dazzling roadhouse, life and joyousness all around, a boy heaps better-looking than she had ever seen around home—and one who gazed at her with eyes as bold and burning as Valentino's. Next day she bought the loudest clothes in sight and started stepping out. Once she had started spending, she made pickers out of the rest. Carefully the youth broached the subject of his poverty and his ambition to become a successful business man in Miami—so he could—so he could... and, as his eyes burned at her in appeal, the spinster's heart and head did a flip-flop and she confessed that she had plenty for both.

But he refused to consider marriage until he was sure of making a success. So she started him on his initial investment. They looked over various pieces of high-priced property and accompanying them was a glib salesman (but he wasn't really a salesman). And she bought a \$75,000 ocean-front lot for the boy, but he declared that he would accept only the profit on the lot when it was turned over. She put a \$40,000 check in the hands of the real estate man and ordered him to make out the deed jointly.

The real estate man returned an hour or two later with the deed. The next day he cashed the \$40,000 check—and then he and the boy disappeared.

The spinster started an investigation, but as soon as she found that her deed was worthless, she burned it. She couldn't stand the embarrassment of exposure. And she destroyed her clothes, donned her old things, packed her grip, and now is going back—to the bank.

Quick Police Work

THE other night there was a shooting afay on West Flagler street. We were right there and saw the whole thing and can be absolutely honest in the matter.

Immediately after the shooting, that is, within a few seconds from the time when "Pistol Pete" in the traffic tower gave the station a highball to get out, the police cars were thick as blackberries in August.

And, what is more, they were right on the heels of the individuals who had done fifty per cent of the shooting.

Within thirty minutes detectives had the whole outfit and were shooting questions at them.

One man shot quite a string of holes through a Chrysler sport car. He did it with an automatic of German make and every shot meant a hit. Another car had a windshield broken and a woman showered with glass.

A telephones ign was shot off the wall and a barber sign was partly destroyed as the shots flew all over the place.

If we have any say in the matter we would ask all gamblers and others desirous of shooting somebody up to get out into the Everglades and pull the stunt there. Good police department? We'll say we have!

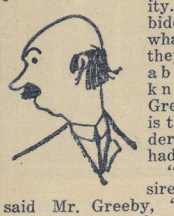
Greebys Work Shell Game

Closing Scenes of Greebys Home-Coming Week Enjoyed By All, Including Miamians, Police, and Welfare Workers; Special Barge Gives Delegates Ride Out to Sea

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, whose herculean efforts secured the annual Greeby home-coming week for Miami last week brought him countless letters of congratulation from other cities, cheered his brothers to the echo as they departed on a personally-conducted trip out to the Gulf Stream.

Due to the liberality of the Miami Beach health officer, aided by the citizens in general, the Greebys were permitted to ride aboard the outgoing garbage scow and partake of real southern hospitality. They were bidden to enjoy whatever food they could find aboard, and, knowing the Greeby spirit, it is thought a wonderful time was had by all.

"I do not desire no publicity," said Mr. Greeby, "but someone else can have the Greebys next year. They have cost me a pretty penny."



Little Geraldine, his adopted daughter, burst into tears, saying that the old man had taken the penny out of her bank, but he denied the accusation with a swift heave of his boot.

"It is true," continued Mr. Greeby, "that many tried to get in at the incinerator banquet by saying they was Greebys, but very few of them had the proper pedigree. I let two of them in though. They had a pint each of some nice local corn liquor."

"The shell game—that is the one who cracks the most nuts in a given time wins—didn't turn out so well. Some of the Greebys misunderstood and started bricking each other instead of busting open peanuts."

Mr. Greeby, reclining beautifully on the remains of the west wing of the Royal Palm hotel, seemed at perfect ease. "I am at perfect ease," he stated, "and have secured me a good new job which should pay me very well. I will take over the county stockade after September first and will operate the most fashionable place ever thought of for indigent bill-collectors."

"He means indignant bill-collectors," said Absolutely, the eldest of his two twin sons. Positively, the youngest, being busy chewing on some young coconut shells playfully tossed at him by the workmen, much to the amusement of everyone.

"Indigent, I said," said Mr. Greeby. "I never heard of no indignant bill-collectors. Why only last week I was so lonesome and no company at hand, and that fellow from which I bought a steak on time came around."

"Are you Mr. R. Hammerhead Greeby?" he inquired.

"And when I said 'yes,' he smiled and handed me a paper and invited me to visit some noted justice of the peace next week. He was very pleasant when he left, saying I'd have a nice surprise."

The Police Station Loafer Reports

DRIVING while drunk costs \$50.00 and costs 5 days, if you are haled before the judge. A negro tried the stunt on a bicycle and was fined the same thing for operating that machine. Wonder what would happen to a bird who attempted to manipulate down Flagler street two sheets in the wind with a pair of roller skates as transportation facilities?

Our municipal court is one of the outstanding financial successes of the city. To date no bonds have been issued to keep its head above the wall. Last year something like \$123,000 or nearly \$10,000 per month, was collected in its precincts. The fines so far collected this past week average about \$370 per day. Who says business is bad?

For ways that are dark and the other piffle, release orders, or getting a jail sentence lifted from a prisoner, I commend you to Miami's own scheme. Four signatures, the city manager, the municipal judge, the director of public safety, and the chief of police have to give their written okay. Who wants to spend half a day on a golf course or chashing from block to block in an effort to have a sentence removed? And why the removal or why was it given in the first place?

