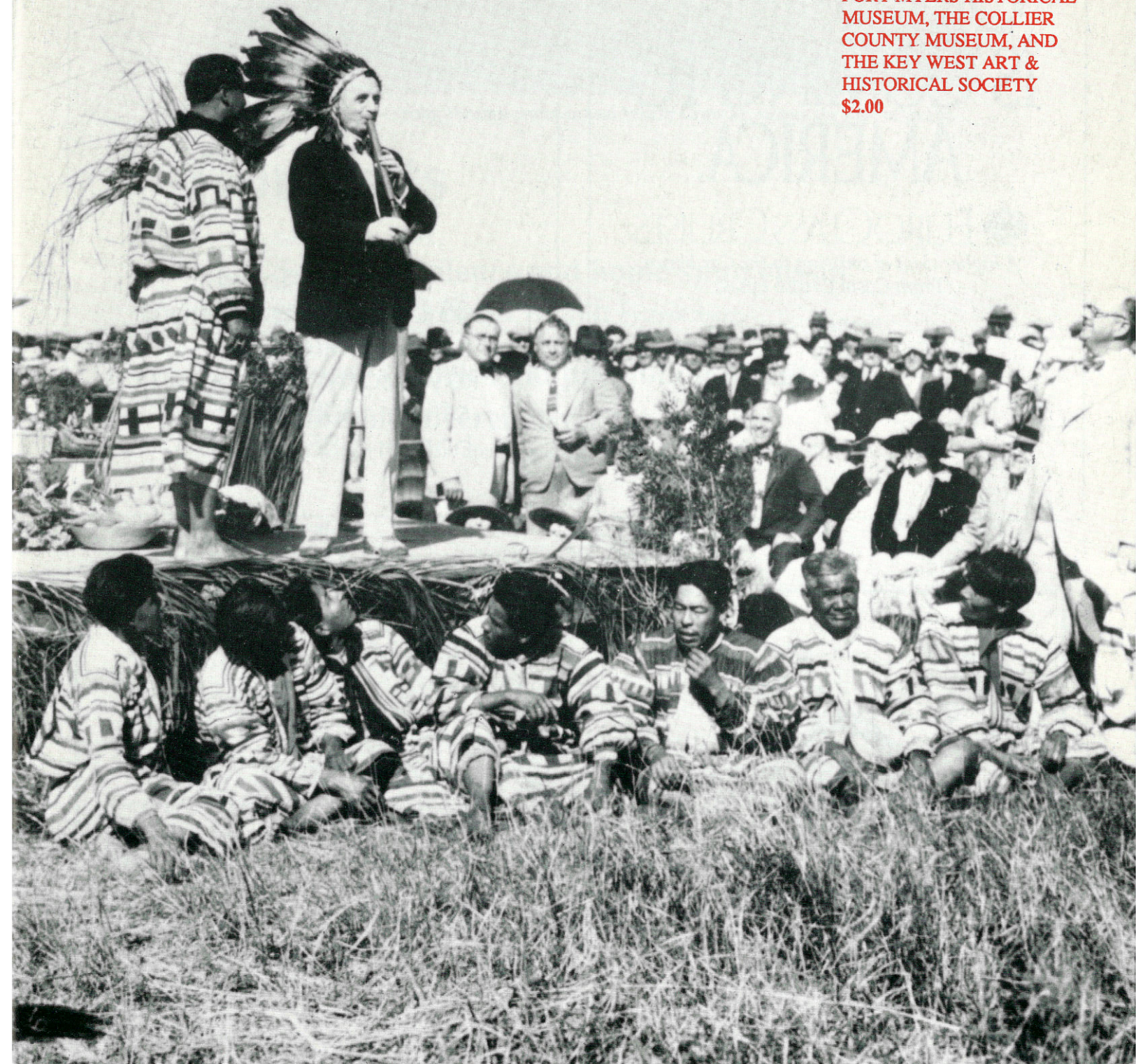


# South Florida History


M A G A Z I N E

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Winter 1992  
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HASF, (Matlack 101-30)

Tony Tommie watches Lon Worth Crow Sr. smoke the pipe of peace.

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# South Florida History

M A G A Z I N E

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Historical Association of Southern  
Florida  
101 West Flagler Street  
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(305) 375-1492

#### Editors

Stuart McIver  
Mary Ann Wilson

#### Advisers

Lee Aberman  
Marie Anderson  
Jeanne Bellamy  
Dorothy J. Fields  
Arva Parks  
Thelma Peters, Ph.D.  
Elizabeth Peeler  
Yvonne Santa-Maria  
Zannie May Shipley

#### Layout

John D'Agostino

#### Printed by

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## Editor's Notes

by Mary Ann Wilson

Mysteries and puzzles abound among the wealth of images in the Charlton W. Tebeau Research Center—a repository of maps, photographs, manuscripts, iconographic and published materials documenting the history of South Florida and the Caribbean. Visual materials, including more than 1 million still photographs, are the heart of the archives, which support research and collection, as well as public and media interest in regional history.

