

Try It Some Time

First Tourist—"Do you like bathing beauties?"

Second Tourist—"I can't say—I never bathed any."

If all the husbands who tell their wives they're going to the fights Monday night really went there, it would take five auditoriums the size of Coral Gables' to hold the mobs.

Some Are That Way . . .

It was at a poker game. One of the players noticed a man standing behind the player opposite. And the first player caught signals from the bystander. He played according to the signals, and broke up the game. Afterwards meeting the friend who so kindly tipped off the other man's hand, he offered him a hundred dollars. "Naw," said the man, "I don't want it." "What," asked the surprised winner, "after tipping me off?" "Naw," was the reply, "I would have done the same had I stood behind you. I'm naturally dirty that way."

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.

December Twenty-nine, Nineteen Twenty-eight. Volume 5, Number 13.

Edited by WEN R. PHILLIPS

For 1929: Let's Stop Kidding Ourselves!

WHY NOT RESOLVE next Tuesday, each and every one of us, to quit bunking the general public about ourselves down here in Florida. God knows we've got everything that people want here and probably more of one certain thing they want most—health—than any other community has, but we're not going to be able to sell the people on it in just a few months' time.

So why not resolve to take a new appraisal of ourselves and our assets. And act accordingly.

In view of the holidays and the post-Christmas spirit and the coming New Year's spirit, it isn't probably the time to talk of practical things. However, it won't be very long before the next legislature meets and the next payment on our taxes will be due and the bond-buyers from New York will be demanding another payment of interest and principle on the hundred million dollars or more in bonds that we contracted in the last three or four years.

Every day we expend thousands of dollars in interest and principal on bonds—something that no other corporation—and after all, there's no special difference between a municipal and domestic corporation—would do under the circumstances. A domestic corporation long ago would have thumbed its nose at creditors and taken the bankruptcy route.

But even with our \$200,000,000 loss in the hur-

Sidekicks of Crime

SOMETIMES the police department, the sheriff's office, the county solicitor, and the state's attorney, must get tired of rounding up criminals. They must feel the efforts are oftentimes useless and that the law is being outwitted at nearly every turn.

This idea just occurred through watching the workings of those who live by their wits or by the crimes of others: The fixers and bondsmen who resort to the technicalities of the law and "spring" those from jail who have violated that law.

Good fees accrue to professional bondsmen engaged in aiding violators of the law to get out, 10 per cent is some stipend, especially in these times.

It must be a tough proposition to round up the law-breakers, as we said before. Wouldn't it be a bit easier to round up those who encourage the law-breaking? Wouldn't a criminal be a bit more honest if he knew there were no waiting friends who, for a fee, would again get him out to ply his criminal trade? We think it would.

The Annual Resolutions

(Written FOR Miami Life Staff)

RESOLVED:

- Not to slap little sister Nell any more, at least when she's looking.
- To stop falling into vats '69, '70, etc.
- To allow Reverend Holland to write all the editorials for Miami Life.
- To be more patriotic and cut out all foreign clubs, such as Canadian, and patronize only American.
- To buy the li'l wife a new dress, either of white satin, velvet, Gordon plaid or green stripe.
- To found a humane society and adopt all stray bulldogs, white mules; in fact, all the poor things with any kick left in them at all.
- To remember all the family anniversaries, order a bouquet of at least four roses and a spray of white heather, and dine at the King Cole or Biltmore.
- To make Little Geraldine a better girl and apply the old hickory more often.
- To break up the monopole on mama's rouge.
- To stop attending so many golden weddings.
- To tell everything to the Old Judge.

ricane and the collapse of the realty market and all the other disasters we've had, that pride of ours has impelled us to try to make the visitors think that we're just as safe as ever. And our bond-holders, who financed us during the boom period and are still financing us, and who haven't taken the rap along with us, are probably up in New York laughing up their sleeves at our ignorance.

We suggest that all the city attorneys of the stricken communities of South Florida get together, with a committee of the shrewdest laughers of

A Christmas Message

SERGEANT FRANCIS C. GUEST of the Coral Gables police department was attending a fire Tuesday night. With a flashlight he stood in the road directing traffic. A driver of a speeding automobile struck and killed the sergeant. The auto driver was intoxicated. A fireman had both his legs broken. A woman riding with B. C. Dove, the intoxicated driver, was also injured.

That's part of the Christmas story. Sergeant Guest was married. He leaves a widow and daughter. He also leaves behind him a wonderful record as a member of the Coral Gables police department.

Now the story gets a bit more pitiable. Sergeant Guest's parents, two aged folk of Wadena, Minn., enter the scene.

Mrs. Guest, sitting home with her sorrow, receives a telegram from her husband's uncle at Wadena, Minn. The wire comes over the Western Union. It was as follows:

"Mrs. Francis C. Guest,
527 Minorca Avenue,
Coral Gables, Fla.

"Mother is dead stop Try to bear up bravely stop Anxious about you and what is needed at this time stop Ask Mr. Dix or Mr. Ricketts to supply what is needed and we will refund stop

Mrs. Guest collapsed and the daily papers carried a story to the effect that the death of Sergeant Guest caused the death of both the sergeant's father and mother.

Then the Western Union wires again brought a message. It should have cheered up Mrs. Guest, but somehow it didn't. It merely tried to say that Mr. and Mrs. Guest of Wadena, Minn., were not dead. That a mistake had occurred. ed: "Wadena, Minn., 9:57 a m

"Mrs. Francis C. Guest,
527 Minorca Avenue,
Coral Gables, Fla.

"The first three words in the night letter you received this morning from Mr. Coon, Wadena, Minn., should read 'Mother and dad' repeat (mother and Dad)

"WESTERN UNION
Wadena, Minn"

Not much of a story, but it lacked Christmas cheer.

The Public Is Careless

MIAMI'S quota of automobile accidents has been dangerously high this past year, and the police department and traffic squads, somewhat short-handed, have not been getting the proper co-operation from the motoring public.

It is force of habit for motorists to slip by "Stop" streets, sneak across a quick-changing light, and exceed the speed limit in congested districts. All these violations do is to cause stricter rules for those who obey the regulations, and mount the total number of accidents.

Something should be done about it, but probably won't, especially as most motorists are in a terrific hurry, even though they're not going anywhere.

We Said So Long Ago

GOVERNMENT authorities have selected the old Central School as the site for Miami's new postoffice, and the location is ideal, for it will be in the center of the city.

The old postoffice might be utilized as a public library, leaving the present city hall which civic bodies have suggested as a library, as the complete police station.

AND will you look at the fortune-tellers, clairvoyants, and mediums in our midst! Not alone are they willing to tell your fortune, but they are trying very hard to get a bit of it.

WE always know when it's New Years, especially when planking down a cover charge, then imbibing a bit too much and discovering another bloke has taken a fancy to our girls.

PRESIDENT-ELECT HOOVER appears a bit shy in his determination to winter here. Probably he got an inkling of the Republican brethren who are willing to aid him in running the country, provided their names are on the payroll.

Sanitary officers, investigating the epidemic of hiccoughs that came south with the flu, found that local chefs had been cooking beans upside down.

Florida and figure out some way of stalling off these bond payments for the next ten years until we catch up.

Goodness knows, we need to do it to stimulate real estate activity and to put some new blood into our financial circulation.

Even if we do have horse-racing and the biggest season we ever had, we can scarcely expect our guests to pay all our bills of the last few years and to provide for us for the next few summers. There must be some way of making the smooth salesmen who talked our city and county commissioners into making a lot of needless improvements assume part of the burden.

And if the city attorneys and the leading legal lights of Florida, as well as the coming legislature, can't figure some way of forcing them to assume the burden, they ought to move out of the state to make room for some adroit minds.

There's been too much bunk and too little constructive action in this crisis. And it is our opinion that what little adverse criticism there'd be over such action, even if it came to bankruptcy of municipalities, would be more than offset by the benefits we'd eventually receive.

Because, after all, we've got the goods that the world will eventually have to buy—sunshine and climate and good-will.

We're Also For Home Industry

THERE'S a certain poignant sadness in the air each year just when the gates open for the winter season, especially when one considers the faithful old guard who have hamburgered all summer and charged up the delicacies at that.

The season witnesses a veritable horde of racket men from the hiways and byways of other cities. True, they come to escape toting a benny about the streets, and yet they come to reap some of the tourists' dollars.

Our contention is just this, that local talent, boys skilled in all the finesse of the games, are capable to extract what odd bits of change visiting tourists wish to leave behind, and why import wiretappers and confidence men to butt in on the honest racket crowd. It just ain't right—although a lot of folks are liable to ask us if we once didn't have a boom and enjoy ourselves immensely.

"Justifiable Homicide!"

A CORONER'S jury, sitting in Squire Gorman's bailwick, out at Little River, yesterday considered the death of Paul J. (Big Bill) Simpson, who was shot to death in Hialeah by Robert Malone.

The verdict brought in was "justifiable homicide."

There probably is nothing much to be done about the affair, but the facts are interesting, nevertheless.

Simpson was an engineer, an employe of a large development concern operating in South Florida. After an absence of two years, he came to Hialeah to visit friends around the Christmas holidays. He called up the place where he met his death, and said he was coming over for a drink. The place, in case you may not be in the know, was a bootleg joint. He was told it was too late. He went anyway, and knocked at the door. From an upstairs window a shotgun was fired. Simpson died. The defendant's testimony was that he feared hijackers and bodily harm from Simpson. Yet all the weapons found on Simpson were a pack of cigarettes and a box of matches. Hijacking weapons!

And the coroner's jury brought in a verdict of "justifiable homicide!"

