

### He Could Drink When He Got Old

**A**N OLD MAN was somewhat perturbed at his son's expense account. "Son," he said, "you'll have to cut down expenses. You are spending too much on liquor and women, and you'll have to give up one or the other."  
 "All right, dad," replied the young man. "What would you suggest I give up?"  
 "Well," and the old man became reminiscent, "I guess if I was you I'd give up the liquor."

# Movie Operators In Wage War Greeby to be Manager of City License Bureau Goes Crazy

### Ah, No Kid?

**T**HE telephone rang in the girl's dormitory. The sophomore answered. "Hello," she said.  
 "Say," said the voice, "How about going with me to the prom Saturday night?"  
 "Who's this talking?" answered the girl.  
 "Just a freshman."  
 "I don't go out with babies," she sweetly replied.  
 "Oh," answered the freshie as he prepared to hang up, "I didn't know you was that way."

# Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

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

Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

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October Twenty-seven, Nineteen Twent-eight  
 Volume 5, Number 39

## Miss Miami Invites You Not to Miss Miami

**S**OMEHOW, and we do not wish to appear sarcastic, the Halloween season strikes us just a wee bit different than perhaps our Northern brethren.

We visualize the frost busting the pumpkins wide open north of the Mason and Dixon line; we imagine snubbers of tailors ingratiating themselves back into the good graces of the needle-wielders in the hopes that bygone bills will be forgotten and a new benny forthcoming; we shiver at the spectre of the grimy coalman unloading his precious cargo at Florida egg prices, each nugget of heat-producing fuel worth its weight in gold; and there looms the old family doctor clapping of his hands in the expectancy of good business, while the hospitals add extra wards to care for the pneumonia and flu victims, and in the offing smirk the well-groomed morticians, knowing that they, too, will soon gather in enough to take that trip to Europe next summer.

Ugh! The shivers give one the creeps! But that dream is naught but a nightmare. A fantasy built on past experience, and only to be endured by those who cannot reason.

Our springtime is at hand. We have finished our house cleaning, and are ready for the greatest season ever. It is true many things have been left undone and that we have not paid attention to many of our civic and moral duties as we should. We have always received a full day's work for a full day from many of our public officials. We have tried to keep our cool, calculating eye on our public institutions as we should—the Jackson Memorial hospital, for instance. Our taxes have

not always been economically expended, and the result is that taxes are a beastly bore.

True, we are young and inexperienced, or, perhaps, over-experienced, with ideas which conflict

the finest race track in the South; greyhounds fleetly after the elusive rabbit; polo and tennis, golf and horseback riding, swimming, dancing, dining and wining, 'mid the tropical background of the finest land ever found.

Our weather, and we have an exceeding abundance of it—so much of blue sky and sunshine, that sometimes we old-timers (you're an old-timer if you came here before '25) somehow fail to really appreciate it—invigorates, acts as a tonic, stimulant, and some of our boosters claim it will cure anything from a fallen arch to a decayed tooth in a set of false teeth—and causes many a visitor to dig into the old sock, extract the bonds, clip the coupons and mail the money right down here, "as we'll stay longer than we expected."

And also, we indulge in that "noble experiment" of prohibition. In fact, most everyone is experimenting here in either homebrew, Hialeah rye or the genuine goods which come speeding to us from the Bahamas.

There is nothing else for the tourists to do this winter but come to Miami. There will be no robbery, overcharges, discourteous police, or gyp games. The tourists will find themselves right at home. Everything is jake and hootsie-tootsie for the greatest and grandest winter season ever inaugurated.

Of course, this might be the first trip for many tourists. And they, not knowing the ropes, may not be able to secure credit right away. So we suggest that they bring along enough money to make our next summer a happy one.

### The Stool Pigeon

**STRANGE** it is that the fate of men often hangs in the balance because their fellows sacrifice the spirit of brotherly love for a miserable pittance.

The greatest encourager of this rule is the Federal government—and the idea came into being with the birth of the Volstead Act. For a bottle of liquor, for the privilege of immunity of arrest, for the doubtful honor of posing as a member of the "service," these are the bait that breeds "stool pigeons."

For the past two weeks Miami Life's humor column, known as "Society," has chronicled items regarding one Bill Bailey. Bill Bailey, you know, has claimed to be everything from President Coolidge's private valet to an undercover man. And all government officials decry his allegations.

Now the same Bill Bailey has been mixed up with a lot of undercover work in Miami. He undercovered liquor and then tipped off some of his government friends. What his compensation has been is left to your imagination. He lived well and spent much, and had no visible means of support. He was a holy terror on wheels to the bootlegging craft.

A gunfight occurred at Fort Lauderdale between two factions on boats. One boat had liquor, and a run-runner of Miami Beach went to his death.

And Bill Bailey the "government undercover man," was one of the men arrested and alleged to have been in at the kill.

Verily, the Eighteenth Amendment is a "noble experiment," as Herbert Hoover says!

with our fellows. You know, our Georgia Crackers may oppose the intentions of a Vermont Yankee, or a New Yorker may shy at the wild thoughts of a citizen from Iowa, for we are cosmopolitan, a veritable melting pot of new blood from all the states in the Union.

Yet, withal, we will forget our faults now that the gladsome season starts. Horses galloping over

### We're Modern: Look at Our Laws

**FLORIDA** is at least nothing, if not original. Consider our statutes or constitution regarding elections and the judicial offices.

If a candidate decides to run for the office of constable, justice of the peace, judge of any court, county solicitor, or state's attorney, and is elected by the people—he isn't.

For the constitution states that the Governor—capital "G" that, printer—has the power and the whim to appoint whosoever he desires, without consulting the ballot expression of the voters! The governorship of Florida is a mighty position. It might be worth while to cultivate his friendship or else agitate for an amendment to the constitution.

And Dade county has, of late, been quite a thorn under the skin of Governor John.

Howdeedo, Doyle!

### Our Republican Organization

**SOME** time ago we predicted that, with the ousting of National Committeeman George Bean and the seating of Glenn Skipper, the Republicans of Florida and especially Dade county would become a compact mass, fighting shoulder to shoulder, and bringing peace and harmony to all in the ranks.

Instead of which it is discovered that there is just as much bickering, quarreling, and back-biting as ever; with alleged kidnappings of workers; with the press reporting the National Committeeman threatened by his enemies, and the faithful from within the old stronghold trying to hop into office under the guise of independents.

Perchance not able to land a government position, under the Republican administration, the hard-pressed brethren are endeavoring to wring their way into the Democratic stronghold and eat regular in Florida. We've believed in a bit of two-party government, but we think it best that a united party place its candidates in the field instead of individuals scraping up the fee for office and then having discord from all sides.

But Southern Republicans are never happy—unless fighting each other.

### The Corral

(From the Miami Herald)



Uldine Utley, girl evangelist, spoke on "The Right of Way" at Alliance Tabernacle, 3250 N. W. Fifth avenue, last night.

