

Miami Life

"YOUR SKYLINE REMINDS ME OF NEW YORK"

PUBLISHED AT 715-716 OLYMPIA BUILDING, MIAMI, FLORIDA. BY MIAMI LIFE. PHONE 37737.

10 Cents a Copy in Greater Miami. All Other Cities in U. S., 15c. Three Dollars for Six Months.

Volume 5, Number 37. November Seventeen, Nineteen Twenty-eight.

Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

Thumbscrew Nell and Brother Tel.

DISCOURAGED, drawn-faced citizens are daily being forced out of Miami. Some are down-hearted derelicts of the boom, others are the unlucky losers to the elements, affectionately termed hurricanes. Many, and the majority, are those who came optimistically to Miami, with a nice little stake as ballast, prepared to launch a small and profitable business, and voyage through a calm and secure existence.

But the ways of Miami are strange, new, devious. Although the skies smile, and nature is most prodigal, there is a suggestion of bared teeth behind the pleasant expression, an undercurrent of greed that leads inevitably to disaster. Miami is not kindly to her own offspring nor to the stranger within her gates.

Fortunately, Miamians, native or adopted, are fighters. They hang doggedly on, struggle along, even after the last toe-hold has been kicked out from under them. They're proud of their city, delight in its beauty, dream of becoming part of its inevitably brilliant future. They're not kicked out easily. They exhaust every resource. They move often, and to cheaper quarters, but the same old scourges, the same whip lash, await.

Little Nell, the great, munificent Florida Power and Light Company, is one of these pernicious cat-o'-nine-tails, ready and waiting to administer a final lash, a farewell kick in the pants to the poor beggar moving to cheaper and meaner quarters, to the incoming tourist, eager and optimistic, but a bit short of ready cash.

Twenty-five dollars cash deposit before one is privileged to fill his hungry stomach, before one can turn on the light to read of the amazing and prodigious wealth daily amassed by that incomparable being, Little Nell.

Twenty-five dollars cash, and a meter rate proved to be exorbitantly high. And Little Nell's smooth alibi, "We lose so much money on customers. They 'beat us' so often."

Why?

An honest fellow, a square-shooter, is seldom

squeezes the thumbscrews. An eye for an eye, but Little Nell has 45,000,000 others to flash when she smashes an opponent blind.

Does the annual loss by the not dishonest, but disgusted, patron balance the rich interest rolled up by the excessive deposit toll? The poor sucker who tries to beat them out of 40 cents loses his deposit. Why not loosen the thumbscrews awhile, give the public an even break instead of arousing endless hostility and antagonism?

Friends pay better than enemies, even as to debts.

Miami Life offers a remedy, an antidote, possibly, for Little Nell's favorite alibi, "collection loss."

Why not inaugurate a bi-monthly, or possibly a weekly collection plan, thereby cutting collection loss in half or even to lesser fractions? England has solved her particular problem by installing daily meters. One puts a quarter in the slot and turns on a quarter's worth of gas. The milk man and ice man serve the public daily, and there is no great crabbing about "collections."

It strikes us that Little Nell's alibi is a bit shopworn, a bit antedated—in fact, a trifle fulsome and ridiculous.

It's not only the hard-pressed local man who objects to that unfair deposit. The tourist's immediate reaction is one of antagonism and he says "Miami's up to the old gyp game again, and I'm the goat."

Even a millionaire hates to be played for a sucker.

And, Brother Telephone Company, ditto for you.

What a Christmas Tree!

DEAR SANTA CLAUS HOOVER:

You may be awfully surprised to receive this letter from us, but we want to tell you what good little boys and girls we have been for the past four years and when you find out, we know you'll grant our request.

We have never asked for anything before, as we didn't do right by other Santa Clauses. We always tried to put in Santa Clauses which rode donkeys instead of elephants.

All we want in Dade County to hang on our Christmas tree is a new postoffice, a new federal judge, a customs district, an income tax district. You can send all the prohibition men to Georgia—it went Democratic, you know.

After you place these requests on the "Hurry-Up-Must" orders, you can dig our harbor 40 feet and widen it to 200 from the docks to the ocean.

And then you can send down the Marines or somebody and have them scoop the water out of the Everglades. The water can be used nicely in some of the Wall Street stocks.

You might have the Florida railroads reduce freight charges so that we don't have to try and borrow money from the banks to meet the invoices.

You could also get after the meat packers and tell them to quit killing wild horses and shipping us Western beef. And an embargo can be put on China to keep that country from sending us back the eggs which were donated to the starving Armenians a few years back.

If you stop off here in Miami on your way back to Washington, we'll tell you lots of other things. We might even give you one of our repossessed lots and make you forget California and its native sons. Remember, we are only Republican to see how you act.

Leopards can't change their spots, but us Crackers sure can change our votes.

Yours,
HOOVER DEMOCRATS.

swindled. Men don't waste much time trying to "get" the straight guy. But they do love to outsmart an organization that kicks 'em when they're down, that always has the upper hand and relentlessly

Hokum - - - and Still More Hokum!

IT'S A SHAME to keep harping on high rents, right at this time, when landlords are so busy looking over high-priced car advertisements and trying to decide on whether it's to be the Orient or Nice next summer. But somebody's got to do it, and as the self-appointed guardian of the public weal, we shall again brave the wrath and the torrent of abuse that only a flock of Greater Miami apartment house owners turn loose when anyone, even mildly, suggests that there should be an open season on them, a state bounty on their scalps and the destruction of their young wherever found.

Last year rents, we must admit, were away too low—to the apartment house owners then in

possession. This year it is entirely different.

One beach apartment offers a good example. It cost \$400,000 to build. The original owner is now in possession of it. His foreclosure gives him the apartment house for barely more than \$100,000. And yet he asks five times more this winter on his \$100,000 investment than last year's owner asked on his \$400,000 investment. Actually, 2,000 per cent more than the poor landlord he foreclosed on.

The apartment house owner who has retained his place through the last four years is to be pitied. His figures on investment and net revenue are indisputable. How he is going to make a profitable return on his boom extravagance is enough to make the world's finest economists burn

midnight oil for the next several years. He is to be more pitied than censured.

Our grudge is against the fellow who has foreclosed at an extremely comfortable figure—and now thinks we're coming back into the boom days. By this we mean principally the banks and trust companies—and there are three that control most of the apartment houses and hotels in the Greater Miami area. These touted "far-sighted and civic-spirited" business men have, for example, combined to put all their thusly seized holdings on strictly a six-month seasonal basis, half-cash in advance, the other half the first of the year. In other words, if you wanted to send your family south for one month, you'd look at the Miami season price—and probably send

them to some nice cheap watering place on the Italian Riviera this winter.