Greyhound Racing - - - Miami Beach Kennel Club - - - Starting Tuesday, January 1st

UNDER THE AUSPICES OF INTERNATIONAL GREYHOUND RACING ASSOCIATION

Adv

NEW YEAR'S EVE

—at—
HOTEL McALLISTER

Dinner and Ball

\$5.00

Souvenirs Fun Entertainment

RESERVATIONS

Call 6151 Leonard K. Thomson, Mgr.

SILENCE WOULD NOT BE A MISS Nor a Mrs.

WELL, customers, now that we've tossed all the greeting cards into the ash-can, let's go over to the Flagler Library for some quiet reading and introspection. This is a very fine library wherein even bootleggers and ladies of joy may satisfy their esthetic appetites. The first thing you note, when entering, is the many SILENCE signs. This is most welcome and, after mingling with the Miami Xmas rush, you feel confident that here, at last, is peace and quietude. But—as the taxpayers remarked to the city commission—ah me alas and alackaday!

In plain Websterian, not so good.

You select a seat in the magazine department, and take up a copy of the Anti-Volstead Monthly. Directly across from you is a cultured looking old chap, deeply interested in the latest issue of the Dial, than which there is none whicker. (No, Roscoe: the Dial hasn't any comic section.) At the adjoining table two high school lads are plowing through the latest airplane magazines, and wondering how in Central Miami Lindbergh got over to Paris without getting his feet wet. Not a drum was heard, except the occasional flipping of pages. If this happens to be your first visit to the local art-and-culture mill, you are charmed with its crypt-like atmosphere. Here, indeed, is peace on earth, good will toward men—

as if they were ling'ric marked down from \$5.98 to \$3.69—Special—Today Only.

Mayme picks up the biography of Hearst, the daddy of all the journalistic dunce-diddlers, turns the pages and notes with a arm that it is not signed by either Elinor Glyn or Mary J. Holmes—or even Mike Arlen. She had read the title hurriedly—she thought it was "Hearts." With a pout, she tosses the book back onto the table only three yards from its rightful nook. Then Agnes discovers the

High Class Billiard Parlor
Amusements

PALM GARDEN, Inc.
GOOD EATS REFRESHMENTS
All Kinds of Sandwiches
145 N. E. 1st St. Miami, Fla.

main circulating room and, taking Mayme by the arm, leads the way in. The first rack she observes read Philosophy, which is very funny, and she lets out a titter. Next, her eye catches Biology, and what could be funnier than that? After walking around for a few moments, she finally plucks out Over My Left Shoulder, by Bob Davis, the famous Munsey editor. Another error on Mayme's part. You see, she had always tossed salt over her left shoulder when making a wish, and she couldn't find anything about salt in Bob's opus.

They're turned to the main room, and asked the dumbfounded librarian where they could get some back numbers of St. Barnab Macfadden's True Story Magazine, the original of all the female-flappers that now clutter the news-

MISSING LINK
1231 West Flagler
Let Us Fix Your Gun for the Season
Key Specialist
A. M. COLLOT

Officially Appointed by
W. F. ALLEN
Motor Vehicle Com. of Florida

STATE BUREAU
AUTOMOBILE LICENSE
D. P. GAUTIER
Bonded Agent
68 N. E. Second St. Miami, Florida

PHONE 36626

stands. Shocked at the odd request, the good librarian reminds the gals that they are now in a library, not Chattanooga—which I trust I have spelled correctly. With a series of pouts, Mayme and Agnes dab some lady-flour on their faces and leave in disgust. Art is wrong and, what's more, their sugar-dads are satisfied with them as they are.

Thanking Parnasus, Pegasus and Company for their departure, you and the other fellows resume your reading. Silence is enjoyed for five minutes, then comes another commotion at the door. Enter ten members of the Miami Ladies Did-You-Hear Club. They have called to inspect the library and to see what was new in the line of risque fiction. The leader, a striking brunette whose husband should prefer blondes—in my opinion—faces her playmates and makes a short, snappy speech a la Kiwanis, all about the beauty of Biscayne Bay. You and the other readers sincerely trust that they will all pay a visit to Biscayne Bay, and submerge themselves in the deepest part thereof. They next wander from room to room, inspecting this and likewise that and, in desperation, the Dial reader extracts some cut plug from his pocket and pams it into his ears. The two boys snarl a bit, and then place their fingers into their ears. The good ladies return to the main room and, after vocally examining the art work on the display-style—or whatever they call that revolving thing—the leader concludes the annoyance with a short sreech on art and literature that would cause Shakespeare to kick the dash-board out of his coffin and cause Heinie Mencken to change bootleggers in mid-stream. So you have your choice—you can either lump it or leave it, and having a spoonful of brains, you most naturally leave it.

Happy Brew Year, nevertheless

CAPITOL

Tonite—Mid-Nite Show & Thru Wed.

MARY ASTOR and JOHN BOLES
in
"ROMANCE of the UNDERWORLD"

BRONX SISTERS in
SCREEN "VODVIL"

FOX MOVIE TONUES

CENTRAL SCHOOL AUDITORIUM
8:30 p. m., Monday, January 7th

Song Recital by
JOHN CHARLES THOMAS

Baritone Covent Garden Opera,
London
ERIC ZARDO, at the Piano
(Steinway Piano)

Under Auspices of the
MANA-ZUCCA MUSIC CLUB
Inquire at Cromer-Cassell, Mezz. Balcony, About Tickets

Reserved Seats, \$2.00
Balcony Admission, \$1.50

Magic City Book Store
29 S. E. 1st Ave.
Fine Books For Gifts
Open Evenings

director, to edit the text and pull together the loose ends of the plot. The title was changed first to "The Roaring Forties," and then to "Boadway," and the play was given its first tryout in Atlantic City on July 5, 1926. After a week at the Jersey resort it played Aubury Park and Long Branch, and then was pulled off until fall, when it was presented at the Broadhurst theatre, September 16. It immediately became a smashing hit. The play was written six months before it was produced in New York in September, 1926, by Jed Harris. The sardonic tenacity of "Boadway," the lawlessness of its characters, and the bite and fire of its tragic situations is relieved by a love story between two young entertainers unwittingly caught up in a network of crime and intrigue, the extent of which they cannot fathom. The setting for the play is a New York cabaret, where congregate both the elite of Park avenue and the parasitic pirates of the underworld. "Broadway" is written and staged

FLICKERDOM

TEMPLE — "Broadway," the vivid pulsing drama of New York's night life, which comes to the Temple theatre's next week, is the work of Philip Dunning and George Abbott. Dunning wrote the original script under the title of "White Lights," and under this caption it was submitted to some four or five New York producers, who turned it down. Eventually the play reached Jed Harris, and he was impressed by its stark realism, its rowdy comedy and its authenticity. He purchased the play from Dunning and called in Abbott, well known play doctor and

Urmey Tea Room

URMEY HOTEL

Opening New Years Day

MISS NOLA G. BATES, Manager

Formerly with Granada Tea Room

Dinner, 12:00 - 2:30 — 5:30 - 8:00

PRICE \$1.50

"SAMMEH OF MINSK"

By

"DOC" BENJAMIN

Copyright 1928, by M. J. B.—Reproduction Prohibited

POTT 4.

WELL, wot I should tell you, but dis wick I am making several new year revolutions. Itch year I make dem an like de rest of my ridders, itch year I break it. But dis year I'm goink to make several revolutions wot I'm goink to kipp, aint you?

In de foist place, for ah lung time I'm tryink to go to de danteest. So at lest I picked Dr. Rosenthal wot he should fix me opp my teet. So when I went to him, he hexamined ah teot wot he said its wuz got ah lodge excavation wot'll gonna have to be feeled wid somm Animal.

Vell, it simms dot he found itch teot had ah small excavation wot had to be feeled. So he stotted to dreel. Hm-m-m did he dr'el! Wot did he care for my fillings, hah? One of my teets stotted to bid, hm-m-m how it wuz blid-ding. I scrimmed wid pain, but he stotted to sing. He wuz singing all de latest maladies from Irving Boilin. He wuz singing dot maledy, "All Ahlone" and I wished he let me ahlone.

He wuz singing so non-charlatantly like its wuzn't his teot he wuz feeling. Vell, hefter trick-woddors of an hour I hesked to be left ahlone an finally Dr. Rosenthal listened to me.

Vell, later he clinned my teet an I laft him for de naxt wizzit. So I wuz invited to listen to ah reholsal from de MeYamee Sympathy Hucklestra an I went to de reholsal qwatters an I listened for somm time. The lidder wuz making funny motions wid his hands an he hucklestra wuz playing, hm-m-m, its wuz so nize how I couldn't explain.

Heft r ah little playing, de lidder hesked for more filling in de music an de n said to de players, "Get hot!" I wuz rilly surprised wot ah sympathy hucklestra lidder should make such ah statement espacially when soch lidders dunt believe in Jezz. Vell again he hollered, dis time ivv n strunger den before, "Get Hot!" And dis time itch indiwijal players stotted to play fester wid louder.

It simms dot they didn't played good enough bezuz de lidder got werry moch irrigated and hollered once more, "For Chrysler Six, watsamerrr wid you pipples, dunt you hear me hollering, 'Get Hot,' so for why you sitting an playing like dot! For de lest time, 'Get Hot!'"

An de more he said dot so de

by Philip Dunning and George Abbott.

FAIRFAX—The picture at the Fairfax theatre for Saturday and all next week will be "My Man," a Warner Bros. production, starring Fannie Brice. And they tell me that Fannie will sing us a few of her favorite songs. I always admired Fannie Brice's singing and if she is as good in pictures as she is on the stage, then the picture is sure to be a success. Two very clever sound presentations are also on the program. Vincent Lopez, wizard of the piano, will play several numbers, and Joseph Regan, Latin American tenor, sings a number of pleasing pieces.