Consider the case of six ladies of the evening: Fined \$30 apiece or 14 days and two days in addition thereto, they were all out by night, but not until the release of one nearly precipitated a near riot in various offices. One girl received her "out" before she ever was in—and she was as guilty as the rest. Then the attorney for the

Where to Go

Clean fun, which all the family enjoys, is the motif of "Don't Marry," the new Capitol Theatre feature picture, which opens at the Saturday mid-nite show.

The play concerns the love adventures of Priscilla Bowen, a young maid of Puritanical upbringing, but flapperish tendencies, played with great success by Lois Moran. In the course of the play, to interest her lover, she has to play both parts. Neil Hamilton, whose work in "Beau Geste" everybody knows, plays opposite Miss Moran.

others spent six hours trying to find out under what rule of justice the judge turned her loose and kept her others in.

There is considerable agitation in placing attorneys in both municipal courts and justice of the peace offices, and probably the matter will come up in the next legislature.

Anyway, prisoners are getting something to enjoy in the way of food now, only they miss their daily pints.

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 1771 Biscayne Blvd. Phone 35011

They Tell Me

THAT Ray certainly turned out to be the world's worst bad man
 ... after being a perfect host early in the evening

THAT Harry and Doc missed out on a lot of things by leaving early

THAT Alice is quite the sweet young thing
 ... all arguments to the contrary notwithstanding

THAT Gene handed the patron at the show a great thrill Tuesday night when she told him about the blonde he was running around with

THAT a certain young lady has eight proofs
 ... and that the final prints will be kept right in the family or so she says.

THAT Murray enjoyed himself beyond all expectations Monday night
 ... and Ethel was the cause of it all

THAT Marty didn't seem to like the cutting-in at the club Friday night
 ... and how

THAT Susie likes to be called Mrs. Andropolis, when Greek meets Greek

THAT Dewey steps like a genuine New Yorker, and lets no grass grow under his heels while dancing

THAT Betty certainly has two very attractive young cousins, and that her boy friend was sorry he had a date for the movies

THAT the squirt who stole the spirits at the Floridian Saturday night has the wrath of the gods on his head

THAT Bud likes his excitement in large doses, and that blonde hair just adds to the zest of the thing

THAT a certain young man never heard of Delta Tau Delta

THAT Luck has a big rock in escrow but she won't tell anyone until the first of the month

THAT Red is very busy these days selling cars to the rich people, and that no one has any money

THAT Bud has a passion for going out in the country for a sing sang or sung

THAT Marty says she had a h— of a time Saturday night at the club

THAT Betty insists on patting the boy friend right out on the beach and that it sure hands him a big laugh

THAT it's about time Bob got some sense, and gave some of the single men a chance

THAT Virginia cried when her ship came in

THAT Mrs. J. H. Schacht has acquired a grand new Boston Toy and she's sure proud of it

FREE PLANTS

Come and Visit Us, and Get Some Beautiful Growing Plants Free

THE RIVIERA LANDSCAPE CO.
 Miami-Homestead Highway
 Just South of Larkins South Miami

MAULE-OJUS ROCK PRODUCTS

WE KNOW
 That a Satisfied Customer is the best advertisement, consequently we do our utmost to please.
 Thank you—Call again.
CIVIC LUNCH, INC.
 40 N. W. First St.

Real Chili
Sandwiches
 Soft DRINKS, Etc.

PALM GARDEN
 Spanish Village
 Phone M. B. 6651 Open To 2 A. M. or later

CAPITOL SUN. THRU WED. LOIS MORAN and NEIL HAMILTON "DON'T MARRY" CHARLIE CHASE COMEDY—FABLE NEWS

as much damage as the exaggerators did in the beginning. But we hardly believe the Florida State Chamber of Commerce is to be classed with these minimizers. Its report was precise and unbiased. "It is to be admitted," said the chamber's bulletin, "that the recent blow resulted in a great deal of damage at exposed points along the coast and to citrus groves in the interior, but the excitement growing out of it was far more than was justified."



in the Editor's Mail

for the 1929 season and this time win the national title. Right now it's the best team in the south. If the city won't give it any help, then I'd be willing to start the ball rolling toward a little fund to be contributed by all those Miami-ans anxious to see the team show the country that we have the best little Ball Tossing gang in the U. S.

SOME DAY, PERHAPS Editor Miami Life: Do you know that the original Toonerville commission is in Hollywood, not Coral Gables? I have wondered why you have never written up this crowd. There is some real news up here if you come for it. Come up and ask a few questions about Hollywood and you will get an earful. HOLLYWOODER.