"It seems easier for men to disbelieve than to believe, for unbelief has been from the beginning when Satan told a lie, and ever since then he has been making dresses for it," she said.

Features of the service is the organization of a ukulele chorus, personnel of which is composed in great part by high school boys and girls. The girl evangelist will speak tonight with special reference to high school students, it was announced.

### War of the Silver Sheet

**T**HERE is a war on at present in Miami.

It commenced when the owners of the Capitol theatre could not come to an agreement with the operators and stage hands on the matter of a raise in pay.

The owners claim, and have set the claim out in the columns of the newspapers, that the men are demanding too much pay for the work they do. The old scale was \$65 a week for stage hands and \$70 for operators. The new scale calls for \$75 and \$90 a week. It also calls for two more operators and two stage hands.

The unions involved immediately secured a truck which carried a sign saying that the Capitol theatre was unfair to labor and paraded it in front of that playhouse and down the main streets.

Some woman used the telephone freely to tell whoever she could get an answer from, that the theatre might be blown up, burned up, or be considered unsafe.

To avoid trouble the theatre owners secured the services of two policemen and have had the playhouse protected by two cops ever since.

Now, that's one side of the story.

The unions say that they have signed up with practically all the theatres in the city at various scales, depending on the hours and the description of theatre.

At the Olympia the operators are paid \$100 and \$90 a week, four men being employed. The stage hands have also received a raise in pay. The unions claim that negotiations started in September and that the theatres have had plenty of time to make up their minds on the matter.

We went into the projection room of the Olympia yesterday and, after staying there for twenty minutes, decided we didn't want the job at \$200 a week. In fact, the hours for that sort of work should be shorter, as the operator has to be an electrician, mechanic, radio expert and impervious to heat, to be able to get along.

We think that the war is unnecessary. We think the cops should be sent home. We think the unions should cut out parading the streets with signs knocking the theatre. We think the unions should find the woman, and they say they know nothing of her, who has been using the telephone to try and frighten women and children.

The whole affair seems stupid. If the operators are paid a similar wage in other cities to that asked here, they should get an equal scale. If they are asking more than other cities of similar size are paying, then they shouldn't get it.

It's rather rough on a theatre that has been losing money for a whole year to be asked to pay operators more than the manager is getting, probably. It is a fifty-two week job each year and that should be taken into consideration.

This is the first trouble the operators' organization has encountered in Miami. Best thing to do is get together and talk the matter over again, now that both sides have acted foolishly.

It shouldn't be very difficult to reach a decision that cuts out our cops, signs and idiotic women who try to intimidate movie fans.

### Maybe Al Did It!

**A**N automobile caught on fire in front of the Olympia theatre yesterday. We rushed down to view the catastrophe. We gazed at the crowd. We gazed at the fire engines. And then we looked at the car. It was a big Lincoln. And on the back it had a large sign. The sign said "HOOVER." We sadly retraced our steps back to the office, after first cutting all the fire hose and turning off the water.



# Miami Life

Published weekly at 816-16 Olympia Building, Miami, by Miami Life Co. Wm. R. Phillips, President. Phone Miami 3773.

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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.

Entered as second class matter, April 11, 1925, at the post office at Miami, Fla., under the act of March 8, 1879.

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## Don't Be a Parking Hog

FIRST and foremost among traffic regulations, as among other principles of conduct, should be the Golden Rule. In our anxiety to get ahead of the other fellow we are apt to forget that a rule of that kind is really double-edged; too often we invoke it for personal gain rather than fundamental justice. "Do unto others . . ." All of which is only a round-about way of getting to an editorial point that has been obtruding itself for a good many weeks.

We refer to the baffling habit of a number of Miami citizens and visitors who seem to have little or no consideration for their neighbors' rights and privileges in the matter of downtown parking. It is notorious, for example, that some drivers are so unscrupulous as to stop at nothing to secure a convenient parking place. They push others' cars out of the places they were parked in, leaving them in "No Parking" zones, in front of driveways, near fire plugs or over crosswalks—giving the impression that the owners habitually violate ordinances—simply to save themselves a little additional trouble.

Again, other inconsiderate or thoughtless drivers park their cars either close behind or immediately in front of other vehicles, then set their brakes and close and lock all the doors and windows, making it impossible to move them for purposes of getting in or out of an adjacent parking place. Aside from the property damage, this practice causes endless loss of time and much trouble for all parties concerned.

A little more consideration for your neighbor, a thought as to how you would like him to act under similar circumstances, might go a long way toward straightening out many of our present traffic problems, and certainly would make life in Miami a little brighter all around.

## Give the Home Folks a Break

ONCE back in our dim and distant editorial past, we had the hardihood to commend a well known member of the Miami Ministerial Association for his stand taken publicly against a practice, common enough then, of allowing (even encouraging) itinerant evangelists to come to Miami during the prosperous winter months and sop up all the gravy. "If they are so concerned over the state of our souls, let them come down and sweat it out with the local ministers during the lean summer," he said in effect. We still agree with that, and hereby move an extension of the policy to include all loyal Miamians in other professions and trades and businesses.

Why not give the home folks a break? Those of us who are acquainted with the pinch of the off-season and through bitter experience have come to realize that year-around profits (if any) are pitifully small even when they are divided as they should be, equitably, know that the tourists' trade is not "so much velvet." On the contrary, a large percentage of local merchants, artisans and professional men depend chiefly for their year's livelihood on whatever they are able to do between November and April. But how can they hope to realize on their investments of merchandise, time and education if fellow-citizens (no less than tourists) make a practice of patronizing the fly-by-night northerner who rushes into Miami at the season's outset, opens a temporary store, grabs off the best job, or hangs out a shingle as a doctor, lawyer or what-have-you? It's impossible.

But a remedy is not impossible, even if a cure is; the native can get along provided that he is willing to help his fellow-native get along. Boiled down, it's only the old game of "you scratch my back and I'll scratch yours," but it's workable. If you want to buy a pair of shoes, lease or hire an apartment, contract with a mechanic to repair your car or build a dog house, advertise in the public prints, or have a tooth pulled, do your business with a local concern of individual—some place or someone able to be here next time you look around. And keep your prices within reason, so that you won't make an enemy of your friend this winter or your conscience next summer.

Also, don't say that we failed to warn you!

## Between the Devil and the Deep

What ho! Our little playmates, the Toonerville commissioners, seem to have maneuvered themselves into what from this distance appears to be a rather delicate situation.

At their meeting last Tuesday petitions signed by more than 1,100 Coral Gables voters, or as much as 75 per cent of the electorate, were presented by Prof. J. T. Holdsworth of the University of Miami, demanding that A. B. Mack be retained as superintendent of municipal transportation. The professor, a dignified man and a logical one, hinted at unpleasant consequences in case they continue to ignore the wishes of those who invested them with the political power they now use chiefly for purposes of defiance. As soon as a previously prepared and meaningless answer had been read by Mayor Montanus, the meeting was adjourned to prevent further discussion—as patent an insult to the large assemblage of citizens present as one could well imagine.

