

# GOV. MARTIN CONFESSES!

Breaks Down Under Severe Grilling by Daily News.

## Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

### Really, It's Not So Bad!

HERE'S a touch of spring-time in the air. Have you noticed? The atmosphere is gradually becoming optimistic, the skies seem to have been a little clearer of late, and human nature as well as old Mother Nature is reacting to these harbingers of growth and wealth.

We really should knock wood, for the hurricane menace is not quite over, and while this little piece is going to press, the Caribbean may be stirring up another little breeze to waft this way. But no one of sensitive nature can escape that indescribable something that's in the air right now. It really looks like our real spring-time (in the north they call it winter)

#### How Many Hurricanes Have Landed On Miami?

WE HAVE been delving lately into this matter of hurricanes. We have been around to see some of the oldtimers who were here when hurricanes were invented. Men who have resided in this district since the seventies. Men who know all about southern Florida when the population of Dade county, from Palm Beach to Cape Sable, was less than one hundred.

Count Jean DeHedouville has lived here since 1879. In that time he has encountered several storms of greater or less intensity. For more than forty years, he says, there were no storms on Biscayne Bay that were really damaging. A storm in 1910 struck Key West. It also touched Miami. But he declares that nothing like the 1926 storm ever hit the coast while he has been a resident here.

Adam Richards, who lives at Coral Gables, has been here since 1874. He tells of the big hurricane in 1876 that made a direct hit on Coconut Grove. Commodore Munroe also tells of this hurricane, though he was not here at the time. The commodore says that the blow levelled all the trees. There was nothing else to blow down.

Adam Richards remembers another storm. It happened in 1878 and lasted for five days. He also remembers the 1910 storm and one in 1920. But none of them was anything like the big blow that struck Miami in 1926.

So the hurricane periods appear to be about fifty years apart. And then come at two year intervals. First 1876 then 1878. Then 1926 and then 1928.

We may expect the next pair of big blows in 1976 and 1978. Well, we don't care if we never have another one in a hundred years.

IT MIGHT be the affair was just a coincident, but some doubt it. Anyway, some postoffice inspectors—Republicans, of course—killed a mule the other day while driving through Florida. Thus another Democratic emblem has been removed.

THE LEAGUE OF WOMEN VOTERS held a spirited meeting one day this week. Miss Harriet Works also talked.

SUPERINTENDENT OF REGISTRATION CARL HOLMER should get busy and explain whether voters in the primary have to re-register for the November general election. We have the idea that they do not have to, but there's many and many a voter who does not know what it is all about.

#### Flash—Greebys Separated!

"The reason," R. Hammerhead Greeby, president-pretender of the International Union of Pipe-Layers, when asked why he and Mrs. Greeby were temporarily disconnected (as the phone company tells you about temporarily embarrassed patrons), Mrs. Greeby and family leaving his bed and board (Greeby appeared upset about the board but appeared delighted about his family leaving his bed as it was so much more comfortable).

"The reason," Mr. Greeby said, "that I left my wife—and I liked her, never left her before—and never expect to leave her again—was over an argument about the population of the United States. She said it was 200,000,000. I claimed 130,000,000 and that made her mad.

"Don't blame me if the population is only 130,000,000," I told her. And Little Geraldine just laughed and laughed. 'Blame you,' she said. 'If the population of the United States depended upon you it would be 000,000,000.'

"And after the fight was over, Mrs. Greeby left for a visit with relatives in Libertyville, accompanied by her twin sons and adopted daughter, Little Geraldine. That is all I have to say."

ter) isn't far off. For Miami has only two seasons—summer (so far as Miami is concerned it's winter

#### Song for the Nearest Calliope

There's a tang in the air of October, A change in the Flagler Street scene; Now the merchants are looking less sober— The tourists are coming, I mean. In the tropics we diet all summer, Just living from hand-out to mouth, And our business gets bumper and bumper Till tourists begin to come south. From the Fourth of July till November We stay in arrears on the rent; Though we handle no cash in September, The tourists can still our lament. We have hurricanes, booms and depressions, Crop failures, politics, rum; But we ditch our off-season obessions Whenever the first tourists come. Then skoal! for the glorious autumn, The time when we greet our new guests, (Not forgetting the hokum that caught 'em) And—a bas with Community chests. There's a go and a zip to the breezes, The gamblers are not quite so lean, And our summer's anxiety eases— The tourists are coming, I mean!

R.M.M.

### GOVERNOR TELLS ALL

"Faces of 2,300 Dead Haunt Me," Says Chief Executive, Sobbing Before News Camera.

(By D-T Service)

TALLAHASSEE, Fla.—John M. Martin, governor of Florida, today surrendered himself to authorities and after a severe grueling by reporters and editors of the Miami Daily News, confessed to slaying 2,300 people in Palm Beach county and the Everglades last week.

This amazing disclosure came suddenly after a terrific cross-examination conducted by District Attorney Ev Sewell. The district attorney had contended from the start that Martin was guilty.

Martin became hysterical after making his confession and had to be led from the district attorney's quarters by a brass band, stopping only long enough to sob before a battery of clicking cameras and to discuss future political plans with his campaign managers.

"I didn't know the lake was loaded," he screamed. Weeping upon a News reporter's shoulder, he said, "My only hope is that Gov. Cox will forgive me."

He furnished bail with a block of Everglades drainage bonds. Later, while in confinement in his palatial quarters in the gubernatorial mansion, he told his story briefly.

"This thing has haunted me for hours," he said. "At first I thought I could get by with it. I thought people would figure it was the hurricane that did it. And then I thought I could shift the blame to the Miami city commission. But then—"

His voice broke. "But then I subscribed to the Daily News!" He was plainly distressed.

Continuing his sordid recital, the governor said: "That settled the matter for me. I went to the storm area. They forced me to look upon those 2,300 faces I had slain. That was bad enough, but I held my nerve, except possibly to talk to a few hundred reporters about my chances of running again for governor in 1932.

"But when my boy friend, Gov. Cox, came out flat-footedly and exposed me. I knew the jig was up. Because I knew Cox knew all about this racket stuff that we governors try to pull off. He pulled off the Dayton flood, you know, and drowned all those people in Ohio back in 1913 when he was governor of Ohio. Being on the inside, I knew he would get me.

"But I held up until Ev Sewell started his dirty work." It was several minutes before he was able to talk again and then he flew into a violent rage.

"But it is not true," he shouted, "that I committed this crime because they voted for Park Trammell. If I hear of any person saying that, even if he is a Republican, I shall draw a bolt of lightning from the heavens and strike him dead, or shall cause a tidal wave to sweep away his family, or invoke an Everglades fire to destroy his property. That accusation makes me angry."

Mr. Sewell refused to comment upon Martin's confession, excepting in a two-column interview. However, he appeared elated and walked jauntily from the mansion followed by photographers, and a little brown dog.

#### The Old Order Changeth

SOME months ago "Pop" Lehman was nominated as the Democratic candidate for sheriff, which nomination means election. "Pop" at the time was Director of Public Safety in Coral Gables—and he had, by the way, what was considered the most efficient and courteous police department in the South.