The old November-First-to-May-First hokum still persists, and even the kindergarten students are beginning to wonder whether the leading spirits of the world's greatest playground are astute or just plain asses—and, furthermore, if they are working for the city's future interests or for quick getaway money.

Until human nature changes entirely, and visitors don't like to be back at the old northern fireplace with the folks on Thanksgiving and Christmas, or get back to the old Iowa farm for their early spring planting, or to make up their March income statements, we cannot expect a six-month blaze of glory.

And we'd better adjust prices to that basis.

IT APPEARS as if every time a tourist arrives in town a new sandwich emporium or tea room opens up. It's the "Magic City."

The new courthouse is a wonderful building. It is just full of law-enforcing agencies. Yet, we noticed that the elevator license permits expired on November 14th.

The Meeting Was a Success

POLICE DEPARTMENT
Miami Beach, Fla.

DAILY REPORT SPECIAL DATE: Nov. 14, 1928.
TO ALL MEMBERS OF THE
MIAMI BEACH POLICE DEPARTMENT

If not TOO INCONVENIENT, would like to meet this Department's members in conference in my office tomorrow, Thursday afternoon, at 2 P. M., for the purpose of paying salary for first half of month of November, 1928. Will appreciate large attendance at the proposed hour.
R. H. WOOD, Chief of Police.

"Learn to Read Your Meter"

The above caption is one of the slogans put out by the Florida Power and Light company as a means of advertising its advertising. It's clever, frank, and utterly misleading.

—But yet the electric bills mount upward!

Why?

Well, the average bulb is a 40-watt affair, calling for 110 voltage. The company also has 120 and 130 voltage. It is suggested that the company go a little further in its educational campaign.

Suggest to the consumers that they learn how to test the voltage. The 120 and 130 voltage thrown into a 40-watt lamp might burn it out. If they don't the electric bill increases.

The man who owns a Ford shouldn't be made to carry the expenses of a Rolls-Royce.

Save It for the Games

The college football spirit is a wonderful thing—and yet we wonder why the city police will allow a gang of young hopefuls to rend the night air with shrieks and yells, the tooting of sirens and reckless driving at 10:30 p. m., displaying all the marks of a hoodlum crowd. Can it be that a new brand of Hialeah liquor has arrived on the local market?

HAVE you registered over at Miami Beach for next month's election yet?

ENVOYS of Kellogg, the sanitarium man, gave Miami the once-over this week, seeking a site for an institution. They probably won't come back, unless they import patients.

THIS IS THE LIFE!

Dear Wen:

The highest price I ever paid for Miami Life was \$16. At that, it was worth it.

This is how it happened.

I was in an oasis on West 49th street, New York City, and I saw a copy of the paper that is read and not skimmed. It was right down at the other end of the bar, and 20 people in line waiting to read it.

Before I got my turn at it I had to buy \$16 worth of liquid refreshment.

And by that time I had to shut one eye to read it.

—J. C.

Artistic Cushions, Fine Upholstering and Furniture Decorating---Pioneers In Miami

SANITARY
MATTRESS WORKS

2015 NORTH MIAMI AVENUE
PHONE 21218

Adv.

10
114

Miami Life

Published weekly at 715-716 Olympia Building, Miami, by Miami Life Co. Wm. R. Phillips, President. Phone Miami 37737.

WEN R. PHILLIPS, PUBLISHER AND EDITOR
O. S. PARMER, GENERAL MANAGER
Associates: W. W. Farnham, Fred Gitton, Bob Purvis, Hal W. Potter, S. C. Ebbets.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES, PAYABLE IN ADVANCE
United States 1 year, \$5.00; 6 months, \$3.50
Foreign 1 year, \$6.50; 6 months, \$4.50
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.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS
Advertising contracts are solicited and accepted by the business office—or by any representative of "Miami Life" subject to editorial approval. The Editors reserve the right to reject any contract accepted by the business office or its advertising staff—to cancel same at any time after acceptance—and refuse publication of any unreliable or undesirable matter.
(All articles and illustrations in this issue are Copyright by Miami Life Co., 1928)
(Permission must be had from the Publisher for reproduction of material.)



Why the East Coast Canal?

THE State of Florida once was generous. Twenty-five years ago, by legislative grant, it donated 1,031,128 acres of land to the East Coast Canal company without receiving any compensation, other than that the canal would be completed in four years. And the work has never been completed up to today.

But the land came in handy. It has been sold for millions.

The 1917 legislature appropriated \$10,000 with which to survey the proposition and return it to the state on the ground that the charter had been cancelled by the inactivity of the company. The 1925 legislature did the same. And the 1927 legislature granted \$35,000 for the same thing, as Governor Martin said \$10,000 wasn't enough (Chapter 12025, No. 220). And the very next act of the legislature was a bill (Chapter 12026, No. 221) authorizing the state to secure back the grant by donation, condemnation or purchase.

The eleven commissioners of the East Coast Canal draw \$1,500 each for yearly expenses. All that is left of the canal is the water and the ditch which the state granted to the company and which the state now would buy back under the recent bond issue authorized by East Coast voters.

Three-quarters of a million dollars will go to the Kelsey interests if the Supreme Court upholds the validity of the bond issue—for something which the state already owns because the company has violated and never lived up to its charter, as ably stated by former Attorney General Thomas West in 1917.

What the East Coast canal means to the people of Dade county is more taxes. It is one of the smoothest bits of propaganda ever put over on little-thinking voters. And the only state's attorney in the entire district with guts enough to fight the steal was Hawthorne and Hunt of Dade county.

A Rolling Charlie Celmars Gathers No Kid Moss

WELL, subscribers—paid up and otherwise—speaking of the Manly Art of Mangling Ears, you should have tuned in on the frenzied fist-cuffing held last Monday night at the Coral Fables Abattoir. (Thanks, Roscoe; but I really spelled it "Fables"). Unlike the learned sports editors, I'll begin at the start and conclude at the finish. Draw up your chairs, good people (come right in, Doc Merrill), and I'll unfold some tasty tales of modified murder.

In the first two-man Gettysburgh, the Hon. Charles Celmars—habitat, Miami—entertained Mons. Kid Moss, from the land of St. Louis. For two rounds it looked like a fifty-fifty and fifty-fifty proposition, neither one being able to make the other yelp for Red Cross aid. Then came a change for the worse, as the quack remarked when his patient joined the harp-and-wing sector, and Kid Moss caught the Spirit of St. Louis and delivered it to the pan of the jovial Charles. To make a short story shorter, Monsieur la Kiddo won both the decision and the fight—the judges being unable to sleep during the fracas. (James, is the motah in good condition?)