In pigeon-holing the petitions with the city manager "for future consideration," as they drolly put it, we believe that the boys got themselves into a kettle of hot water that they will not be able to emerge from as easily as they think. If they carry out their obvious intent of allowing the matter to slide until after November first, the time set for Mack's "resignation," not one of them will have a Chinaman's chance for re-election next June—if, indeed, they do not run into serious trouble before then. On the other hand, if they try to bring pressure to bear on Prof. Holdsworth and the Mack organization through any threat of withholding moral and financial support promised the university, as rumor has it that they may, they will find themselves beset by more troubles than the late Job ever dreamed of.

Have they stopped to inquire if the game is worth the candle? What is the importance of this "Red" Davis, and how great is the urgency of a political debt that is the means of stirring up so much civic discord? We are informed that the commissioners have made their peace with R. M. Davidson, and will continue him as city manager until the end of their term. For that exceedingly wise action they are to be congratulated; but the next best and wisest thing they can do is to back gracefully down from their high horse on this

# NOW!

A Column of Good Cheer

## A Clown in the Audience

Divide the Honors  
 Either is Good Enough  
 It Will Help Us All

By CHAFRAJON

My partiality for both the candidates in the coming Presidential election, reminds me of the story of a play given on a London stage.

The old King was dying and looked at his two fine sons with affection and asked those standing near, "To which shall I give my crown?"

One of the audience, having taken just enough to think that the remark was addressed to him, promptly replied, "Why don't you just give them half a crown apiece?"

As it is I don't care who gets it, the next four years are going to be the most prosperous in American history and Miami is going to follow suit.

The only thing is that we must not ruin our prospects and scatter our assets by trying to accomplish the impossible. Let's stick to entertaining visitors, using home-made products and boasting agriculture, which is our greatest asset after all.

This Dade County of ours, is the greatest county in the United States. The farmers here have the biggest gold mine in the world, when their land is properly developed. But they can't do everything themselves. They need the help of the City, the County, the State and the National Government. They need it now and they will need it for some years. Then they will pay back to the Government ten thousand percent on what they received.

Cromer-Cassel's have recently done one of the biggest things in Miami's history. The opening of their \$7.95 Dress and Coat Store in the newly rearranged Basement will do more to save money for Dade County people than any economic event that has happened in many a year.

The idea is that everything in this department shall be one price. Here are Dresses and Coats easily worth \$18 to \$20. Not a one worth less than \$12.50. Buying them thousands at a time, cutting the profits to the minimum, selling them under the least possible overhead expense, makes this low \$7.95 price possible.

Well, such is the power of the great department stores, who desire to benefit the great masses of the people. Dresses here will average to sell at about half the price they were made to bring. And this is not just a sale for a day or a week, it is a permanent institution that is active in your behalf all the year round. Three cheers for Cromer-Cassel's.—Adv.

## PRAY AS YOU ENTER

(Passed by the National Board of Punters)

What the Toonerville commission probably said to "Red" Davis:  
 "You to the trolley line and let the trips gally who they may!"

## FOOTBALL TODAY

This afternoon the Hurricanes will play the Habana Yacht Club team at the University stadium. This is the first game of the season and all you regular football fans will be there. Others, who want to watch a good game, can take the afternoon train and spend a good afternoon.

## They Tell Me

THAT the reason Betty didn't call was because she was too busy entertaining more interesting friends.

THAT Margy won't admit she and Posey are married but time will tell and we'll find out.

THAT Dick is well named, according to several people in the office.

THAT Alice has a hot date for next Friday night and a certain party hopes she keeps it.

THAT the objection of the defense counsel that there's nothing nude under the sun, was not a bad wheeze, "per se"

THAT Helene's surprise might have been considered unethical

other petty business that has the whole town yipping at their heels, admit their error, and recapture the good will they will presently need. Hell hath no fury like a voter scorned!

## Bootleggers Getting Cautious

WHAT, with the Customs-Prohis, and the regular prohib, and the coastguard hornets, getting busy, rum-runners have been having a bad time lately. Several of the captures of liquor have not been due so much to the vigilance of the government men, as to the deadly work of "stool pigeons" or alleged bootleggers, who gain the friendship of the regular men, and then tip off when a load is due to arrive. Hijackers also thrive by this method. It is even hinted and was just about proven a couple of years ago, that the government men then on guard had an arrangement to split the haul with informers. Leastways, a man named Conroy once got shot in the neck while carrying a load of liquor from a cache to a warehouse—and he had gone a half-mile past the warehouse when the indignant bootlegger let him have it. The present prohibition force located here are loyal to their jobs, and we know the force of men under Chief Kline of the customs has the reputation of being on the square, but somehow there is a nigger in the woodpile, and the informers do not work for nothing. Liquor arriving in Miami is fairly decent drinking stuff, though several have complained of heebie-jeebies after two or three days' indulgence. Local purveyors are stocking up with better goods in order not to lose patrons, and are leary of old wholesalers who use the Hialeah roads. Local quotations may show advancement by the first of the month, but present prices are as follows, retail, by the bottle. Case prices afford a considerable saving.

SCOTCH		RYE AND BOURBON	
Vat 69	\$3.00	Old Overholt	\$2.50
Chivas Regal Liqueur	5.00	Walker's American Rye	2.50
Old King Cole	2.50	Biltmore	2.50
Johnnie Walker	5.00	Old Hickory	2.50
Old Smuggler, pinch	5.00	G. & W.	2.50
Huntley Blend	3.00	Four Roses	2.50
Old Monarch	2.50	Golden Wedding	2.50
Clan Campbell	2.50	Searsrath's 3-Star	3.00
Gavin Dick	2.50	Pobblebrook	2.50
Ferguson's	2.50	Old Judge	2.50
Glen Mar	2.50	Canadian Club	3.00
Manro Square	2.50	Indian Hill	2.50
Lochness	2.50	Indian Canadian Rye	2.50
Green Stripe	2.50	Walker's American Bourbon	2.50
White Heather	2.50	American Club Rye	2.50
Gordon Plaid	2.50	Lewis Hunter, American Rye	2.50
John Adair	2.50	Walker's London Dry	\$3.50
BEER		White Star	4.00
Amstel's	\$1.00	Crown	4.50
Beck's	1.00	Guinness	4.50
Carlsberg	1.00	Gordon's	4.50
Pilsener	1.00	London Dry	4.50
Patzenburger	1.00	Guinness	4.50
Yankee's	1.00	Bacardi, "1873"	6.00
Bull Dog	1.00	Bacardi	5.00
CHAMPAGNES		Three-Dagger	5.00
Heidsieck Dry Monopole	8.00	Janicic	4.00
Monopole	7.00	PORTS AND SHERRIES	
Pol Roger	8.00	Dry Sack, 15 years old	8.00
Clicquot	8.00	Sandeman's	3.50
Mumm's Cordon Rouge	8.00	Gilbey's	3.50

## Greeby to City Manage

Noted Follower of Dr. Roach Straton Signs Up as Chief Goat for the Toonerville Commissioners; George Merrick Believes He's the Best Man for the Place.