The City Commissioners of Coral Gables passed a new budget. For the police department the budget called for the removal of two officers. "Pop" did not desire to wreck or decrease the efficiency of his force. Rather, he worked out a system whereby two men would take 30 days off each month, until the winter season arrived, and the force would be kept intact.

But Mayor Mantanis and a city commissioner thought different. They somehow labored under the impression that the influence of "Pop" Lehman was too strong. So they delegated to the new chief, Keys, the job of disrupting the department—that is, those who stuck to "Pop" Lehman.

Men, and personal friends of "Pop" Lehman, were given walking papers, and, as a result, the police department of Coral Gables, instead of functioning smoothly, is in an uproar.

The whole idea is very plain. The Tonerville mayor and his right-hand bower have taken unto themselves the job of policing Coral Gables. The other city commissioners have not as yet asserted themselves. Probably if they inquire of their constituents they will block the present scheme backed by the mayor and his aide.

Anyway, the taxpayers should rise up and give their views on the disrupting of the best police force in Florida.

and nearly always a bleak one) and spring.

There are a great many more people than anyone suspects arriving every day now—the advance guard of winter tourist hordes, laying season plans for every sort of business or scheme. The interests that some of them represent shows that northern money is looking to Miami for big returns this year, in anticipation of the biggest tourist crop this section has ever had.

Somehow nearly everybody is getting the idea that God is o. k., and that He may show up around these parts again.

(Editor's Note: I will not personally be held responsible for any acts of God or Providence until this paper is off the press.)

#### Knockers Are Just What We Want!

ONE of the many writers to the Editor's columns in the Daily News this week discourses upon the best ways of selling Miami to the stranger in our midst—but mostly criticizing us natives' intolerance of adverse criticism and our consequent "Get-Mad-and-Tell-Him-Something" complex.

There's a lot in what he says—although he doesn't himself seem to grasp the real point in the matter.

From the time he starts haggling with the transportation agent about his fare until he finally tries to cash in an unused stub on his round-trip ticket, a TOURIST is a pessimist. He starts out hating with an unexplicable hate every place he is going to visit. That's where he really gets fun out of traveling. He takes a fiendish delight whenever fogs obscure glorious sunsets over the Golden Gate, or Los Angeles caterers charge 35 cents for an ordinary peach pie, or the prettiest hula-hula girl in Honolulu develops a Lima, Ohio, parentage; when he finds Nassau or Havana drinks cost only five or ten cents more than Miami Beach drinks, or that Tia Juana horses don't pay nearly the odds he could get from the Hialeah mutuels, or that geisha girls in Japan don't begin to compare with ticket sellers in Miami theatres.

It's the most natural thing in the world—this business of professional dissatisfaction with anything away from our hometown. A Hoosier waxes imbecile on sunsets over the Ohio or the Wabash (some even rave over the moon shining on Broad Ripple in Indianapolis!); an Iowan, standing in a blaze of Grand Canyon glory will remark that he hasn't seen a really good milch-cow during the whole day, let alone a stand of corn. Any Lexington, Ky., traveling salesman will tell you that he wouldn't trade that little blond manicurist of his back home town for a thousand of the best hand-picked beauties from Mont Martre to Ceylon. And wealthy Jerseyites, sipping the finest aperitifs the ages have graced the old countries with, will talk at length about a Tom Collins he had at the Stamford Golf course up in the Catskills just after he had holed a 15-foot putt.

Yet, the next year they'll look over all the steamship and railroad folders they can find, gloat over pictures of Miami, of Switzerland, Venice, Denver, Morocco, Los Angeles, Honolulu, Atlantic City—and end up by going just where they've been before.

So let's not take knockers too seriously. Maybe if we tourist towns get the habit of laughing these things off, the strangers in our midst might catch the infection.

After all, we really don't have to "sell" Miami to tourists. If we closed up every transportation line into Miami, built a wall around it, passed laws forbidding a stranger on the streets, and put bounties on their young wherever found, fired broadsides at every steamer approaching, they'd manage somehow to flock in here just like they always do.

Miami is just that good!

#### Late News Bulletins

MIAMI, Fla., October 5, 1928 (Via A. & P.)—Owing to the lack of matches and the reticence of the insurance companies, the regular weekly fire at the Kamp-Kum-N-Go has been postponed.

HIALEAH, Fla., October 5, 1928 (By Special Correspondent Bruce Youngs)—Mr. Wendler, editor of the Hialeah Herald, states that the present apple crop is not near equal to the Norwegian sardine output.

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., October 5, 1928 (Via Causeway)—In a preliminary survey of the votes in this precinct, Mrs. Prentiss, head of the Mother Hubbard Baking Powder Company, discovers that some of the present voters have not paid their poll-tax, she writes to a Mr. Kent Watson.

CORAL GABLES, Fla., October 5, 1928 (By courtesy of the street car conductor)—Progress Week was celebrated here this week. Two landlords stated that some of their tenants promised to pay last year's rent provided the city commission would hold their future meetings in Hallandale.

CHATTAHOOCIE, Fla., October 5, 1928 (Via Mail)—A discharged patient from here has an affidavit which proves he is not crazy. He says that there ain't over two people in Miami who can produce any such paper.

TODAY'S PROBLEM --- If Smith's Elected, Will Florida Go Dry?

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THE YOUNG IDEA

ALTHOUGH our progress toward the blessed state of ataraxy has been such that we are now able to contemplate the tomato-can philosophy of a Miami Herald editorial writer, or the pious jimerackeries of Dr. John Roach Straton, with only a trace of nausea, our most effective pose of indifference misses by a margin as wide as the Gulf Stream the blissful unconcern exhibited by a 7-year-old friend, the son of a Miami artist, whose mother but lately regaled us with this anecdote.

It seems that the family referred to is on the verge of being increased, and long and weighty had been the deliberations of the boy's parents as to whether or not it would be expedient to appraise him of the true nature of the coming event. Finally they decided that the fabled stork had served his purpose, and that it was high time for the youngster to learn the biological facts regarding his new brother, or sister, as the case might be. Straightway his mother called him into conference.

Meticulously she explained the how-come of what she supposed must seem to him a rather strange

predicament, dwelling at considerable length and solemnly on her revelation that hitherto he had been deceived, and that in reality thus and so is the low-down. She even went so far, we are informed, as to assure the wide-eyed lad that he might hope one day to participate in the mystery that she was unfolding. All this he appeared to be following attentively, if not with an avid interest, and his mother had already begun to congratulate herself on her skill and tact as a scientific lecturer.

"And won't it be fun," she enthused finally, "—just you and daddy and me and the baby?" "Oh, look, mother!" ejaculated our young friend, suddenly pointing through the window. "Somebody's flying a kite!"

PROGRESS

CORAL GABLES staged a Progress Week during the past seven days. One of the Gables newspapers carried a full page advertisement from the city commission showing the progress that had been made. On another page was an ad from a firm that was full-paging the fact that they were through with Coral Gables forever.