What Others Say

RAIN AND RALEIGH (From the Jacksonville Journal) "Storm in Florida?" exclaims the Raleigh News and Observer facetiously. "Silly, there's been no storm in Florida. You must have been reading some newspapers. You can't depend on newspapers about storms in Florida. The press associations are utterly unreliable. Of course, it happens to be an earthquake in California or a flood in Mississippi... well, that's another matter. When you want the lowdown on storms in Florida, write to the Florida State Chamber of Commerce and if the mail man can get out of the wreckage of the postoffice and find a boat that's not being used by tourists poking around some of the canals—begg pardon, streets—you letter will be delivered and you may get an answer... We applaud the wit of the News and Observer and even take its implications to heart. Undoubtedly the minimizers of the recent storm do the state's repute almost

Dear Mr. Phillips: What kind of town is this? Look at this from the classified section of the Herald: GREEK or Italian to take charge of fireman's lunch. Apply E. J. Roberts, central fire station. Who is running our fair city's departments NOW? Have you any idea why our fire chief, Mr. Roberts, should want a Greek or Italian to run the firemen's lunch room when there are hundreds of Americans in Miami without work? Bents me. T. E. JASPER.

TALKING ABOUT BANKS— Editor Miami Herald: I am writing on a question which I rather expect that you will refrain from printing at all, owing to your being one of the members and getting your due benefits from the graft. Banks will tell you that accounts, either large or small, are solicited. They want you to do business with them, and any intelligent person will do business through a reliable bank if he has any business sense. During the boom times, as far as I have been able to find, they had no rules regarding your account coming below the figure of \$100.00. In those times no accounts came below this. Now, however, it is not uncommon for an account of the working class, such as myself, to come below this amount. When same is true they simply tell you that they have TAKEN \$1.00 of yours for service during that month. They are attempting to and are helping along to make the poor man poorer. On the big accounts such as yours they will pay you a percentage of your balance for the account. They collect this interest that they pay to get big accounts out of graft that they TAKE ILLEGALLY from the poorer working class who happened to be so unfortunate as to have a little less than \$100.00. Figure on one of the large banks and see just about how many in their thousands of accounts might run under this amount. Perhaps they might collect enough to pay their entire force at this season of the year. Then the poor devil working like hades to make a living is simply making life easy for the banker when he should in reality be trying to help matters along by not taking their money for something entirely unjustified. It is true they make no money on that account, but at most other times it has been above that constantly and will no doubt come back to it. Under such conditions they have made plenty on it. Just let a dog get down a little and every son of a sea cook coming along gives him a baste in the ribs. We presume this is where they get the money they give to the Community Chest, etc., and then they come around to us poor devils that haven't got sense enough to get in out of the rain and ask us to contribute, and show where they have already contributed their share of thousands. They have simply turned over some of the ill-gotten gains from us and then asking us to give as much more of our money as they have already given of ours. Between the banks and the Florida Power & Light Company they certainly have a man between the devil and the deep blue sea here in this man's town. I like the

Miami Life is Read—Not Skimmed

MIAMI LIFE'S SOCIETY C O L U M N

ONE of the week's most delightful receptions occurred at the home of Mr. Bill Rosborough, who acted as host and maid alternately. Among those present were the following, the names being gathered while the corn beef and cabbage was being served (Corn beef and cabbage is known as Irish turkey): David Levine, Ben Cohen, Louis J. Swartz, the man who didn't die last week; Attorney Isom, Sol Hollander, and three strangers by the names of Fred Pine, Smiley Tatum, and Mr. J. H. Wendler.

MIAMI BEACH society is much engrossed this week in the arrival of the Tom and Bill Wharton boys. They came from Texas where a man named Al Smith was nominated for the presidency.

MR. WELTON SNOW, our city manager, was laid up with a right smart stomachache this week.

OUR city secretary, Mr. Lee, is sojourning over at Miami Beach this week. He thinks the beach will eventually become quite a winter resort.

DUE to pressing business engagements, Mr. H. H. Arnold, our traffic pointer, has not been able to improve his golf game of late.

CHIEF OF POLICE REEVE'S house is in an awful mess. His wife went on a trip and he has used up all the dishes.

MR. ELLIS HOLLUMS, managing editor of the Herald, who has the unique distinction of accepting both the Republican and Democratic nominations for president, is now working on his inauguration speech, with the able aid of Mr. Frank Shutts, who is also connected with the Herald.

MR. WAYNE ALLEN, partner of Dan Chappell, who spent six hours looking for someone to sign papers, says he hasn't said nothing about marriage, but he blushes awful when playing tennis with that little girl with black hair, which is rumored not to be the girl.

SHERIFF HENRY CHASE went Biscayne banking the other day. He had an awful time.

Roddy Burdine and Red Sneider were seen passing the Olympia theatre while this "women only" seneca was going on. When asked whether they were trying to steer their families away before they got in or explain to them after they had come out of the theatre, Red answered: "I hope we don't have another hurricane."

Mr. Soldier Frank Leavitt says he didn't say he didn't want his name in the paper this week.

Miss Lelia Russell, assistant district attorney, was seen by one of our society reporters coming out

THE SHACK 242 N. E. 2ND ST. Phone 33287 The Most Popular Place to Lunch in Town. 25c and 35c

INSIST ON GOLDEN WEDDING

of Gene Dennis' matinees. Did you find out, Miss Lelia, if you were going to be reapointed?

Mrs. Sue Kaulz of the Kamp Kum-& Go denies that she will give a lecture in the park on the noble work of our government employees.

Mr. Pat Bailey, the hardware man, was seen listening to another man last week. It was on the radio.

Mr. Jeff Lanier paid a call to the police station recently. Jeff always smiles when he calls on the boys, which is often.

The two people who were reported to have secured a loan from one of our banks last week turned out to be a couple of certified check cashers.