Olympia's Mid-Nite Frolic opens with that powerful love drama against a revolutionary background, "Adoration," in which the beautiful Billie Dove appears supported by Antonio Moreno. The Russian revolution and the plight of aristocrats and members of nobility and royalty after the event form the basis of the intriguing plot of "Adoration." Billie Dove's new First National picture, which opens tonight at the Olympia. It will be a delightful entertainment and the cast is one of the best seen in a film here for some time. This picture will be shown through Tuesday. New Year's eve there will be a gala midnight festival to welcome the New Year. There has been prepared a special program of acts supported by Olympia's stage band and ballet.

CAPITOL—The life of the shady side of a great city is graphically portrayed in "Romance of the Underworld," featuring Mary Astor, Ben Bard, Robert Elliott and John Boles. The picture has aroused wide discussion at previews by its realistic revelation of the speakeasies and their attendant evils. Irving Cummings, who won nation-wide fame by his direction of Miss Astor in "Dressed to Kill," is also responsible for "Romance of the Underworld." And if this new film is better (and they say it is) it's a world beater. "Romance of the Underworld" begins its four-day run at the Capitol theatre at the Saturday midnight premiere showing. Bronx Sisters in the Movietone entertainment.

HIPPODROME — Demonstrating itself as one of the best pictures delineating the lives and loves of playor folks in vaudevilles ever presented here, Pathe's latest picture, "Show Folks," scored emphatically on its presentation at the Hippodrome theatre today. The featured players, including Eddie Quillan, comedian, Lina Bascette, famous dancer, Bessie Barmiscala, former screen favorite, and Robert Armstrong of "Is Zat So?" fame, acquitted themselves with the finest artistry in exacting roles. No one can see "Show Folks" without thorough enjoyment. It has snap all the way through and the various situations have been cleverly handled. The Vitaphone presentations this week present two famous stage stars, Frank Browne and Kay La Velle in an act of comedy and songs called "Don't Handle the Goods." Jay Velle also presents some good entertainment. Fox Movietone News is also offered.

you hollering about not wanting to play hubber-time an when I tell you to 'get hot' you still sitting wid playing. So, for de lest time, I say, 'G-t hot'—dunt you understand wot I'm telling you? I say 'get hot'—I'm an 'get hot' from here, aint you?"

THE kraut of musicians wuz Terry indigerant at his remokk but they wuz gled to go. So they itch one peaked opp his instruments an laft. But I wanna say, dis, ah Sympathy Hucklestra rilly plays rilly music an when you wanna hear music, dunt forget to hear when ah Sympathy Hucklestra plays.

Vell, wot I should t'll you, but I can't ride werry moch on my e real dis wick on account wot de liss on my appottmint perspires naxt wick an I got to look for rooms wid lodger slipping qwatters on account wot I'm axpecting somm wizziters from de Nutt where its frizzing wid snowing. They're coming here to enjoy MeYamee's wonderful climax an to look on de wonderful sinnery wid beautiful Pomm Trizz wid MeYamee Bitch an its wonderful bathink.

I tell you, heff of de pipples in MeYamee dunt opp ciate d' wonderful sinnery; de wonderful skylight an wot not. Itch one will fill sorry when we live MeYamee, if we didn't sinn somm of de wonderful sites, aint you?

An before President-Coll-ct Hoover comes to tonn, you batter see de sites now so dot he wont take opp too moch time. An while I'm spicking about President-Coll-ct Hoover, I wanna tell my ridders dot I'm invited to go wid him fishink. De lest time I went fishink I only cutt ah big hadack. I didn't catch one fish. But I stay'd all day an when I came humm I had ah swell hadack. I had to put hize to my had, hm-m-m.

But I'm sure, dis time, ivven if I got to put somm fish in de water, I'm gonna catch rilly fish, aint you?

Vell, by de time I gat finished wid dis sturry, I'll nidder to go out from my Appottmint. So w'd de bast wishes for ah Happee Noo Year, I'll gonna say...

S'lung, Abyssinia naxt wick.

VISIT THE
TURN INN
62nd St. and N. W. 25th Ave.
NEW YEAR'S EVE
Eat, Drink and Be Merry With Us.
BILL HINES, Tenor
Master of Ceremonies
MAY POWELL
Blues Singer Supreme
HAROLD BARTON
And His Melody Boys Furnish the Best Dance Music in the South.
THE BIGGEST LITTLE NIGHT CLUB IN MIAMI

Oh, New Year! Didn't We Have One in 1928?

IT'S far better to resolute now. One is liable to eat a morsel too much on New Year's Eve, and be in not just the right shape to figure out just what is best for home and country.

Musing reminiscently thus, we shall beseech the great fates of 1929 to grant us not many favors—rather our petition shall be that several be cut out. For instance—

- Deliver us from—
- The self-appointed reformers. For they are a pain in the neck;
- The discarded milk bottles. Our bankrolls depreciate a nickel each throw;
- The two-way street agitators. They aid the gasoline tax and nettles our minds, even if we are going nowhere;
- The deposits required by the Florida Power and Light Company, but not the law;
- The landlords who wish to collect rent in advance, thus annoying us considerably;
- The prohibition agents—
- The customs officers—
- The coastguards—
- They cause us to drink home-made liquor by stopping our legitimate supply;
- The wrangling of the Republicans, over jobs us Democrats should have;
- Those who write letters to the editor and do not sign their names;
- The banks which refuse to loan us money, thus embarrassing our creditors;
- The gyp artists who hibernate here during the winter, thus leaving our own gyp artists hungry;
- The ladies of the evening who promenade during the day;
- The Florida East Coast railway station, with its waiting room for negroes and none for whites;
- The surcharges on our water bill;
- The street-corner agitators;
- The employers who pay girls \$10 a week, and say that is enough as living is cheap in Miami;
- The night-club operators who operate on a case of ginger-ale and 50 pounds of ice;
- Miami Beach mayorality elections;
- Those in the know who predict direful happenings for our city, and then fall down;
- Hamburger and hotdog sandwiches, even though the industry will die;
- All-day parkers, because they never heard of the 30-minute parking law;
- Any more Christmas egg-nog, on account of our head;
- And a lot of other things which we just can't remember.
- And who's supposed to remember much during the holiday season?

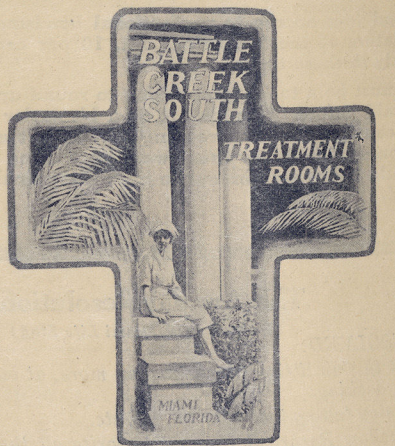
BEWARE

To Our Many Friends and Supporters of
Organized Labor

THE
CAPITOL THEATRE

DOES NOT

Employ Union
Operators or
Union Stage
Mechanics



Now Open to the Public

Because of its vast equipment and highly trained operators BATTLE CREEK SOUTH through the employment of natural agencies, as Baths and Massage, Diets, Electricity, Colonic irrigation and the Sun Cures, etc., is the logical place for the treatment of chronic and nervous diseases.

BATTLE CREEK SOUTH
Treatment Rooms, Hospital, Clinic and Baths

F. H. HANNA, M. D., Superintendent

209 N. E. Third Street. Phone 23217

BISCAYNE KENNEL CLUB

TONIGHT
Eight
Great
Races
8:15 o'Clock

Just take a Miami Transit Co. bus back of the Venetian Arcade on S. E. First St., or hop in the old car and drive north on the Dixie to 115th Street and turn left at the big sign or go out Northeast Second, North Miami or Northwest Seventh Avenues direct to the track. Good paved roads all the way.

50c
ADMISSION

Biscayne Grotto Players will furnish the music this year. Nightly concerts and special musical numbers between every race.

M

ANNOUNCING
The Formal Opening of

MARKOWITZ & RESNICK, Inc.

"The Plumbing Department Store"

In Their New Building

839 W. Flagler Street

Are now in our new location, our own modern building. Larger Quarters make possible better display, large stock and better service.

Our department store style of selling makes selection easy. You see what you buy in our new display room.

OUR PRICES FIT YOUR POCKET

Visit us SATURDAY, DECEMBER 29th

Markowitz & Resnick, Inc.

Plumbing Contractors and Retail Supply Dealers

THE PLUMBING DEPARTMENT STORE

839 WEST FLAGLER ST.

Next Door to Sears & Roebuck

Phone 23153

R

"CADDYING"

I'm walking the Links, with a Golfer;

Watching him, slice and hook.

Toteing the bag—of a golfing "Lab"

Who's playing the game from a book.

Coaching him, in his shooting

With Driver, Niblick and Spade,

Kidding him along, as he goes along,

Trying to make the grade.

I'm Caddying—over the "Muney"—

Handing out Brassies and Cleeks;

I walk in the sun 'till I'm looney,

Just toteing a bag "for my eats."

"Vagabondia."

home, was the first to pass out
!!!
THAT Glenn has, after much consideration, decided to keep the dressing gown his old girl sent him
!!!

THAT another newspaperman is competing with Mr. Peepy for the prize to be given the best dressed reporter
!!!

THAT Vera and Mr. Collins stepped out Wednesday night, and that all the other girls were jealous
!!!

THAT a picture of a mighty sweet girl now adorns Glenn Mincer's desk
!!!