The Provocations of Procrustes

Tournebroke, my son, Since you have forced the issue, Let me tell you, untutored kike, That virtue (even in Miami) Is not something to be measured

By cynical ecclesiastics, Approaching the task with a yardstick, But a thing of infinite relativity And the subtlest nuances. Does mose self-styled moral censor Attempt to confound you be-times With sleazy talk about "the moral law?" Then send him on his way With the Neitzschean thunder-bolt That civilized morals, after all, Are matters of latitude and longitude— Not a set of iron-clad rules Compounded with apothecaries' scales Under duress of alarming night sweats

By the reverend and respected clergy. Ah, Tournebroke, my son, When, if ever, you will learn That it is possible for modern man To be his own "authority?" —R. M. M.

**TROPICAL INN**  
Old Music Box  
N. W. 36th Street, opp. Biscayne Fronton  
—Presenting—  
**FRANK MADDEN AT THE PIANO**  
—With—  
**THE TROPICAL SERENADERS**  
May Powell—Blues Singer Miss Jimmie Owens in Jazz and Oriental Dances.  
ALE—50c—ICE No Couvert or Admission Charges

**Things I'd Like to Know**

Is Georgia May the Bad Girl they are telling the Naked Truth about in the Central Book Shop, or is she one of the Ladies in Hades

If May has gotten over that tired feeling yet

Why is it that Doc Morrison's B. P. organization has 250 members and as yet no president

If the freckle faced boy thinks he's God's gift to women

If Eddie, the young man's tailor, received the two suits in time to send them to the customer in Georgia

When Jack expects to go to South America

If all the Hialeahs that are going South will see each other there

Where all the flyers who come here this winter will park their planes

What has become of the large airplane company that took over the old studio at Hialeah

If Johnnie is in the habit of sleeping with his clothes on

The Plumbing Department Store of  
**Markowitz & Resnick, Inc.**  
250 White Toilet Seats  
On sale this week at \$3.00  
Cartons that hold seats are water soaked from hurricane. Grab these while you have a chance.  
**Markowitz & Resnick, Inc.**  
2335 N. Miami Ave.

to be a stay-at-home

THAT there is a certain young lady teaching school here in town who is a knock-out

THAT Charley fell off a roof Tuesday and broke a lot of stuff

THAT Addy would rather go to New York and see a couple of good shows than go to Atlanta and meet a dozen cracker-boys

THAT the Junior League doesn't realize what a marvelous secretary it has

THAT the "Master Suburb" is beginning to show signs of life

THAT since K. M. broke into this column she is not sure whether she is famous or disgraced

THAT Ray makes a swell usher, his only fault being a predilection for back-stage conversation

THAT if there is anything in a name, the Rev. Frank Casebeer, pastor of the First Spiritual church, ought to pack 'em in at every service

THAT the young publisher made a big hit with the teacher, and vice versa

THAT Jack is looking for Frank, and how

THAT there has been another shake-up in the editorial staff of the Jacksonville Journal, with the result that one of its hitherto most "important" members is now playing second fiddle

THAT Leo and Frank are beginning to enjoy the atmosphere of Texas

THAT somebody should inform the lady campaigner that the candidate's name is not Hoovey, but Howey

THAT Mrs. Grundy, Coral Gables, has about reached the conclusion that there are too many Charlottes for her to keep track of

THAT Dick has taken the veil, or something.

They Tell Me

THAT Gippe looks younger with his hair cut that way

THAT Bill is in favor of a change

THAT Cal and Jim get along fine at Coral Gables theatre

THAT the blonde in the music store will be very much missed by all her friends

THAT Tommie was ashamed of herself, but that all is well and papa wants her to come home

THAT Peggy has a weakness for Packards

THAT the big sugar daddy has evidently lost his stride and if he isn't careful he'll be banished from the Pipe Layers' union

THAT Mrs. Mac is getting all set to make some heavy jack this winter down at one eighteen

THAT Mrs. Mincer sure played the part of the Good Samaritan Saturday morning

THAT now that Bud is going back to Georgia, and Marty to Dana news will be scarce

THAT Sue felt pretty bad when her sister left, but that it only lasted as long as it took her to grab Ross

THAT Betty had a very nice birthday party at the station

THAT Ev looked like a regular man about town with that green velour hat on, when he left for Washington

THAT Rusty let her father rope her in very cleverly Tuesday night with the oldest trick in third degree history

THAT Frank will be missed around town when he goes north to see the World Series

THAT it is hoped that Bill will carry on in the same illustrious way that his partner in crime has and not turn out

**Temple Theatre**  
Sunday, October 21  
Matinee and Night  
America's Greatest Stock Company  
**"Burton-Garrett Players"**  
—in—  
**"The Whole Town's Talking"**

**ATWATER-KENT**  
—and—  
**R C A RADIOS**  
**Flagler Radio Co.**  
1102 W. Flagler. Phone 38331  
6th St. and Collins Ave.  
Miami Beach. Phone M. B. 6596

**STORM SALE OF GROCERIES!**  
SLIGHTLY WATER DAMAGED ONLY—NO FIRE  
Entire Stock Shipped to Miami

Open 7:30 to 7:00  
Saturday Night Until 9:00  
Sale Continues Every Day Until  
Entire Stock is Sold

Located at Corner of  
N. E. 2nd Ave. and 11th St.  
Plenty of Parking Space

"It has been said, 'It is an ill wind that blows nobody good.' It has, however, blown a real opportunity to the folks of Miami to purchase Groceries below wholesale cost.

The Florida East Coast Grocery Company of Fort Pierce has an established reputation throughout southern Florida for QUALITY groceries.

This large, well-assorted stock of high-grade Groceries, damaged in the recent storm, has been taken over by the insurance Companies. It must be sold regardless of its former value or cost.

We can say without exaggeration that this stock is much better than the grocery fire stock we have had on sale for the past two months. The new Fort Pierce stock is slightly damaged in appearance only. No Fire, only Water.