As to the Hershey-Huyler brawl—I am referring to the bout between two chocolate-coated kids entitled Kid Poli and Tommy Kid Bell. Not wishing to keep you in suspense, I'll report now that Kid Poli rang the Bell. He got the referee's decision, although both

should have got the gate. They may be excellent boxers at home, with no one looking on, but in the ring they are somewhat akin to Mr. Atlantic's ocean—all moist.

In the third free-for-all—that is, free-for-all except the cash customers—"Handsome Tommy" Kelly, the Adolph Menjou of Miami Beach, tapped away at Mr. Earl Johnson, the Miami glove retailer, for twelve minutes. Mons. Johnson, fresh from his knockout victory over Hank Beach last week, got the weird but laudable notion that he might duplicate the feat with slugging Mr. Kelly. The first round was as even as a plumb line. After that, the dashing Thomaso seemed to be using Earl as a sparing partner, or maybe a dummy. In brief, lads and lassies, Handsome Tommy won the bout from here to South Bend, Indiana.

The semi-final was a David and Goliath debate between short-pawed Jimmy Cox—not the owner of The Wally News—and long-mitted Johnny Griner. It seems just too bad that James came all the way from Atlantic City to have Jawm paste him on the kisser. In turn, Johnny came all the way from Eau Gallie—the Harbor City—to find that a boy with a small reach had a big heart. Although the Eau Gallie soil-slapper annoyed James dreadfully, Monsieur Cox stayed put. It was a draw, according to the judges—and Griner won the contest on points. If you count mere aggressiveness, then it was a draw. A contest should be judged scientifically, not emotionally and hysterically. (I'm beginning to wisecrack like a sports expert!)

The Home, Sweet Home bout was staged between Lefty Louis, of Lake Worth, and Jack Bentley, Cincinnati, and all points West. The correct label of Lefty Louis is Clyde Duckworth, as I live! This is a clean scoop for Miami Life, as this correspondent interviewed Mr. Duckworth in person. But who in Gehenna tacked the sap-smacking title of Lefty Louis on such a fine collar-advertisement name as Clyde Duckworth? Why, even a Pullman would be tickled silly to have such a fine name emblazoned upon its sides! That being all settled, let's get down to business.

Mr. Duckworth was not in the best of condition. He informed me before the fight that he had a cold in the neck. Well, a cold in the neck is not so good when one is engaged in the glove business, but from the way Mr. Bentley fought I am afraid he would have whipped Mr. Duckworth minus the cold in the neck. It was far from a boxing contest. At a boxing contest you can hear a pin drop—except for the moans of the ring worm, especially the lad in the Woolworth and McCrory seats. No; it was not a boxing contest. If it was, then the World War was a regular weekly meeting of the Miami Ladies Did-You-Hear Club, and the Battle of Bull Run was merely a game of checkers between Aimee Semple McPherson

and the Rev. Billy Sunday. In short, it was a glove-glamming contest, with overtones of Verdun, Dempsey-Firpo, and the best work of the Liberty Boys of '76. General Jack Bentley won the war. Thanks for listening.
—TOM THURSDAY.

NOW!

A Column of Good Cheer

**Keep Laughing
2500 Years Ago
Frogs to Tell a Lesson
Faith in Miami People**

By **CHAFRAJON**

I know it is terribly discouraging to have things go continually wrong. But it does not help things to let the world know that you are discouraged. It is a true saying: "Laugh and the world laughs with you, weep and you weep alone."

There is another true saying that "the man worth while is the man who can smile, when everything goes dead wrong."

It is the one who does not show, or admit his discouragement but who keeps plugging at it that eventually wins big success.

That is true now and it has been true ever since the world began, and it will be true as long as the world lasts. That is why Miami is still very much on the map, there are so many of us who don't give a dam as to what has happened, we are going to keep going until things do come our way.

Old Aesop was one of the wisest men of 2500 years ago. He told us in fables things that are still true today. One of his fables was the story of the jumping frogs.

Two frogs in a country spring house by accident fell into a jar of cream. The jar was so tall and the cream so deep that they could not get out and could only get a breath of air by jumping up. One of the frogs was immediately discouraged and said, "What is the use, I can't keep jumping forever, as I am going to be drowned in this cream eventually, I might as well do it and get it over with. So he stopped jumping and died."

The other frog said, "That is not the right spirit, I am going to keep jumping as long as I live." And he jumped, and jumped, and jumped and jumped. Finally he churned the cream into butter and the butter was hard enough so that he climbed out of the jar and was saved.

But to add a little humor to the subject, if you are going to do much jumping you want good shoes. Probably arch supporter shoes, which reminds me of an interesting thing.

Cromer-Cassel's recently advertised an arch supporter shoe for women, that they thought was so good, that they made this offer: Buy these shoes and wear them for ten days. If you don't like them at the end of ten days, bring them back and get your money.

Now I thought sure they would get back three-fourths of them, so I asked Lee Roth, "What is the big idea?"

Lee Roth is the department buyer and he answered: "Oh, it is just a matter of faith. Faith in the good intentions of the Miami people and faith in our goods."

So, after ten days, I went back to see how "faith" worked out. If I remember it right, 204 pairs of shoes were sold on the strength of this offer, and only two pairs came back. Less than 1%, where I had figured 75% at least. That must be a darn fine shoe. I should say!—Adv.

Thru the Alley of Miami

THE MIAMI HERALD wants to know, and is willing to pay for being told, if there is a Santa Claus. Our testimony is incompetent; but either Lil Railey or Jim Carson ought to know.

SANITARY MATTRESS WORKS

—Ad in Miami Life.
While you sleep—Tampa Tribune.
Dr. Sidney R. Jones, local podiatrist, announces that he will hold a free clinic for school children. Ah!—another educational movement on foot.

BED-TIME STORY

Painlessly extracted by E. L. from the Kanasha (Wisc.) Evening News: "The reason that the police found Mrs. Michalina Hakowicz in bed with Stanley Stanovick, her star boarder, last Friday night was because Mrs. Hakowicz was afraid to sleep alone in the dark."
Yes, yes; go on, Scheherazade!

THE MERRILL INFLUENCE?

SLIGHTLY garbled quotation recommended for use by Greater Miami landlords on the point of suing tenants for non-payment of rents: "As ye do it unto the leased of these, our apartments, so we're due it under the law."