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, whose touching poem "You'll Never Miss the Mosquitoes When They Are Gone," has been officially adopted by the League of Women Voters, announces confidentially that he is on the way to higher things at last, and the world will be delighted to know that he will temporarily leave Miami.

"I do not desire no publicity," said Mr. Greeby, reclining gracefully in a couple of empty kerosene barrels at the Kamp Kum-Go, "but taxpayers are to be congratulated that the Toonerville Tooters of Coral Gables have selected me as the new city manager instead of Jocelyn Yoder. They can't raise Kane now.

"I shall immediately put into effect a stringent set of regulations which will make the old-timers' heads swim. And it is quite a sight to watch a bunch of heads swimming."

Little Geraldine, his adopted daughter, playfully playing in two coal-oil buckets, remarked laughingly that the old man couldn't make a duck swim. He responded by wrapping a couple of uncollected fire insurance policies over her head.

"My headquarters," continued Mr. Greeby as he drained the contents of the unused gasoline bottles, "will be in the Miami Coliseum. I believe that the citizens will find it plenty large enough to throw in their complaints."

"Bah!" said Mrs. Greeby, washing some unused homebrew bottles. "The only thing that will be thrown will be a lot of bull by you."

The interruption nettled the old philosopher. He folded up his elbows, unloosened his feet, and gave the reporter the high sign. The conference was continued under one of the police station pool tables.

"Never mind my wife," he whispered, reaching for a cigar. "Oh!" and Greeby let out a yell as Red Wilkerson stepped on his finger. "You big flatfoot," he bellowed in a soft whisper. "She's just one of man's unlucky breaks."

The reporter didn't know whether Mr. Greeby was talking of Mrs. Greeby or Red's feet, but knew the readers didn't care a whoopee who Mr. Greeby was talking about so long as Mr. Greeby got the job managing somewhere outside of Miami.

"Coral Gables needs such a man as me to guide the ship of state down the 40 miles of water front. I rowed a canoe one day from the Maule-Ojus pit No. 1 to pit No. 2 without a single mishap, and a man that can do that will have no trouble handling a town like Coral Gables. I shall hire Doc Dammers as my confidential secretary, ac-

count of his manner of never talking except when litsensers are around.

"This will be a wonderful opportunity, especially as I shall have Telfair Knight to do my financing. I may need a good publicity agent, and I will pay very high to a good one. If you care for the job and have a dollar to bind the bargain, I will put you on."

The reporter dove or dived under the jail.

## The TELL-TALE TOURIST

THE one thing that strikes me, now I am back in Miami, is that the city looks the coolest and most attractive place in the world. Europe has nothing like it, not even the south of France. Even northern Italy cannot show any place that has the sheer attractiveness that Miami has. The only thing that could make Miami a more attractive place to me would be a range of mountains to the west. But it is all right without them for they might change the climate.

## They Tell Me

That Bill says he didn't get that sore neck from too much necking . . . but that a certain girl just laughed and laughed.

That there was a hot time in the old town when those two girls get in the boys were talking about.

That Marty ought to be sitting on top of the world by this time inasmuch as she has probably had a phone call from Bud in New York.

That Earl plays a mean piano from two to four, and that the beer absorbers clustered around enjoyed the much very much . . . all arguments to the contrary notwithstanding.

That the night watchman who patrols the Pointview section of Brickell avenue is a very likeable fellow.

That a certain young lady, well-known in the younger set was done a grave injustice this week . . . but that she tops the outfit by a mile.

That Sue caught some of the merry old whizzis Friday night when she . . .

That Bud and Marshall left town very suddenly . . . and that to-date the girls have not been located.

That Betty has decided that she's mighty glad the summer is over . . . because she needs a rest.

That the new lighting effects at the club are very popular with the high-school kids . . . it allows such freedom of movement.

That a certain couple were very lucky one evening this week . . . and that there was absolutely no time to spare getting set.

That George had Bill guessing for awhile when he called on the phone Wednesday.

That Rusty is the hardest thing to figure that a certain young man has ever met in his life.

How reluctantly Dick parted with the eight dollars.

Where Jerry hides out, that he doesn't know what goes on in his hotel.

That Grace is all in a flut-

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2nd Ave. and 1st St., S. E.  
 MIAMI'S OUTSTANDING OFFICE STRUCTURE

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

Model Land Co., Owners  
 (Flagler System)  
 G. G. Lee, Jr., Manager  
 Telephone 3-6813

## 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



# Where Your Dollar Buys the Most

Our store is one of Miami's pioneer Furniture stores, having been continuously in business without financial interruption since 1916.

We are proud of this record.

We are proud of our customers.

We are proud of our success.

When you need furniture, don't forget us. On our easy terms you can enjoy good furnishings while paying small weekly amounts.

## Atlantic Furniture Co.

1233 N. W. 3rd Ave. Phone 7259

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



Regular Democratic Nominee  
**VOTE FOR**  
And Elect  
"Dick"  
**Warren L. Newcomb**  
for  
**Justice of the Peace**  
THIRD DISTRICT  
Precincts 16, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22,  
23, 27, 28  
Experience—Ability—Justice  
Election Day Nov. 6, '28  
—Paid Political Ad.

TONITE—AN ENTIRE NEW BILL  
**AMBASSADOR**  
N. W. 27th Ave. and 34th St.  
Reservations Suggested—Phone 9391  
With a galaxy of Prominent Vaudeville Artists and a  
**Chorus of Twelve Pretty Girls**  
4—Fast Stepping Revues Nightly—4  
NO COUVERT OR ADMISSION CHARGES

**LITTLE HUNGARY**  
**KOSHER RESTAURANT**  
AT  
SECOND AND COLLINS, MIAMI BEACH  
OPENS NOVEMBER 1ST  
UNDER MANAGEMENT OF LOU SCHWARTZ  
You'll Like It and Come Again



## in the Editor's Mail

Because It's Dime for a Change  
Editor Miami Life,  
Dear Mr. Phillips:  
Speaking about prices, how about coming down to five cents per copy on "The Miami Life"?  
RUDOLPH KAY.

### ADD CORAL GABLES RACKETS

I appreciated your very cleverly written defense of Mr. Mack and I like the spirit that prompted you to write a defense. We so often feel indignant and say or feel that "something ought to be done about this," but we cool off and let it pass and do not trouble ourselves further about it as long as it doesn't seriously hurt us. Therefore an article like yours is especially praiseworthy. So few give a square deal these days; let us by all means praise the man who does!