Buy By The Case NO LEADERS — EVERY ITEM IS A BARGAIN

<b>TOMATOES . 6½c</b> Pride of Kinsdale, No. 2 can CASE \$1.50	<b>PEACHES . . 10c</b> ROSEDALE No. 1 TALL	<b>Almond Bars . 65c</b> Hershey's Regular 10c Size, 12 Bars
<b>CORN . . . . 12c</b> Illinois Farm, Country Gentleman No. 2 can	<b>PEACHES . . 15c</b> Libby's Rosedale, No. 2½ can, Doz. 1.75	<b>VINEGAR . . 7c</b> WHITEHOUSE 10-oz., 16-oz. 10c
<b>PEAS . . . . 19c</b> Thistle Brand, Petit Pois, No. 2 can	<b>PEARS . . . . 25c</b> Rosedale, Bartlett, No. 2½ can	<b>SPINACH . . 50c</b> LIBBY'S SO-CALLED GALLON
<b>BEETS . . . . 19c</b> Thistle Brand, Fancy Small Whole No. 2 can	<b>CHERRIES . . 22c</b> Libby's or Del Monte, Royal Anne, No. 2 can	<b>TOMATOES . 40c</b> Old Reliable, So-called Gallon
<b>SPINACH . . 12c</b> LIBBY'S No. 2 can	<b>Salad Fruits . 19c</b> Libby's or Del Monte, No. 1 Tall cans	<b>Kidney Beans . 55c</b> Thistle Brand, So-called Gallon
<b>String Beans . 15c</b> White Daisy, Cut Refugee, No. 2 can	<b>APRICOTS . 17c</b> Libby's or Del Monte, No. 2 can	<b>CORN . . . . 75c</b> Thistle Brand, Evergreen So-called Gallon
<b>LIMA BEANS 12c</b> Thistle Brand, Medium Green, No. 1 can	<b>ASPARAGUS . 27c</b> 1-lb. Square Libby's Tips, Mammoth, 31c	<b>PEAS . . . . 65c</b> Thistle Brand, Fancy Garden So-called Gallon
<b>Black-Eye Peas 20c</b> 3 POUNDS FOR	<b>CATSUP . . . 19c</b> Welch's or Van Camp's Large Bottle	<b>Lima Beans . 1.00</b> Thistle Brand, Medium Green, So-called Gallon
<b>PAPRIKA . . 60c</b> McCormack's, BOUQUET 1 lb. can	<b>SYRUP . . . . 69c</b> Alaga, All Sizes, So-called Gallon	<b>PICKLES . . 1.50</b> Libby's Sweet, 140 count, So-called Gallon
<b>PEPPER . . . 35c</b> Bee Brand, POUND	<b>COCOA . . . . 35c</b> HERSHEY'S POUND	<b>Matches . . . 7c</b> DIAMOND BRAND, 10c CARTON
<b>FLOUR . . . . 95c</b> Washburn-Crosby's, BEST GRADES, 24 lbs.	<b>KOPA . . . . 15c</b> The Cereal Fruit Drink, ½ lb.	<b>Lye . . . . . 9c</b> GIANT BRAND, 13 oz. TIN

Hundreds of Other Items Too Numerous to Mention — Don't Delay!  
Every Item Sold With a Money-Back Guarantee—Dobson & Co.  
**BEING SOLD AT Cor. N. E. 2nd Ave. and 11th St.**  
Look for the Fire Sale Windows—Next Door to Biscayne Chevrolet Co.

**From the Press Box**  
Giving Sports the OO

WILLIE Jackson, the boy we raised from a pup, so to speak, will bust another boy's jaw Monday night at the Miami Coliseum.

**PRINCESS ZORAIDA**  
Now Located at  
30 N. E. 2nd AVE.  
Will not be here after  
Wednesday, Oct. 10th  
"See me before it's too late."  
OPEN 10 A. M. TO 10 P. M.  
Daily Except Sunday.

**PREMIER AUTO ELECTRIC SERVICE**  
EXIDE BATTERY  
725 N. E. 1st Ave. Phone 4944  
SERVICE  
From 7:30 A. M. to 10 P. M. — Sundays Till Noon

seum. If we had two dollars we'd bet on Willie.

Bentley of Cincinnati, lost a tough decision last Monday, when he received a draw in his bout with Starha. Personally, we thought Bentley was lucky in getting a draw, but the judges and referee thought different. The slips turned in showed one for Bentley, and two draws, but the two draws both gave Bentley 52 points as against 48 for Starha.

Again we wish to call attention to the dumbness of the promoters. If they will raise a good

purse and bring two good fighters here each month they will pack their arenas, and will realize enough to eat ham and eggs regular instead of the usual menu of hot dogs.

Where to Go

GLEN TRYON, star of "Painting the Town," will appear on the Capitol screen beginning at the Saturday mid-nite show in a new comedy scream. He is going to show us ordinary mortals "How to Handle Women." By the way, that's the title of the picture, too. This is just the kind of instructive picture some of the would-be Miami shiks have been looking for, as it is said to give some of the up-to-date methods used in the art of winning the fair damsels. Marian Nixon is the young lady that gets the handling in "How to Handle Women."

Intrigue in the striped tents of the Arabs is the theme of "Fleetwing," the Thursday, Friday and Saturday picture at the Capitol.

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SUBSCRIPTION RATES, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE  
United States—1 year, \$5.00; 6 months, \$3.00  
Foreign—1 year, \$5.50; 6 months, \$3.50  
Change of Address or Contributions must be received by Thursday if intended for this week's issue.  
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NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS  
Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by the business office—or by any representative 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.  
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**Wanted—A Santa Claus!**  
UNLESS somebody comes to the fore with \$60,000, the City of Hialeah is going to have to do a whole lot of close figuring. Last Tuesday night, when the Taxpayers' League met, there was plenty doing at the meeting. Several of the city officials attended and heard themselves condemned in public, to the queen's taste.

The situation at Hialeah, as we see it, is one that is going to lead to a dust up before long. Whether the city officials have been remiss, or not, is of little matter. The real trouble there is that the citizens are determined to have an accounting that will satisfy them—even if the present administration has to be thrown out on its municipal neck.

At the meeting great stress was laid on the fact that the present city administration needed \$60,000 to cover a deficit caused by paying a bonus on a million dollar bond issue. This in fact of an audit that showed that the city was several thousand dollars on the right side of the ledger. Some of the taxpayers believe that over \$100,000 will be required to straighten up the financial business of the city.

The whole trouble started when a bond issue of one million dollar was sold for public improvements. Now the money is spent and some of the improvements have not materialized. The taxpayers believe that the city has used the bond money for purposes other than that for which it was raised.

Another little trouble is that of a salary gathered in by the mayor. This salary was drawn by the mayor as municipal judge. The taxpayers say that he is not entitled to the money. In fact, the league accuses the mayor of emulating the "elderly naval man" in Gilbert's verse:

"Oh, I am a cook and a captain bold,  
And the mate of the Nancy brig,  
And the bo'sun tight, and a midshipmite,  
And the crew of the captain's gig."

In other words, the mayor is considered to be the whole cheese, rind and all. What he says goes. He runs the city as he likes and pays no attention to anyone except the mayor.

Unfortunately the city has one of those charters that don't mean much if one man wants to run the city. The citizens are working hard to make a clean-up of the municipal offices. And, in time, they will succeed.

When the Cat's Away

MAYOR EV SEWELL is in Washington trying to get Miami a deeper harbor. About the time his train was leaving Lemon City an adjourned meeting of the city commission was called. While he was still en route the commissioners met and threw a fine, large monkey wrench into the mayor's "Fill-our-apartments" scheme.

Ev was so thoroughly sold on his own proposition that he had already placed an order for several hundred large cards to advertise the Miami apartments in northern cities. Naturally, the order for the printing was given to the Record Co., of St. Augustine, owned by the F. E. C. railroad.

The commissioners had taken \$10,000 from the chamber of commerce industrial fund and had donated another \$5,000 towards financing the scheme. At the adjourned meeting they withdrew all financial assistance and called the whole matter off.