Coral Gables' 40 miles of waterfront was not injured by the flood which struck North Carolina this week.

Mr. Eddie Melcher, who several times has had trouble account of not paying his light bill on time, is now delivering eggs to Guy Reeve. Guy is police chiefing for a living.

OIL VS. CROPS

Editor Miami Life: Have just finished Mr. Kemmler's interesting letter in which he suggests a way of financing our "one hope" oil well. "Say from \$1 up—some giving \$50 to \$100, etc." List 'em under the "etc." column.

We have hundreds of acres of rich soil in this vicinity, that, putting the same amount of energy on the part of our C. of C., newspapers, BANKS, and citizens into it we could in a very short time have a "gold mine."

There is no doubt but that the city and all of us could pay off our debts IF oil were found.

If you were trying to collect a bill in Miami (as if you don't), and you approached a man and asked him rather sternly for the money, which reply would sound the best to you: "Wait until my oil well comes in" Or—"Wait until my crops are ripe."

And about that avocado stealing. I have heard it said that there are a great many cases of such fruit shipped to the north. Why not investigate a little?

H. MAISON.

OUR BASKETBALL TEAM

Editor Miami Life: I am a reader of your paper, a citizen of Miami and a keen follower of sporting activities in this city; in fact, a booster for anything that will make Miami a better city to live in. I have followed with interest the letters and your editorials relating to the Miami Basketball Club, which team set such a fine record last season and is seeking support this season from the city. From what has transpired the last few months I realize now that the club has been given what I term a "dirty deal" by the city commission and the publicity board, collectively and individually. In June the board and commission officially went on record as refusing any aid whatever to this team during the coming season (it never got any last year, either) in return for publicity it would give Miami all over the country. It asked for \$1,500. This sum is necessary to help meet the team's expenses during the season. The reason given for denying the aid was that the city could not afford the expenditure.

All well and good so far, but I know that last spring someone officially connected with city affairs "donated" \$2,500 to the local baseball team, now defunct, and kept that donation secret for a good while. I don't know yet the facts concerned with it. But it was made. And only recently the Herald carried a story on August 14 that the city commission had voted Soldier Leavitt, policeman, the sum of \$325, equal to half his expenses of his pleasure jaunt north this summer in return for "valuable" publicity given the city through his estimable efforts. I do not begrudge Soldier the money and I am glad he got it, but why should the commission, the publicity board and chamber of commerce be so willing to spend the public's money to help pay Soldier's expenses and then turn around and officially say that it cannot afford to help the Miami basketball team. Their actions seem to be grossly unfair, prejudicial and hypocritical, not only to the members of the club, but to those friends who are keenly interested in seeing that square deal is given. If the city will not help, then why doesn't it come out fairly and say why it will not give this basketball team a dime and why it never will. That city hall gang has been beating around the bush long enough. If it has any civic pride and gumption to it, it will make some statement relative to this affair and settle the matter once and for all. I certainly would like to see this great team organized again

town, but I sure as the dickens don't like the principle on which they allow it to be dictated to by these two combined organizations. Aside from this, we have the garden spot of the world right here. Yours for a greater Miami, with more justice. A READER. (Copy to Miami Life)

CROOKED EGG MERCHANTS Editor Miami Life: I have read your write-up on "Fresh Florida Eggs" in Miami, and being one of the egg-dealers who receives and sells nothing but fresh FLORIDA eggs, and am receiving more than any other dealer in Miami, I naturally appreciated what you said. While you gave the Miami Poultry and Egg company an extra boost, possibly if you knew the dealers who tried strictly to follow the law you would do the same for them. The egg situation needs cleaning up as badly as the police force did when you started in on it. If you are interested in trying to remedy matters, would be glad to call and take up the matter with you. The Florida poultrymen will never make a success of egg-producing in this county until some of the crooked dealers in Miami are shown the error of their ways. Some of the merchants are no better than the crooked dealers. HUGH SMITH.

Things I'd Like to Know

How Betty enjoyed Snowy Joe's interpretation Sunday night and if her escort's knee didn't suffer ? ? ?

How Bud and Ralph enjoyed the date they had with the choir singer and if twelve-thirty isn't rather a late hour for arriving home ? ? ?

If Lucy didn't meet her masher on the beach the other day ? ? ?

Who the two little girls are in the blue and lavender bathing suits who swim at Fifteenth street ? ? ?

How Harry and Doc are making out now that their bad angel has left for the north ? ? ?

If Keith isn't about the fastest and best soda man that we've ever seen in action ? ? ?

How Gertrude liked the big rush she got Saturday night, and if Jack and Bob didn't feel hurt ? ? ?

Where Ligouri got the black eye, and how far from the truth that bathroom story was ? ? ?

If Betty is serious about that trip to New York, and if it's really because she wants to see some new shows ? ? ?

If the boy who stole the liquor at the Floridian realizes that he's known ? ? ?

What gives Bud hot pants for the Palace Club, Matt Hinkle's, and Steve's after the first couple ? ? ?

What happens when Red meets red, and if there is as much fire as there is smoke in the Johnnie Walkers ? ? ?

Why Frank lets Lucy pull the biting act so often, and with such marked results ? ? ?

If Connie got her hypo in the arm ? ? ?

If the Calfskin Boy is going to clean house ? ? ?

If H thinks the little lady friend was very sharp ? ? ?