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

Liquor Cutters Busy

MIAMI thirst quenchers have a legitimate complaint to make against Nassau liquor dealers, and for the friendly feeling which has existed between the Bahamas and Florida, that complaint will be stated here. Several dealers across the gulf have utilized the high-powered and aged whiskies—the real before prohibition stuff—to supply a new market. They put this up in five gallon jugs, ship it to Bimini and Gun Cay, and it gets over here, where it is immediately grabbed up by liquor cutters—those boys who make four pints of gross merchandise—it is 130 before. The wholesale price of this merchandise is \$15 a gallon, or three times as much as the ordinary bottled goods. And by the time it gets to the consumer here, after the artists, chemists, labelers, mixers, and manufacturers get through with it, a drinker doesn't know whether he is heir to a Chinese undertaking parlor or just a plain ring-tail monkey.

SCOTCH		RYE AND BOURBON	
Vat 69	\$3.00	Old Overholt	\$2.50
Chivas Regal Liqueur, qt.	5.00	Walker's American Rye	2.50
O. K.	5.00	Biltmore	2.50
Johann Walker, qt.	5.00	Old Hickory	2.50
Old Smuggler, pinch	2.50	C. & W.	2.50
Old Monarch	2.50	Four Roses	3.00
Clan Campbell	2.50	Golden Wedding	2.50
Gavin Dick	2.50	Seagram's 3-Star	2.50
Ferguson's	2.50	P-blerbrook	2.50
Glen Mar	2.50	Old Judge	3.00
Monro Square	2.50	Canadian Club	3.00
Lochness	2.50	Indian Hill	2.50
Green Stripe	2.50	Fine-ay Canadian Rye	2.50
White Heather	2.50	Walker's American Bourbon	2.50
Gordon Plaid	2.50	American Club Rye	2.50
John Adair	2.50	Lewis Hunter, American Rye	2.50
BEER		GIN	
Amstel's	\$1.00	Walker's London Dry	\$3.50
Beck's	1.00	White Satin	4.00
Carlsberg	1.00	Gilbey's	3.50
Tuborg	1.00	Gordon's	3.50
Katzenhofer	1.00	London Dry	3.50
Tennent's	1.00	RUM	
Bull Dog	1.00	Bacardi, "1873"	6.00
CHAMPAGNES		Bacardi	5.00
Holladeck Dry Monopole	8.00	Three-Dagger	4.00
Monopole	7.00	PORTS AND SHERRIES	
Pol Roger	7.00	Dry Sack, 15 years old	8.00
Clicquot	8.00	Sandeman's	3.50
Mumm's Gordon Rouge	7.00	Gilbey's	3.50

Formal Opening

Saturday, Nov. 17th
of the
BRASS RAIL No. 2, Inc.
155 East Flagler Street
SANDWICHES
DELICATESSEN
FREE BEER ALL DAY

They Tell Me

That Kathryn will not have any complaint against Miami Life this week

That C. P.'s enthusiasm for Holland gin is not confined to his artistic appreciation of the stone jug it comes in

That at least one of the Toonerville commissioners is in favor of importing some Chicago bomb throwers to solve the Miami Coliseum question

That Hulda might have a good

SIP & BITE

115 E. Flagler St.
Next to First National Bank
CLUB BREAKFAST
25c
No Charge For Our Extra
Cup of Thermos Coffee
with Cream

The Bonita Coffee House

Delicious Food
Luncheon — 50c, 65c and 75c
Dinner — 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25
150 S. E. FIRST STREET
MIAMI

OPENING OF

Moulin Rouge
Under New Management
Saturday, Nov. 24th
65th and Dixie Hi-way

W. G. UTERMOEHLEN

Formerly with Olympia Orchestra
Teacher of Piano and String Instruments
Twenty years of college experience
and pupil of Emil Liebling, Chicago
Harmony and Arranging
Phone 9210
1129 N. W. 3rd STREET

IF you have anything of value you don't need WE WILL BUY IT
International Trade & Exchange
142 North Miami Avenue

case against the local newspaper that spelled her name "Hula"

!!!
That the editor-publisher was not wild over having the traffic cop horn in on an otherwise pleasant conversation

!!!
That Jo really didn't mean it when she said that she could qualify as a man-hater

!!!
That a certain member of a municipal department should not speak so disrespectfully of his Czar

!!!
That the University of Miami football team will have to Buck up if it expects to win any more games this season

!!!
THAT Bill likes company when he's in a strange town, and that somebody cares

!!!
THAT Frank and Ray like Coral Gables best when they're thirsty.

!!!
THAT when Brady isn't out with Vera he's out with the cute girl friend

!!!
THAT Bernard forgets that Wess adopted the blonde when he left for the north

!!!
THAT Jimmy Humphries, proprietor of the Admiral hotel

MIAMI BEACH

"Feel Young Again"

A WINTER in this wonderful, health-restoring climate, sun bathing, sea bathing and breathing our pure iodized salt air, will strengthen and invigorate you.

Live at Miami Beach and feel young again.

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

CARL G. FISHER Properties

LINCOLN ROAD AND JEFFERSON AVENUE
Miami Beach, Fla.

on the beach, came out victorious in the suit instituted by C. B. Geissenhaimer

!!!
THAT the new sedan with the old driver is hunting 'em on Biscayne boulevard

!!!
THAT Brother Elk Naiman will feed the herd with home-cooked meals at the Maryland Inn, 208 N. E. 2nd avenue.

Miami Life is Read—Not Skimmed

J. Y. HOCKER

USED CARS
Of the Better Kind
N. E. 2nd Ave at 19th St.

Next to Home—
This is the Place to Eat
Chicken and Steak Dinners
Home-Made Ice Cream
Old-Fashioned Ginger Bread
COTTAGE INN
227 Seventh St., Miami Beach
CURB SERVICE

WHEN AT THE BEACH VISIT

Christ Restaurant and Grill
144-146 Biscayne St.
Miami Beach
Steak — Chicken — Fish
Home-made Pies and Cakes

Phone 3-2868

Dr. Sidney R. Jones
PODIATRIST - CHIROPODIST
Office: 344 S. W. 12th Ave.
MIAMI, FLA.
SPECIALIZING:
Weak and Broken Arches, and
Varicose Veins
SIX YEARS IN MIAMI

YOU'LL LIKE
INDIAN HILL

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

We Specialize in

SEA FOOD

Club Breakfast, 40c; Luncheon, 40c; Dinner, 85c

WISTERIA CAFE

144 N. E. First Ave.

The Y. W. C. A. Cafeteria

110 S. E. First Avenue

IS NOW OPEN

Featuring the same good home-cooked food that has built our reputation in the past

Hours for Serving:
Week Days: Breakfast 7-10 A.M. Sunday: Breakfast not served
Lunch 11-2 P.M. Lunch 11:30-2 P.M.
Dinner 5-7:30 P.M. Dinner 5-7:30 P.M.

Owned and operated by the Young Women's Christian Association

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

CLUB POM POM

N. W. 54th St. and 33rd Ave.

TONITE AN ALL-NEW SHOW!