This is the second time that the city commissioners have got Ev safely out of town and then pulled a fast one.

It is getting to be almost a habit.

Our Basketball Club

TWO or three weeks ago we said, in an editorial on the Miami Basketball Club, that the city had not paid a matter of \$2,500 to the Miami baseball club. We were wrong. The chamber of commerce paid the money and the city paid the chamber.

So a matter of \$2,500 was given to a club that blew up and went out of business very shortly afterwards.

The basketball club needs money, a car and uniforms. The club gives Miami a lot of real advertising throughout the north. The city refuses to give any more money for sports so the funds will have to be made up of contributions from friends of the game. Jean Lind, cashier at the Bank of Bay Biscayne, has offered his services and contributions can be sent to him. All contributions will be published in this paper.

The basketball club is all set to win the national amateur championship this year. It is up to Miami to help the players bring home the bacon. Miami has not done so well as far as sports are concerned. The basketball team being the only sport aggregation that has advertised the city where the advertising is going to do some good.

Even the smallest contribution will be appreciated. Mail checks to Jean Lind, care of the Bank of Bay Biscayne.

New Plumbing Ordinance

THIS year the city commissioners have drawn up a new plumbing ordinance. It is said to be a good ordinance by some plumbers but there are others who are not quite so sure on that point.

Right in the middle of this ordinance is Section 195 which is going to put a few plumbers out of business, possibly. In 1920, or thereabouts, the city had a plumbing ordinance. That lapsed when the state plumbing code came into effect.

Now, under this new ordinance, plumbers who had city licenses secured a few years back, can get another now without examination. Holders of state licenses, which they had to pass a stiff examination to secure, will have to pass a city examination before they can operate in Miami.

This will undoubtedly put several of them out of business. Admittedly, there are too many plumbers, some of them not any too good at the plumbing business. We favor a stiff examination before a license is allowed, but all plumbers should take the examination under the new ordinance before being allowed to remain in business.

NEW SHOW TONIGHT at the  
**AMBASSADOR**  
 N. W. 2th Ave. and 34th St.  
 Reservations Suggested—Phone 9391  
 —SNAPPY REVUES NIGHTLY—  
 With a Galaxy of Star Performers and a Chorus of  
 8—BIG TIME SHOW GIRLS—8  
 NO COUVERT OR ADMISSION CHARGES

**Greeby to Coach Team**  
 The Knute Rockne of the South Signs as Mentor at Fulford University—Will Inaugurate Great Greeby Shift and Expects to Have the All-American Team.

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who crowned his career (and Mrs. Greeby) in a blaze of glory last year by coaching the famous Kreeley Institute to a victory over the valiant team of the Battle Creek Sanitarium, announces in an exclusive interview that Fulford University has secured his services as coach for the coming season, and that Florida will have the greatest football team in the history of the nation.

"I do not desire no publicity," said Mr. Greeby, rising from his seat in the city clinic, "but at last Floridians have learned a lesson and have hired me as coach at Fulford. Good old Fulford! For many years I have been engaged in coaching."

Little Geraldine, his adopted daughter, immediately broke into laughter with the statement that the only coaching he ever did was for a drink, but he quickly applied a Louise Palmer to her, and she ceased her giggling.

"For over two years, while I was a guest of Knute, I taught the boys all they knew about football, and it was due to my efforts that we walked the Battle Creek Sanitarium, 11 to 7. This year, if the team does its duty, we'll play those long-whiskered guys at Benton Harbor, known as the House of David. I shall insist that they cut off their whiskers, for the last time I played against them, they hid the ball in the bushes, so to speak, and that's the way we got beat."

"I have arranged for an exclusive training table for the boys. While some coaches, like Rockne, Jones and Big Buck feed their squad on beefsteak and such food, I'll adopt a novel method. My team shall be fed on grits and grunts. This food will make them so mad that they will go out and unmercifully beat their opponents."

"Yes," shouted Mrs. Greeby, plastering her spouse over the head with an unused piece of pipe. "You'll do lots better if you go home and beat the carpets." Mr. Greeby, not desirous of an interruption while in the midst of a conference, whispered to the reporter, and they both went over to the ball-high-room of the Kamp Kum-&-Go.

**CAPITOL**  
 SUN. MON. TUES. WED.  
**GLENN TRYON**  
 and **MARIAN NIXON**  
 —in—  
**"HOW TO HANDLE WOMEN"**  
 An Entirely New Method Which Eliminates Roller Skates

**SEE KEEN**  
**KEEN SIGHT**  
 129 Seybold Bldg. Arcade

**NOTICE TO MOTHERS!**  
 We have just received a large assortment of bright new pretties for the kiddies. Come in and see these latest creations from the leading markets of the East. Prices are reasonable.  
**ROSE BRIER SHOPPE**  
 118 Venetian Arcade

**Palm Garden**  
 SPANISH VILLAGE  
 Phone M. B. 6651  
 Open to 2 a. m.—or later

**THE BEST FRUIT DRINKS IN THE WORLD!**  
**AL ROOT**  
 ACROSS FROM OLYMPIA THEATRE  
 Florida Since 1912—Miami Nine Years  
 The Little Store With the Big Machine

**in the Editor's Mail**



**PRIVATE? WATER SUPPLY**

Editor Miami Life:  
 I've been thinking of writing and telling you of the legalized robbery that is being used on this section of the city of Miami. We are inside the city limits on 48th street, between 18th and 19th avenues. The Florida Power & Light Co. has lights out here and had a separate water concern, run in the name of a man who long ago left for Texas, or parts unknown. A deposit of \$10 is demanded before water is turned on and \$2 a month is the minimum charge made for the service.

The collections are made by the power company, for I took the men to task myself about it. Two men, their names Hastings and Ellis, told me so in the office. Now, if that isn't legalized robbery, what is it? They should be run out of the city.

The quality of the water is terrible.

READER.

**APPRECIATION**

My dear Mr. Phillips:  
 I want to thank you in behalf of the Executive Board of the Civic Theatre of Greater Miami, for your splendid editorial last Sunday. We very much appreciate your interest and co-operation as the press is so important in helping mold public opinion.

And the nicest part is that your editorial hit the nail right on the head, for it is only with the help of the entire community that we may succeed in accomplishing the program outlined. You have been very kind to the Civic Theatre many times.

WINIFRED JAMES,  
 Pres. Civic Theatre.

Editor Miami Life:  
 The citizens of Miami owe you a debt of gratitude for your excellent editorial sometime ago which called attention to the asinine traffic regulations designating Northeast Fifth street and the avenues north and south of this as one-way streets. This editorial accomplished results and it is to be hoped that Miami Life will continue its efforts in effecting intelligent traffic changes.

It would be another worthy deed if Miami Life could induce the Director of Public Safety to so regulate the traffic bell at East Flagler street and Second avenue so that those, other than athletes can have time enough to cross Flagler street before the green light flashes on.