If Carrie would cook the goose that Cook cooked up ? ? ?

Just what Rago has that Alice needs ? ? ?

If Connie and the big sugar daddy are ever coming up for air ? ? ?

If Al and Carrie are in Havana for pleasure or to avoid the Feds ? ? ?

If the Olympia artist will marry his girl or not ? ? ?

If Jimmie gets all his dollars like he received his last one ? ? ?

If Sam is really going to work ... or is it just a joke ? ? ?

How Margaret and Romana can live in Miami three years and have no boy friends

EASY TERMS ON RADIO You can buy the latest MODEL "40" ATWATER-KENT SET \$20.25 Cash and \$3.00 per Week ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT COMPANY OF FLORIDA Sale and Repair of Automotive Ignition, Speedometers, Storage Batteries and Radio Sets 42-58 NORTHWEST FOURTH STREET PHONES: 5023, 5462 Cable-CIRTCELE

ICONOCLASTIC Editor Miami Life: If Bible stories must be used in fiction, why not keep to the truth? "Giant Killer" in Collier's Weekly represents David as a most objectionable and weak character and the whole story is just a "comedy." Let us protest against this ridicule of God's word and keep it sacred and respected as our forefathers did. E. PRICE.

PETE GETS BUSY Here is a note I am sending out. J. P. Y.

Gentlemen of the Jury: Having had the pleasure of playing a small part in the program of last January when the city of Miami was honored by having you and others of your ilk as her guests, I am presuming on your good nature to draw you into a very bitter controversy which has arisen between Mayor Sewell and myself. In fact, the controversy between his honor, the mayor, and myself has reached the point of a bet which must be settled at once. You folks who were down here last winter are to comprise the jury. Your vote will be final. On it will depend whether I buy the mayor a new hat or he buys me a suit of clothes.

The question involved is: WHY IS A HURRICANE A HURRICANE IN FLORIDA, BUT NOT A HURRICANE AFTER PASSING THE FLORIDA STATE LINE?

I have answered it in one way and Mayor Sewell in another. Naturally he thinks he's right. Just between you and me, I know I'm right, but I can't tell him so, being merely a hired hand.

The question arose over the fact that the recent little wind disturbance down here was blatantly called a hurricane from the time it touched Key West until it hit the northern Florida border. Upon entering Georgia, according to the press of the country, these identical winds, which were traveling a mere 40 or 50 miles an hour, immediately lost their identity as a hurricane. All the way up the Atlantic seaboard these same winds were variously known in different states as a gale, a blow, a storm, high winds, etc., etc.

As I say, Mayor Sewell answers the question one way and I another. Without identifying these two answers designate the answer you favor. The answers are: 1. JUST BECAUSE. 2. I'LL BITE, WHY?

Of course, this question never would have come up if it had not been for the fact that the press associations sent out more or less lurid stories regarding the wind velocity and damage done. Naturally, your paper being utterly dependent on the three great press associations for the stories, you were more or less compelled to print what was sent out or use the space for another yarn.

I believe you will agree with me that here is an interesting psychological and meteorological question involved. Its solution should prove a great boon. The man who solves it will go down in history as the guy who discovered why a wind that blew a few oranges off the trees in Florida should be called a hurricane down here and a thunderstorm in Washington, where the same wind blew tons of water into the streets of our nation's capital. Imagine how much play the National Geographic Magazine and other scientific publications will give to the bozo who can give an irrefutable reason for the strange effect the Mason and Dixon Line has on the names given the same storm south of the line and another name north of it.

Please send in your vote immediately. One ripe coconut will be sent each voter. To the one who offers the most lucid explanation

Bootleggers are cleaning up in Miami—but mostly backyards. Under the heading of "Boats and Yachts" in the Herald the other day we saw: "Cruiser, newly corked." Must be one of those liquor boats.

H. H. Arnold says he has cost of the police department just about as far as it will go. The only overhead expense there is now is the traffic cops in the tower at the railway tracks.

The new police manual is called the "Georgia Bible" by the boys on the force. Only it has more than ten commandments.

The other day someone called us up to ask where he could get hold of a good blonde stenographer. And we had to tell him he would have to be careful where he got hold of her if she was good.

for the phenomenon in question will be sent a box of avocados. Selah!

Sincerely yours, J. P. YODER, Director of Publicity and Advertising.

P. S.—Am headed north tomorrow. I may drop in on you shortly. J. P. Y.

Huggins Garage 2400 W. FLAGLER ST. "MY WORD IS MY BOND" PHONE 33619



MIAMI BABIES LITTLE brown bodies, Sturdy and strong, Rolling upon the beach—Where they belong. Healthy and active, Evening or morn, Playing upon the beach—Naked as born.

ON PLEASURE BENT One of the questions asked of Gene Dennis at the Olympia was: "Will you tell me where my husband is? I want him for business reasons."

Sign near Coral Gables reads: COUNTRY CLUB MANUFACTURING CO. We were wondering where they all came from.

Ellis Hollums, managing editor of the Miami Herald, read Al Smith's acceptance speech for WQAM. A lady listening in on our set remarked: "You know, Governor Smith's voice doesn't sound a bit like the east side of New York."

