

# Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

## CLABBERING The MILK of HUMAN KINDNESS

ONCE again the Jackson Memorial hospital comes into the limelight. Again they are playing politics against the sick folk of the city—needy and desperate folks, we mean. Again the battle is on—politics and patients.

And the Grim Reaper is counting the votes, as usual.

Doctors, physicians, surgeons and internes have no time to waste on mere suffering humanity. With politicians egging them on, the medical staff is playing the game.

If the milk they feed the patients is no better than the milk of human kindness they exhibit, God help the patients! It is so pasteurized with politics that every last vestige of the germ of humanity is destroyed.

Here is an institution that has drained the city treasury for years. Here is an institution that has taken in patients only when the cash was laid on the line. And here is an institution that threatens to wage war on any doctor, physician or surgeon who has the temerity to join another hospital staff.

The cliques out there, and there are three or four of them, threaten dire vengeance on any medical man who even indicates a preference to serve humanity in a competing hospital. Petitions are out now, signed, mind you, threatening en masse

### Big Season Is Coming

THIS coming winter season will see the largest crowd Miami has ever catered to filling the streets and homes. This will come about without any special help from the chamber of commerce, publicity department or Mayor Ev Sewell.

The fact of the matter is that the northern states this year will be held in the grip of one of the most severe winters ever experienced in this country. September snowstorms always warn of a long, cold and severe winter. In 1903 the September snows were followed by a drastic winter. In 1906 and 1910 the same conditions prevailed. Later, in 1920, another severe September storm period was followed by long and cold winter weather.

This year is going to be a world beater for coldness, according to the weatherwise.

So Miami must prepare to play host to a horde of visitors. Visitors who will stay until the weather has moderated in the north, and the moderation will come late.

Miami's best advertising is a cold winter in the north. There are thousands of people who will come here to spend the winter months as soon as they are convinced that winter, long and severe, has set in.

Now, if the apartment owners and other landlords will act properly and not try to yegg the visitors, we will get plenty good advertising this winter. We laid the foundation last winter with cheap rentals. This winter we can get a little more, but we must avoid trying to make this season pay the losses for the last three.

If we are reasonable we are going to make the future something we can look forward to without shedding tears.

## Last Minute Liquor Prices

WATCH MIAMI LIFE  
THIRST QUENCHING PAGE  
EVERY SATURDAY NIGHT

### Miami Booticians Are Ethical

All liquor sold at "cut" prices so bargains are always in order. Price wars, so common in many cities, where the ultimate consumer is the man who drinks and dies, are practically unknown in Miami.

The leading elbow benders of Miami read these pages every Saturday night. No matter what prices were quoted last week, you will find it highly profitable to consult the Miami Daily Booze for your Sunday shopping.

THE MIAMI DAILY BOOZE GUYS YOU RIGHT!

Thanking Miami Herald and Daily News for the suggestion.

resignations if any medico attempts to break away from the "ring."

We wonder at such a condition. Here's a public institution, that has squandered thousands of dollars of city money, threatening to "bolshhevik" a humane doctor who's trying to aid humanity by practicing elsewhere.

Every week we hear complaints about our municipal hospital and stories of patients allowed to die for want of attention. Two internes fought all one night to see which would attend an injured woman. And the woman died.

### The Toonerville Commission That Meets All Debts

Count that day lost whose low descending sun  
Sees at our hands no rank injustice done . . .

FOR the consideration of members of the Toonerville commission of Coral Gables we submit this paraphrase of a famous quotation in the hope that they will adopt it forthwith as their official slogan, even if they cannot have it engraved on their city's bright escutcheon, where it would look well, we believe, and not be too incongruous.

The comic supplement commission's latest imbecility consists of firing A. B. Mack, long-time superintendent of the Coral Gables transportation system, in favor of one Rodney ("Red") Davis, a political hanger-on, whose chief qualifications for the important post seems to be the vast egotism and a reputation as a small-time politician. In short, the so-called reform commission was faced with the necessity of paying off another political debt, and this was the best it could do—believe it or not.

We wonder how many people realize the seriousness of this inexcusable action. That Mr. Mack has been, and is, a highly capable superintendent no one will deny; but has anyone outside the commission, which obviously would conceal rather than publish the facts, had occasion to examine his departmental reports?

Know, then, that the Miami Beach Railway Co. operated the Coral Gables Rapid Transit line at a rate of 50 cents per car mile, with a guarantee of 25,000 miles per month, for one year before it was taken over by the city, and created a deficit of \$75,000—which did not include care of the right-of-way, trolley maintenance or liability for damage claims arising out of accidents, two of which during that time were fatal. In addition to operating charges, the M. B. R. Co. billed the Coral Gables Corporation \$14,000 for car repairs made necessary as a result of the 1926 hurricane. And you'll remember what kind of service the commuters got!

From this humble beginning, and facing such a record, Mr. Mack took hold of the transportation system—the Rapid Transit, the Flagler street line and the busses—and as a result of operating the Rapid Transit alone, he saved the city approximately \$92,000 during the past fiscal year, ringing up a profit of about \$17,000. The cost of street-car operating was reduced to 22 cents per car mile, including everything not provided for under the M. B. R. Co. agreement; and the cost of bus operation was cut down to 17 cents, including an insurance reserve fund of \$350 per month, where the same had cost the Coral Gables Corporation at one time in excess of 50 cents per mile. Proportionate savings in the operation of the city garage have been effected under Mr. Mack's supervision—often as much as 50 per cent, we learn. And this year the department expects to show a profit of at least \$18,000.

Would you, or wouldn't you, expect a man to feel reasonably proud of a record like that, and to consider himself secure in a position of trust that he has justified many times over? However he felt, the Toonerville commission in its rabid desire to discharge a fictitious debt seems to have felt differently, for it has demanded his resignation, effective Nov. 1. Time and again the commissioners have tried to slip their ward heelers into department positions under Mr. Mack, and failing this, due to that efficient gentleman's loyalty to a competent staff, they are going to begin at the top and work down. One of the city officials has a serious grievance: an alleged "insult" at the hands of a motorman who refused to stop a Rapid Transit car when and where the official thought he should. (Get the picture of this Toonerville Ajax defying the lightning!) Another commissioner stated in open meeting that, irrespective of the facts in the case, he "had his mind made up and that's all there is to it."

Thus a faithful public servant, a man of nearly a quarter of a century's experience in this line, a department head of proven quality, becomes a sacrifice on the altar of tin-pot politics as it is played in Coral Gables. Concerning the person slated to be his successor unless the fair-minded people out there rise up to demand that their rights be protected and justice done, we have no editorial opinion suitable for expression in these chaste columns. Furthermore, it is rumored that this same Toonerville commission is even now getting the skids greased for R. M. Davidson, as thoroughly capable and likable a city manager as this part of the country has ever seen, in order to make room for another of its political satellites, Grover C. Morgan, a "temporarily unemployed" real estate salesman and an unsuccessful aspirant for a seat on the commission. That will be another high crime to lay at the door of these municipal Katzenjammers.

How long, O Lord, how long?

THE Miami Beach Sun takes exception to Miami Life's editorial regarding the coming beach elections. It does not believe that better men could be put in as city councilmen than those now gracing the chairs. We still rise up to inquire just what the city council of Miami Beach has done for the residents of South Beach, and we still claim the residents of South Beach are the real and faithful beachites.

TRY IT on your piano but not before the judge, might be the text of an excuse given by a defendant charged with driving while drunk. "I've got the staggering asthma, judge." The judge staggered back with "\$50 or 22 days, and two days in addition thereto."