Another good turn Miami Life could do would be to have some authority designate which of the three District Fire Chiefs shall be in charge of the Fire Department in the event the Chief becomes incapacitated. Since the surprising changes made in the Fire Department which abolished the customary office of Deputy Chief, it has been some source of speculation whether the lack of a designated head would interfere with the efficiency of the department if our present chief should be overcome at a conflagration and three men tried to assume control.

JOEL COHEN.

**CONCERNING ALLIGATORS**  
 Miami, Florida, October 3rd, 1928.

Editor Miami Life,  
 And to Whom It May Concern:

Permit me to correct a misrepresentation in regard to the party of hunters who were arrested on the trail for killing alligators.

First: These men were arrested by a deputy sheriff and not by a game warden. The protecting of the alligators is entirely up to the sheriff and his deputies and not up to the game and fresh water fish department. See Chapter 13068, Act of 1927.

Second: These men were killing alligators in a closed county for them.

Third: They were shooting and killing wild life on a state game breeding ground, which is plainly and thoroughly posted by proper signs.

Fourth:—By shooting off a public highway there is a strong possibility that they are endangering human life.

Fifth: Mr. Turpin of this city states that he came over the trail on the same day these men were arrested and saw a number of dead cranes and heron on the roadway and floating down the canal, which to all appearances had been ruthlessly slaughtered or wounded and left to die.

Sixth: The purpose in making the Tamiami Trail a game refuge and breeding ground is to provide at least one place in Florida where our wild life may be seen and afford pleasure for our residents and for our visitors.

Seventh: That if there is to be any slaughter of wild life it should be carried out in places where it will not offend women and

**Wisdom & Wizardry**

**THE WIZARDRY** of man has aided materially in the progress of Miami Beach, but the **WISDOM** of man is the chief contributory factor to the continued growth of this most exclusive of America's winter resort cities.

During the last year, more fine homes have been constructed here than in any city of similar population in the United States. Business leaders from all sections of the country have discovered that Miami Beach offers them the most health-giving climate in the world—far from the rigors of northern blizzards.

In addition to the climate, Miami Beach offers golf, polo, ocean bathing, fishing, aquatic sports, yachting and theaters. It is a city of good schools and churches, a city whose financial condition ranks best in the state. Miami Beach has the finest hotels in America.

For those interested in the purchase of homes, home-sites or business building sites, we offer an unexcelled group of listings. When you buy through this firm, you **KNOW** your interests are protected.

Ask for C. W. Chase, Jr.

**Carl G. Fisher Properties**  
 LINCOLN ROAD AND JEFFERSON AVENUE

**Two Summer Tourists Who've Gone Their Way**  
 Mr. and Mrs. Mosquito have packed their grips and taken their flight. They'll trouble Miamians no more. October marks the end of the mosquito season.  
 For Your Information, There Are NO Mosquitoes at the **CORAL GABLES GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB**  
 Come Out Tonight—Admission \$1.00 Per Couple  
 B. T. BETHUNE, Mgr. Phone Coral Gables 66

children who may be using the trail on a pleasure trip and, further, these men have deprived our residents and visitors of an opportunity to see and enjoy one of Florida's all too rare forms of wild life.

Eighth: The purpose in closing some counties against alligator killing is to allow these reptiles a chance to survive so that when they are in sufficient numbers they may be taken for their hides and thereby provide an important source of revenue for the state at large. If the statement made to the deputy sheriff making the arrest by one of the party is correct, viz.: that they had shot fifty 'gators, then these men have taken property belonging to the people of the state, valued at considerably over \$200, and they have deprived legitimate trappers and hunters of the means of a livelihood to that extent.

In regard to the statement that the deputy sheriff was hard boiled and that he was misusing his authority, I would say that his version of the affair is quite different from which has been written and said by those who were violating the law.

In the first place, if these men had not been violating the law they would not have gotten into difficulties. Second, if they had not made the brag and dared the deputy to arrest them, I doubt if they would have been arrested. They were told by the deputy to put the alligators, which numbered ten, into the car and come on home. This they refused to do. Further, they resisted arrest until the deputy, who, by the way, is a world war veteran, secured his gun and very plainly told them they were under arrest and to get in the car and go back to Everglades with him.

I believe that the people and the sportsmen of the state want our wild life protected. I believe further that the general public is opposed to the idea that our public highways are proper places to shoot, maim and kill birds or beasts. I am of the opinion that highways populated by God's creatures is a more pleasing sign for our people than a lifeless desolation marked by the dead birds and animals brought to their end to afford a moment's sport for a few individuals.

Very truly yours,  
**NEWTON LEWIS,**  
 Assistant State Game Commissioner.

**WE GET RESULTS**

Editor of Miami Life:  
 Well, it's only fair to report that my across-the-street neighbors in Coral Gables seem to have done something about their infernal radio loud speaker. Whether they have experienced a change of heart or are having their battery recharged (or somebody has clipped their ground wire), I am not in a position to say. I only know that either the publicity in Miami Life or the fabled "perversity of inanimate objects" has brought about a welcome relief. Why, it's even possible now to remain at home of an evening, peacefully reading on my own front porch. Fancy that . . . !

R. M. M.

**Things I'd Like To Know**

How come Jo can't stay out after midnight any more . . . and if she didn't miss a good time, or something, at the birthday party . . . ?

What happened to the Daily News make-up man that he carried the same story twice on the front page of Monday's city edition . . . ?

How many people the Coral Gables bootlegger really fools with his blanket guarantee . . . and what he'd do if called on to make good . . . ?

Why Kent didn't think of leasing a telegraph wire Saturday night . . . ?

If the young M.D. is any more than fifty per cent presumptuous in hanging out a shingle reading: "Physician and Surgeon" . . . ?

Whether or not the Coral Gables haberdashery is really going out of business this time, as advertised . . . and if it isn't rather incongruous to starve through the summer and then quit on the brink of the season . . . ?

How long C. C. will be taken in by his boss' line . . . ?

If "Rutzy" knows what a hit she made . . . and at least one domestic ruckus resulted . . . ?

Whatever put it into the heads of the new teahouse proprietors that people expect and appreciate getting their money's worth when they buy food . . . ?

Where the traffic cop got the idea that he's clever . . . ?

Where Lucy has been keeping herself the last two weeks, and if she'll be glad to get to Chicago . . . ?

Why last week's best story . . . ?

about the mayor never got into print . . . and if the indignant editor felt something crawling up his back . . . ?

Who the strange blonde is who was seen at the midnight show with Bob . . . and what happened to the other one . . . ?

Who it was that fooled the mosquitoes this last week by closing up all the windows . . . and then roasting to death . . . ?

Where Marty will be when she reads that train letter . . . and how many times the desire will get the best of her . . . ?

How Bud felt after the train had pulled out, and left him standing out in the rain . . . ?

Why Terrell always picks out the south corner of the porch to sit sprawled out in . . . and if the light over his head means anything . . . ?

Who the old boy was who ran out on the steps in the southwest section last week . . . sans pants, sans coat, sans senses . . . ?