THAT Ed Melchen sent several of his girl friends pretty Christmas cards
!!!

THAT the good looking matron went to sleep on the sofa, with her admirer stretched out on the floor beside the sofa, and that none of the guests seem to remember what became of her husband
!!!

THAT Ted Elliott is awfully proud of the hot looking pajamas his wife gave him for Christmas
!!!

THAT Mr Van Loon of the sheriff's office was seen one day this week giving his office a thorough cleaning out
!!!

THAT Howard says he is not the sheik of the faves and does not desire no publicity
!!!

THAT Little Fritz had a good time playing with the popgun
!!!

THAT Nelson is looking awfully worried these days
!!!

THAT Louise and Tommy say they are going to have Ruth perform their marriage ceremony
!!!

THAT Mr. Collins, floorwalker at Kress', rates pretty high with his clerks
!!!

THAT if all the eggs consumed in egg-nogs Christmas day in Miami were placed end

NEW YEAR'S EVE

IN
THE BISCAIYNE ROOM

Dancing, Dining, Divertisement to the "Wee Hours"
Excellent Cuisine Luxurious Surroundings
JO ASTORIA'S ORCHESTRA
Dinner from Seven O'clock Per Person \$5.00
Limited Reservations
Phone 35171
COLUMBUS HOTEL

excuse as we can think of
!!!
THAT all Mrs. Babb's customers will be glad to know she is again at Miller's Lunchroom
!!!
THAT Judge Oppenborn will be a worthy addition to the Dade county bar
!!!
THAT one of our officials had several conferences with a pretty lady this week
!!!
THAT all the girls at the

like the ride home in "Doc's" Essex—this is no wise crack
!!!
THAT George and Bill got a kick out of the scap who had to leave the booth
!!!
That Leo "de-Cline" got an eye-full over the fall the nite of the Junior Council dance
!!!
THAT Sari L. fell hard for someone the other night at the popular dance
!!!
THAT Betty fell down Xmas

day and broke all the New Year's resolutions that she intended making
!!!
THAT Don didn't show up with the ad for New Year's—what's the matter, Don
!!!
THAT Frank and his friend were arrested in Hallandale last week and the fine just about broke them
!!!
THAT Lou wants something said about the Florida Limited this week, but we don't know what to say.
!!!
THAT Violet made a very pretty model, and how.
!!!
THAT Hilda is about the nicest thing in Miami,
!!!
THAT the little blonde refused to go to the fights with a certain party.
!!!
THAT Bugs and Helen are sick in bed with the flu.
!!!
THAT Clyde had a very merry Christmas, even though she spent the day at her sister's

NEW YEAR'S EVE DANCE

Ring Out The Old Ring In The New

Clip the beard and long claws of "Ole 28" and pat the "Beautiful Baby 29" on the cheek.

GEORGE and JUNE
A Dance Team With a Real Thrill

A Brilliant Evening in
America's Most Beautiful
Patio.

FUN, FAVORS, BALLOONS
and everything that goes to
make a real New Year's
Party.

FRANK NOVAK
Spanish Serenaders

**Coral Gables Golf
& Country Club**

CORAL GABLES, FLA.
B. T. Bethune, Mgr.
Phone 66

TEMPLE THEATRE

11th Big Week
Burton-Garrett Players
Present

Jed Harris Sensational
Drama of the Cabarets
"BROADWAY"
Thrills, Surprises, Novelty

Big Holiday Matinee
New Year's Day
3 O'clock

PHONE FOR SEATS
4700

Ye Gods!
HE was dazed—not the hootchie kind, because he well remembered the last word she said. "Trouble" it was, and trouble it is. Marriage and Honeymoon.

Trouble was brewing in the sea, the home of the wet gods. Old man Neptune was teaching his mermaids the latest shimmy stunt and boy, how they rocked the boat. So the Medicus and his bride got off the Key West-Cuba tub and walked in hot water the rest of the way. They looked above and, lo and behold, trouble was also brewing in Olympus.

The ambrosia got spoiled or something. All the gods and demi-gods were seaisick. Jove hit his wife, Juno, on the bean with his country club, and cracked a good one in her ear—and no Medicus to take a stitch. And that was the naked truth, because Jove had shot a bolt of lightning in Asculapin's hide when Pluto snatched on him, being the cause of the death of Chiron, the horse-doctor, from the flu, through shear malpractice and intentional neglect, having used castor oil in place of aqua Pluto, the official celestial cure.

And say, wasn't it trouble when Bach, the bootlegging god, made a mistake and handed Vulcan the wrong flask—Hiאהא rum, here I come.

And, you may not think it was trouble when Venus, Diana and Aphrodite lost their "Science and Health" book just at the time they got so fat and needed it to reduce. Oh, what do you know about trouble. You just haven't heard of what is ailing Hebe, the wife

America's Most Beautiful Night Club

FROOLICS

CABARET

13th ST.-Causeway - Phone Reservations-9160-32306

Opening TONITE
Admission \$1.00
No Couvert Charge

INCOMPARABLE CUISINE - PERFECT DANCE FLOOR
LUXURIOUS SURROUNDINGS

to end, beginning at a point midway between front and back yards, they will reach three times around the earth, and there would still be sufficient remaining to make a string of eggshell beads for every inhabitant of the Fiji Islands
!!!
THAT the doctor who ran into the rum runners on his fishing trip, said he had to

court house are getting dolled up for "Pop" Lehman
!!!

THAT the experience Fred related about his colonel's lady is hard to believe
!!!

THAT our own Rose is going to be married New Year's day to her old sweetie
!!!

THAT the courteous manner in which Francis, of Buck Leatherman's office, treats the public is rapidly gaining him lots of friends
!!!

THAT Glenn says, in his opinion, he was the funniest one at the Country Club Christmas eve
!!!

THAT Officer Jackson has his face all chapped from the cold spell
!!!

THAT the Sanitary Restaurant on North Miami avenue offers something new in the restaurant line
!!!

THAT the musicians at the Coral Gables Country club didn't

PERSONAL

(Swiped from Miami Herald)

Some life in your party; young man, 19, winter resident, will do entertaining, jazz and classic piano, and play bridge merely as pastime, without charge.

J. O'B.
General Delivery, Miami.

This couldn't be Ev Sewell in disguise, could it, or what have you?

drink as much as he d'd. just to keep them on friendly terms with him, which is as good an

U. S. prohibition department is awfully good looking
!!!

THAT after walking around the block three times Mildred had sobered up sufficiently to enter her home
!!!

THAT Sue Hicks attended the football game Tuesday afternoon
!!!

That Joe Dillon was seen shopping in Kress' one day this week
!!!

THAT Dick Hunt has two boxes of Christmas cigars, all wrapped up in pretty silver paper. Everyone having an appointment with him during the next few days will no doubt be given one
!!!

THAT the only way Mildred could control her boy friend was by throwing a handful of sand in his eyes
!!!

THAT Jim Flood greatly appreciated the Christmas present given him by his office force
!!!

THAT Mr. Peepy of the Herald is a splendid fellow
!!!

THAT a certain strong pillar of a Northern church, whom everyone was depending on to keep sober to drive the car

They Tell Me

THAT Riley, from "Help Yourself," one-third owner of his name, who is head man and ringmaster in the Miami Piggy Wiggle show, arrived home early the morning after Christmas
!!!

THAT Mr. Harrington of the

A HAPPY NEW YEAR
to
All Our Friends and Patrons
A GOOD PLACE TO EAT EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR

SPECIAL LUNCH
30c
Served From 11 to 9 P. M.

Miami Fresh Killed Chicken
Every Sunday — **40c**
including three Vegetables, Bread, Butter and Coffee

Sanitary Lunch
243 North Miami Avenue
100 Yards South of the Capitol Theatre and Just Across the Avenue

HOTEL AND RESTAURANT EQUIPMENT

McCray Refrigerators

GEORGE L. DIXON CO.
"The House That Service Built"

841 No. Miami Avenue Phone 6751

Please List Your Real Estate for Sale With
Fred Featherstone
Rooms 5-6-7-8
62 W. Flagler
Phone 21314
8 Years Operator in Miami
"Experience Tells" My Specialty
Homes, Hotels, Apartments and Business Properties
Ask to See My List of 300 Pleased Customers

of Hammerhead Greeby. She is going to have a baby and no Medicus to be had on this here land.

By Hammerhead, exclaimed Mars. More war babies, eh? You know, Hammerhead was over there fighting when it all happened. Tell her to go to Pluto in Hades and put it up to him. He is a wise old guy. He rummages under the earth and there ain't nothing he don't know about physics, and besides, he gets lots of tips from his boarders. He will get her out of trouble O. K. if she jollies him along.

We'll, something had to be done about it. So much ailing the gods and demi-gods, and even human folks, they just had to go to Pluto with all the troubles, what with

the rheumatiz, lumbago and the like—just piles and piles of 'em, and put it up to him to put an end to what ails them all, so he called some of his boarders, couple Medicus, a tooth carpenter and a physicist, and, I'll be darned if they didn't think it wise to make it hot for them. They just tore a chunk of the heart of Hades and hung it over the head of this here Miami you hear so much about, and they called it The Sun Cure.

So that is why everybody is flocking to Miami? I see, says the blind man. Ye gods, turn on the switch. Station My-Ami-Gimme tickets on the Floridian quick.

Shake hands, Old Sol. Gosh, it feels good to be back to the land of eternal sunshine.