### The Latest on Stenos

SHE wrote her girl friend that the best thing about married life was being able to take her shoes off.

We hear stories of operations performed without the consent of patients or their relatives, operations often of an experimental nature. We hear stories of patients discharged with bullets still buried in their flesh, bullets that the staff declared were not there.

The thing needs airing.

Personally, we think the politicians must go. Those politicians who have been living on the taxpayers' money must get out, and stay out. Health must not be allowed to become a political football.

The whole institution carries the atmosphere of a bank. A patient feels much the same as a merchant trying to inveigle a loan from one of our local banking houses. There is a cold-bloodedness about the place that warns the sick against entering there without having a bank roll plainly showing. It is a case of your money—or your life.

Throw out the political cliques. Throw out any member of the staff who puts dollars above humanity. Kill off that cold and calculating atmosphere that is a wet blanket to the patient entering the hospital.

Maybe, if its tremendous office force of women were put to work carrying out bed pans from diarrhetic patients, the place would look more like a hospital instead of just an ordinary Miami municipal institution.

### That Red Cross Fund

MORE than five million dollars has been collected by the National Red Cross for relief work in the area devastated during the hurricane of September 16. How much of this money will actually go to relief work, and how much to paying a large staff or workers to investigate?

The Red Cross begins to operate about the time the victims of a disaster have either died from exposure or have moved back to the bare wreckage of the place they call home.

It is always the same so far as the Red Cross organization is concerned. It comes in as the real workers go out. The workers who jumped in and helped when an ounce of help was worth tons of future promises.

Even yet there are private citizens at work helping the stricken families. The mutual workers of Laurel race track sent \$1,500 down here to be used in the best way possible. It is being used, at least part of it, to outfit one hundred children so that they can attend school. It is being administered without any deductions. Every cent of it will go to help some victim of the disaster.

Hundreds of letters have been received by Miami institutions, letters that contained money for relief purposes. A very large number of them ask that the money be used by some other organization than the Red Cross as the donors want the bulk of it to go to the victims.

When so many people qualify their contributions in this way there must be some reason. Even if the National Red Cross is all right there are many people who believe that it is a wasteful organization that craves publicity, and nothing else.

Something is wrong with it, and that something should be investigated. The National Red Cross must either gain again the trust of Americans or go gracefully out of business.

## LATE NEWS BULLETINS

CHATTAHOOCHEE, Fla., Oct. 13, 1928.—Mr. R. Hammerhead Greeby visited here today. Mr. Hammerhead stated that his invention for removing dents from turtle eggs would startle the world. The other guests have raised a fund of two old socks and a binder on a Croissantania lot to promote Mr. Greeby's invention.

NASSAU, N. P., Oct. 13, 1928.—Mr. Kenneth Butler, in company with Mr. William Brewer, visited Mr. Butler's garage last night. Mr. Butler says the last hurricane cured him of window displays.

HIALEAH, Fla., Oct. 13, 1928.—Governor Martin denies that he will run for mayor out here. He says that the Republican opposition does not make it interesting enough.

MIAMI, Fla., Oct. 13, 1928.—Several cases of fresh eggs collected last winter have made their appearance here. The farmers will call on customers and offer these eggs at 60 cents per dozen.

FULFORD-BY-THE-SEA, Fla., Oct. 13, 1928.—The Board of Regents of Fulford University state that neither Yale nor Harvard have accepted the challenge for a football game with Ol' Fulford. As a result all lot payments will have to be paid or foreclosure will result.

MIAMI BEACH, Fla., Oct. 13, 1928.—The Miami Beach Sun did not carry a picture of the new dog track this week. Mr. Kent Watson, the editor, was Nassauing.

**Miami Life**

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Just a Suggestion

HIACLEAH, a few years ago, was a progressive little city with prospects. Today it is an overgrown village with nothing but receivership facing it in the future unless something is done to improve matters.

It is a great pity that this city of Hialeah, this city of racing plants and frontons, cannot be brought back from the low level to which it has fallen. It is a good little city and has a number of excellent citizens. There is no reason why it should go under.

There was a time when the population was numbered by thousands. Now the population is little more than half a thousand. The city officials and those on the city payroll form about ten per cent of the population.

Why it should be necessary to have fifty city employees in a city of five hundred people is not quite clear. A town of that size would have a mayor, town clerk and one constable. That would be enough to carry on the clerical and official work. The fifty employees must get in each other's way terribly.

At the present time the taxpayers have formed a league and are attempting to out the administration. The league has discovered, it believes, a number of financial discrepancies and is trying to have matters righted. It has tied up some \$200,000 of city monies until some explaining is done.

Now, all this fighting, squabbling, ranting and raving is out of place. If the city administration is honest and above board it will immediately resign, call for an election, and again run for office. If elected once more the officials will have proved that they have the citizens behind them.

Anyway, the experiment is worth trying.

Concerning Coral Gables

JUST about the time the Coral Gables Corporation is getting out of a financial mixup, the city of Coral Gables is beginning to adopt politics as a profession.

Some months ago a citizens' organization, backed by somebody, almost made a clean sweep of the then city commission. George Merrick, founder of Coral Gables, was the only member to be re-elected after the commissioners had voluntarily resigned to allow another election to be held. The action was probably not quite legal but that does not matter. The citizens' organization failed to elect its complete slate and took a rather unfair advantage of Mr. Merrick's absence to beat him out of his commissionership. All of which is history now.

Naturally, the citizens' organization did not elect its slate without having promised every good city job to some friend who was working for it. Shortly after the commissioners met for the first time heads began to fall. And they are still falling. The latest being that of Arthur M. Mack, of the transportation department. Rumors of the city manager's job being in danger and that of Dr. Allen, of the health department being jeopardized have filled the fine Coral Gables air for some time.

Now the police department is involved. When "Pop" Lehman was nominated by a large majority at the June primaries, the commissioners took out their list of friends needing a good city job and started action. "Pop" was fired. Then he was taken on again and "resigned" later. Chief Keys is the new head of the police department, if it can be called a department and he can be called a head. Lieut. Lemon, who has had eight months experience as a policeman, is really head of the department. Evans, who was fired by "Pop" Lehman, has been taken on again and is second in command. Chief Keys is third, or so most of the Coral Gableites declare.

The police department is so ineffective that many citizens have had to employ night watchmen and guards. But what does that matter so long as a few political hangers on can be boosted into a paying position?

But all is not lost for Commissioner Kane has been appointed police commissioner. He absorbed his experience of police methods by selling real estate.

In the meantime the skids have been carefully placed under two other members of the force and "Red" Hern will soon be appointed secretary to the chief. But which chief we do not know.

It will be a great pity if Coral Gables gets a Hialeah complex and goes "political." The good citizens of the Gables should begin to do a little hard thinking on the matter. Coral Gables is too fine, too beautiful and too useful a city to allow it to be used as a meal ticket for a bunch of cheap politicians and jobless nonentities. Accident has placed it in the hands of five men of narrow vision and doubtful ability. Last Tuesday morning this commission held its night meeting in the morning, and behind closed doors.

Star chamber methods always lead to dishonest administration and citizens of Coral Gables should start right now and put a civic crimp in that sort of thing.

Stealing the Boy's Thunder

AMONG those who were chosen to represent Dade county in the state legislature is one Bruce Youngs, a youngster with enthusiasm and a nice gift of the gab when it comes to after dinner speaking. The boy is really good and deserves a hand.

When one of the periodical hurricanes visited Palm Beach county a few weeks ago this same Bruce was one of the first to jump in and help with relief work. When the great disaster in the Lake Okeechobee area came to light, Bruce immediately declared that he would memorialize the government at the next session of the legislature for Federal aid in draining or dyking the lake.