Featuring

CHESTER ALEXANDER & FRANKIE MADDEN
COMEDY AND SONG

ROSE WYNN

Cyclone of Pep — Mistress of Ceremonies

BETTY JEWELL and

8 — BEAUTIFUL CHORUS GIRLS — 8

Phone 8803 For Reservations



In the Editor's Mail

Gas and Little Nell

Dear Mr. Phillips:

I think some investigation should be made as to whether this outfit that is trying to get the gas franchise for the beach is even remotely connected with Our Little Nell, the Florida Power and Light Company. I have been familiar for some time with the adroit ways of this gigantic monster that is gradually gaining control of every franchise of any kind over the country and it looks to me like the beach is about to be taken in the same way under the impression that this outfit is an independent concern. The election on the franchise is coming up very shortly and if you have any means of finding out, I think it is your duty to inform us immediately, before we tie ourselves up for thirty years. Goodness knows we need gas but I would rather do without than allow this power trust to gobble up another commodity.

—T. P.

THE GIRLS COME BACK

To That Fresh Guy
(Via Miami Life)

Girls, let's make that travelling salesman who made all those wise cracks about us and our clothes in last week's life, eat up his words.

Comparing us to Sandusky villagers, and even remarking on our old style brassieres and corsets. My crowd hasn't even seen an old ironside or joy confiner except behind plate glass since Ev Sewell got a haircut. And what can we substitute for stockings except a coat of tan?

Personally, my ma says if I take off one more inch of yard goods, she'll help send me to jail herself. What does this travelling trouble-shooter expect for nothing? Free show my eye out in Hollywood—but who wants to stand on a curb-stone all his life? And they pay for it sooner or later.

"Dark winter dresses—no style," etc. Well, my gang doesn't wear 'em, unless it was the day after election. He'd better make a return trip. Must be a cheap guy, anyhow, only two or three days a year in Miami.

I claim the Miami girls positively show more for less money than any Rio Rita from Mexico ever thought of doing, and if that curb-stone Romeo can suggest anything further us girls might abandon without the sheriff knowing it—well, ask him. That's all, ask him.

US GIRLS.

HERE'S MESS-CALL!

Editor of Miami Life:

What's this epidemic of restaurants? It seems to me that there's a new one every time I come down town, which is about every other day. I know that each winter we have this to contend with more or less, but have they ever been this thick?

And another thing, as Andy Gump would say, whatever put it into the heads of these beany proprietors that all they have to do when meal time rolls around is to open another can of string beans, or carrots and peas, or spinach, as the case may be?

I served my time in the army, and have seen some pretty sad grub in my day, but the parodies

of meals offered in public eating places hereabouts beat anything I have encountered.

In northern cities of this size it's always possible to find at least

three or four real good establishments where one can satisfy the inner man and get the value of the dollar. Try an' do it in Miami! If some enterprising restaurateur would come in and give the tourists some real food at reasonable prices for a change—the natives are used to what they get—I'd guarantee that he would get rich in one season.

ERIK DORN.

PRESIDENT SMITH

Editor of Miami Life:

"Atheist Head Leaves Prison," says a news headline. When questioned by the head reporter, President Smith (Charles, atheist) assumed entire responsibility for the tragedy. "I lost my head, I guess," he said frankly, "but you boys should be easy on me in your news dispatches, remembering how I have been persecuted on account of my faith."

HAITCH.

MIAMI WAKES UP

Dear Wen:

For the past three years the question of whether horse races were beneficial to Miami or not has been a great subject of debate, with citizens about evenly divided on the subject, while merchants couldn't say yea or nay because they had no means of judging the results.

This year, after witnessing last year's anti-racing season, and noting the thousands of tourists who wended their way to Havana, merely using Florida as a junction point, both the citizens and merchants have realized that tourists expected something else besides climate.

Greeby Hunts For Turkey

Famed Cheer Leader of Fulford University Dodges Interview and Police Patrol and Stakes All on Thanksgiving Feast; Registers at Salvation Army Hotel.

MR. R. HAMMERHEAD GREEBY, who addressed the city commissioners on the advisability of getting another street car now that they have more tracks, and whose exploits in keeping track of the number of times J. H. Wendler of the Hialeah Herald has been arrested, won him a Carnegie medal, announces that he does not care to be interviewed this week as he has nothing to say.

"I do not care for publicity," said Mr. Greeby, carefully dusting off the postoffice steps with his trousers, "and I have nothing to say. It is true that I am going turkey hunting this week. I am patriotic enough to supply my family with a bird for Thanksgiving Day, no matter what it costs. I have registered at the Salvation Army, Y. M. C. A., Y. M. C. A., Volunteers of America, Red Cross, Rotary Club, and the county and city jails, and I certainly ought to get one turkey out of that bunch."

"Heretofore, Miamians haven't shown the proper Thanksgiving spirit. The truth of the matter is that they don't know just what to be thankful for. I propose to teach them.

"For instance, not near so many people are in debt to the banks. That is worth being thankful for. Just suppose you owed a lot of money to the banks and had no money or good securities to pay it with? Wouldn't you stay awake nights worrying?

"And then Miamians are not troubled with the gout. Why? Because most of them eat simple and wholesome food like beans, grits, mush, and sandwiches. That's the reason they call this the Magic City. Outsiders are mystified as to how Miamians get along on so little food.

"All they got to do is to change their names and let the farmer take back his grazing land.

"I got to go out and hunt me up a turkey for my family. My wife told me not to come home unless I brought a turkey."

Little Geraldine, Mr. Greeby's adopted daughter under the Hoover Democratic plan to reclaim the Everglades, immediately burst into laughter with the remark that the old man sure had lost his home with Mrs. Greeby.

Strange to say, Mr. Greeby didn't strike the child. Rather he petted her curly locks and promised to let her see Santa Claus when he came back to open up the Dugout.

Mr. Greeby informed the reporter that "Tex" Rickard and George Carter had promised him a job at the South Miami Beach Kennel track.

"All I've got to do," continued Mr. Greeby, "is to keep the hot-dog sellers away from the track. There will be plenty of hot dogs running, and there is no use of having competition.

"But I want to take this opportunity to tell all Miamians to be thankful for Thanksgiving, especially as so many thought they couldn't last this long. If you know anyone which wants to give a nice turkey to a deserving family you can give them my address. I'll see that the turkey is well disposed of."

The reporter thanked Mr. Greeby for the idea and started away. "By the way," said Mr. Greeby as a parting word, "we can even be thankful for Attorney Liburn Railey. Just suppose he hadn't ever mentioned horse and dog races. Why no one would have ever heard of him!"