Happy New Year to All My Customers and Friends
MRS. M. STEINE
Beauty Culture Shoppe
Electric Cabinet Baths
6033 N.E. 2nd Ave., Miami, Fla.
Next Door to the Lemon City Post Office

NEW YEAR'S GREETINGS

PIG & WHISTLE BARBECUE

Drive In And Try Our

- BARBECUE SANDWICHES.....15c
- HOT CHILI.....20c
- Bottle Drinks and Root Beer..... 5c

NEW YEAR'S EVE DINNER and BALL

Chas. L. Fischer's Roney Plaza Orchestra

RESERVATIONS MADE THROUGH
W. G. McMEEKIN, Managing Director

RONNEY PLAZA HOTEL

MIAMI BEACH PHONE M. B. 465

Neon Lights

Claude Neon tubes are the latest and most artistic form of electrical advertising and illumination. The light is continuous, most distinctive, and peculiarly attractive. It is known as the living flame.

May The New Year Be Brighter and More Radiant And May It Be More Joyous and Prosperous Than Ever Before

Elliott-Claude Neon Lights

INCORPORATED THROUGHOUT FLORIDA

252 N. W. 29th Street Miami, Florida
Jacksonville — West Palm Beach — Tampa

Neon Lights

A new year—A new market...
With more money, more prosperity...
More business than ever before...
Truly promising a great harvest...
Prepare now for it...
Convert this market to your business by using the pulling power of Claude Neon lights.

Miami Life

Published weekly at 715-716 Olympia Building, Miami, by Miami Life Publishing Company
Wen R. Phillips, President.
Phone Miami 32156-32157

WEN R. PHILLIPS, PUBLISHER AND EDITOR
O. S. PARMER, GENERAL MANAGER
Associates: W. W. Farnham, Fred Girton, Hal W. Potter

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.

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.
(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.)

NOW!

A Column of Good Cheer

The Dying Year
Three Cheers for 1929
Good Miami Resolutions
Something Important Coming

By CHAFRAJON

And the splendid old year of 1928 is on its last legs. Long live the New Year of 1929. What shall we do with it? Some people make New Year resolutions, some don't. I always make enough so that I am sure that at least one or two of them will last through the year. Suppose we all make some together now. As we used to say when we were children the one who breaks them first will have to shovel the snow off the sidewalk for the rest of the winter.

Resolve No. 1. Every day in 1929, I will say something good about Miami to some one I meet.

Resolve No. 2. Every week in 1929, I will write a letter or a card to some one in the North, telling them how delightful Miami is.

Resolve No. 3. Every month in 1929, I will devote at least one day to community service work for some organization that is trying to benefit Miami.

If everybody in Miami would do all three of these things, all Miami's troubles would be at an end forever.

Does not that seem simple and easy to do? Don't it look criminal that we all can't get together and do these three little easy things, when we and all our friends and neighbors have so much at stake? Let us all adopt the motto that Cromer-Cassel's print in every one of their advertisements, just above their name cut it reads—"Forward with Miami." Let's make 1929 the most forward year of all Miami's history.

Let us all adopt the motto that I found hung in one of the executive offices of the Cromer-Cassel's store. It reads: "We strive until the goal is gained, then look for one still unattained. Our records point the course we take to greater records, we can make. Hope springs not from what we've done but from the work we've just begun."

All Miami can see great things ahead and build for the future just as surely as Cromer-Cassel's can see great things ahead for their business, and work to the end that they may be accomplished.

I can't say what it is but there is some great event in the air at Cromer-Cassel's, something they are going to announce the first of the new year, that will be interesting to every man and woman in South Florida. I suggest you wait for it and watch for it in all the daily papers. I am told it is extraordinary.—(Adv.)

Att. Roddy Burdine and Local Merchants

MIAMI LIFE published a letter a month or so ago from a gentleman who bewailed the fact that the local gals weren't the snappy dressers of yesteryear, that they were aping their northern sisters and clothing themselves darkly, drably and unbecomingly.

The letter was followed up by a number of comments and suggestions in this and other papers. Unfortunately, Miami observes and exploits the "seasons" regardless of its even and sunny climate, and doubtless the local merchants profit enormously by the fact, "Fall" and "winter" bring about marked changes in color, style, and texture, of women's clothes, seemingly quite important to the native Miamian but most superficial to the northern buyer in search of a "southern" wardrobe.

Since the northern tourist visits Miami almost exclusively in the winter months, local merchandise should be created and designed to appeal to them as well as to the home-town buyer. Materials may easily be somewhat heavier in weight or texture, but style and color should remain light, in fact tropical.

Miami is perhaps missing another golden opportunity.

Women's clothes and accessories have become one of the amazingly "big businesses" of the world. And every woman will admit that half the fun of traveling, and the enjoyment of a winter season depends largely on the possession of an attractive wardrobe, and the assurance that personal charms are enhanced as much as possible by good looking, smart costumes.

When the tired business man sighs and says, "Let's run down to Miami" his mind is soothed with visions of long, leisurely hours on the golf course, or lazy days on the sand, but his wife's mind immediately leaps to the gorgeous possibilities of her new wardrobe. Her desire, conscious or otherwise, is to compete with Mrs. Hemingway Brown at the country club, Bath Club or Junior League Ball.

Shopping in the north for the southern wardrobe is none too satisfactory. Summer stock of course completely disappears sometime in July, and the early southern visitor must rely on her own judgment and that of her modiste. And who may safely predict the vagaries of women's dress even a month in advance? The so-called "Palm Beach styles" are launched in midwinter. The prices are invariably exorbitant, and the clothes themselves very often inaccurate forecasts of true winter resort styles.

So the winter vacationist, canny as women ever are, are purchasing smaller wardrobes. They are willing to wait until their arrival in the south to see for themselves what's "actually being worn."

The eastern shops are recognizing this fact, and are opening their southern branches far more early than formally. Why can't Miami also recognize the changing market and attract some of the inflowing revenue into her own local coffers?

Miami might easily become a creative mart and arbiter of smart winter fashions. The purse of the northern tourist is open to what is new, striking, individual and most important of all, typical of the "tropics." Therein lies the appeal. This native, tropical, slightly exotic atmosphere is what attracts, what they wish to incorporate even into their wardrobes, and for what they are willing to pay. Designers and modistes should create and interpret the alluring southern mode in its natural habitat, rather than in Fifth Avenue salons or 14th Street sweatshops. Everyone admits new inspiration, a fresh flow of ideas on reaching Miami. And the impetus doesn't come from Bacardi, but from the unmatched climate. Let the fashions express it.

Tropical styles should be created in the tropics. And if we create them, why not sell them? The market has come to us. Let's take advantage of it.

to note anything unusual in that.

24. Young Stribling, in exclusive statement to 23 fight experts and 5 news services says he is in tip top condition and will easily def. at Sharkey.

25. Jack Sharkey ditto ditto.

27. Oh, well, what of it anyway?

28. Mr. Hoover leaves town, too.

MARCH

3. Miami Daily News announces in special story that inauguration

Calendar For 1929

(Who're we aren't sure, as it never has happened before, we are expecting that 1929 will be the name of next year. Any suggestions for any other name will be respectfully received and discarded by our special Name for the New Year Contest Committee. Each suggestion should be accompanied by a \$5 entry fee. This fee will go for the expenses of the judges.)

JANUARY

1. Tex Rickard and George R. K. Carter will start running a greyhound track for the sole purpose of benefitting the public. Mr Rickard and Mr. Carter wish it to be understood that they are part of the public.
2. One of the few days during the year when the first of the month bills will be delivered on the second, but what of it?
5. Miami Beach Kennel club will have a 76-1 long shot.
6. Coral Gables Kennel club will have an 81-1 long shot.
7. Biscayne Kennel club will have an 88-1 long shot.
8. Mr. Carlton will be inaugurated to something. Herald will not use the story as news for is Mr Shuts going to be on the governor's staff again?
16. Down town stores report heavy increase in sale of vociferous suits.
17. Miami Jockey club does something. Maybe it has to do with horse races.
24. Miami avenue stores list mid-season sales. One-half off.
27. Frazeburg, O., gets first glimpse of one-way streets. Backs all the way out Flagler to get to Coral Gables.

FEBRUARY

2. Miami merchant receives check in morning mail from statements sent out on the first.
3. Miami merchant gets check back again from bank.
4. Eleven fight experts say Young Stribling is in best shape of career and will probably knock Jack Sharkey out.
5. Twelve fight experts say Jack Sharkey is in best shape of career and will probably knock Young Stribling out.
12. Mr Rickard announces that several choice friends seats for the Stribling-Sharkey fight are still on sale.
14. Miami merchant's return Valentine's to wholesaler. Take Valentine's wrappers off candy boxes and replace them with Washington Birthday covers.
19. Eleven fight experts say that maybe Sharky will win after all.
20. Twelve fight experts say that maybe Stribling will win after all.
22. Banks closed. Georgians fail

Now Open for Business

The CLOISTER

275 N. E. First Street

Miami's Distinctive Eating Place

Have you a special guest. Do you wish a special party? We furnish a special service which will relieve you of all details—whether two or twenty-two. Private Dining Rooms. Individual China and Glassware. Food prepared and served as in your home. Our Hostesses will help you plan for Luncheon, Tea, Bridge or Dinner.

Call Miami 21253 for Reservations

SERVING HOURS:

Luncheon	12 noon to 2:30 P. M.
Aft. noon	3 to 5 P. M.
Dinner	6 to 8:30 P. M.

EVERY NIGHT

Moulin Rouge

65th and Dixie Highway

The Nattie Nifties and The Soft-Pedal Boys

New Year's Eve Special

ADMISSION \$2.00

Reserve Early

Telephone North 9127 Miami 7519

BOSCH RADIO

THIS richly carved console type cabinet encloses a new 1928 Bosch all-electric Radio Receiver and a Bosch Speaker. A handsome piece of furniture for any home—and a Bosch Radio that is the final word in simplified operation and perfected reception. To hear the new Bosch is to enthuse over its splendid performance. Let us demonstrate Bosch Radio for you. Price of Receiver illustrated \$197.50 less tubes. With Dynamic Speaker \$237.50 less tubes.