Although many photographs are identified by place, date and brief description, these windows on the past often give us only a glimpse of a much larger, untold story. Sometimes an acquisition sheds new light on obscure archives, revealing details and context that give vitality to the past and deepen our understanding of the present. Such was the case with the Matlack "Forward to the Soil" photographic series. Thanks to a donation of related documents from Lon Worth Crow Jr. and his wife Pat, historian Patsy West was able to recount, for our readers, a complex and fascinating tale of civic boosterism, Seminole sovereignty and unanticipated consequences in South Florida in the late 1920s.

This issue also marks Jack Stark's second appearance with more of *Sand in My Toes*, his personal history of Miami Beach in the 1930s and 1940s. *The Visual Record* reproduces the earliest known photo of Key West, a daguerreotype; and renowned South Florida historian Thelma Peters challenges your wit with a crossword puzzle.

\*\*\*

Readers may be surprised to learn that they can purchase moderately priced prints, enlargements and murals of any photographic image in our collection. Many of the historic images you see on the walls of restaurants, homes and offices are from the Tebeau Research Center, as are many photos of Old South Florida that appear in brochures and advertising . . . and, of course, in the pages of *South Florida History Magazine*.

### Letters to the Editor:

## Story brings forth the past

Dear Ms. Wilson:

As usual I enjoyed reading our Magazine, which arrived a few days ago, but the story titled "Once I Built A Railroad" stirred up some thoughts of the past.

I was born in Key West in 1918. My name, at that time, was Bernard Wolkowsky. My father, Herman Wolkowsky, came to the U.S. in 1904 at the age of 13 and shortly afterwards worked his way to Key West where he had an uncle. In about 1906 or 1907 he, along with others, would pay someone who had a boat to take them up to the Keys where men worked for Flagler building the railroad. Those, on the "bum boats," would peddle or sell their wares to the workmen who had little or no way of getting off the Key on which they worked. Reading "Once I Built a Railroad" made me feel my Daddy surely sold to some of the men shown.

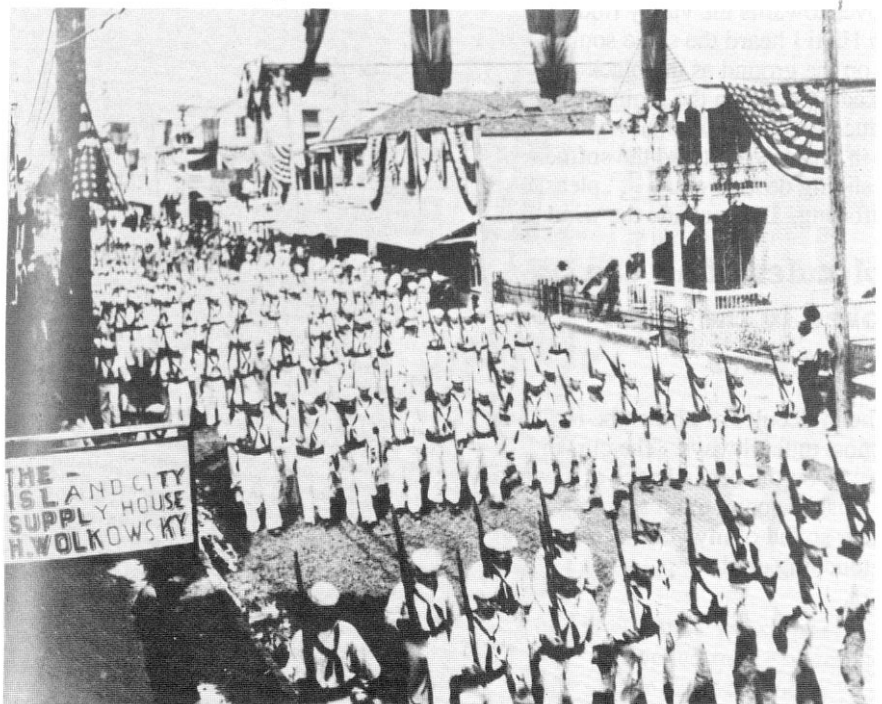
My Dad, after a bit, stayed in Key West, opened a couple of stores and ultimately the largest furniture store in town. The building he built on the corner of Duval and Southard Streets is still there.

Thanks for bringing forth the past.

BERNARD M. WALL  
Licence Real Estate Broker  
Miami

P.S. Our name was changed to Wall in 1932.

*Editor's note—See photo below*



The Navy parades past Wolkowsky's store, celebrating the arrival of the railroad. This image was reproduced from the book *Key West Images of the Past*, by Joan and Wright Langley.