Since that time every Tom, Dick and Harry has been trying to steal the boy's thunder. Nearly every politi-

Nassau Nerve Nectar

SOME folks wonder where the big money is nowadays in the liquor game. They believe that the distiller, wholesaler, and retailer, all clear up large sums of money. And they're all wet. Competition aboard—that is, among the distillers, is keen—they fight among themselves to get their goods before the public, with the result that about one dollar per case is their profit. The wholesalers, and I know many, in Nassau, have to be content with from 50 cents to \$1 profit per case. The boats which haul the stuff from Nassau to Gun Cay reap a profit of about \$1 per case, and the distributors at Bimini and Gun Cay earn about \$1 per case. The rum-runner is the boy who takes the chance, and he is the one who probably earns more per case. Probably his net, after all's said and done, is about \$6 per case—and all he has to contend with is highjackers, coastguardsmen, customs officers, prohibition agents, deputy sheriffs, constables, and policemen. The local bootleggers are doing well if they can pay expenses right now. Just about the time they get a few hundred ahead, along comes the "Law." And away goes the profits. Even professional bondsmen earn their living off the bootleggers. They furnish choice acreage located under some bay as bond, and the bootlegger kicks in with ten per cent of the bond as the fee. It's a great game. And at that, Miami liquor prices are no higher than what the Canadian dispensary charge. Of course the Canucks don't have to drink the many varieties of naval stores which we sometimes pour into our innards, but they don't get the same thrill and kick we do in downing the stuff. Local case prices—c. i. f.—are somewhere around the figures quoted. Champagnes, brandies, cordials, and wines you have to bargain for:

SCOTCH		RYE AND BOURBON	
Vat 69	\$40.00	Old Overholt	\$37.50
Chivas Regal Liqueur	40.00	Walker's American Rye	37.50
Did King Cole	37.50	Billmore	37.50
Johnnie Walker	45.00	Old Hickory	37.50
Huntley Brand	37.50	S. & W.	37.50
Old Monarch	37.50	Four Roses	37.50
Clan Campbell	37.50	Seagram's 3-Star	37.50
Gavin Dick	37.50	Fehlebrook	37.50
Ferguson's	37.50	Old Judge	37.50
Glen Mas	37.50	Canadian Club	37.50
Munro Square	37.50	Golden Wedding	37.50
Lochness	37.50	Lindsay Canadian Rye	37.50
Green Stripe	37.50	American Club Rye	37.50
White Heather	37.50	Lewis Hunter, American Rye	37.50
Gordon Plaid	37.50	Walker's London Dry	\$30.00
John Adair	37.50	Burnett's White Satin	30.00
		Gilbey's	30.00
BEER		RUM	
Anstell's	72 Pints \$40.00	Gordon's	\$35.00
Beck's	40.00	London Dry	35.00
Carlsberg	40.00	Bacardi	\$40.00
Tuborg	40.00	Three-Dagger	40.00
Patzenhofer	40.00	Jamaica	35.00
Tennent's	40.00		
Bull Dog	40.00		

STORM SALE of GROCERIES

- Slightly Water Damaged Only
- CIGARETTES . . 10c  
Chesterfield, Camel, Lucky Strike, Etc.
  - CIGARS, Box \$1.65  
John Ruskin, Tampa Nugget Above the Average
  - Playing Cards . . 19c  
Steamboat—pkg.
  - CIGARS . . . . \$3.00  
Hav-A-Tampa, Roi-Tan, Chancellor, a Box
  - FLASHLIGHTS . 39c  
Ever-ready, \$1.00 Size
  - GUM, Box . . . . 45c  
Tea Berry, Mint, Baby Ruth, Grape

This sale means thousands of dollars saved to the people of Greater Miami and the surrounding country. Below are listed only a few of the many items we have in this big stock.

- CORN . . . . . 12c  
Illinois Farm, Country Gentleman No. 2 can
- PEAS . . . . . 19c  
Thistle Brand, Petit Pois, No. 2 can
- BEETS . . . . . 19c  
Thistle Brand, Fancy Small Whole No. 2 can
- LIMA BEANS 12c  
Thistle Brand, Medium Green, No. 1 can
- ASPARAGUS . 27c  
Libby's Tips, Mammoth, 31c
- FLOUR . . . . . 95c  
Washburn-Crosby's, BEST GRADES, 24 lbs.
- Matches . . . . . 7c  
DIAMOND BRAND, 10c CARTON
- PEARS . . . . . 25c  
Rosedale, Bartlett, No. 21 can
- CHERRIES . . 22c  
Libby's Royal Anne, No. 2 Can
- Salad Fruits . 19c  
Libby's No. 1 Tall
- PEACHES . . 15c  
Libby's Rosedale, No. 21 can, Doz. 1.75
- APRICOTS . 17c  
Libby's No. 2 Can
- CATSUP . . . 19c  
Welch's Large Bottle
- SYRUP . . . . 59c  
Alaga, All Sizes, So-called Gallon
- Razor Sharpener . . 45c  
Stanford 5-Second Regular, 1.00
- TOBACCO . . 15c  
Granger, Mail Pouch, Piperheidsieck Torchlight—2 pkgs.
- TOBACCO . . 10c  
Sir Walter Raleigh, Paul Jones, Union Leader
- TOBACCO . . 25c  
Prince Albert, Tuxedo, 2 Cans

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.

cian in Florida has adopted the suggestion and tried to make political capital out of it. Even Mayor Ev Sewell adopted it and carried it to Washington with him. But, in the meantime, Congressman Dempsey, chairman of the rivers and harbors commission of congress, has announced that he will concur in his report that a survey be made of the Lake Okeechobee area to determine what steps are necessary to safeguard the residents and to control the water of the lake. Congressman Dempsey's announcement followed on a little work started by Bruce and this has saved the State of Florida some \$20,000 that would have been expended in calling a special session of the legislature. And, by the way, did you ever see a nominee for any office that got busy immediately and started working to the county several months before he can take office?

Bombing the Business

THIS week a cleaning plant on Flanagler street was bombed. Some say, with dynamite, some say with some other explosive. Whatever explosive was used it did no damage to the finest dresses in the plant though it tore down the ceiling plaster and blew out several windows. It is alleged by the owners of the plant that the bombing followed on a decision from them not to raise the price of dry cleaning. That may or may not be so, but it has given the plant a lot of good advertising. The dry cleaners are certainly staging a quiet sort of war. The most of them want to raise the price of cleaning to a dollar. A few insist on remaining at the fifty cent price. As clothes cannot be dry cleaned for fifty cents and a profit made, some of the dry cleaning may be all wet. The owners of the bombed store were among the few cleaners who put over a city ordinance that was rescinded the following week. The intention was to freeze out all the smaller plants and then boost the prices.

Things I'd Like To Know

How Art and his lovely little frau enjoyed judging the dance contest at the club last Friday ? ? ?

When Clarice will decide to tell Eleanor that a certain young man thinks that she is terribly high-hat ? ? ?

How much Ken enjoyed his kid party at the patio . . . and if that was the reason for his leaving town so suddenly ? ? ?

How much water went into the sink when Bud and Earl got together Sunday afternoon . . . and decided that it was only good for bathing purposes ? ? ?

Why Addy acted so peeved the other afternoon when she couldn't have her own way . . . and if it was because her girl friends were there ? ? ?

If Daisy enjoyed herself dancing at the party the other evening and if she really minded giving the young man her address ? ? ?