What about the Coral Gables Tax Service Co.? Another nice piece of graft. I have a letter this morning, offering to see that my taxes are properly paid, etc., for a slight commission—\$1.00 for the county and \$1.00 for the city taxes. I think I shall still take a chance on the old way of a check direct to each.

With best wishes,  
(Mrs.) R. P., Chicago, Ill.

### AN AVENUE EYESORE

Editor Miami Life:  
May I take up a little of your valuable space to register a protest against allowing the wreckage of a one-time moving picture studio to clutter up the landscape on South Miami avenue?

This eyesore is continually being photographed by visitors who send the snapshots home to show what sort of hurricanes Miami encounters now and then. Which is bad business for this city of recreation and health. School children run through among the ruins. One day a tottering wall may fall with disastrous effect. On this point alone the wreckage should be moved, or, at least, the lot fenced.

There is no useful purpose being served in allowing a broken down wall and a few piles of brick to remain as a reminder of the 1926 storm. I don't know who owns the place, but would imagine that the city might order it removed as a matter of public safety, if for no other reason.

We have enough tumble-down buildings, relics of storm periods, without allowing this particularly obnoxious one to stand on one of our principal streets.

—AVENUITE.

### PLEA FOR FAIRNESS

Dear Mr. Editor:  
From a recent expression in your paper I know that you understand that dry cleaning is a business, and that, therefore I find courage to answer the wonderful pile of insensible sarcasm as was given birth by one T. E. Jasper in your issue of last week. The article lacks all understanding of the situation and the principles involved in the now nearly-ended price war among the tailors and cleaners. I have been in the tailoring business in Miami since 1913 and I feel that I know what I am talking about when I insist that it is just this habit of thinking cheap, talking cheap and acting cheap that has the people at the point of starvation today. In 1913-14 and up to 1920, when the town was small, people paid \$1.25 for cleaning a suit. They got real good work and were friendly with their cleaner as a neighbor. Everybody was thinking of being on the up-grade, making something big out of Miami. That is why Miami got to be the big city of today, but just then came a bunch of such fine people, with such tender hands who did not attempt to build Miami, but just came to see what they could see and live on the fat of the land. Had we never had so many of that tender handed type and more and more substantial citizens, like most of the dry cleaners who are now striving for a living, we would not face the present conditions. I have seen the price wars in Miami before. They are not caused by any conscientious cleaner or tailor wanting to save the public some money. Oh, no, they are simply a vile attempt to drive a fellow man out of business by making the public believe that it is getting something for nothing, just one reasonable competitor at a time in many countries prohibited by strict laws, but all of those that I have seen starting such competition are long ago gone, some bankrupt and others just slipped out after losing their shirts and leaving behind a congregation of crying creditors. Such people do no good to a community. They mislead public sentiment and make life miserable for everyone in their line. They gain nothing for themselves outside of the satisfaction of being boss of the situation for a little while. If the public wants to know just how much it is worth to clean and press a suit conscientiously, let them follow that suit for once through the cleaning plant, then through the tailor shop, where the small repairs are attended to and finally to the presser, and any person with any fairness in him at all will, after one such trial, have found out why history speaks so much of the poor tailor. My experience in the cleaning business is that the man who always kicks about robbers is usually in pretty close touch with them in some form or other, and when you do get his clothes to clean it depends on the strength of your stomach whether you can handle them at all, so for goodness sake, let us think of going up and think of higher things and if my way is adopted, chloroform some of the cheap kickers that are one of the sole reasons of holding back the progress of this wonderful city.  
L. P. KING.

### AFTER ZONING ORDINANCE

Dear Mr. Phillips:  
On behalf of the Dade County Real Estate Board, I desire to thank you most sincerely for your splendid editorial in this week's Miami Life, with reference to zoning the city.

For the past six months we have had a committee actively engaged in doing some preliminary work incident to zoning. This committee has appeared before the city commission and the approaching session of the legislature will be asked to pass an enabling act to permit the city commission to enforce such an ordinance. We have a committee that is meeting about three times a week, making a tentative classification of the various districts. At the proper time this information will be submitted to the city commission as our idea of how the city should be properly zoned. Of course, this will be subject to a great many changes but at least the commission will have something definite before it, at the time that the zoning matter is brought before it for action.

Any progressive citizen, who will give the matter any thought at all, will realize, beyond question, that the city should be zoned and various districts set apart for various uses. This method protects purchasers and would tend to stabilize values and will largely be the means of restoring confidence.

We trust that you will continue the agitation of this very important matter and we assure you that we appreciate the editorial referred to.

S. OLIVER O'BRYAN,  
Executive Secretary.

### FROM THE PRESS BOX

#### Giving Sports the O. O.

WELL, Slat's gave us a pretty good card last Monday, though most people believed it was going to flivver. There didn't seem to be anything good on it, yet all the fights were easy to watch and everybody had a good time except the guy who got knocked out.

Bob Ingersol gave Tode Baldwin something to think about and had a shade on the long, slim slugger here and there. It was a good fight with a K. O. in the offing every round. Bob evidently went into training for the first time in his life.

Whitey Melner substituted for Jack Starha, who met a lot of punishment at Tampa, and then accidentally knocked out his opponent in the last round. Whitey and Leftie Louie did a lot of scrapping, Louis doing the boxing and Whitey acting like a steam roller run amuck. Leftie got the decision. Bob McNutt, otherwise Willie Jackson, registered a clean knockout on Rene Duray. It must have busted Rene's jaw. Would suggest that the referee take an axe into the ring when Willie is fighting and, notwithstanding possible damage to the axe, smash Willie over the bean every time

he fouls his opponent. He fouled three times in the first two rounds.

A good match could be arranged between Willie Jackson and Whitey Melner, 50 rounds, or until the fans got sick of it. You'd have to kick either of them in the ankle if you wanted a knockout.

Jimmy Cox and Bobby Moss fought a four-rounder with Jimmy getting the decision. If Bobby had a little more stamina Jimmy would have lost by a big margin. Bobbie is the fastest boy I've seen for an age. Two punks fought a four-rounder to a draw as the opener. It was a good little scrap.

A great improvement on the program was the elimination of the colored so-called bout.

## MIAMI LIFE'S SOCIETY

### Mc O L U M N

MR. CLAY WILLIAMS of the Miami Beach Police Department, says he has a defy that nobody can equal his monkey. Have you looked over the other policemen, Mr. Clay?

MR. JOCELYN PAUL YODER, formerly of the publicity department advertising stenographers, says a bird in the fist is better than none at all, and resigns.

THE Mr. Steve Hannigan, who brought the married Mr. Gene Tunney to the forelight by advertising him (Mr. Tunney), has come back to make his annual complaint about laundries using his shirt buttons for noodle soup.

MISS SADIE BLOOM of "The Talk of the Town," says Miss Sadie Bloom's not her real name. It probably won't be after these Miami spotters spot her.