Things I'd Like To Know

If Peggy will ever again take four P-K's and then discover that Fenemints have been substituted

If Attorney W. F. Parker will ever find out the truth about the "brown derby."

If the lady is still mad at the hotel man and why her handwriting was detected

Who started the story about the stranded deputy sheriffs in Havana

If Soldier Leavitt wasn't surprised when the judge asked him for his seat

If a good golf teacher couldn't make some money instructing Arnold and Reeve

What's become of Simon Swigg... and if he really got elected to the Massachusetts legislature

Why Mac hid the \$20 bill

Where Curley gets all those

A SET CHARGE ON EACH ITEM TO BE REPAIRED. THAT'S THE

FIXZIT

TRADE MARK SYSTEM ON PLUMBING REPAIRS You Will Save Half At Your Nearest FIXZIT STATION MIAMI PLUMBING CO. 1150 N. E. First Ave. Phone 8750 CORAL GABLES PLUMBING CO. Next to 1st Nat'l Bank Phone 46 Get our Catalogue showing cost of labor and material. FT. LAUDERDALE PLUMBING CO. (Across from Band stand)

Connecticut Cafeteria

116 N. E. 3rd St. You will enjoy our Chicken Dinners and Fine Pastries. Moderate Prices.

Huggins Garage

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

PALM GARDEN

SPANISH VILLAGE

MIAMI BEACH

NEAR CHILI REAL BEER

BEVO BY THE CASE

Phone M. B. 6651

CAPITOL

SUN. THRU WED.

SAMMY COHEN

—IN—

"PLASTERED IN PARIS"

A Panic in Sound on the Movietone

stories he tells a certain writer

If the police will parade in the new monkey suits

Who the big oil man is at the McAllister

and where will he find the stuff

If Joe wasn't considerably relieved to learn that the new films will not be paid for out of the C. of C. fund

Why the two publicity men guard the secret of their "110-proof" so carefully

How Ray is getting along with his so-called work

When Mrs. G. is going to make good her threat and begin to consider applications

Who conceived the brilliant idea of placing the big, red, electric sign on top of the Coral Gables Country Club

Where the two college widows got their swell roadster

What the city editor has against the former advertising manager... and if the latter's successor will inherit the hate

When Kay will pay that visit she promised so readily

Who removed the air from Doc Fisher's tires and how much he really enjoyed the Halloween party.

If the boys haven't reformed since the Colonel got back?

If the young lady that drove the Chev coupe Friday knows how sorry a certain party feels over her trouble.

If Dot is telling the truth when she says that it has been that long

If Willie, the elevator boy, can't get a girl of his own

Connecticut Cafeteria

116 N. E. 3rd St. You will enjoy our Chicken Dinners and Fine Pastries. Moderate Prices.

Huggins Garage

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

PERMANENT WAVES

Alfred H. Bell \$10.00 322 Townley Bldg., 77 E. Flagler St.

THE HOLLAND INN

Incorporated LUNCHEON AND DINNER Served at Popular Prices Mrs. Van Aikren, Manager 20 S. E. First Ave., Miami, Fla.

Foot Notes

THE LOBBY of a big downtown hotel... A cross section of the alleged human race... The cigar counter girl, as blah-say as a clothier's dummy... But better looking and animated... Think of all the bum wisecracks she has to listen to every day... They make these ellipses singularly appropriate... A shoe drummer from Brockton, Mass... If he has no more success with his line than I had with mine (I used to know a girl there) it's just too bad... Copies of Herald abandoned feverishly for first edition of News... "Call for Mr. Berndt! Call for Mr.

NOTICE

How to develop your ability to accomplish what you want, according to latest scientific principles and equipments. Demonstration class now being organized. Explanation by Dr. Harmon, Wednesday, 3 and 8 p. m. 345 N. W. 2nd Ave.

MAKE A DATE!

Moulin Rouge Under New Management Saturday, Nov. 24th 65th and Dixie Hi'way

PERMANENT WAVES

Alfred H. Bell \$10.00 322 Townley Bldg., 77 E. Flagler St.

THE HOLLAND INN

Incorporated LUNCHEON AND DINNER Served at Popular Prices Mrs. Van Aikren, Manager 20 S. E. First Ave., Miami, Fla.

Foot Notes

THE LOBBY of a big downtown hotel... A cross section of the alleged human race... The cigar counter girl, as blah-say as a clothier's dummy... But better looking and animated... Think of all the bum wisecracks she has to listen to every day... They make these ellipses singularly appropriate... A shoe drummer from Brockton, Mass... If he has no more success with his line than I had with mine (I used to know a girl there) it's just too bad... Copies of Herald abandoned feverishly for first edition of News... "Call for Mr. Berndt! Call for Mr.

WE MUST MOVE!

Everything in the Line of Plumbing MUST GO! "BUY NOW and SAVE DOLLARS AT MIAMI'S PLUMBING DEPT. STORE!"

Markowitz & Resnick, Inc.

2335 N. MIAMI AVE.

Just Received MID-SEASON SAMPLES IN THE SHADOW TONES Green-Maroon-Tan and Reddish Tan Suits, 30.00 and Up

EDDIE STEPHENS "The Young Man's Tailor" 231 N. E. 1st City Club Bldg.

TRY OUR 50c and 75c Lunch and Dinners

PREVO'S WAFFLE SHOP 19 S. E. FIRST AVE.

HOTEL RESTAURANT EQUIPMENT

McCray Refrigerators

GEORGE L. DIXON CO.

"The House That Service Built" 841 No. Miami Avenue Phone 6751

NOTICE

How to develop your ability to accomplish what you want, according to latest scientific principles and equipments. Demonstration class now being organized. Explanation by Dr. Harmon, Wednesday, 3 and 8 p. m. 345 N. W. 2nd Ave.

MAKE A DATE!

Moulin Rouge Under New Management Saturday, Nov. 24th 65th and Dixie Hi'way

PERMANENT WAVES

Alfred H. Bell \$10.00 322 Townley Bldg., 77 E. Flagler St.

THE HOLLAND INN

Incorporated LUNCHEON AND DINNER Served at Popular Prices Mrs. Van Aikren, Manager 20 S. E. First Ave., Miami, Fla.

Foot Notes

THE LOBBY of a big downtown hotel... A cross section of the alleged human race... The cigar counter girl, as blah-say as a clothier's dummy... But better looking and animated... Think of all the bum wisecracks she has to listen to every day... They make these ellipses singularly appropriate... A shoe drummer from Brockton, Mass... If he has no more success with his line than I had with mine (I used to know a girl there) it's just too bad... Copies of Herald abandoned feverishly for first edition of News... "Call for Mr. Berndt! Call for Mr.

