

# Bo BROADWAY

By JOSEPH VAN RAALTE

**By Central Press**  
New York—Charley Groise, one-time Delmonico biscuit shooter, is now running a Two-Bites-for-Two-Bits wagon on the fringe of the metropolis.

Signor Siegferth, Reporter Extraordinary and Big Boss Scout Plenipotentiary for Bo Broadway, climbed into his Fray-as-you-enter the other day and chug-chugged out to Groise's Grease Grill for an interview.

"How's your conduct, Charley?" queried Siegferth.

"The old days is gone," sighed Groise, a trifle irrelevantly, "but don't quote me on that."

"I won't," said Siegferth.

**UNCONFIRMED REPORTS**  
George Price, the trouper who had his ears cut to improve his movie profile, says that the story going around that he's contemplating having his throat cut next is a darned lie.

**TRANSPORTATION NOTES**  
After a careful study of subway "technique," Dennis Danizen, the eminent psychologist and pavement-pounder on Speakeasy Lane voices the opinion that the protective maneuvers of the average subwayite is nothing more than ordinary animal instinct, such as the field mouse or the wharf rat develop in the struggle for existence.

**Reasoning processes** get the subway victim nowhere, but after he has been jostled, hunted, elbowed, stepped on, kicked, punched and suffocated, he instinctively learns how to protect himself from the mass of glacial humanity that makes our wonder city what it is. The protective coloration of animals and plants is akin to what the average subwayite practices in his daily trip to and from work.

**Don't sneer at this bunch** of words. They come from the heart.

**ANTIQUES**  
Some years ago my illustrious friend, Lady Trenchina, the Park-avenoor, found herself on Third

Avenue in the very heart of the teeming tenements whose occupants spend their lives safeguarding posterity, perspiring and paying the debts.

Hurrying back to "civilization," she passed a junk shop, in the grimy and disreputable window of which, dust-laden and crowded by defunct Baltimore heater, she discerned a Chinese vase of exquisite design and color. She bought it for 30 cents, and a week later a collector of international repute offered her \$2,000 for it.

The story got out and pretty soon all of Park Avenue, on bright afternoons got to traipsing over Tenement town, peering into junk shop windows.

Today, for a mile and a half north of 42nd street on Third Avenue, there is a chain of junk parlors, each of them "set" with enough ornamental sucker-bait to keep an Asbury Park boardwalk concessionaire in funds for the rest of his life.

Park Avenue and Third Avenue—both of them good streets, each in its own peculiar way.

**ISN'T IT SO?**  
Langens' Lil tells me that until she became a night club hostess she never realized how many of Nature's Noblemen there are running around, with invalid wives at home.

**DAILY PUZZLE**  
Why do they insist upon placing a steep flight of stone steps in front of every government building? They're a hardship in the summer and in the winter they invariably run the risk of sliding down from the front door to the sidewalk and spraining a joint.

**ANYTHING IS POSSIBLE**  
A little lady strolled into Sulka's haberdashery hut on the Rue de la Sap the other day and told the clerk she was Rudy Vallee's extra.

"It may be true, madam," said the clerk. "In a world where everybody pay \$135 for a bathrobe, anything is possible."

## AS LEGIONNAIRES WENT "ON PARADE" AT LOUISVILLE



View of a section of the parade and part of the immense crowd at the annual American Legion convention at Louisville, when thousands jammed the streets to watch a spectacle that was hours in passing the reviewing stands. The crowd in attendance has been estimated as high as 300,000.

## General Butler Described As Man Who Could Dry Up Nation's Capital

By CHARLES P. STEWART  
Central Press Staff Writer  
Washington.—Given a free hand, as Washington's law-enforcement dictator, Maj. Gen. Smedley Butler, of the marine corps, unquestionably could and would show the country one bone-dry spot in the United States to



judge prohibition by. Senator Robert B. Howell, of Nebraska, was exactly right in what he told his fellow legislators a few days ago:

The capital is wet. Open-minded drays, like Senators Howell and Smith (W. Brookart, of Iowa, themselves admit it. It is in a naturally wet area, the same as its nearby neighbor, Baltimore, whose wetness is generally conceded.

Washington can be dried up, however. There may be doubt concerning the practicability of such a campaign in some wet centers. There is no doubt concerning the possibility of drying up the capital—provided the right man is put on the job, with carte blanche to go the limit.