If it wasn't sort of dismal and lonely without Frank around at the house to brighten up with his usual line of quick chatter ? ? ?

How much Rusty appreciated the act of the little boy who rushed around frantically trying to find her earring ? ? ?

Where Bill got that snappy looking linen suit he was tripping around in last week . . . and if Frank's departure had anything to do with it ? ? ?

Why Sue doesn't have a special dressing room fixed up for the boys when they take her ? ? ?

How Bud liked the beer he got at ten cents a bottle . . . and if he isn't mighty sorry that Marty isn't here to help him drink it ? ? ?

How long it will be before a certain young six-footer decides that his future lies in New York . . . so that he can make week-end trips to Wellesley ? ? ?

Where Ann spent the sum-

FOR GENUINE PLEASURE  
Visit the  
**CORAL GABLES GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB**  
Dulce, Musical Comedy Star and Singer; Helen Elkins, Tap Dancer, and Frank Novak and His Music Masters, ready to entertain you.  
Admission \$1.00 per Couple  
B. T. Bethune, Mgr. Phone C. G. 66

mer, and if she really was as disappointed at not seeing the old crowd at the beach as she made out to be ? ? ?

If Betty wasn't somewhat surprised to see her old side-kick on the beach Sunday . . . after she had said she wasn't going swimming ? ? ?

Where Roy got the new straw "Kady" he had on the other night, and if he didn't look like something new in town ? ? ?

Where the little Mother at the C. I. T. house got all the fixin's that went to make up that latest family ? ? ?

Why Cherry always looks so tired on Friday nights ? ? ?

Why Ruth and Dorothy were so anxious to get last week's Life . . . and what they did with it ? ? ?

When Peggy is coming to Miami and what "Ma" will have to say about everything ? ? ?

If the little Brown boy and his playmate would trade their new Hudson for one like Jack ? ? ?

If Ray has been fooling with cats as his face is so scratched up ? ? ?

If that girl refused to recognize Paul because she owes him some money ? ? ?

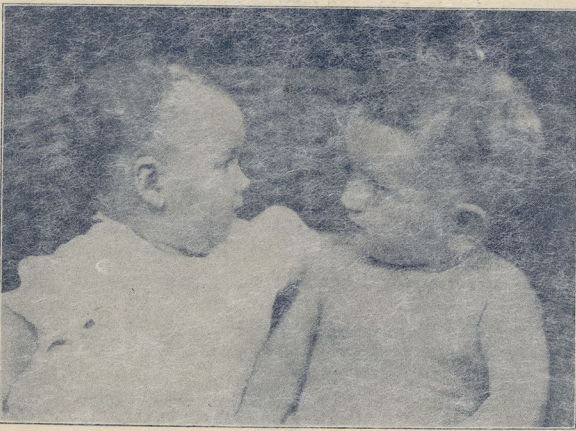
Who the two little "fems" are

continuing our introductory permanent wave at six dollars

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It stands to reason that a MIAMI LIFE ad is read. Every ad is right next to reading matter. Not filler material, but interesting items that everyone wants to read.

A small advertisement in this paper is as valuable a business getter as a much larger space in the daily papers. Every ad is read by every reader—for no reader can pass it up.

It stands out because it is never buried amongst a pyramid of advertisements that crowd the page.

IF YOU ARE LOOKING FOR BETTER BUSINESS—ADVERTISE IN MIAMI LIFE.

815-6 Olympia Building  
Phone M 3-7737

"MIAMI LIFE IS READ—NOT SKIMMED"

### Terrible Political Meetings

WE must rise to protest against the cruelty to voters shown by the Democratic organization of this city in its public meetings. We refer particularly to a meeting held in the Lemon City school on Thursday night.

We will name no names, but simply criticize the meeting from the standpoint of a reporter who went there to get an earful of Democratic politics.

The first speaker dealt with the religious end of the Smith-Hoover race. He said a lot of words that did very little good to the Democratic party and tired the audience. He spoke far too long.

After him the chairman wasted a lot of time in saying practically nothing to a fast diminishing audience. Then the speaker of the evening began to read in a monotone from a sheaf of papers. He began by delving into the history of the church and the Anglo-Saxon race. All of which drove the remainder of the audience out into the fresh air.

Meetings like the Lemon City school meeting will do a lot of harm. If the Democrats cannot arrange a more interesting hour or so they should get out of the running.

For advice we would suggest that they quit apologizing for Al Smith and point out the bad points of a candidate who only lead to defeat at the polls. As far as we know there is nothing to apologize about in the candidacy of Gov. Al Smith. The religious question is neither here nor there. Prohibition, which is given as the main plank against his candidacy by those who have not the courage to admit that religion is the stumbling block, is the one plank that should be played up.

This is a Democratic state. It is Democratic in spite of those 99 per cent Democrats. In spite of those 99 44-100 per cent pure Democrats who are floating over to the Republican ranks on the presidential vote. In spite of all those Democrats who were Republicans before they came to Florida and had to be Democrats to exercise the franchise.

We must remember that when these individuals have the ballot before them they will sign in the Democratic square, just like father did, just like mother is doing, just naturally.

#### EXIT ROSE MAHONEY

NEXT week we are going to have a free spectacle. The authorities are going to burn up the Rose Mahoney where she lies ashore on the city docks.

Miami Life recommended doing that during the Shrine convention as an added attraction, but nobody took it seriously.

So keep one eye on the dailies and find out when she goes up in smoke. Her back is broken, her bottom dirty and her spurs about to fall. Poor old girl, no wonder she is all burned up about it.

STYLE—QUALITY—PRICE  
**EDDIE STEPHENS**  
 The Young Man's Tailor  
 231 N. E. 1st St., City Club Bldg.  
 Collins Arcade Bldg., M. B.

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

**ATWATER-KENT**  
 and  
**RCA RADIOS**  
 Flagger Radio Co.  
 1102 W. Flagger Phone 38331  
 5th St. and Collins Ave.  
 Miami Beach. Phone M. B. 6596

**DEMAND INDIAN HILL**

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

#### Milk Price Change

To enable us to continue to produce the same high quality milk that Greater Miami is noted for, we find it necessary to increase our price to the distributors, effective October 15th, 1928.

**MIAMI HOME MILK PRODUCERS' ASSN.**

## CAPITOL

SUN. MON. TUES. WED.  
Toot, Toot—Take a Trip With the Tootsie Wootsies on the "Love Unlimited"

**"The Girl in the Pullman"**  
With Marie Prevost

## ROUND the TOWN With Rod

**DAIRYMEN'S PETITION**  
On Tuesday morning there will be a lively meeting of the county commissioners, if all goes as planned. Almost every member of the dairy association will be there to protest against firing Dr. Catlett off the county job.

A couple of weeks ago, Mr. Du Pais, owner of the White Belt dairy, suggested to the dairy association members that they sign a petition asking that \$900, allowed by the county for tick eradication, be paid to Dr. Fish, state official. The amount would be boosted to \$1,200 and a similar amount given by Broward county to pay for tick eradication work.

The dairy men all signed the petition under the impression that they were to get another inspector of herds. Later they found out that the \$900 was paid as salary to Dr. Catlett, city official, for his work in the county. Then they immediately got hot under the collar and descended on the county commission meeting last Tuesday. They declared that they had been misinformed on the subject. Some indicated that they had been framed. Dr. Ziebold made a snappy little speech that straightened matters out and the matter was put over until next Tuesday.

Another petition, signed by practically every dairyman in the district belonging to the association, will be placed before the commissioners. I don't see how they can possibly turn it down after the dairy men had explained their stand.