MR. BOB BURTON, who loves the flock of beautiful damsels in "The Talk of the Town," a real talky show at the Temple theatre, expects to go great here as soon as the folks find out he was borned at Eastman, Georgia. Now watch our village watchman flock to the show.

AMONG those attending the opening night show of "The Talk of the Town" were the following, to-wit: The Hon. Legislator Dan Chappell; The Vice State's Attorney, Richard Hunt; The Assistant to Bob Taylor, J. F. Gordon; the good-looking nurse at the Battle Creek South Sanitarium (get your heebie-jeebies cured there); the Doctor F. H. Hanna, supt. of the same place; the Coral Gables Commissioner Simmons, and a group of other notables, the number of which was immense. We have not discovered if they came with their own wives or not.

### THE BEST FRUIT DRINKS IN THE WORLD!

#### AL ROOT

ACROSS FROM OLYMPIA THEATRE The Little Store  
Florida Since 1912—Miami Nine Years With the Big Machine

WHEN SHE SAYS:  
"Let's go places and do things"  
HEAD STRAIGHT (if you can)  
To SPANISH VILLAGE  
and  
**PALM GARDEN**  
NEAR CHILI  
REAL BEER  
PLACES TO SIT AND PLACES TO STAND  
Miami Beach Phone 6651

### Things I'd Like to Know

Whether Addy really feels as badly over this enforced test of hers or not... and if she'll ever get over it.

If Pistol Pete should get married and his wife chased him—the prospect is red-headed—could he find safety in the traffic tower?

If the reason Eddie Melchor doesn't like ham is because it is fried in lard?

How Howard got that bullet hole in his leg?

When Art and Peggy will have a falling out?

If a certain young lady will miss her Friday night outing now that school has started?

How Officer Love will look wearing puttees?

If Marie thinks that trailing Frank all over town will prevent the little brunette from seeing him?

Who sent Frederick the picture of "The Herring"?

Why Room 210 became so popular all Monday night and Tuesday, and what those twelve boys are worrying about now?

Why Howard is leaving for New York so quietly... and what Betty will do for her weakness now?

Why Mary has been wearing long sleeves all week?

THAT Beulah says she is permanently cured of talking out of school?

Why B had to put all the names on, the wall to keep tab?

Why the boys won't show the presents Betty gave them before she left?

Who the blonde is that Willie, the elevator boy, is crazy over?

## CAPITOL

Beginning Saturday Mid-Nite Performance  
**JANET GAYNOR**  
AND  
**CHAS. FARRELL**  
IN  
**"STREET ANGEL"**  
ON THE  
**FOX PERFECTED MOVIE TONE**  
MOVIE TONE NEWS  
FIRST "SOUND" CARTOON  
"CHIC" SALE'S MOVIE TONE ACT

### YOUR ARE!

Cordially invited to visit the City Tailors and see your suit actually made in the window for **\$30**  
Made of famous Detmer Woolens. Latest snappy styles. Guaranteed to please every customer.  
154 N. E. 3rd Street  
(Opp. White Temple)

### Huggins Garage

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

### UPHOLSTERING

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

### Picture Framing

## HOIT

1771 Biscayne Blvd. Phone 35011

### DEMAND UNIVERSAL CIGARS

Sold All Over Miami  
Not Only Made In Miami—  
But Made Well.  
**5c to 35c**  
Universal Cigar Co.  
HIALEAH, FLORIDA

IF YOU HAVE  
**\$10,000**  
Worth of Furniture That You'll Sacrifice and Sell for \$2,000 or Less, Cash, and are Prepared to Deliver it to My Home Next Week, Write  
J. H. Care Miami Life  
(I Want Especially Electric Refrigerator, Electric Range, Fireplace Fixtures, and Everything for New 8-room Fine Residence on Beach.)

Mr. Doc Ziebold has not put much money in the bank lately.  
—  
was seen seated next to Mr. Lou Swartz, who will kosherte on the same beach this winter maybe.  
—  
Mr. Brooks Johnson, who busted a couple of coastguards while hurricaning up around Palm Beach, does not wish the fact to be known. We hope "Ginia" doesn't see this, or she might tell that Georgia wild-cat about it.

### WHY NOT TRY GOLDEN WEDDING

See For Yourself  
Service Ace-High  
Food All 100%  
J. R., Miami, Fla.  
Dine at  
**Grandma's Kitchen**  
149 N. E. 2nd Street

The Mr. Stevenson of the Seybold building, third floor, was seen looking for some hop one day last week.

The Frolics show in honor of the Harvey Seeds Drum and Bugle corps, was a great success last Saturday night, especially after Soldier Leavitt sat down.

Mr. Gus Mueller was seen one day last week in the McAllister hotel talking to Mr. Fred Auerbach.

Our Hialeah society items are somewhat short this week as the Mr. Paul Latham failed to show up.

Three baskets of flowers were contributed to some of the ladies at the Temple theatre Sunday night, and it was the talk of the town, especially the one which went to the famous movie star. Doc had put on it some poetry he discovered in Milton's Paradise Found: Margaret—Beauty—Wit—Charm and IT—You've Made a Hit—With Me.

The Right Honorable Jim Hickland, high pow-wow in the constabulary body of Miami Beach,

### RENT A CAR

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

THE LATEST FALL COLORS—TANS  
GREYS, BLUES AND REDDISH  
Now Display at  
**EDDIE STEPHENS**  
The Young Man's Tailor  
231 N. E. 1st St. City Club Bldg  
Collins Arcade, Miami Beach



### Conchie Joe's Notes of Nassau

THE tomato crop, despite the hurricane, presents a healthy future. Barring unforeseen storms, this year should witness a harvest of superior catsup stock.

Strange are the workings of steamship lines. No competition and prices shoot skyward. For instance, were you in Nassau and desired to go to New York, the cheapest method would be to pay \$15 for a ride to Miami, and then take either a boat direct from there, or to New York via Nassau for \$50. Otherwise the fare from Nassau to New York is \$85. Transportation is what builds cities, and competition is needed or prices will get beyond control.

Jovial George Murphy will again operate the Fort Montague hotel. Extensive improvements are now being made, such as a new road to The Jungle, and a lagoon, and general refreshed landscaping. The hotel will open December 21.

The McNamara brothers are both busy doing about all the construction there is to be done on the island. Sewers, pavements, water mains, sewer disposal plant, docks and wharfs are all being built by the heavy boys from Toronto.

The Porcupine Club, an exclusive American rendezvous, is rapidly nearing completion. Located on Hog Island it will offer a wonderful proving ground as to the respective merits of Scotch and rye.

Dirty Dick's you'll not know. A barroom equal to the famed ones of the United States before the blamed Mr. Volstead got busy, will be the mecca of trekking Americans. Major Stearn, of the great English brewhouse, is interested in the place with Bruce Thompson.

Scare left by the hurricane have rapidly disappeared. The Colonial and Victoria hotels present an appearance as if they could open tomorrow.