The guy who wants Miami made The Pittsburgh of the South, Wants smoky chimneys everywhere And dust and dirt in our fresh air, Is shooting off his mouth. He wants the air all full of smoke, (Away with all our glories), He wants to ruin our pleasant homes, Make buildings, architectural poems, A lot of smutty stories.

A Miami negro came to his boss and asked for some dough. "Thought you had a roll in the bank?" the boss said. "Sure I did, Boss," the negro replied, "but the bank done gone bust." "Going to cheat you out of your savings, I guess," the Boss remarked. "Figure so, Boss. Dey tells me de bank am in de hands ob a deceiver."

TOO DEAR! A Second avenue used car lot is decorated on either end with one of those elk statues that were used on the boulevard during the convention. The other day a man asked the price of a snappy sport car sitting on the lot. The dealer told the price and terms. The prospect pointed to each end of the lot and walked away.

Many a man's worst mistakes are his offspring.

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

MOULIN ROUGE N. E. 2ND AVE.—65TH ST. PHONE 9127 FEATURING MAE ASHFORD BLUE STREAK OF SYNCOPATION JOSEPH LASCELLE ELINOR McCRORY LA CROSS SISTERS HERMAN MUSE CHEROKEE HAYS 3 — COMPLETE SHOWS NIGHTLY — 3 Ginger Ale, 50c — White Rock, 50 — Ice 50c NO COUVERT

Goodyear Tire Store has a complete stock of Goodyear Tires, Tubes and Tire Accessories at prices below ordinary tires. Goodyear Tire Store 1311 West Flagler St. Phone 4020

Round the TOWN with ROD

"WHEN GREEK MEETS..."
Some time ago Jack's Curb Market opened on N. W. Eighth avenue near Fourth street. Right next is a root beer stand on the west end of the Fifth street bridge. And from the time it was opened business was good.

Of course, it wasn't good just because it was a fruit and produce stand in a new place, the price of commodities had something to do with it. It wasn't long before another store opened up immediately next door.

This new store sold poultry, butter and eggs. Then the Greek proprietor, seeing Jack's market doing a good fruit business immediately laid in a stock and started some competition.

But the Greek did not get the business that the other place was getting. The front carries no name so the owner had a nice sign painted. It read: "MAIN ENTRANCE."

As the two stores look like one place of business the sign was placed there to inveigle customers into the Greek's store. It was one of those little tricks that the unethical business man would pull to fool customers.

The city license department should refuse the owner a license this October unless he puts a name on his store and takes down the sign that is placed there to mislead buyers.

So, when you go to get the weekly fruit and vegetables, pass the south store by. The one next to the root beer stand is Jack's.

Maybe some of the Greek merchants in the city will go there and make the unethical individual cut out the funny stuff.

THE BIG PARADE
The private and exclusive Mutts and Jeff Club did not close its doors. In fact, the door-keeper didn't really open it up, but Lieut. McCarthy and a squad happened to stroll by, and, not knowing the place was private, tried to get in. Finding the door closed, locked and barred, they just slammed it down, and 100 hopefuls, waiting for the 100-and-1 shots to romp home with the bacon, bebanned diving, dodging and detouring.

Eventually they all marched to the police station, and Mr. Mutt and Mr. Jeff were accused of operating a booking joint, while the patrons, wondering what a night in the hoosegow would feel like, were very much pleased with the "get-out-of-here" order given by the captain.

MORE INDUSTRIES
I dropped into the Peerless Manufacturing Company's place at Fourth avenue and Tamiami trail the other day to give the new factory the once over.

This firm makes a more or less solid electrolyte for secondary batteries. A whole lot of battery trouble is caused by vibration and this preparation

"BINDER BOYS" and "BIRD DOGS"!

The "knicker age" was over long ago. In 1924 and 1925 I wore knickers myself and don't know one golf club from another. I wonder how I ever got the nerve to dress that way. The "binder boys" started it among real estate men, and even honest lawyers got the habit.

Did I say "knicker age"? It was the "snicker age" and the "licker age," also the "dicker age" and the "bicker age," not to mention the "ACRE AGE."

During the boom days, (and booze nights), of Anno Domini 1925, the world witnessed an unprecedented melee of knickering, bickering, dickering, lickering and snickering, before, during and after each property transfer.

The "knickers," dickered and bickered over their deals and then got lickered to the gills and snickered over the big profits, real and fancied.

The "Binder Boys" and "Bird Dogs" then "humped the bluey" for other parts and if they never return, it will be "ages" too soon.

It was also the age of "proposed million dollar hotels" in nearly every "sub-division" and over on the "ocean front foots." And that isn't all! Hm! The days of "million dollar" pledges to universities are over too, as far as I am concerned. Heh! Heh! Heh!

What then, have we left, out of all the above-mentioned "ages"? I'll tell you: "A-C-R-E-A-G-E"! Yes, "acreage" is still with us and always will be, and that is where I fit in, for I am The ACREAGE MAN, Inc.

Speaking in the third person, The ACREAGE MAN, Inc. (Victor Hope), personally sold two hundred and twelve (212) tracts of acreage from 1923 to 1926, thus establishing his record as an acreage salesman and expert. He was personal real estate broker to the late William Jennings Bryan for eighteen months. The Great Commoner was a big acreage owner. He had fifty-seven tracts of land and Victor Hope sold fifty-six of them.

Buyers, Sellers and Brokers may have the same confidence in Victor Hope that Mr. Bryan had, and he was a good judge of character.