State Distributors

Electrical Equipment Co.

42 N. W. 4th St.
Bosch Hour Over WQAM
Wednesday, 8 till 9

BOSCH RADIO Headquarters
All Models — Batteries

L. M. BUXBY
Phone 36248
1722 West Flagler St.

HOTEL PANCOAST

Ocean Front at 29th St.
MIAMI BEACH, FLA.

American Plan Dec. 12th to Apr. 15th
European Plan Apr. 15th to Dec. 12th

Special Attention Given to Private Bridge and Dinner Parties

J. A. PANCOAST, Prop. L. B. SPRAGUE, Mgr.

Diabetic Tourists, Watch Out!

MIAMI BEACH is very proud over the number of new homes it has built in the last year. It is using its building statistics to attract more people to come there and live.

Miami Beach, like any place in this section of Florida has many natural advantages and it has numerous man-made attractions. And yet, the whole effect can be spoiled by one single little incident.

For instance:

When you want to get water into your house, you must pay a deposit of \$10. All well and good. Your monthly bill runs you a little over a dollar if you abstain about as much as any of us do. Also all well and good.

Maybe you have promptly paid your bill for three or four months and then, through an oversight, you let the next month's slip. You will get a notice pointing out your misdeeds and then, if you are not exceedingly prompt in wiping out this indebtedness of say \$1.25, the water department will turn off your water, despite the fact that they have \$10 of your money.

Now in a city which is so well organized as Miami Beach and which has such high aims, that seems sort of petty, to say the least. Water is still considered a necessity in some circles and imagine the embarrassment of the Miami Beach matron who would go to the tap to serve water to her guests only to find that the water has been turned off because her husband forgot to send down the check for \$1.31!

1929 Ambitions

By a Tired Lady

To stop playing "the tolerant wife," and begin to tighten up a bit on the old boy.

To introduce him again to the members of his family.

To convince him that his necessary "exercise" might occasionally be obtained by mowing the lawn as well as in walking across a golf links.

To reassure him that he may find "relaxation" before his own fireplace as well as at the corner "drug store."

To train Bobby to refrain from stealing his father's ties, socks and imported goods.

To tactfully suggest to hubby's boy friends that five in the morning might not be too early to bring that poker game to a close.

To persuade friend husband that entertainments other than prize fights might possibly offer something of cultural value.

To—but what's the use?

A convention of the ex-presidents of the Miami Rotary Club will be called in the very near future—that is, as soon as new members can be found to fill the ranks of the organization.

The story that Mr. Hoover is a Californian spy has been emphatically denied by parties close to the president-elect.

No matter how terrible it might seem to sit in the park during one of Mr. Gray's cold waves—think of the Kilties.

Home of Paramount Pictures

OLYMPIA

COOL AND ELEGANT

Midnite Thru Tuesday

BILLIE DOVE
IN ADORATION

ON THE STAGE ACTS
Publix Units Played at
PARAMOUNT THEATRE
New York
Also
STAGE BAND

Home of Paramount Pictures

Saturday For One Week

"SHOW FOLKS"

with EDDIE QUILIAN LINA BASQUETTE

Vitaphone Acts
Jay Velie
Browne & Lavelle
1 P. M. to 11:00 P. M.

EVENING 25c and 60c
MATINEE 15c and 50c

A Publix Theatre

FAIRFAX

Home of Paramount Pictures

ONE WEEK

STARTING SAT., DEC. 29

See and Hear

FANNIE BRICE

Sing Six of Her Famous Songs in

"MY MAN"

—ALSO—

Two M.G.M. Acts
VINCENT LOPEZ
Wizard of the Piano
JOSEPH REGAN
Latin American Tenor

Shows 1-3-5-7-9

DON'T FAIL TO VISIT

"Artie's"

One Block West of the Roney Plaza

(At 23rd and Liberty)

MIAMI BEACH

You know ARTIE, formerly of the Wofford Grille, at Miami Beach and the Beaux Arts of Atlantic City.

Dine at the

BLUE RIBBON RESTAURANT

Delicious, wholesome food

33 N.E. 2ND AVE. BETWEEN FLAGLER-FIRST ST.

NEW YEAR'S FULL COURSE

TURKEY DINNER -- 75c

CIVIC LUNCH — 40 N. W. FIRST ST.

The Y. W. C. A. Cafeteria

110 S. E. First Avenue

**SPECIAL NEW YEAR'S DINNER
AT MODERATE PRICES**

Enjoy a real HOME COOKED DINNER
by eating at the "Y"

Serving hours: Breakfast, 7 A. M. 'Till 10 A. M.
Dinner, 11 A. M. 'Till 2 P. M.

Owned and operated by the Young Women's Christian Association

EXTRA Miami Life's Souse Beach Handicap Postponed

TOM NORFLEET decided to change the name of his entrant in Miami Life's Souse Beach Handicap from Mugsy to Cuba and now the handicap won't be the feature of the first night's program at Tex Rickard's greyhound merry-go-round. Instead of being the big splash on the day of the big headache, it will be a chaser some time along the middle of January.

Tex Rickard arrived in Miami Beach Friday morning as the result of a hurry up call when the fight among the judges over the shift in the pooch's name threatened to become general. Tex poured a little oil on the troubled waters and late Friday night when everyone was well oiled, the judges voted unanimously to let Mugsy run as Cuba or the whole West Indies if the hound wanted to.

The delay in the date was welcomed by most of the owners although Al Spangler, groom and trainer for Herman, the 23½ pound ace and one of the red hot favorites entered a protest. Herman has been working out on the Kennel club course regular just before day break for seven or eight mornings and has been trained down to a fine point. Now Herman will have to eat heavy New Year's day and then start all over again. Al says he doesn't mind these early morning workouts so much, on his own part because it only means staying up half an hour more each night.

Judges will use the two weeks' respite in trying to figure out some way of making up for the several slight differences in weight. They are considering one plan which would make Mugsy (or Cuba) and Putz carry 68½ pounds weight each so that they would stack up with Rex Himself. Owners of Putz and Cuba want Rex to run as a team.

Rumors that a dark horse was about to be entered in the race were dispelled when Buddy got a bath. Every dog has his day but watch 'em on Souse Beach Handicap night!

The last minute information from the kennels follows:

LITTLE REX, JR.—Little Rex, Jr., lost a pound this week when he missed a package of frankfurters which were hanging too high, and his weight still remains at 7 pounds. Otherwise he has slept regular when not training on his owner's sex.

PRETTY BOY.—This sterling youngster has responded well to his high life treatment. His odds are many, but in the words of the poet, what's the odds?

B & R BELL.—Coming around fine. Has responded to training wonderfully and may get to the post ahead of the aley tomat. Worth a bet of any man's money.

FRITZ.—Although reported to be on the Fritz, Fritz is a sleeper, according to those in the know. His weight is in his favor, 4½ pounds, even though the odds are not. A good parlay with MUGSY.

REX HIMSELF.—Rex, aside from his family duties, has indulged in a bit of home-brew the past week, but shows no ill effects. He galloped from the Jewell to the Greyhound in 8 flat Christmas (whether minutes or hours the clocker didn't report).

HERMAN.—The owner of this entry has coked his entry against outsiders, and, being the favorite, there may be something in the woodpile (probably a bone cached by Herman. Look out for a spread).

BUDDY.—A flat foot has interfered with Jennings' prize pooch during this past week's training, especially after a round of the night clubs. At odds of 50 to 1 he may surprise everyone by refusing to run.

CUBA.—Judge Tom Norfolk's entry this pound and a half beauty is rearing to go anywhere. Dieting on birdseed for two days. A close decision might put him in the money.

MITZY.—Withstood the housebreaking rules very well this week. Will probably show improved form by Tuesday, especially if someone leaves their lunch around.

ISABEL.—In fair shape for a filly or a beach dog. Full of pep and Mickie McGee's discarded hamburgers. Get on her.

HICKLAND'S OWN.—An imported English livery. May get the braks by his owner's petical pull. Worth a bet.

FLAPPER.—Too much night work may cause a reversal here. Still using George Carter's pier for training or whenever dogs go about posts for.

QUEENIE.—A bit out of shape, due to the full moon. Might come in to time to howl her way into the money. Worth a small show bet.

PUTZ.—At 100 to 1, Putz may not look able to lead the field, but the odds don't matter here. Remember, Putz is on every evening two pounds. Presiding Judge: Wen Phillips. Starter: Roy Martin. Judge of Weights: Eddie Hartnett. Paddock Judge: "Curley" Greyhound. Clerk of Course: Al Jennings. Watchman: Chief Wood. Stakeholder: Mickie McGee.

1st Prize: Engraved Collar with Leash.
2nd Prize: Bone Meal Ticket Good at Micky McGee's, Year 1929.
3rd Prize: 1 Dozen Cans Kennel Food With "Pills."
4th Prize: Open Face Muzzle.
5th Prize: Five Cans Flea Powder, with Soap.
6th Prize: 1 "Liv" Rabbit.

ALL BETS PAID IN BONES—KENNEL FOOD IN CANS ACCEPTED.

"This is truly remarkable," said "Tex" Rickard, forgetting to mention Jack Dempsey to the reporter in his astonishment. "Can you get me a pass to the affair?"