NOTICE

How to develop your ability to accomplish what you want, according to latest scientific principles and equipments. Demonstration class now being organized. Explanation by Dr. Harmon, Wednesday, 3 and 8 p. m. 345 N. W. 2nd Ave.

MAKE A DATE!

Moulin Rouge Under New Management Saturday, Nov. 24th 65th and Dixie Hi'way

PERMANENT WAVES

Alfred H. Bell \$10.00 322 Townley Bldg., 77 E. Flagler St.

THE HOLLAND INN

Incorporated LUNCHEON AND DINNER Served at Popular Prices Mrs. Van Aikren, Manager 20 S. E. First Ave., Miami, Fla.

Foot Notes

THE LOBBY of a big downtown hotel... A cross section of the alleged human race... The cigar counter girl, as blah-say as a clothier's dummy... But better looking and animated... Think of all the bum wisecracks she has to listen to every day... They make these ellipses singularly appropriate... A shoe drummer from Brockton, Mass... If he has no more success with his line than I had with mine (I used to know a girl there) it's just too bad... Copies of Herald abandoned feverishly for first edition of News... "Call for Mr. Berndt! Call for Mr.

AMBASSADOR

The Elite Prefer to Be Entertained at the
N. W. 27th Ave. and 34th St.
Reservations Suggested—Phone 9391

NO COUVERT OR ADMISSION CHARGES

Four Shows Nightly With a Cast of 20 Entertainers

LA MARIPOSA PATIO

FLORIDIAN HOTEL MIAMI BEACH

A gloriously cool spot where music lifts the tired spirits and lends to the weary mind the feeling of a newly discovered fountain of youth.

Every Saturday Night
For Reservations
Phone M. B. 6646

BEACH COFFEE SHOPPE

9 Ocean Drive
Reopened under same management
Open Day-Night

We specialize:
Sea Food, Steaks, Chops
Lunches and Dinners Served

Marine Hardware Yacht Supplies
Paints and Oils Fishing Tackle
Prices Right Plenty Parking Space

Phillips Hardware Co.

GENERAL HARDWARE
301 N. Miami Ave. Miami, Fla.
J. D. PHILLIPS, President

DEMAND UNIVERSAL CIGARS

Sold All Over Miami
Not Only Made in Miami—But Made Well.

5c to 35c
Universal Cigar Co.
HIALEAH, FLORIDA

OLYMPIA

COOL AND COMFORTABLE

SUN. - MON. - TUES.
"THE WHIP"
With an All Star Cast
WILL MAHONEY
(Movietone)
WED. - THUR. - FRI. - SAT.
"REVENGE"
with
DOLORES DEL RIO
Vitaphone Presentation
Paramount News

HIPPODROME

Held Over by Popular Request

AL JOLSON

In His Greatest Achievement
"The Singing Fool"

COMMUNITY MIAMI BEACH

Always a Good Picture
Home of Paramount Pictures

ROSETTA THEATRE - LITTLE RIVER

Shows at 7 and 9 o'Clock
Home of Paramount Pictures

Coral Gables

10c 25c
Home of Paramount Pictures

FOTOJHO

Where Everybody Goes
Home of Paramount Pictures

DO YOU PREFER SCOTCH?
 S. A. RYAN, the lightning Ford-Lincoln man, says Miami Life is a tonic. "It's better than a Scotch highball the morning after," he says.

We'll Watch Your Food

Under the southern sun our stomachs become sensitive about their food. Three times a day they demand the finest treatment.

What wiser setting than The Green Candle? Here among impressive surroundings is assurance of superb food for your most honored guest; metropolitan service; dishes for your daily well being.

You would surely like such menus as these—the niceties of preparation, the careful choice of food-stuffs. May we see you soon? Thank you.

The Green Candle

Famous for Food
 226 E. Flagler St.

MIAMI LIFE'S SOCIETY C O L U M N

MR. KIMI S. IWAMI, who loaded down all lady guests of his Mandarin restaurant with cherry blossoms, is at it again. He is going to splurge with a 16th anniversary sale at his Nippon art store and you can buy your girl a lot of jiggily garments for her Xmas there. (Note to adv. mgr. Try and get a ad on this.)

MR. MORRIS HUGHES turned golf professional according to some inside information we heard at the police station.

JUDGE TOM NORFLEET took himself to Key West Monday and fined a man one dollar after which he enjoyed some of the fisheries cooked up by a Spaniard which came from Cuba.

AN informant informs us that Mr. Eddie Eliscuie has dressed himself all up for some reason or other.

CRAZY people in Miami don't have to go to Chattahoochie any more. They can patronize the Miami Retreat which is somewhere in town and should enjoy more patronage if all the crazy people would go there.

MR. VICE-CONSUL POINTS of our country who helps Miamians when they stumble through the doors of Dirty Dick's at Nassau and land in the guardhouse there, has been a Miami guest for a week. Mr. Points likes the tropics and says he wants somebody else to like them, and is willing to be transferred to China.

Picture Framing

HOIT
 1771 Biscayne Blvd. Phone 35011

Why not take a ride to South Miami Beach and drop in at

THE GREYHOUND

110 Biscayne St.
 Next to Smith's Casino

"Meet friendly, part quietly and call again"

Opening Announcement—A Good Place to Eat

Open For Business


SUNDAY, NOVEMBER 18, 1928.

New York Strictly Kosher Dining Room
 316-318 Collins Ave. Miami, Beach, Florida

TURN INN
 62nd St. and N. W. 25th Ave.

Featuring
MAY POWELL, Blues Singer
HAROLD BARTON AND HIS ORCHESTRA
 With That Famous Singing Trio
 Chinese and American Dishes
 ALE—50c—ICE

No Covert or Admission Charges



A TELEGRAPH OFFICE IN YOUR HOME

When you telephone a telegram, the charge will appear on your telephone bill

POSTAL TELEGRAPH SPEED AND ACCURACY



Please List Your Real Estate For Sale With

FRED FEATHERSTONE

Rooms 5-6-7-8
 62 West Flagler Street
 Phone 21314

8 YEARS OPERATOR IN MIAMI
 "Experience Tells"

MY SPECIALTY:
 Homes, Hotels, Apartments and Business Properties.