Where Bob's memory goes when he says, "I know just twenty-five reasons why I shouldn't take a drink, but I can't remember any of them" . . . ?

Why Connie wouldn't go back to Tampa . . . and if the Tampa friend liked the brew in Miami . . . ?

Who owns the good-looking Cadillac we see little Helen riding in so often . . . ?

If Phil and "Miss Miami" are really engaged . . . ?

Who the twins are that work at the Alcazar . . . ?

If Coastguardsman Jack MacLusk knows that he has made a name for himself by taking the booze and the ship back to Bimini . . . ?

If Jack and Vernon had a good time at the Round Table the other evening . . . and where Jack got it? . . . ?

How Red and his wife enjoyed the sand flies over in Bimini? . . . ?

**DEMAND OLD LOG CABIN**

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

**RENT A CAR**  
 STANDARD MAKES REASONABLE RATES  
**AUTO RENTORS, INC.**  
 19 S. W. FIRST STREET TEL. 33037  
 Inter-City Service to Jacksonville

**THE BEST FRUIT DRINKS IN THE WORLD!**  
**AL ROOT**  
 ACROSS FROM OLYMPIA THEATRE  
 Florida Since 1912—Miami Nine Years  
 The Little Store With the Big Machine

FURNITURE RECONDITIONING

Just Time Enough to Do It Before the Season Opens THE ROMAN FURNITURE MFG. CO. 1301 N. W. 7th Ave. Phone 20297

MIAMI LIFE'S SOCIETY COLUMN

NO REPORT has yet been received as to the net profit of last week's Miami Beach Sun which was donated to the Red Cross.

RED CROSS solicitors came to many Miami homes last week. "We are representing the Red Cross," they said. "Have you any old clothes?" They were surprised by the number of people which had old clothes—and were wearing same.

MRS. SUE KAUF, night landlady at the Kamp-Kum-and-Go, will probably be surprised when she discovers that Herman forgot to put out the fire.

MR. HORACE was seen talking to a nice red-headed girl in the Halcyon Arcade one day last week. How about it, Leo?

MR. HARRY DENMEAD pulled a good joke on a lot of people lately. He told them he was with Miami Life, and they didn't give him a drink after all. Where are you working, Harry?

MR. TOM PETERS' son has joined the Vigilantes of Bimini, and, with a gun strapped to his side, he maneuvers o're the remains of what was once the Bimini Rod and Gun Club.

MR. WOOD, who is reported to work for the policemen's department of Miami Beach, nearly red-lemonaded himself to death at the high-yaller baseball game one day this week.

HOW "Big Boy"—I believe he works for the police department—got his name, and if really came naturally.

MR. ALLAN KELLY, who is some pumpkins in Nassau, receives congratulations this week. His boat, named after his good-looking daughter, who talked him into buying her a new Cadillac—the Ena K.—celebrated the 100th trip in 16 months to Nassau. Bust a bottle of Gibbey's over her masthead, Allan—the boat and not your daughter.

One hundred and fifteen Spanish-American War Veterans tripped lightly aboard the Princess Montague yesterday, bound for Havana. George Linton put a bright new gray dress on the Princess and a good time was expected to be had by all.

Although not as famous a bar-rister as Clarence Darrow, Mr. Lou Schwartz pleads a wonderful caviar before our municipal judge.

Mr. Kent Watson of the Miami Beach Sun is much disappointed account of people going to build a dog track without letting him know about the deal.

His honor, Chief Justice Newcomb, has arrived back for the November elections.

The city commissioners of Coral Gables witnessed the Progress Week celebration this week, and seemed pleased.

Mr. Judge Tom Norfleet assailed the Hoover Democrats ranks of Ojus last night and put over some pretty good dogma.

Contributors to the Republican campaign fund are very much wanted by Mr. O. B. White. Slip your money under the door if it's locked.

Al Westman bought him a radio that talks right back at him. The other night he had a lot of friends into hear it and either the static or the homebrew spoiled the show. Better luck next time, Al.

Ed Romfh, who has a bank downtown, was seen eating a sandwich the other day. His stenographer tells us that he always eats sandwiches when he has sandwiches for lunch.

Mayor Ev Sewell is telling the government that they will have to pour a lot more water in Miami harbor. Good luck, Ev.

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

AMERICAN LEGION delegates go to Houston for convention, while Spanish-American War Veterans head for Havana... Louise Palmer lands in jail in default of \$3,500 bond... Republicans concentrating on effort to put Howey in for governor, while Democrats stump for Al Smith... Good fights slated for Monday night at Coliseum... you can watch Willie Jackson do his jaw breaking stunt... Liquor prices normal... supply fair... quality improving... Hurricane relief fund nears goal... Olympia theatre to give sound or "talkie" pictures next week... Politics banned in public schools by Superintendent Fisher... Registration of voters slow... Assistant State's Attorney Hunt draws up disbarment proceedings against two Miami attorneys... Olympia Bible Class celebrates anniversary tomorrow... Vacationists return in droves... looks like a good winter season... Policemen finish examination tests... Local football teams hard at practice... Evening school to open sixth term at Miami high school Monday... Benefit and farewell party at the Frolics tonight in honor of Walter Witko and his Olympians... City Commissioners kill \$15,000 scheme to fill apartment houses and hotels... Governor Martin claims Miami killed drainage plan of the Everglades... but Miamians claim they killed nothing but another scheme to drain taxes to the limit... Senator Fletcher speaks to 7,500 people in park... while Howey, Republican candidate for governor, draws some 5,000 the next night... Rabbit show to be held in News tower October 17-20... Little River to have sewer system installed... MORE NEXT WEEK.

dropping in to speed things up in the early hours.

Chop suey, steaks, chops and food of all kinds at modest prices make this one of the best places to stage that party you have been promising the wife

for so long.

CHEAP FOOD FOR ALL

The Dobson company, a firm that has been in business for 40 years, is selling a lot of canned goods very cheap at their

store on N. E. Second avenue. Stocks from damaged buildings in the hurricane area, stock that is only damaged as to labels, is being placed on the shelves at a remarkably low figure.

This is a good opportunity to stock up on a supply of certain lines. Now that money is rather tight a dollar saved means that the larder can be kept a little fuller.

The Dobson company intends staying in Miami, according to the local manager. They will look for a permanent place of business, I believe, before the end of the year if the present store is not available.