The reporter promised to get Mr. Rickard and his friend, George Carter, a pass to the great feature of the Miami Beach Kennel Club, if "Tex" would reciprocate with six ringside ducats to the Shark-y. Striving fight, which was agreed to, and the interview was over.

MIAMI BEACH SOCIETY COLUMN

AMONG those dying in Spanish Village the day after Christmas was Mr. Krum Gray, whose suitpressers were delighted. The death mentioned, however, had no connection with those dying in the Insomnia Apts., located on 23rd street. However, after being revived, Mr. Krum Gray wanted to know whether his suit had come back and, as an afterthought, inquired what town it was.

MR. GEORGE "TEX" RICKARD arrived in town yesterday, bringing Mr. George Carter a pair of shoes as a New Year's gift. Mr. Carter's average speed between his two offices has slowed up somewhat account of some new bunions.

MRS. MICKIE MCGEE entertained at a corned beef and cabbage dinner held at Mickie McGee's restaurant lately.

Apartments which rented for \$20 per month during the summer season here cannot be had now at that rate account of a shortage in the local coal yards.

A police officer by the name of Mr. Gene Bryant says the membership of the pleasure-bent society will increase greatly this season.

Mr. Lou Schwartz says there are not as many kosher restaurant patrons now as are needed.

Mr. Frank Keeney arrived in our midst yesterday with a determination to stick to plain folks instead of them foreign princesses. He has quit eating caviar.

**FINE CLOTHES
FOR FINE FELLOWS
JAMES SANTACROCE**
Phone 44-J
218 Coral Way
Coral Gables

Mr. N. B. T. Roney expects several guests at the Roney Plaza this season on account of Dr. Wu coming. It looks good for the Chinese depts.

The photograph of Mr. Bill Frye which appears in the Miami Life is a speaking likeness of his legs, as you can perceive by look-

Monticello Dining Room
New Year's Dinner \$1.25
Tel. 9318
Biscayne Blvd. at 14th Ter.

ing. It pays to print your picture in Miami Life.

A paper named the Gondolier will come out next week. It probably will want to exchange its paper with ours.

The cold weather which is alleged to have hit Miami has not touched Miami Beach on account of the full moon, and maybe some of our observers the same way.

If you want your births to be written up in the first-class shape, send them to the society editor.

Mr. Whalen, the fishery man, says he should have run on his record as a fish-frier for the city council instead of the boardwalk.

Our new dog track will open here next week. Some of the regular beach hounds are trying to get jobs training the animals.

Our theatres are showing some very good pictures of late. A good review of same can be had if some passes are mailed to the society dept.

START THE NEW YEAR RIGHT at the

AMBASSADOR

N. W. 27th Ave. and 34th St.
Reservations Suggested—Phone 9391

In the gay whirl of glad merriment at this popular club, you'll find great fun. Snappy jazz and special features are on tap for your entertainment.

**RESERVE YOUR TABLE NOW FOR OUR
NEW YEAR'S EVE CELEBRATION**

Novelties, Favors and Souvenirs

FABLE

OF THE MOTORCYCLE COP WHO TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF

"Beg pardon, sir, but I must point out to you the very regrettable fact that your car was moving at a rate of speed which I noted down as 74 miles per hour. I am sure this was an oversight upon your part, but my sense of duty makes it necessary for me to ask you to accompany me down to our jail. I regret this very much, for I realize that our jail is very crude and you don't always meet the best people there. And the acoustics are very bad, really quite jarring to the artistic sense of our clientele. I want to apologize for the conditions you will find there and at the same time I want to assure you that I will do everything in my power to make your stay there enjoyable. I hope you will be with us for a long time. Thanks very much for your kind consideration."

PRINCESS ZORAIDA

IS BACK

World's Greatest Psychoanalyst, Psychologist and Spiritual Advisor. Consult Princess Zoraida about your business, problems of the home or matters of love. Her wonderful advice has helped thousands and she can help you!

She needs no introduction—10 years in Miami!

Beautiful quarters at 167 N. E. 1st St., near 2nd Ave. Hours from 10 a. m. till 8 p. m. Closed Sunday. Test reading \$1.00. Special appointments for parties and entertainments in the home.

Miami Life is Read—Not Skipped.

NOW OPEN

JUNGLE INN

America's Premier Breakfast Club

With Joey Stiffen's Orchestra

Four Musicians who will Regale you with Comic Songs, Skits and Ballads.

Club Features

Dining ————— Dancing

Tenth Year—Same Management

Sixty-ninth at Collins Avenue, Miami Beach

Follow the Green Lights

Exclusive

AT **\$7.85**

EVENING SLIPPERS

For New Year's Festivities

Gold or Silver Kid Pumps

With Dainty Sp'k. Heels
Short or Long Vamps
All Sizes, AA to C



Satins and Velvets
in Many Styles

\$5

THE MIAMI SHOE STORE
201 — No. Miami Ave. — 201

OPENS SATURDAY AT NOON

THE SEVEN SEAS RESTAURANT

Today Is Inspection Day—You Are Invited

With pardonable pride we open the doors today of Miami's newest eating place in an old established location.

The Seven Seas Restaurant will fill the bill, we are certain, for the fact that we are on keen edge to serve only the best in foods. Further, we want to make as many additional friends as we can. The only way to gain and keep good customers is to give them the best. We promise to do this. Our tariff on foods you will find exceedingly reasonable.

113 N. E. 1st Ave.
Directly Across
**THE STREET FROM
POST OFFICE**

Specializing in
Sea Foods
Steaks
Chops

An Elaborate
Menu Every
Day
Food Cost
Decidedly
Reasonable

An Excellent Table d'Hote
will be served
Beginning Saturday

SEVEN SEAS SELECT SERVICE

Introducing the Staff of Tatum Brothers Corporation Miami Beach Office

Glenn H. McKenzie has lived at Miami Beach, Florida, over eight years, staying during the summer as well as the winter season and has been engaged in real estate with Tatum Brothers the past five years.

Mr. McKenzie foresees a wonderful future in real property values at Miami Beach during the coming years and believes that anyone investing at today's prices will show sound business judgment.

A long, steady, and conservative increase in well located property has already started and the wise investors are now buying.

Mr. R. B. Harley, who maintained his own office in Miami, on Flagler street, for the past 15 years, is now connected with Tatum Brothers Corporation at their Miami Beach office. Mr. Harley is thoroughly familiar with Beach properties, and will welcome any of his old friends and former clients, or anyone interested in Miami Beach Real Estate.

Mr. J. H. Johnson, formerly of the firm of Johnson Bros., has been for a number of years actively engaged in buying and selling Miami and Miami Beach properties. He is one of the owners of the Johnson Apartments in Miami. His experience will be of value to our clients.

Mr. Julian M. Fris, who for nine years has been a salesman for Tatum Bros. Corporation, both at our Miami Beach and Miami office, will welcome any of his old friends, clients, and fellow-Brokers. He has a comprehensive knowledge of Beach values, both past and present.

Mr. J. B. Tatum, Manager of our Miami Beach Office, for the past two years, invites those who are interested in Miami Beach Homes, Apartments, Hotels, or vacant property to consult with him or any of his salesmen.

TATUM BROTHERS Corporation

1140 Lincoln Road **Tel. M. B. 538**
Main Office: 200 East Flagler Street

Lowest Priced Close-In Bay
Front Lot on Miami Beach.
75x170—Price \$15,000; terms 1/5 cash, bal. 1-2-3-4 years.
See Mr. Harley.

A Beautiful Collins Ave. Home,
South of Roney Plaza Hotel. Modern in every respect, consists of 4 bed-rooms, 3 baths, hardwood floors throughout, many special refined features in this home too numerous to mention. Spacious garage with servants' quarters above. Size of lot 100x200 ft.
Price \$47,500—Terms arranged.
See Mr. Harley.

Beautiful Bay Front Estate,
140 ft. on water. Located in the midst of beautiful homes. Has 4 bed-rooms, 3 baths, 2-car garage and servants' quarters. Yacht moorings.
Price \$65,000—Terms arranged.
See Mr. McKenzie.

Exclusive Estate on Star Island
200 ft. on the bay, South-east exposure. This home has 3 fire places, 4 master bed-rooms, 3 baths, 2 sleeping porches. Built-in features: 2-car garage—quarters for 4 servants.
Price \$75,000—very reasonable terms to reliable people.
See Mr. McKenzie.

Wonderful Prairie Ave. Home
facing golf course. Has 4 bed-rooms, 3 baths, 2-car garage and servants' quarters. This home will appeal to the most fastidious. Price \$40,000—Terms arranged.
See Mr. Johnson.

Also Another Beautiful Prairie Avenue Home
Has 4 bed-rooms, 2 baths, 2-car garage; faces east. Price \$23,000.
See Mr. Johnson.

A Corner in Beach View For \$5,000
The lowest priced corner lot in this beautiful section. A genuine bargain. Quick action necessary.
See Mr. Fris.

A Furnished Home on Bay Rd.
Modern and complete—\$9,000. This is the lowest priced home in Miami Beach, value considered.
See Mr. Fris.

Flash!

Another Scoop

Miami Beach is assured of the Sharkey-Stribling bout in February. Papers have already been signed. It was also made known that Sharkey and Stribling will arrive at Miami Beach after the first of the year to begin training for the big bout.