## Greeby Promotes Sports

Beau Brummel of Central Miami to Introduce New Race Track For Winter Visitors; Claims Intimate Knowledge on How to Make Books and Win Money.

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY presented a forlorn appearance when discovered by a Miami Life reporter. Mr. Greeby had just awakened from a restless night's sleep in a septic tank out in Allapattah, and the reporter asked him what was the trouble.

"I do not desire no publicity," said Mr. Greeby, brushing a ham-bone out of his ear, "but you heard of my luck when my wife left me? Well, I've got harder luck now. I hear she's coming back."

The reporter, overcome by the noble benefactor's misfortune, started to leave.

"By the way," said Mr. Greeby, making up his bed by putting the lid on the tank, "I expect to make this the best winter season you ever saw, but do not tell Kent Watson about it, or he'll probably want to stop my game."

"Dog races are all right, but they lack the thrill which I shall provide when I introduce cat races. The idea came to me right after my wife left. I have made arrangements to take over the Miami Sports Club, and I will inaugurate a series of cat races each day which will cause people to forget about Al Smith and Herb Hoover. I shall have special handicap races for gelding tomcats, maiden races for alley kittens, and hurdles for bobcats. Instead of rabbits I shall use mice and rats.

"Every cat owner is invited to bring his cat to the races and enter them for the purses. I shall pay little school boys and girls a nickel apiece for each mouse or rat they bring in, and the city commissioners will probably pay me for providing amusement for all the stray cats of Miami."

Mr. Greeby became very enthused as he told of his varied plans for his cat track. In fact he

stated the reason that he had been hanging around the incinerator was to make arrangements for the feeding of all the cats which would enter the fall and winter meet at the Greeby Cat Track.

"It is true," continued Mr. Greeby, "that I am doing this for the benefit of our winter tourists. I do not expect to make anything out of it myself."

Little Geraldine, Mr. Greeby's adopted daughter, who had escaped from the clutches of Mrs. Greeby when that proud wife left her husband, hopped out of a small nearby septic tank and laughingly remarked that for once the old man's expectations would come true. She escaped Greeby's remarkable kick.

"Cats—and I'm not talking about my wife or any woman—are remarkable animals, and no doubt will put up the greatest races ever witnessed, especially as they will be primed with catnip and a little hop for the hurdlers. By racing the cats at night, many Miamians will get a good night's sleep for no cat will care to do much yodeling after a couple of races have been run."

Mr. Greeby further explained that this new form of amusement would help solve the industry problem of Miami.



## in the Editor's Mail

### ANSWERING MR. LEWIS

Mr. Newton Lewis, Asst. State Game Commissioner, Courtesy Miami Life:

In reply to your letter published in Miami Life October 6, I am one of the men arrested on the Tamiami Trail for the killing of an alligator.

In the first place I did not know who the filling station attendant was. He had no badge showing and carried nothing to show that he was an officer of the law. I did not know that it was against the law to kill alligators, in fact I thought I was doing the state a good turn in removing some of the reptiles. I did not know that the area for one mile on each side of the Trail was preserved to game. If there are any signs to that effect they must be so small as to be practically invisible to the average person.

Neither Mr. Geiger nor myself had any intention of breaking any law. We had been to the West Coast on a fishing trip and giggered the alligators with a fish spear on the return journey. Mr. Leslie Quigg, who met us on the trail, can vouch for this. We were not shooting from the trail for a very good reason—we possessed no gun.

As for the cranes and herons seen by Mr. Turpin we must plead not guilty. I don't believe I could kill one of them with a fish gig if I tried.

We did kill an alligator. We did not resist arrest. We did not brag about killing 50 alligators. We were placed under arrest by the deputy, or whatever he was, while helping another motorist into the filling station. We imagined he was joking and conducted ourselves accordingly.

The deputy went in and secured his gun sometime after he told us we were under arrest. We were not unruly. We did ask him, when we finally realized that he was going to force us to drive back fifteen miles in the rain, to let us reason the thing out as our wives were in the car and were nervous over the approaching storm. We told him we would like to avoid the trip and would do anything he could suggest, and showed business cards as a guarantee of good faith.

He refused to listen to us. He also made threats against the lady driver who had just driven from the filling station, saying he would have her car searched in Miami.

### THERE'S A REASON!

Editor Miami Life: Don't you think it would be a good idea to call to the attention of the City Commission, by means of your paper, the unsightly damaged studio on South Miami Avenue? This is the only damaged building that really stands out in Miami, and it has to be on one of our main thoroughfares and in a very good section of the city.

A READER.

GLEN G. HARNED.  
41 N. W. 12th Ave., Miami.

### REAL SERVICE

Editor Miami Life: In the past you have criticized the Florida Power and Light Co. In most cases I heartily agree with you but here is something that I think should be called to your attention. I have heard others comment on this same service.

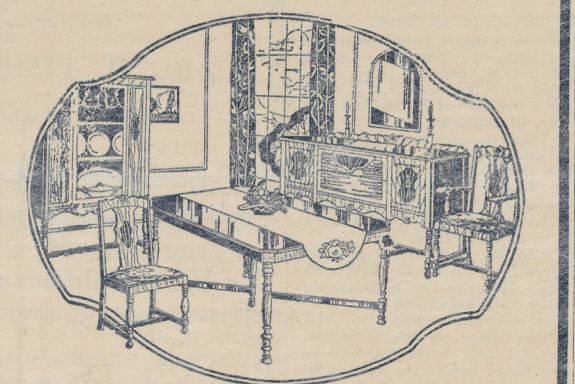
At the entrance of the Florida Power and Light Co. office where customers go to pay bills is the usual "Information Desk." This desk is in charge of a dignified and attractive lady (I do not know her name). I recently had a complaint on a bill and had made two attempts to get it settled. My patience was pretty well exhausted when I made the third trip to the office to see "someone higher up." This tactful lady took me in hand and at once made me feel that she wanted to help me get my difficulties ironed out. First, I was introduced to a man in charge of adjustments, my troubles briefly outlined and within fifteen minutes I was on my way satisfied with my settlement. On my way out Miss Information inquired if everything was o. k.

I have been told that this is a service the Florida Power and Light is trying to give customers. If this is true I am for them and want to say here they know how to pick the proper person for that position.

We Sell Watches of All Good Makes  
 High Class Watch Repairing  
**REMOVAL NOTICE**  
**H. Poppendick**  
 WATCHMAKER AND JEWELER  
 Miami's Exclusive Watch House  
 New Location  
**41 N. E. FIRST ST.**

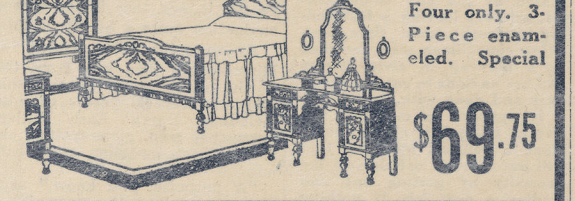
**LEE-NELL**  
 Beauty Shoppe  
 218 N. E. 1st Ave.  
**\$5**  
 Complete  
 Permanent Wave  
 Guaranteed complete with shampoo, set and haircut. New materials used exclusively with each wave. Expert service in every line of beauty culture.  
**Lee-Nell Beauty Shoppe**  
 218 N. E. First ave.