FAREWELL PERFORMANCE

Walter Witko and his Olympians

FROLICS NIGHT CLUB ON THE CAUSEWAY FORMERLY RAINBOW GARDENS

25 BIG ACTS 25 W. L. STRIBLING Dur Next Heavyweight Champion Will Referee the Wrestling Match ARTHUR NORTON Vs. JIMMIE WALKER World's Champion Southern Champion

A SHAKE-UP DUE

MANY old familiar faces will soon disappear from the present prohibition forces in the United States. The boys couldn't pass the civil service tests, although many of them could tell the difference between corn and moonshine whiskey. One candidate did not know what state Atlanta, Georgia, was the capital of, and, as a result, will have to go back skinning mules in the clay hills. Florida will probably have an entirely new force of prohibition agents with a new chief, now sojourning in the city. The past six months have witnessed a marked change in the morale of the agents. They have been courteous and genteel, and have shown none of the vicious and brutal habits of their predecessors. It is hoped that more educated ones who will succeed the old-timers, will be as gentlemanly. Liquor from the Bahamas continues to show improvement. In fact, the writer has discovered that arrangements have been made in England, Scotland and Canada for unique bottles, so that the local distilleries will be put out some to imitate the same. Better liquor will arrive when consumers demand the same. Some of the stuff gulped down here in the past few years should have probably been labeled "Ulcer Special." Prices show no material change, although dealers seem to believe the next few weeks will witness a raise in price. Quotations are retail, by the bottle, for the Greater Miami area. Case prices are considerably lower, and our advice is that consumers should store away a few hams ere the winter season arrives. You may have friends calling on you this winter.

Table with columns for SCOTCH, RYE AND BOURBON, BEER, and RUM. Lists various brands and prices.

"Irish" Goes West

"Life, 'tis but a sleep. With dreams that glow and fade."

"Irish," They called him; Not for want of A better name, But somehow It just seemed To fit him. Like his pals On South Beach, "Irish" was in the game, He dealt a nice hand, When working In the racket game— Fair to both His boss And patron. He came From somewhere In the north Of Ireland, And left His old folks With the word That some day He would come back. "Irish" never got across again, But out of each pay day He took the largest part, And sent it across The ocean. "The old folks," He said, "Have a mortgage On the place, And this may Help them out." "Irish" died the other day. Strange, too, For he was a man In the full bloom Of his manhood— Never drinking, Quiet, faithful, and Friendly. His friends— And they were from Near and afar— Came and placed Flowers About his casket. "Irish" at one time, Was a pal of "Red" Shannon, Who went West Some time ago, And I remember When "Red" would Hand over a bit of money, "Irish" would say, "That's sweet money— It's going to the Old folks In Ireland." But what I wanted to say

Is that all the old pals And friends of "Irish" Two hundred strong, Dug up their little bit And what was left over They sent to the folks Of "Irish" And asked how much more Was owed on the mortgage. After all, the so-called Racketeers seem to Believe in Brotherly Love. If I am ever destitute— Kicking off suddenly, I hope my journey Starts south of Fifth street.

INSIST ON GOLDEN WEDDING

ATWATER-KENT and R C A RADIOS Flagler Radio Co. 1102 W. Flagler. Phone 38331 5th St. and Collins Ave. Miami Beach. Phone M. B. 6596

UPHOLSTERING Of the Finest Kind Cushions and Repainting of Your Furniture Sanitary Mattress Works 2015 N. Miami Ave. Phone 21218

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

Overnight Trip to Nassau on the SS. LAURA Leaves Miami Tuesday and Friday, 4 P. M. Leaves Nassau Wednesday and Sunday, 4 P. M. Arriving Early Following Morning Phone for reservations 2-2431

ELECTRICAL REPAIRS By Factory Trained Men GENERATORS - STARTERS - MAGNETOS GENUINE PARTS BROADCAST STATION W. Q. A. M. ELECTRICAL EQUIPMENT CO. 42 N. W. 4th ST. MIAMI

Round the Town with ROD

GOING TO BIMINI It's getting easier every day to leave these shores and take a trip over to the Bahamas. The short line that takes you to Bimini is an auxiliary ketch or something like that, named the "Bimini."

Captain McDonald is the boy at the wheel and he makes the trip in a few hours. The "Bimini" sails once each week from Miami to the nearest Bahama Island. The trip is cheap and interesting. If you haven't made up a party to go and see what Bimini is like now is a good time to do it.

Take a trip before the Cap gets too busy and has to take large parties. Fifteen dollars will take you there and back and you can hotel over there for \$2.50 a day—room and first class board.

When there see Bruce Bethell. Talk war to the boy for he lost a fin in the late unpleasantness. But he will treat you to a regular crawfish repast and cold beer.

Anyway, the sail is worth the money.

I DON'T LIKE 'EM

Mr. Pittman, who is our postmaster—and a Republican—sells stamps. I know, for the other day I got hold of two cents (never mind how) and I bought me a stamp which I stuck on a letter I had been carrying around. It is none of the postmaster's business to whom I was writing, but in case he puts the federals on my trail, it was to my girl—and which one he has no right to inquire.

Well, the stamp I bought at the postoffice, laying down my two cents in cash, hardly showed anything but frugality on the part of the republican administration. In fact, this stamp lacked all the stickiness which stamps are supposed to have. I licked it, and salivated it to a queen's taste—and my girl is a queen, but the blooming thing wouldn't stick. (Wouldn't it be great if Miami mortgages were that way?)

And I goes back to the postmaster. "Mr. Pittman," I says, "do you know your stamps have gone democratic?"

Blushing to the roots of his hair, the postmaster turned to me. "Boy," he says, "vote for Hoover and the full dinner pail."

So, considering everything, and the bum stamp, I'll remember his admonition about the full dinner pail, for the sandwich diet I've stuck to for the past nine months has about ruined my stomach for steaks, and the etc's.

JUST RIGHT

If you want to spend a nice quiet evening, quiet, that is, as a night club can be, the Tropical Inn on Thirty-sixth avenue near Hialeah is the place you are looking for.

An illuminated floor, pleasant surroundings and neat decorations make this a good place to dance a few hours away. Frank Madden at the piano insures real music, and his orchestra is all to the good.

While no show is staged at steps a lot of jazz numbers and Oriental dances. And there is always some other entertainer



This Is The LIFE

And if you are looking for results from your advertising MIAMI LIFE is the paper to use.

When we make the statement that MIAMI LIFE is read and not skimmed that's exactly what we mean.

Ask the clerks in your store or place of business if they read MIAMI LIFE.

Ask them how thoroughly they read MIAMI LIFE.

Ask them and ask your friends if they miss one little item and they will tell you that MIAMI LIFE is read and not skimmed.

You do not have to use as large an ad in MIAMI LIFE to have the people see it, as you do in the other papers.

Call 37737, have one of our representatives call on you and lay out for your approval the kind of advertising copy that brings results. There is no charge for this service.

EDDIE STEPHENS The Young Man's Tailor 231 N. E. 1st St. Collins Arcade Miami Miami Beach

Greeting Cards Magazines CENTRAL BOOK SHOP and Circulating Library First St. and Second Ave. N.E. Open Evenings Phone 33263

EAT AT THE Red Cross BREAKFAST LUNCH and DINNER 20c to 40c BEST SODAS IN TOWN RED CROSS SODA GRILL In Red Cross Pharmacy E. F. Culley, Prop.

Tyler the Top Man Auto Tops, seat covers, body and fender work, auto painting; we guarantee the best workmanship and materials at lowest prices. 116 N. E. 13th St. Phone 23334

Picture Framing HOIT 1771 Biscayne Blvd. Phone 35011