The right man! Carte blanche! The combination is essential. Now, General Butler is the right man. Several others, who looked all right, have been tried out and found wanting, because they proved to lack the necessary remorselessness when it came to the whole-down. Smed Butler has been tested; he has it. True, the Philadelphia wets beat him—but carte blanche was denied to him in Philadelphia. It was promised him but he never got it.

Smed is hard-boiled enough to accept an invitation to a party at an acquaintance's house, and then prefer charges against his host for serving cocktails at that very function.

It was by doing just this thing that the general won the sobriquet of "Smeltz," which he is known by (behind his back) in the navy.

There are naval officers who declare that a man who would do a thing like that would do anything. Precisely: it is just that quality which makes the general's ability to dry up Washington such a certainty—with the sky as the limit of his authority.

Local politics caused the failure of General Butler's effort to purify Philadelphia. The bosses—including the ones who enlisted him, under the impression that they could manage him—simply cut the ground from beneath him, as soon as they realized he was genuinely he meant business. Naturally he could make no progress, minus the lightest contact with terra firma, to furnish him with a foothold.

Any other American big city assuredly would serve him identically by the same way—with the lone exception of Washington.

Washington is unique, in that it has no local politics. It unquestionably has more politics than any place of similar size elsewhere on earth—but no LOCAL politics.

Folk who never have dwelt in the District of Columbia probably hardly realize the absolute reality of the despotism which governs it. Czarist Russia at least had a Russian czar—presumably with a modicum of sympathy for his fellow Russians, as himself a Russian. The district's czarism is more potent than ever Russia's.

tonians want; it simply loves to see their civilization experimentally with.

General Butler, once placed in charge of the tank of drying up the canal, need never waste a thought on its inhabitants' preferences in the matter.

No boss there need worry him; Washington is municipally bossless.

Serena in the knowledge of the White House's approval (if accorded to him without a single string on it), the general's only other consideration need be congress, when in session—which it frequently is not for nine months at a time—and which, even in session, is an exceedingly slow-moving body—besides being politically dry by a huge majority.

The ideal moment to hand his commission to General Butler would be right after the lawmakers' spring adjournment—thus guaranteeing him quiet over the year of uninterfered-with activity.

Then the fun could begin—as it would, it's ten to one betting. The devil dog veterans' initial difficulty in Philadelphia arose from his ambition to make prohibition as air-tight for the Quaker City's aristocracy as for its lowly and humble.

Had he confined himself to raising cheap bootleggers all would have been well—but when he started breaking into good society, believe me, good society resent it. In fact it put the skids under the general as speedily as it was able, which was pretty speedy.

Now, the beauty of the situation is that, for every one high muck-a-muck in Philadelphia, there are whole city blocks of them in Washington.

Smed Butler would have regular palaces to raid in this town, by the hundred. He would have a convention or two a week to raid in this burg, compared with only one or two times a year in Philadelphia. The folk he caught here would be individuals with national reputations instead of mere state-wide fame, as in Philly.

The district is so small, too, and its boundaries are so sharply defined that the general could police it as thoroughly as he polices the marines' reservation at Quantico.

Licker could be stopped from coming in, all right, after a dozen or two of his kind had been interred alongside the highways entering it from Maryland and Virginia—and Smed Butler is a crusader accustomed to the use of firearms.

Senator Howell would be ban slapped onto embassy bootee. It would add to the enjoyment of the situation, certainly. However, it would not make much real difference. Leaks from the embassies and legations are scarcely worth speaking of. Besides, the general could cork even them up—for embassy licker becomes as contraband as any other kind the minute it overflows diplomatic premises.

No man can predict what congress would say, when it finally came back and found Washington as dry as Death Valley—the courts working overtime, trying local multimillionaires under the Jones "five and ten" law—and General Butler pointing with pride to his private cemetery surrounding the

capital on all sides, along the line of the district boundary. Nevertheless it is a practical possibility, except as a Senator Howell insists that it is.



Have spring showers in your home. We'll install a shower dome. —from the Powers of Mr. Quick.