I need good listings of acreage. Bring them to me at 1419 Security Building, (opposite Post Office). Telephone 5280.

Yours, VICTOR HOPE.

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

SCHOOL BOARD suggests economy by reduction of forces and salaries * * * **Funeral** of Capt. W. H. Wheeler attracts great crowd * * * **Miami-Havana** plane service begins September 20 * * * **Marine** plane covers distance from Miami to Tela, 950 miles, in 9:35 * * * **Miamians** listen to speech of Al Smith with great interest * * * **Bookmakers** continue to be harassed by police, while motorists are dodging the Little River section on account of near-speed cop * * * **Liquor** market quiet * * * **supply** fair, with prices fairly low * * * **Federals** continue raids * * * **make** several trips to Miami Beach * * * **Justice** of Peace Gorman of Second District tries to overrule jury's verdict * * * **he** lost out * * * **"Pop"** Lehman, sheriff-elect, and chief of police of Coral Gables, not allowed to resign latter post by commissioners * * * **Mosquito** expert to visit Miami * * * **why** hire outside men? * * * **Prisoners** from county stockade to be removed to new quarters in county building next month * * * **Gene** Dennis proves they ain't all dead yet * * * **Labor** Day to witness local celebration * * * **Fights** Monday night at Coral Gables * * * **Growers** of papaya hold motorcade * * * **John** E. Norman, vice-president of Coral Gables corporation, resigns * * * **Local** Republicans undecided about putting county and state ticket in the field * * * **plenty** of candidates * * * **but** no money * * * **Summer** widowers start to clean up homes * * * **Drive** on negligent motorists continues * * * **and** the city is getting richer * * * **Miami** Beach building campaign shows no let-up * * * **Railroad** and steamship officials preparing for a heavy tourist season * * * **Publicity** by leaflet method finds favor * * * **George** Merrick and Telfair Knight return to Coral Gables * * * **clearup** in sight * * * **MORE** NEXT WEEK.

LONESOME

(Skipper Wheeler of the "Isle of June," one of the best known captains on the seaboard, killed himself this week.)

HE sat on the deck
In a rickety-rickety chair,
Watching sweating negroes
Loading heavy poles,
Crescoted,
Probably for Nassau docks.
In his arms
Three pups rested—
Mongrel pups they must have
been—
One black,
One white,
And one brown.

He offered me a drink.
Scotch it was.
He said
Sort of slow,
Drawing in his captain's way,
That the boat was making
Its last trip.
When I asked him why
He just seemed to gaze far away.

Strange that a man,
A man of Seven Seas—
Hardships, war, storms, strife—

Should feel despondent;
He seemed to think his friends—
And he had many—
Had deserted him.
The pups started playing
And he told one of the crew
To feed them well.
One he had given to a Nassau man,
And the others were to stay in
Miami.

He took another drink,
And tears somehow crept in his
eyes,
Probably thinking of a woman.
I left him there,
And the next morning
They found him quiet and still,
A bullet through his head,
As if that was the way out!

Wars and the Seven Seas
And possibly great memories,
Memories of the home land
Across the seas,
And then—
The Inertia.

helps keep the plates from buckling and the filling from falling out.

Several of the large firms in this district have been using batteries filled with this preparation for some time with excellent results.

This will one day be a very large industry for Miami, as it fills a long felt want and will save money for battery users.

The office is decorated with "four aces" decorations.

ANTILLA REOPENING
Well, the Antilla hotel at Coral Gables is going to reopen next Thursday. The dinner price will be reduced to \$1.50 after the opening night, that being the old figure.

A. Seaman Johnson has leased the hotel and has engaged the well known Joe Astoria and his Antilla orchestra to supply the music. And Joe knows just how to supply it.

Mrs. C. Loud is the new hostess and will make a specialty of afternoon teas and bridge parties.

On Thursday night your dinner will cost you two bucks and will be served from 7 until 11 p. m. Other nights it will be served until 10 p. m.

So here is another one of those places where we used to go and spend a pleasant evening

The Plumbing Department Store of Markovitz & Resnick Inc.

Will sell you anything in Plumbing We install anything in Plumbing

PLUMBING SUPPLIES at prices that would surprise you.

Markovitz & Resnick Inc.
2335 N. Miami Ave. Phone 33456
Baths in Colors
531 Collin Ave. M. B. 6390

Grace Sawyer, Peggy Webster Evelyn Dallas
THE THREE HOT STEPPERS
Doing their stuff next Friday Night at the
ROSELAND BALLROOM
So, Miami Beach
Dancing Nightly Park Plan

SEE KEENE KEENE SIGHT
129 Seybold Bldg. Arcade

PRINCESS ZORAIDA
Now Located at
30 N. E. 2nd AVE.
I will leave here for a long vacation Sept. 1. Free good luck Souvenirs to all patrons.
"See me before it's too late."
OPEN 10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.
Daily Except Sunday.

... Opening Announcement ...