The Low Down on the Weeks Happenings

MIAMI dodges flu epidemic * * * Government may take control of Everglades * * * S. A. E. delegates arrive * * * Bob Godwin and Spike Webb fight draw at Coliseum * * * Biscayne Boulevard citizens complain about installation of filling stations * * * City commissioners save on street lighting by transfers * * * Markowitz & Resnick, plumbers, open palatial store * * * Frolics opens tonight . . . as do several other night clubs * * * Hotels and apartments continue to fill up . . . reservations for New Year's eve break records * * * "Tex" Rickard arrives in town * * * Wire tappers and confidence men expected in Miami . . . but police say they won't get far * * * Sergeant of Police Guest of Coral Gables killed by autoist * * * Sports activities going strong . . . all branches busy * * * Stribling-Sharkey fight thought assured for Miami Beach * * * Several winter newspapers start season series * * * More horses arrive at Hialeah track * * * New Governor and sheriff to be installed next week * * * All Greater Miami dog tracks soon in motion . . . with good attendance promised * * * Glenn B. Skipper, Republican national committeeman, urges unity among brethren . . . he'll have to depart quite a few first * * * New Miami postoffice to be on Central School site * * * Several Miamians appointed on Doyle Carlton's staff * * * Prohibition agents and coast guardsmen active in curtailing Miami's liquor supply . . . causing shortage and higher prices * * * Shortage of dockage for yachts occurs * * * Possible driver license ordinance may curtail auto accidents * * * Phone company to expend \$300,000 in Miami * * * Music lovers complain because amplifiers are removed from Bayfront Park * * * Auburn company opens new auto palace on Biscayne boulevard * * * Hollywood puts on real estate sale * * * Dirigible Los Angeles ordered to Miami * * * Firestone, Ford and Edison to spend part of winter here again * * * 62 Miamians make Who's Who * * * Miamians enjoy one of their best Yuletide seasons * * * Make your New Year resolutions now * * * MORE NEXT WEEK.

nounced for New Year's eve, with May Ashford and her entertainers. It is promised that the famous Coral Gables moon will shine in the Piccadilly patio and moonlight dances will be a feature. Banjo Al and every member of his orchestra entertain with novelty numbers. The Piccadilly should be a lively place on New Year's eve.

long. Herman Mus, the boy wonder, pulls off some snappy dances, and Violet Shayn sings you songs about moving the moon, and she's pretty enough to make anyone want to do just that, if she so desired.

seeing. As he neared the city limits, two little skunks crossed the road and ran to their mother. She, desirous of having no cowardly children, told them to follow her. And she led them to the trail again, down which the stray wildcat was traveling. "Here he comes again, ma," said the small animal kids, "what shall we do?" "We'll wait until he gets near and then pray," responded the brave mother.

TRAVELLERS TAKE CARE

A wildcat came down the Tamiami Trail recently. Probably he was sight-

Miami Life is Read—Not Skimmed

Gala New Year's Ball FLORIDIAN HOTEL

LA MARIPOSA GRILL SIX BIG ACTS IN DANCING REVUE

Appearing Only at Floridian Hotel
JOE REICHMAN GERTRUDE MOODY HILDA ALLISON
And His All-Star Hostess Dancer
Orchestra A Keith-Albee Star From Artists and Models Show
MAE ROSE THE MISSES NEW YEAR'S EULALIE HAAS
Dancer Sensational Juvenile Dancers Character Dancer
RESERVATIONS LIMITED TO 1,000
Supper in Mariposa Grill, 10 p. m. to 2 a. m.; breakfast from 4 a. m. to closing. Entertainment and dancing \$7.50
Dinner in Floridian Dining Room from 9:30 to 2 a. m. with Frank Silver and his Orchestra and all entertainment \$5.00
Make Early Reservations Big Show Saturday Night in Mariposa Grill
Dial M. B. 411

Bang! Go the Night Clubs

CORAL GABLES GOLF AND COUNTRY CLUB
Where the elite go to spend a real pleasant evening. Was in Mr. Betune, the manager's office, this week and the way reservations were coming in for their New Year's frolic, it looked to me that those who haven't made their reservations already are just out of luck. They had over 700 then, and still coming in fast. You'll be assured of a wonderful time, if you make the Club your headquarters New Year's eve.
FROLICS
Miami's most beautiful night club will open again for the season tonight with a bevy of the most glorious maidens I have ever had the pleasure of seeing. I stopped over to watch them rehearse and, after gazing as long

as Hugh McKay, the manager, would allow, I decided to tell the boss that anytime he wants to find me in a hurry to call the Frolics—that's where I'll be.
Seeing that I was so interested in his new show Mack decided to introduce me to the whole bunch so I'll give their names to you as I got them. First I met Bettie and Garnier, a sensational dance team, just returned from a season in Paris; next came Shirley Mallette, petite soubrette from the Club Madrid of Philadelphia; then Hazel Romaine, blues singer, from the Green Mill, Chicago; and then I had the pleasure of meeting Henri Therren, who will be master of ceremonies, who just finished a six weeks run in the Paramount theatre, New York. But the part I enjoyed most was when he introduced me to the chorus. I've seen some dazzling chorus girls in my time, but this bunch has them all beat to a frazzle.
Last but not least is the orchestra the management has engaged for this season (and you know

that without a real good band any show is a flop). Thal Taylor and his Taylor-made men, an orchestra of 14 stellar musicians. Mr. Taylor and his boys come to Miami direct from the Parody Club in Seattle, where they are known as the Rhythmic Kings of the Pacific Coast.
Taking it all in all it will be a darn good place to go to forget your troubles.
FLORIDIAN HOTEL
Advancing revue, as the special New Year's attraction for the Floridian Hotel, and La Mariposa Grill, has been announced by Arthur Childers, manager.
The show has been assembled by Gertrude Moody, entertaining hostess, herself one of the performers, and a Keith-Albee star.
The revue is led by Hilda Allison, late of the Artists and Models show. Miss Allison is, in my opinion, the most sensational acrobatic dancer that has ever appeared in Miami, and, oh boy, how this girl can dance. I stopped over to watch the new

show rehearse, and if Hilda puts on the dance she was rehearsing, well, if you miss it don't blame me. Other performers are Mae Rose, Eulalie Haas and Gertrude Moody, and the Misses New Years, eight year old to's, symbolizing the spirit of 1929.
Joe Reichman and his orchestra will furnish the music.
JUNGLE INN
Up on North Beach, the Jungle Inn, opening for its tenth season. The Jungle Inn is well known as Miami's premier breakfast club, staying open long after all other places of amusement have locked their doors for the day.
The Inn has been redecorated and enlarged, and F. L. DeMandel, the host, will greet old friends and new. His leaping tiger is as active as ever and the wild jungle music seems to partake of the wild jungle atmosphere. Joey Stiffens and his orchestra will howl out the music.
PICCADILLY CLUB
Banjo Al and his Piccadilly Night Hawks are making a decided hit with the patrons of the Piccadilly, Coral Gables' own night club. A big affair is an-

MIAMI BEACH Homes Are Renting

Home rentals for this season are reasonable.
We are renting more Miami Beach homes right now than any other year at this time.
When you want a Miami Beach home we can give you the best service.

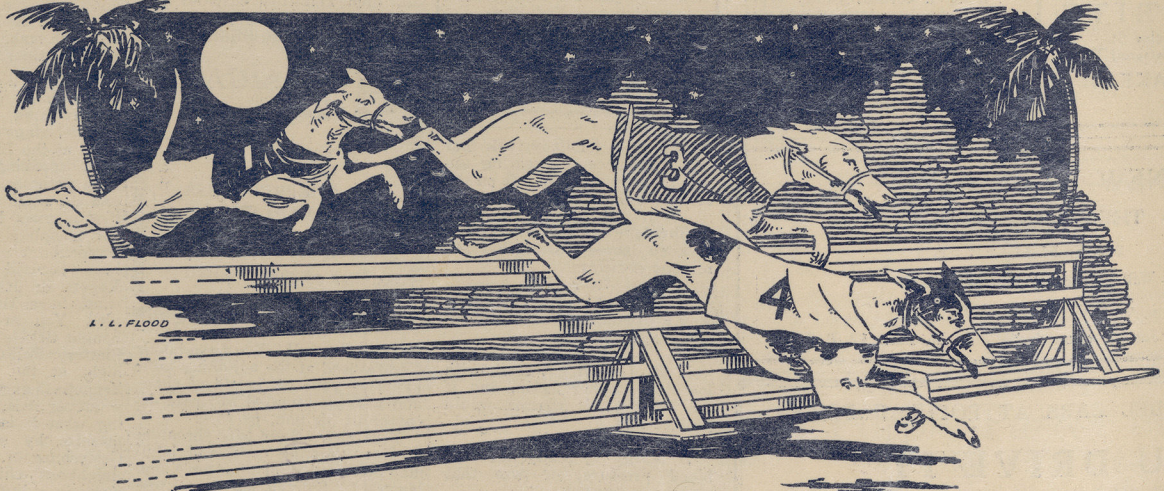
When you deal with "Fisher Properties" your interests are protected.
CARL G. FISHER Properties
LINCOLN ROAD AND JEFFERSON AVENUE
Miami Beach, Fla.

Grand Opening New Year's Eve.

- of the -

CORAL GABLES GREYHOUND TRACK

8--THRILLING RACES--8
8:30 P. M.
ADMISSION 50c
Open Sunday—Free from 2 to 5 p. m. for Inspection.
MUSIC
Presented by F. J. NOVAK, JR.'s
"BLUE AND WHITE SERENADERS"



WE'LL ALL BE THERE AND MAKE MERRY

Tamiami Trail-- West Flagler Street-- Coral Way--

All Lead to Coral Gables

Coral Gables transit line out of Miami every 20 minutes which connects with FREE BUSES at Ponce de Leon and Coral Way. Free busses to track from Miami at McAllister Hotel, Biscayne Blvd. and Flagler St. BUSES LEAVE FROM 7:45 TO 8 P. M.

Turn into Ponce de Leon Boulevard to Bird Road, turn right straight to track.