**PLUMBING HEATING**  
**DAN ROBERTSON**  
1312 WEBSTER AVE.  
PHONE 1800

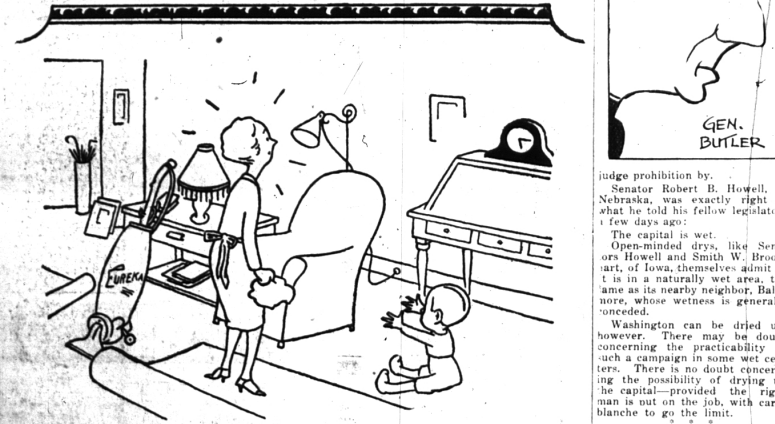
**"OLYMPIA"—DETROIT**  
Four Weeks—Oct. 7 to Nov. 2  
Every Night (Except Sun.) at 8, Mets, Thursdays and Saturdays at 2

# "The Miracle"

In 3 ACTS and 8 SCENES  
Produced Under Personal Supervision of Myrtle Gest  
MUSIC BY HUMPERDINCK. BOOK BY VOLLMOELLER  
INTERNATIONAL CAST OF 600  
SYMPHONY ORCHESTRA LARGE FESTIVAL CHORUS

"Olympia" Converted into a Gothic Cathedral  
PRICES for All Performances, including Matinee Thursdays and Saturdays:  
First Floor (Center), 14.00 and 12.00; Aisle Seats, 11.00 and 10.00; Balcony, 11.00, Box Seats, 34.00. Most Orders filled on request. Address and make checks payable to The Miracles Committee, Chicago, Detroit, Mich., enclosing stamped, addressed envelope for return tickets. —Secure Your Tickets Now!

(NOTE: A magnificent new production of "The Miracle," the greatest it has ever had, has been built for the Detroit engagement.)



## Should She Tell Her Husband?

There is no question in her mind, she certainly will tell her husband. Especially if he makes remarks about dinner being late. Time wasted in heating water has delayed her work, and the whole family suffers.

A Special Gas Water Heater will solve the problem. She should tell her husband, "Get me a new Special Gas Water Heater if you want to keep peace and comfort in this family."

**CONSUMERS SPECIAL**  
GAS WATER HEATER

ONLY \$ **down**  
AND CONVENIENT MONTHLY PAYMENTS  
BRINGS YOU LOW-COST HOT WATER SERVICE

Cash Price \$75

WE WILL BUY your wasteful furnace coil or old heater. Sell it to us and save money.

FREE CONNECTIONS to existing hot water lines in your basement. Heater has 30-gallon tank.

GET THIS HEATER ON FREE TRIAL  
SEE WHY 18,000 PEOPLE ARE PLEASED  
COME IN OR PHONE

**CONSUMERS POWER COMPANY**  
348 East Maple Phone 1174

# The Bargain of the Century!

## GOODYEAR

# Safefinder

Big, husky tires that, for traction, wear and looks, surpass many higher-priced makes. We can offer these values because Goodyear builds MANY MILLIONS MORE tires—enjoys lowest costs—leads the industry. See us—save money, time, bother—get service!

## New Low Prices!

No Charge For Mounting

No extra charge here for expertly applying and properly inflating new tires promptly, friendly, interested service, whenever you call.

The Mail Man is a Good Fellow - But he isn't in the tire business—

### Why Send For Tires?

29x4.40	The tire you want is right here in Birmingham!
\$5.65	
31x5.25	
\$9.85	
33x6.00	
\$12.25	

Other Sizes Priced in Proportion

LOW PRICES, TOO, ON GOODYEAR TUBES

# F. E. STERNAL

Woodward at Daines - - Phone 9

8-Hour Recharging Service **Exide** Battery Repairing

SERVICE CARS FOR YOUR CONVENIENCE

WE CLOSE AT NOON ON SUNDAYS