Antilla Hotel Coral Gables

GRAND OPENING

NEXT THURSDAY, AUGUST 30

Dinner (from 7 to 11 P. M.) \$2.00

Following nights, Dinner (7 to 10 P. M.) . \$1.50

JOE ASTORIA and his ANTILLA ORCHESTRA with a number of new stunts

New Dances — Excellent Music — Good Entertainment

Hostess, MRS. NORMAN C. LOUD
A. SEAMAN JOHNSON, Lessee

Things I'd Like To Know

When "Pop" will visit the cider mill again
? ? ?
If "Billy Ratner" will tell this paper why he has forsaken "Jack Dempsey"
? ? ?
If "Red" will tell "Steve" the new Ford stories
? ? ?
If Miami Life's editorial had anything to do with the refusal of the Coral Gables commissioners to accept "Pop" Lehman's resignation
? ? ?
If Fritz and Wiggins got a thrill out of the stone-crab party the other night
? ? ?
If Pigeon is now in training for a good one
? ? ?
Why Loretta B. has it in for the flappers
? ? ?
If Bertha ever got her step-ins back
? ? ?
Where Walter found the yellow roadster
? ? ?
Who spilled all the beans at the Coral Gables Country club
? ? ?
How Enid gets that way
? ? ?
Which Bob pulled the hot one at the Ambassador
? ? ?
Why Augusta can't make her own dates and give Bertha a chance
? ? ?
If Fontaine was peeved when his host referred to the new suit
? ? ?
If Dad is going to vote for "Al"

Miami Life's Stenographer Competition



HERE we have Harriet Muriel Mustard, the hottest thing on the back page. She is R. Hammerhead Greeby's beautiful stenographer. She wears a veil and that improves her looks one hundred per cent.

R. Hammerhead chose Harriet so that all trouble between him and his wife would be ended. Mrs. Greeby took one look at Harriet and told R. Hammerhead it was all right with her, she knew he wasn't blind.

Have you a good looking stenographer in your office? If not, why not?

A good looking one costs no more than any other kind.

Tell Miami Life about her. A million dollars in second-hand binders will be given away by this paper for the best looking steno in captivity.

Tell us about the beauty who makes all the mistakes in your correspondence.

LITTLE GERALDINE
Little Geraldine heard her father say that the Royal Palm Hotel would not be open this winter, but she just laughed and laughed, for she knew the Roosevelt would.

Miami Beach Society

Among those paying 50 cents to attend the opera house show given by Gene Dennis was Assistant U. S. District Attorney Russell (Miss).

Mr. Ed S. Chambers, big bespectacled motor patrol officer, was freed from the shackles of matrimony by Judge Atkinson. He claimed Big Bertha carved her initials all over his frame.

Mr. "Red" Snedigar, accompanied by Mr. Rody Burdine, did a nonchalant stroll past the big morning matinee at the Olympia Friday.

The Pleasure-Bent society of Miami Beach, of which Gene Bryant is president, has given up its quarters on North Bay road. Many new members were taken in this week. Next week there will be a conch-broth party, place and date to be announced later.

How It Goes

The Happiness company has pulled out of town. It was in the Venetian Arcade in case you don't know. Rumor said that the business belonged to the United Cigar Stores, but we don't know a thing about that.

However, as the good papers say, the Happiness Co. had to pay \$50,000 to the owner to break the lease, which is another thing we know very little about.

Another rumor has the Olympia theatre closing and the General Motors Acceptance pulling out except for an office at the beach.

None of these rumors amount to anything, thank goodness.

Idly the Summer Goes

THURSDAY afternoon. The causeway. Little cars, big cars, blue, red and green cars carrying legs. Unnoticed. Legs protruding from bathing suits. The heat of Flagler Street with closed stores. Boom. Dynamiting for the Second Avenue bridge placements. Dynamiters never rest. Wonder if they ever have any fun. Crowds line up to see Tunney. Heehey fight pictures. Mostly little boys, "ham and egg" fighters and barbers. Barbers love Dempsey more than any other profession. Doctor with questionable practice whispers to nurse that prize fighting is brutal. Boom. Sign in west section reads "Country Club Manufacturing Company." Often wondered where so many country clubs came from. Crowds still passing condemned Rose Mahoney. Wonder when they are going to move her. Then what will the politicians do with their banners? Negro cutting hedge at N. W. 12th Street and 4th Avenue with hair-cutting scissors. Mickey McGee's quick lunch graduated from a hot dog stand. Mickey and his wife were the instructors.

LITTLE GERALDINE
When Little Geraldine heard that the McAllister case had been solved she just laughed and laughed because she knew that if the baby was asleep it was a kid napping, anyway.

Overnight Trip to Nassau on the "Princess Montagu"
The Queen of 'Em all
Leaves Miami Tuesday and Thursday 4 P. M.
Leaves Nassau Wednesday and Friday 4 P. M.
Arriving Early following morning
Phone for reservations 2-3481

DEMAND OLD LOG CABIN

THE BEST FRUIT DRINKS IN THE WORLD!
AL ROOT
ACROSS FROM OLYMPIA THEATRE
Florida Since 1912—Miami Nine Years

If You Want To USHER In a Period Of Good Business

Try using the columns of Miami Life to tell the world what you have to sell.

Owing to Miami Life being read—and not skimmed, you will stand a bigger chance of catching the buyer's eye.

It isn't the size of an advertisement that makes it sell merchandise. It is the position it occupies and the way it is written.

Every ad in Miami Life is next to reading matter.

Think of that when you are making up your budget.

Our telephone number is still M 3-7737—as we paid our bill.

Our office is at 815-6 Olympia Building.
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