## A Few of Helmy's Fine Furniture Values at Greatly Reduced Prices



**8-Piece DINING ROOM SUITE** consisting of buffet, extension table and six chairs. Very Special at ..... **\$75.00**

**Bedroom Suite**  
Four only. 3-Piece enameled. Special **\$69.75**



**3-PIECE OVERSTUFFED LIVING ROOM SUITE**  
3-Piece Overstuffed. Reverse cushions. A rare bargain and a beautiful suite. Special ..... **\$97.50**

Ivory Enameled High Chair, Special ..... **\$2.75** Ivory Bassinet with Pad, Special ..... **\$5.95** Kiddie Koop complete with wire cover, Special ..... **\$18.50**

"Your Credit Is GOOD at Helmy's"  
**I.C. HELMLY FURNITURE CO., Inc.**  
 1400 to 1410 N. Miami Avenue  
 CORNER 14TH STREET, N. W. PHONE 3-7961

**Picture Framing**  
**HOIT**  
 1771 Biscayne Blvd. Phone 35011

**INSIST ON GOLDEN WEDDING**

**SEA BENT BEEN SIGHT**  
 129 Seybold Bldg. Arcade

**They Tell Me**  
 THAT a shady tree seems to be the only thing that can give Bud any comfort these days inasmuch as he stays home every night to be under it

THAT Don Childs has gone to Chicago to bring back a good show for the opening of his new night club

THAT young ladies should not make dates if they do not expect to keep them

THAT a certain married man up in Georgia will find it to his benefit if he stops writing a certain young lady in Miami slushy love letters.

THAT it's "six of one and half a dozen of the other" in the case of the resident of Coral Gables who boasts that he has

NEW SHOW TONIGHT at the  
**AMBASSADOR**  
 N. W. 2th Ave. and 34th St.  
 Reservations Suggested—Phone 9391  
**4—SNAPPY REVUES NIGHTLY—4**  
 With a Galaxy of Star Performers and a Chorus of 8—BIG TIME SHOW GIRLS—8  
**NO COUVERT OR ADMISSION CHARGES**

## Gas Filled Glass Tubing

NEON gas, the cause of all the illumination in those new signs that are dotting the city these days, is an inert gas. It is just the laziest gas in the world. It refuses to combine chemically with any other element. You can't do a thing with it—except make good signs.

Took a trip up to the Elliott plant on Twenty-ninth street, the building erected by the late lamented Aircool Spark Plug Co. It is a splendid building and covers a whole lot of ground. Mr. Elliott couldn't have built a better or more convenient place if he had wanted to.

Being curious about Neon signs, like everyone else in the city, we visited the plant to get the low-down. And it is a most interesting place to spend an hour or so. Take a whirl up there one day and see how the signs are designed, blue-printed and laid out. See the glass workers bending the tubes into letters and ornaments in the heated area between two Bunsen burners. See the experts pouring neon gas into the tubes so that they will light up when an electric current is passed through them. It is worth watching.

Neon is an inert gas, one of the latest elements to be discovered. It is extracted from the atmosphere during the operation of making liquid air. It is colorless and comes in two-litre flasks that look more like empty bottles than anything else. After the tubes are bent to shape air is exhausted from them and neon gas allowed to take its place. The tubing is annealed during the bending process and the finished tubes are cured by running a current through them for a number of hours. At first the tube heats up to some extent, but gradually this heat is eliminated and the cured tubes are almost cold when current is running through them.

It was during the experiments after cold light that the neon lamp was discovered, some years ago. The filled tubes have a long life and seldom need replacing. Neon gas gives the red color when lit. To make blue a little mercury is introduced into the tube and the color changes. Green is secured by using the blue light in amber tubing, the yellow producing the green color.

These signs cannot be purchased outright. They are leased on a three-year basis. The current consumption is so low that the rental is little more than the cost of current to light an ordinary lamp sign. Fifteen thousand volts at a very low amperage is used in illuminating the tubes.

Neon lights are being used in flying fields as night signs, as this light pierces far. The Neon lamp is also used on the television sets used in picking up pictures that are broadcast by radio.

never seen the inside of the Coral Gables Golf and Country club

THAT Harris wants to have the news reporter see his girl's picture so that she will get the publicity that she deserves

THAT Bill was pretty worried Wednesday that he'd hear a sudden noise "like a machine gun" from the rumble seat

That Bud's mustache has possibilities, and that with proper coaching it should be a good game, with both elevens in great shape

THAT Carl managed to find where the jumping off spot was Tuesday night and he didn't waste a minute after he had arrived

THAT Lucy started her round of good-byes in the same place she finished and that he wasn't a bit sorry

THAT Miss Helen feels as though the bottom has dropped out of everything now that she has lost her side-kick

THAT Hurry, Hurry, Hurry, means the same thing in any language and that a certain young man in Chicago knows them all

THAT Sue failed to keep her swimming appointment Sunday afternoon and as a result a certain young

man is worrying about the book he had for her

THAT everyone thought there was a kidnapping being staged at the station Tuesday night when the man started dragging Daisy across the platform

THAT Rusty is set and determined to be a one-man woman even at the expense of anyone who wants her to be sensible

THAT it's mighty good to see Dot back in the town again this fall because O. K. always acts so lost without her

THAT Peb is here looking like a million dollars, as usual and that a certain young fellow with a sandy mustache is sure sitting on top of the world

THAT Harry insists that Dot plays a much better game without her husband's assistance and likes a lot of water for relief

THAT Lawrence and Graydon are going to make that a non-stop trip or break an axle in the attempt

THAT Betty certainly felt like a meek little soul when they dubbed her Minnie and set her in a straight-backed chair to strut her stuff

THAT Red makes a swell clerk in the hotel business especially when it comes to cashing checks, and whatnot

THAT the southgate is no way for an entrance into the show game, according to a certain young lady in town

THAT the young folks who participated in the beer party Monday night all agreed that Jinny missed out on one fine time

THAT Murray is very much ensnared by his latest soul-mate inasmuch as he raves about her all day long to anyone that will listen

THAT it won't be so very long now, what with all the girls leaving and the boys coming back, before there are a lot of lonely men in town

**Temple Theatre**  
 "The Whole Town's Talking"  
 Sunday, Oct. 21  
 SEAT SALE  
 OPENS MONDAY  
 TEMPLE and BURDINE'S

**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

**PALM GARDEN**  
 NEAR CHILI  
 REAL BEER  
 Spanish Village  
 M. B. 6651

**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

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

**Round the TOWN**  
with **ROD**

**BUILDING SHIPS**

Miami is becoming quite a shipbuilding center. At the present time something like 500 men are employed in turning planks and beams into yachts and boats. In fact, it is becoming one of Miami's most important industries.

With nearly thirty yards this district is well fitted to undertake repairs, build new boats or install new power units in existing boats. The yards are well distributed and each one is doing its quota of work.

Besides this there is a shipbuilding class held in connection with the public schools. At the Lemon City school is a large building that is given over to manual training and this shipbuilding course. At present the boys are building an express cruiser fifty feet long. This boat will be equipped with a 200-horsepower engine. Work on it is progressing well, the framework being nearly completed.

Soon another boat, this time one about 24 feet long, will be started. This will give students a chance to learn construction on both large and small boats of the round bottom description.

Within a few years shipbuilding will be one of Miami's great industries. It is bound to come because this is one of the logical points for this class of work. Thousands of boats are used here while only dozens are built here. Many owners would sooner have a boat built here and left here during the summer than have a boat in the north that cost real money to send here for the winter season.

**COMFORTABLE JAIL**

I took an elevator trip to Henry Chase's new jail on top of the courthouse the other day and can recommend this jail to discriminating prisoners. Everything is made of metal except the meals.

The cell blocks are well arranged and the breezes, at that height, keep the place nice and cool. There are no mosquitoes. The windows are barred, of course, but that does not spoil the view. There is a "bird cage walk" at the top where prisoners can get a fine view of the surrounding district and wish they were on the outside looking in.