ASK TO SEE MY LIST OF 300 PLEASSED CUSTOMERS

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

JOHN B. REILLY, Miami's first mayor, dies ... U. S. post office committee visits Miami ... we might gain by going Republican ... Commodore W. H. Vanderbilt sails for trip around the world on yacht Ara ... will seek strange specimens of the deep ... Shrine band and drill team to attend Miami U-Stetson game today ... Good fights at Miami Coliseum Monday ... Slats has a fine card ... Governor-Elect Carlton and motorcade on way to Florida from Washington, D. C. ... Gulf stream Floridians to witness inauguration of Hoover ... works hardship on rum-tossers about in heavy nor-easter ... liquor market fairly well supplied ... no change in prices ... Shape-ups about city hall still imminent ... City Manager Snow returns from vacation ... Work on South Miami Beach Kennel club proceeds rapidly ... best dogs of the International Greyhound Association booked ... Cold weather of the North sends advance guard of tourists to Miami ... they all have new suits ... Cocobolo club opens December 15th ... County commissioners authorize new \$40,000 addition to Kendall farm ... Miami Beach politics warming up ... Circuit judge tells Rotarians Dade county citizens shirk jury duty ... Miami to get fast mail service December 1st ... it's by plane from New York ... Routing of street cars by new system due soon ... Santa Claus getting ready to visit Miami ... Miami-Biltmore hotel in Coral Gables will open for season ... Assurance of races attracts many horsemen ... stables begin to fill up ... Business conditions show upward trend ... new capital arriving causes optimism under Dade County Security Company issues healthy report under direction of receiver ... Al Smith passes through Tallahassee on way to Mississippi ... Florida went Republican ... MORE NEXT WEEK.

Chamber of Commerce reports the recent arrivals of the following tourists: James Humphries, a short chap named "Gink," Bob Ralston, Fred Bishop, Jim Yonge, Hilliard Spaulding, Gus Mitchell, three councilmanic candidates, Major Carter, and a man who later registered as John Smith and wife, all of North Beach, Fla.

FOOTBALL CLASSIC



UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI

VS.

JOHN B. STETSON UNIVERSITY OF DELAND, FLORIDA

AT

UNIVERSITY OF MIAMI STADIUM
 3 P. M. Saturday

"Shrine Day"

Mahli Temple's Shrine Band and Patrol will be there en masse. Music will be rendered by the Band.

300 Students and 40-Piece Band from Stetson University will add to the life, color and pep of the occasion.

General Admission
 \$1.00 per Person

Reserved Seats, \$1.50
 Auto Parking:
 Driver and Car, \$1.75
 Each Additional Person in Car, \$1.50
 BOXES, \$2.00 Per Person

LOW HOTEL RATES

Private Bath (Tub or Shower) Twin or Double Beds

	ONE PERSON	TWO PERSONS
Day .. \$ 1.50 \$ 2.00 \$ 2.50	\$ 2.50	\$ 3.00 \$ 3.50
Week . \$ 9.00 \$12.00 \$15.00	\$15.00	\$18.00 \$21.00
Month \$35.00 \$45.00 \$55.00	\$55.00	\$65.00 \$75.00

RITZ HOTEL

Two Minutes From Everywhere Down Town
 East Flagler St. Between First and Second Aves., Miami, Fla.

HENNESSEY'S, Inc.
 The Home of Quality Service Since 1880
 345 Northeast Second Ave. Phone 5109

Formal Opening SATURDAY MORNING, NOVEMBER 17

We carry a full line of Domestic and Imported Groceries, Western Meats, Fancy Fruits and Vegetables.

It has always been our policy to handle only the finest of Foods. Our Service is unexcelled by any.

REASONABLE ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.

Phone Orders Given Prompt Attention — Prompt Delivery.

Business on Business Principles.

HARRY HENNESSEY Pres. EDWARD E. KNOX Sec.

friends here. Joslyn P. has had a long career of publicity work and is a well known figure in newspaper circles throughout the country. He was assigned to cover the activities of the late President Roosevelt in the presidential campaign of 1912, and is prominently mentioned in Roosevelt's biography. * * *

SOMETIMES A JUDGE IS WRONG

Judge W. F. Brown of the Court of Crimes estreated a bond one day this week. The bondsmen brought in a doctor's certificate which stated that a negro woman was unable to appear for trial. The judge, not being exactly strong for the pleas of professional bondsmen, experience having taught him somewhat different, estreated the \$500 bail.

Thinking the matter of \$500 worth saving, Lou Schwartz, the bondsmen, gathered around him some huskies. They salvaged a stretcher somewhere, and went to the negro woman's house. Carefully placing the woman on the stretcher—she had backed into a passing automobile—they brought her to Judge Brown's court. He gave one look, and set aside the estreature. * * *

MORE NIGHT CLUBS

There will be plenty night clubs this winter, and most of them are putting up some real entertainment. Turn Inn, N.

W. 62nd street and 25th avenue, a new place has a woy of a singing orchestra. Joe Lyell is opening up the Moulin Rouge again and Walter Krause is at the same place. Two good shows each night is to be the rule.

Ford LINCOLN

DADE MOTOR SALES
 400 S. W. 2nd Ave. Phone 8145

One of the Largest Service Buildings in the Country
 Center of Town Location

ANNOUNCING
 The Opening of
THE ANTIQUE DOME
 220 E. Flagler St.

Antiques, Silver, Jewelry, Gifts and Novelties

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

EXCLUSIVE FURNITURE

REASONABLE PRICES

At

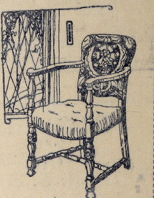
ELI Mc DONALD CO.

208-214 West Flagler St.

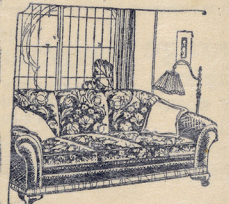
WHEN YOU THINK OF FURNITURE — THINK OF HELMLY'S



No matter how large or how small your requirements may be, we can take care of them for you. And you can get them on terms to suit your pocketbook.



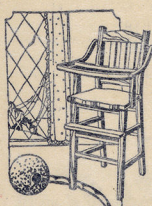
A cozy chair here and there will more than brighten that dark spot in your living room.



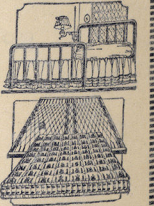
See our large assortment of Rugs and Linoleum. A new covering of Linoleum on that kitchen or bathroom floor will improve its looks a thousand percent.

TERMS TO SUIT

And don't forget the baby; the little tot likes comfort as well as the grown ups. One of these high chairs will also save mother lots of care too.



Overstuffed Living Room Suites at Real Bargain Prices. It's a real pleasure to entertain your friends if your house is really furnished nice.



Don't Forget

"Your Credit Is Good at Helmly's"

I. C. HELMLY FURNITURE CO., INC.
 1400 to 1410 N. Miami Avenue
 PHONE 3-7961

GREYHOUND RACING -- MIAMI BEACH KENNEL CLUB -- STARTING TUESDAY, JANUARY 1st