The Royal Palm and the Imperial hotels are highly recommended for those desiring a medium priced stopping place.

Something should be done by the harbor officers to improve the present landing place for passenger and freight vessels. Freight takes too long to be removed after being unloaded. Expediency helps business, and business helps a city. True it is, that about 75 per cent of Miami's export trade by water goes to the Bahamas, yet it is the United States which keeps the resort hotels and the liquor barons supplied with the wherewithal to cause Miami to have a healthy export trade.

The Florida Inter-Island Steamship Company has given Nassau the best mail and passenger and freight service the capital city has ever enjoyed, month in and month out. Both the Princess Montague and the Laura have maintained schedules which assure Nassau of as good a mail service as the east coast of Florida has with the west coast. Overnight mail service is good. It takes three days sometimes for a letter to reach Fort Myers from Miami.

The prospects point to the best winter season in Nassau's history. A progressive board of development, working in harmony with American interests, and backed by the Colonial government—as the

## The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

THE political tribes snipping at each other \* \* \* Pan-American Airline gets U. S. contract for mail to Bahamas \* \* \* Firestone Tire company to erect large building at West Flagler and 12th avenue \* \* \* "Red" Snedigar announces for mayor of Miami Beach \* \* \* Elaborate plans for Armistice Day \* \* \* Fee offices fight order for repayment of fees \* \* \* Mayor Sewell urges plenty of advertising for Palm Fete and Air Derby \* \* \* Milk price drops two cents per quart \* \* \* Miami U plays Havana today \* \* \* Baby Stribling to fight at Miami Coliseum Monday night \* \* \* New traffic changes whereby one-way streets become two-way thoroughfares in effect \* \* \* Tourist crop begins budding \* \* \* "Tex" Rickard and George Carter begin construction of greyhound track on South Beach \* \* \* Hialeah perking up for horse races \* \* \* Not so many murders this week . . . but auto accidents continue \* \* \* Hallowe'en frolicers getting set \* \* \* Floridian Patio opens tonight . . . room for 1,200 \* \* \* Gulf Stream is rough . . . liquor fairly plentiful . . . quality fair . . . with local distillers going full blast \* \* \* Miami bootlegger killed by hijackers at Fort Lauderdale . . . Miamians blamed \* \* \* 900 tons of beet pulp arrive from Germany . . . to be used as cattle fodder \* \* \* County again holds up printing of ballots . . . await final word as to who's who on the tickets \* \* \* Kamp-Kum-N-Go furniture removed before fire is claim \* \* \* 220 Boy Scouts receive promotion \* \* \* November 1st is Rent-Raising Day \* \* \* Cooler weather brings kingfish and more blankets to this neck-of-the-woods \* \* \* "Miss Berkshire Hills," a beauty from Massachusetts, arrives . . . she can stay as long as she wishes \* \* \* Sunday's sermons will again be on Al Smith \* \* \* The evangelists and revivalists are here with more coming . . . collections are poor . . . converts fair \* \* \* MORE NEXT WEEK.

## Temple Theatre

N. W. River Drive and 3rd St.  
A. J. Kleist, Jr., Presents  
THE BURTON-GARRETT PLAYERS  
Sunday and All Week  
in  
"PIGS"  
Sunday, Wednesday and Saturday Matinees, 2:30  
Special Ladies' Bargain Matinee Each Wednesday at 25 Cents  
Night Shows at 8:15  
Night Prices, 25c, 50c, 75c and \$1.00  
Make Advance Reservations by Phoning 4700, or at Burdine's Store

## The Lyre

The Poet Goes Press-Agent  
"If winter comes—" You know the rest;  
It's what our city's fame is built on.  
The author of that line expressed A thought far worthier of Milton  
We tropic-birds are prone to lag Behind in hymning Nature's glories,  
While Californians play tag With dithyrambs and date-line stories.  
What boots it that our healthful sun Excels in curing dread diseases, If nothing radical is done To sell our therapeutic breezes?  
The chamber boys of Medicine Hat, Of Kalamazoo and Kansas City, Will tell you (never doubt it!) that Their climate's best, which seems a pity.  
Because, and mark this reason well, They're talking thru their silly bonnets; Ours is the town sans-parallel, I'd tell the world in odes and sonnets!  
"If winter comes—" You know the cry; It's up to us to megaphone it. But as for spring, although we try, Not even Sewell can postpone it.  
500 JOIN FETE ABOUT LEGION CORPS' VICTORY.—The Daily News, Sunday.  
1,000 PERSONS ATTEND RECEPTION FOR CORPS.—The Herald, Sunday.  
"I'll see it and raise you five hundred," said the daredevil copy reader, who up to that time had taken no part in the conversation.  
Someone described in the dispatches as "a man, reported to be mad," was kicked off Gov. Smith's special train the other day. Our inveterate investigators are working on the theory that it might have been a Dade county Republican.  
No, Little Geraldine, "Pete" Yoder's removal to New York will not come under the general head of Public Improvements.  
Please Stand By Come, Lethe, bring your cooling streams! My tired eyes with tears are wet. I even hear it in my dreams— Even asleep, I can't forget.  
Ah, could Death call me his tonight And over me soft lilies blow, How vast would be my great delight! My neighbors have a radio! \*JEMIMA.  
\*In the Tampa Tribune, but quoted with approval here.  
The Daily News in its Saturday's final spoke of "hanging the

doors on the municipal flying field," and E. E. W., who clipped the item for us, urges that Director Heermance now turn his attention to careless reporters.  
A carefully posed photo in the New York Press shows Mayor Sewell dictating a racing story

TRY  
The Greeby-Jeeby Inn  
IF YOU HAVE  
Galloping Dandruff  
Baggy Trousers  
Hooveritis  
N. S. F. Checks  
Unpaid Payments  
A Naggy Wife  
Plenty of Money  
Lost Identity  
Waxy Ears  
Nonintercommunicability  
OUR TESTIMONIALS ARE GREAT  
NO PATIENT EVER COMES BACK A SECOND TIME  
SO WE MUST BE GOOD  
WE SPECIALIZE IN HEBBIE-JEEBIES AND CLASSY D. T.'S  
Twin Beds With Connecting Cupidors  
And the Only One-Way Elevators in the South  
REFERENCES:  
RUFUS BARTLETT  
TOM KAUZWORTH  
SUE NAZZ  
RUBY RHODES  
SOLDIER LEAVITT  
SWAMI  
"ASK THE MAN WHO'S BEEN HERE"  
(This advertisement paid for by the Amalgamated Undertakers' Association of Southern Florida)

printed in an adjoining column. Believe it or not, the yarn also mentioned Miami.  
All doubts concerning another successful season for Miami Beach were dispelled last Sunday when Mr. Steve Hannagan put in his annual appearance. Mr. Hannagan, naive readers are hereby informed, is the gent who invented and later put the quietus on Gene Tunney's interest in literature. "Your sky-line reminds me of Speculator, N. Y.," he said to Joe Copps upon alighting from the train.  
The Native's Lament  
High rentals, groceries, liquor, Assessments for causes devout; Hail, tourists—the sooner the quicker— My Gawd, how the money rolls out!  
Try This on Mosquitoes (From the Daily News.)  
HOUSEHOLD HINTS  
If Soap is distributed in powdered form throughout the air of a room and ignited, it will explode with violence.  
Another good use for soap, the News might inform its vociferous vox poppers, is in washing one's dirty linen—in private.