The kitchen is clean, convenient—and looks like a kitchen. The dining rooms, black and white, are well arranged and convenient. All the doors in each cell block lock with the turn of a handle and have electrical connections, and everything.

Shortly before the jail was opened two Jew boys were looking the place over. One went into a cell and pulled the door shut, saying: "Look, Abie, I'm locked up!" And he was. It took more than two hours to find a key for the lock and release the little joker.

On the night that the prisoners were moved in, just as the place was being locked up for the night, two boys and two girls appeared on the bottom floor of the jail. They had been taking a view of the city and had come down by the stairway. Now the stairway has barred gates to prevent anything like that happening again.

But, all the same, it's a nice clean jail.

**RADIO ADVERTISING**

One of the greatest objections to radio broadcasting from station WQAM is the amount of advertising that is put on the air. I cannot see that any northern radio fan should be interested in the fact that Bill Scroggins sells good vegetables or the Podunk Piano Company retails Wow-Wow pianos for a dollar down and everything but your shirt each month. People in the northern states must tune

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.

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

**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

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

**Low Down**  
on the Weeks Happenings

MIAMI Drum and Bugle Corps again captures American Legion championship \* \* \* City Manager Snow goes on vacation \* \* \* Spanish-American war veterans return from Havana convention \* \* \* New air-mail route opens between Nassau and Miami \* \* \* Tourists start arriving \* \* \* Rents scheduled to advance November first in some localities \* \* \* Earl Hudson fights Godwin in feature event at Miami Coliseum Monday \* \* \* Local football teams get going \* \* \* "Tex" Rickard arrives . . . work starts on new dogtrack at South Beach \* \* \* Politicians somewhat laggard . . . lots of hopefuls enter race for justice of peace and constable in various districts \* \* \* Liquor market quiet . . . prices steady . . . quality somewhat improved \* \* \* New management takes over Olympia theatre \* \* \* Miami Beach authorities against bathers using cars for dressing rooms \* \* \* Arrests made in arson case \* \* \* Probably 40,000 voters to cast ballots in November elections in Dade county \* \* \* Mad dogs bite several citizens \* \* \* Fraudulent employment operator jailed \* \* \* Police finally graded by examinations \* \* \* New prohibition agents may be appointed . . . but not until after election \* \* \* Red Cross raises minimum amount of \$5,000,000 for hurricane sufferers \* \* \* Evening classes in Miami schools ready to open . . . last registration day for schools Monday \* \* \* State's Attorney's office explains duty to large audience \* \* \* Florida East Coast announces Royal Palm hotel will not open this season . . . neither will the Royal Poinciana, largest frame hotel in the world, at Palm Beach \* \* \* Horses start to arrive for Hialeah race meeting \* \* \* School boys to police own schools on suggestion of H. H. Arnold, director of public safety \* \* \* Florida marriages decreased 25.4 per cent during 1927 . . . it's the climate \* \* \* Milk to advance two cents per quart \* \* \* Oranges and grapefruit still rivaling eggs in price \* \* \* MORE NEXT WEEK.

in on something more interesting, and thus Miami loses a lot of real advertising.

Possibly it is necessary to give this advertising on the air to make the business of broadcasting pay. If so, the city, chamber of commerce, or some such civic body should gather a fund to make it possible to broadcast without advertising.

Broadcast messages are picked up by so many people in all walks of life that good must come from well organized and well conducted programs placed on the air. As WQAM is likely to be our only station in the future, after the rearrangement to be made shortly, we should see that nothing unsuitable is allowed to be broadcast from this city.

The radio can help us a lot. Don't let it be used to sell beans and banjos.

**NEW BEACH STORE**

Although the Flagler Radio Co. has had a store on Fifth street, in the Collins arcade, all summer, the new store in the same building is so much better that I must say a few words about it.

This company is agent for several sets and is one of the few firms in the south that will build you a set to any special order. The firm worked on the set that did the broadcasting from an airplane during the summer and is making low wave length sets of special design. Besides that they are going to build a special set for Miami Beach, I am told.

A perfectly equipped repair shop will be operated in connection with the Beach store. This will be of great value to Miami Beach this winter. The fact that you can be sure of practical and experienced operators working on your valuable set should make this a busy place as the winter season gets under way.

**SMOKING UP**

Talking about our infant industries, some of them are beginning to grow up. Took a trip to the adjacent city of Hialeah the other day and discovered the place where the Universal cigars are made.

I was rather surprised to discover that forty people are employed in rolling the popular smokes of this concern. Everybody is Cuban and the atmosphere of the place is distinctly Spanish.

Now, any industry that starts out in a small way like this cigar company and grows so sizeable in a few months deserves a lot of credit. Not only is the firm filling orders to beat the band, but another storeroom has been rented to take care of the growing business.

And the funny thing about it is that the cigars made there are regular cigars that have all the aroma and flavor of the best Havanas. Which proves that this made-in-Miami business has something to it besides being just a slogan for the home folks to blab about.

**PLAYERS HERE SOON**

On October 21 the Burton-Garrett Players open at the Temple theatre. The opening bill will be "The Whole Town's Talking," which is a good opener. This comedy made a great hit and is still the best play of its kind on the boards.

Seat sale will open Monday at the Temple and Burdine's. With a little assistance from play lovers of the city this company should do enough business to keep them entertaining us for several months. The tendency at present is towards the stage play again, this being directly caused by the "talkies," the Vitaphone and Movietone productions.

The movies put the stage play out of business. Now it is going to bring it back again. Anyway, it will be quite a change for us Miamians to go and watch a lively comedy or clever drama again. I, for one, will welcome it.

RENT COLLECTING  
Frank H. Davis, owner and

manager of the Corona apartments in Miami Beach, is being held to the grand jury on a charge of extortion. A former tenant of his, Dixie Joe Keeler, Osage Indian and ward of the United States government, laid the charges when Davis is alleged to have charged up a lot of items on the rental bill that didn't belong there.

Frank Katzentine, who has adopted the legal profession again and opened an office in the Congress building, conducted the case and went hot-foot after the defendant. For a time Judge Cleary's court was the scene of a bitter verbal battle as the questions flew.

In the course of the proceedings it was brought out that a city detective had been used to threaten Keeler with a felony if he didn't pay up. The case sure caused lots of excitement at the beach and should prove interesting when it comes to trial.

**BUSINESS IS BETTER**

Business must be getting better these days because so many merchants admit it. And when some merchants admit it must be a whole lot better than it was all summer.

There are not so many empty stores downtown. The new storerooms in the lod Hollywood building are nearly all leased. Every good location on Flagler is being filled up with a business of some kind.

Another beauty shop has opened up on N. E. First avenue. It is the Lee-Nell Beauty Shoppe. Markowitz and Resnick company is going to build a new place on West Flagler. Several new buildings will be completed before the year ends, many of them being on Biscayne boulevard.

**HIALEAH EXCITED**

There was a little excitement in Hialeah on Friday evening, but what it was all about is "wropt in mystery." There was a rumor that an arrest had been made, but nothing seems to have come of it.

Two of the city councilmen left without leaving a forwarding address, some time ago. Other councilmen seem resigned to a blow-up in civic affairs and are anxious to get the agony over and done with.

It appears to me that the city of Hialeah is about due to stage a political upheaval that will put a lot of officials to the necessity of getting out and finding a new job, if nothing worse.

**What Others Say**

**ANNOUNCEMENTS OF VITAL IMPORTANCE**

Made by a Colored Pastor Just Before Beginning His "Rip-Snorting" Sermon.  
(Published by special request of a white church member)  
From the Clarksville Tri-County Advertiser, Clarksville, Ga.

Jest after dis sermon dar will be a baptism of one adult and one adulescent.

Tuesday evening at eight o'clock de ladies of de Benevolent Society will give a ice cream social. All sisters giving milk please come early.

Wednesday de ladies' Literary Society will meet and Sister My Little Bed" accompanied by the pastor.

Thursday dar will be a meetin' of de Little Mothers Club. All sisters desirin' to become little mothers will meet the pastor in his private office at seven o'clock p. m. Come early and avoid de rush.

Dis evenin' services will be held at de north end of the town, also at the south end. Children will be christened at both ends.

Dis bein' Easter Sunday, we will ask Sister Johnson to come forward and lay a egg on de pulpit.

Dis yere service will close by singing hymn No. 223. Sister Johnson, will you start "A Little Stream of Water"?

**Miami Beach--**  
*Big Season Ahead*

Hotel reservations and home leases show that Miami Beach will have its biggest season this winter.

If you are interested in good property "buys," reservations or rentals, see us first. Our listings are the best. Your interests are protected when you deal thru Fisher Properties.



Ask for C. W. Chase, Jr.

**CARL G. FISHER PROPERTIES**

LINCOLN ROAD AND JEFFERSON AVENUE

**True Story of**  
**The Prins Valdemar**

January 30, 1928.

THERE'S an interesting story back of the vassitudes and final overturning of the big Prins Valdemar, Cliff Storm's floating hotel, in the Miami harbor recently. Perhaps you've noticed it, on its side in the Miami end of the channel—the floating hotel that did not float? It is rumored that many boats have been unable to get by it, and that it has caused navigation quite a bit of trouble.

Anyway, the Prins started for Miami some time ago from the north, carrying a considerable crew and several people of note including Harry Earl Butler, newspaper man, globe-trotter, ex-army officer, ex-sailor, and what-not.

"A porpoise, you know," says Butler, in telling the story, "is a sailor's greatest friend. Porpoises upon finding a dead body will gather about it and roll it up onto the beach. In some Australian ports, porpoises have been known to guide ships through intricate channels and get them safely into port.

Hence, a sailor's greatest superstition—never kill a porpoise, except in case of dire starvation. "Well, coming down on the Valdemar, we experienced a terrible trip. We had two days of absolute calm.

"A school of porpoises sighted us from a great distance and came rapidly toward us. One or two of the sailors grabbed harpoons. Even the sailing master took one and got ready for the sport.

"I tried to stop it, but they laughed at me, a man who had traveled all over the world, taking stock in such superstition. And the sailing master harpooned one. The Japanese cook got another.

"I said, 'All right. Mark my words, something's going to happen to this boat.' And they laughed again.

"Five hours later one of the worst hurricanes in years hit us and drove us out to sea. And from then on until we came into the Miami harbor we had nothing but bad luck. It looked, however, as if the ill omen had lost its effect as we came near the Miami docks. And then the cruellest punishment of all was inflicted.

"There's some really deep logic in this superstition about porpoises. It's this: A sailor who kills a porpoise isn't minding his own business."

And that's the story of the Prins Valdemar.

**Sidewalk Hogs**

November 22, 1924.

There are many kinds of sidewalk hogs but the worst is that one engaged in the building business who closes the sidewalk adjacent to his job and keeps it closed for a period of months.

There is no necessity for this kind of thing, and it shouldn't be permitted—not for a day. The building between Northwest First and Second streets on Northwest First avenue furnishes a distinguished example. Why the building inspector allows it passeth understanding. He must be walking in his sleep. The building is not nearly as high, nor as expensive as the Biscayne Bay Bank building, and yet Jimmy Gilman's contractors have never closed the sidewalks on either side of that really difficult piece of work—not as yet.

We like to see the town building up, but the public still retains some of its rights even if we are overrun with contractors and other gentry of the building industry.

**MIAMI LIFE'S SOCIETY**  
C O L U M N

MR. WHITEHEAD, one of our enterprising young attorneys, was witnessed talking to a Miss Redhead the other day.

MR. ED SHERMAN, no rival of Nurmi's, would like to know about the dough before he runs north again.

MR. J. H. WENDLER is recovering from his asthma.

THIRTY-TWO 19th holes were opened up over in Miami Beach this week when a flock of golfers descended. Some of the boys sure descended.

MR. YOUNG STRIBLING, a box-fighter from the state of Georgia, was announced as the next world's fight champion at Coral Gables this week. Mr. Brownie, formerly of the Bee-hive Stable, located at the former Dugout, did not challenge the statement.

MR. BIDDY SILVERMAN is a lucky Irish boy. He thought the Yanks would win the baseball games, and Mitch, the barber in the Columbus hotel, is holding the bag for vr shaves, vr haircuts and vr manicures. Who's going to do the tipping, we'd like to know.

THE lady out at the Main Entrance, next to Jack's Curb Market, surprised Mr. Jack very much by busting him on the nose.

THE Mr. Bill Bailey we're mentioning has tough luck. None of the boys believe he is with the customs or prohi agents—and he isn't.

Our Ojus correspondent did this column dirt last week. He mentioned Harry Denmead instead of Harry Denmead, Jr. So we got to apologize. Maybe the boy is working for Al Smith.

Mr. Tex Rickard has arrived in town. He was met by George Carter and other friends. The Mr. Kent Watson didn't show up.

The Mr. Chief Woods of Miami Beach says he didn't try to kidnap a Miami policeman.

Three sleepy Miami policemen were giving orders to go home and sleep by our Mr. Arnold this week.

Miss Flo Alpert told us a funny story about a flapper this week. Flo. is head of the Y. H. G. S. Neither do we.

The Mr. Jack who runs the Nightingale out on Le Jeune road asked us why we didn't come out. And we said we were broke, which seemed to satisfy him.

Mr. Bob Ralston was practicing the flying wedge one day last week.

Mr. Jacak Cleary lost two bits in a pinochle game last week. Fred Pine didn't win it.

Owing to plenty of space this week, we have room to mention Soldier Leavitt, the big policeman at the Olympia theatre corner, but do not know what to say about him.

Mrs. Judge Norfleet has gotten her a new dog, which the judge did not give her. It is hoped that the dog will bite that fellow who calls on Miss Dessie.

Mr. Hunter of the Olympia gave us a pass this week and the show was very good. How's Mrs. Leach's granddaughter, Vernon?

Mr. Judge Grover Morrow is going to a wedding next week.

Yesterday was Farmer's Day. The banks, fearing some farmer

might want a laon, locked their doors.

**They Tell Me**

THAT the committee from the Coral Gables Al Smith Club returned from Ruth Bryan Owen's with about as much information as it went down there with

THAT not having to read the Hoover editorials any more will compensate Joe for the loss of his column

THAT J. B. S. should have been an auctioneer

THAT the red-headed girl must have adopted the bulldog either for comparison or moral support

THAT the New Orleans broker was even broker when he got back from Nassau

THAT young Bob is not apt to find the going in New York quite so easy

THAT Rosalie would like to know "How come?"

THAT Pete ought to be more careful about who he tells stories to that are not supposed to be for publication

THAT Teddy should change either her first or last name

THAT the installment man might be able to explain the silence of the radio loud-speaker during the past couple of weeks

THAT the Saks Fifth Avenue models that a local department store is importing ought to give "the boys" a thrill

THAT what Jeraldine thinks of a certain promoter does not come under the general head of news that's fit to print

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