JUST A MINUTE  
M. R. Cohn heard that his son, Abe, was injured in an automobile accident, so he made a dash to a telephone:  
"Hello, hello, is dis de city hospital?"  
"Yes."  
"I want to talk to my son, Abe. He was injured and was taken to your hospital."  
"You can't talk to him now."  
"But he is my son. I want to find out how he feels."  
"Your son is convalescing."  
"My fault, excuse me; I'll wait till he's through."

POLITICS  
MINE ears are somewhat dulled to the cry of "Two-Party Government." I do not seriously know whether the implication means Democrats and Republicans, or whether it is for the abolition of the Jim Crow law. Somehow I have a sneaking idea that the Florida Republicans are more hungry than anything else.  
Bayfront Park has rounded to the "Onward, Brothers, Onward," for the past two weeks. Many an oratorical genius has spread his bull as far as the radio would carry the same, much to the discomfiture of radio bugs who were trying to hear a bit of music.  
Locally, the situation appears to be somewhat Democratic. In fact, the mere matter that no fee is required to enter one's name as a candidate in the general election is mainly the reason for the brilliant statesmen who now stride back and forth as "Independents" and Republicans.  
"Pop" Lehman is threatened with extermination by a professional bondsman. Another backer of bondsmen steps forth as a candidate for justice of the peace, while the brother of another professional bondsman would a constable be. Verily, the pickings in the bond game must be exceedingly lean.  
The mayorality race on the beach has assumed worrisome proportions ever since "Red" Snedigar announced he would again be a candidate for the office he once held. But Snedigar will have no cinch. He will find very strong opposition in Val Cleary, and William McRae hasn't been asleep.  
Jim Flood appears to be unruffled by the opposition of the Republicans. Jim has evidently turned over a new leaf and is smoothing out the ruffles his playfulness caused during the past few months. At that, Jim's office will show a high if not higher grade of efficiency and co-ordination than most any other county department.

### Beautiful Your Home

FURNITURE history is being made here. Unrivaled values by scores and dozens are being eagerly chosen by shrewd beauty lovers who agree with us that these are the most attractive values ever offered.

WE represent factories who are known to be the makers of America's finest furniture. See their genuine productions far removed from ordinary furniture, except in price.

HIRSCH-FAUTH FURNITURE CO.  
Interior Decorators  
"Home of Grand Rapids Furniture"  
245 East Flagler Street

GEE—I'M HUNGRY—  
It's after midnight—Where can I eat this time of night?  
Oh, yes; I know where to go—and the food is excellent, too—  
—AT THE—  
INDIANA COFFEE SHOP  
OPEN ALL NIGHT  
171 EAST FLAGLER ST. Across from OLYMPIA

(This should be worth a good-sized ad, Jim.)  
The race for justice of the peace in the third district is going to be close. The entry of an "independent" and a Republican to run against Dick Newcomb increases the latter's chance of success, but, at that, there may be a surprise.  
The trend of late appears to be Democratic throughout the state. The Hoover Democrats, off to a good start, have stepped all over each other's toes, and have messed things up generally, while the Democrats, sticking to their last, have slowly but surely weaned the backsliders back to the party's breast.  
Anyway, next week should witness everything, even to the throwing of old eggs, and the Lord knows, henfruit is not so cheap right now.  
has returned and she has a chance to breathe  
If Pal MacDonald flirts with every girl he sees . . . or if he's as particular as Billie thinks he is . . .  
If Miss Frost really believed the young man when he told her he had a partiality for red-heads . . . inasmuch as she is blonde . . .  
If Bill was serious when he said he'd invite a certain party to duck for apples . . . and then step on his head . . .  
If Marshall will be able to get any free passes for Clarie's new show . . . and if he'll take Bud with him . . .  
If Bebe felt badly at having to stop at two bottles Sunday afternoon . . . and if it didn't show lots of won't power

### Things I'd Like To Know

YOU'LL LIKE  
INDIAN HILL  
CONNECTICUT CAFETERIA  
116 N. E. Third Street  
Choice Home Cooked Food at Moderate Prices  
We Serve the Best of Pastries "Clean, Cool and Comfortable"  
AT THE CIVIC LUNCH Inc.  
40 N. W. FIRST ST.  
Beside Quality, You Really Get Something for Your Money.  
A Real Plate Lunch . . . 30c  
A Regular Dinner . . . 40c  
10 Different Club Breakfasts From 25c to 40c

### PLUMBING SUPPLIES

Start Fixing Up, Folks, The Tourists Are Coming!



FOR SALE  
And installed if you like By  
Markowitz & Resnick, Inc.  
2335 N. Miami Ave. Tel. 33458  
531 Collins Ave. Miami Beach  
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### IS \$70.00 A WEEK A FAIR WAGE?

The management of the Capitol Theatre desires to inform the Miami public why their former motion picture machine operators and stage hands left their posts without notice on Tuesday of this week.  
For the past year the Capitol Theatre has paid its motion picture operators a weekly salary of \$70.00 each, and the stage hands have received a weekly salary of \$65.00 each. This was paid for a six hour day.  
The operators now demand a weekly salary of \$90.00 each for a six hour day, and further, that the Capitol employ four operators instead of two as in the past, thereby increasing their combined salaries from \$140.00 a week to \$360.00 a week. The stage hands have also demanded an increase from \$65.00 each to \$75.00.  
It is impossible for the Capitol Theatre to pay these increased salary demands and still maintain a continued high standard of entertainment and keep the same admission price of fifty cents. Present conditions in Miami do not warrant an increase in theatre admissions; neither do they warrant the increase in salaries demanded by the operators and stage hands.  
The Capitol management feels that the Miami public realizes that present conditions do not justify these extraordinary wage increases, and that the public upon learning the REAL FACTS will commend and support the management in their stand.  
The Capitol wishes to announce that new men have been employed who are highly trained, efficient operators and stage hands, and takes this opportunity to guarantee the public a perfect two hours entertainment at all times.  
The Capitol Theatre inaugurates its Greatest Movie Season beginning with the Saturday mid-night show and continuing all week—off ring as the initial presentation, Janet Gaynor and Charles Farrell in "Street Angel" on the perfected Fox movietone, augmented by many other synchronized and talking subjects, including "Chic" Sales in his latest Movietone Vaudeville skit. A surprisingly delightful program awaits you.  
We Thank You.  
THE CAPITOL THEATRE MANAGEMENT

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