*Sand in My Toes* by Jack Stark

## Sounds of silence & home-spun cussin' enlivened Miami Beach

There were two sounds of life in Miami Beach when I was still in my 'teens and the Great Depression was over us like a blanket of fog. Like the sounds you hear in a deep sleep, they are elusive and hard to imagine as the years pass and cities change. Nonetheless, they are real and can be dredged up from the subconscious; like goblets of good wine, they are etched into the brain forever.

### The slap, slap, slap of countless sandals and soft shoes

One of these pleasant sounds was the soft tread of footsteps heard in sleep-beclouded consciousness, before Easter dawn as hundreds of people passed in silence by my bedroom window, which looked out on a side-street leading to the ocean and the beachfront. The slap, slap, slap of countless sandals and soft shoes on the pavement was akin to the burble of a trout stream sliding down a mountain's grooves towards the valley floor.

In Haiti I heard the same sound of bare feet on the ground as the black girls walked erect down the mountain carrying produce to market on their heads. This too was in pre-dawn. It had the softness of hay sliding down a chute . . . pleasant, comforting. Life outside the window.

### Molecules of air can be broken in the most tuneful ways

The molecules of air can be broken in the most tuneful ways. The curl of wavelets on the ocean beach at dawn, as they pushed soapy foam ashore, was another sound of my youth. The ocean's feet touching earth.



HASF, X-207-X



In 1936 worshippers  
flocked to the beach  
for Easter Sunday  
service.

Each Easter Sunday the worshipping pilgrims would flock to Miami Beach across the new, toll-free County Causeway, driving their cars from as far off as Hialeah, Opa-locka, Miami Springs to join in jubilation along the sands fronting Ocean Drive. This handsome new causeway, finished in 1920, took most of the traffic from the toll-paying Venetian causeway a few blocks north of it, which had begun in 1913 as Collins Bridge—a wood-planked, two-and-a-half-mile structure, with a five-cent toll, named in honor of beach pioneer J. S. Collins. The new Venetian was opened in 1926 along with its spoil islands, which soon grew mansion homes. It continued the tolls as had the unique wooden structure it replaced. (The County Causeway was destined to become the MacArthur Causeway in 1942 in honor of General Douglas MacArthur, which it remains today.)

The Easter worshippers parked on all the Miami Beach side-streets crowding them from ocean to Washington Avenue. It was the largest outdoor event of the

the dark waters and lit the clouds with orange paint.

The sea was usually calm on Easter morn. With the sun it became a slate gray and then green, as though lighted from beneath. Cumulus clouds on the horizon caught the first orange colors in their puffy forms and caused streaks of light to shoot through like shafts of

## Cumulus clouds on the horizon caught the first orange colors in their puffy forms and caused streaks of light to shoot through like shafts of heavenly brilliance

year. As they filled the streets, I heard only a low hum of voices as they passed our apartments. There never was any feverish horn screeching, no wild driving! They were in a "state of grace."

The worshippers gathered at the oceanfront, south of 15th Street, and formed a huge throng before a small pulpit. A minister in a white suit would mount the pulpit before the sun rose, and arrange his papers in the wind. He also arranged his thoughts before the first red burst of sunlight climbed with him out of

heavenly brilliance. A murmur rose from the crowd as day began its pyrotechnics. A stray flock of pelicans glided by on stiff wings, flying away in unison with the leader passing the strange rhythm of flight along the line. It was a heartbeat: pulse, rest, pulse, glide.

I would climb out of bed and go out shoeless to join the crowds gathering on the sands, wondering why so many people would come to the beach so early in the morning. As dawn approached there would be a thousand or more on the sands.



Workers toil in the sun to complete the new macadam-paved Venetian Causeway.





HASF, AT 1051

A 1935 aerial view eastward from Miami provides a picture of the Venetian Causeway to the north and the County Causeway to the south.

## By now the sea was green with that Prussian blue line at horizon's edge

Too many to count, they stood silent, shuffling, twisting, holding young children close so they would not all dart at once across the inviting beach to the water's edge. In feeling, it was an outdoor church beneath the heavens, and the sky.

By now the sea was green with that Prussian blue line at horizon's edge that always marks the southern seas. The minister still rustled his papers and looked up now and then at the assemblage before him. His hair in the wind would be haloed by the rising sun at his back. As a true beach boy I was impressed by his manner, and how he looked as holy as a disciple in Galilee. I had run the beach many dawns, and always it was the same in spring and summer. But Easter morn the miracle of first light had a feel of its own.

The minister would begin his sermon, taking it from an easy cadence to full power along with the rising sun. He felt the warmth of the sun on his back and made majestic gestures with his hands. He raised himself into fuming oratory punctuated by his fists. At times he would pound the pulpit, and I realized I had never heard such a fulsome sermon

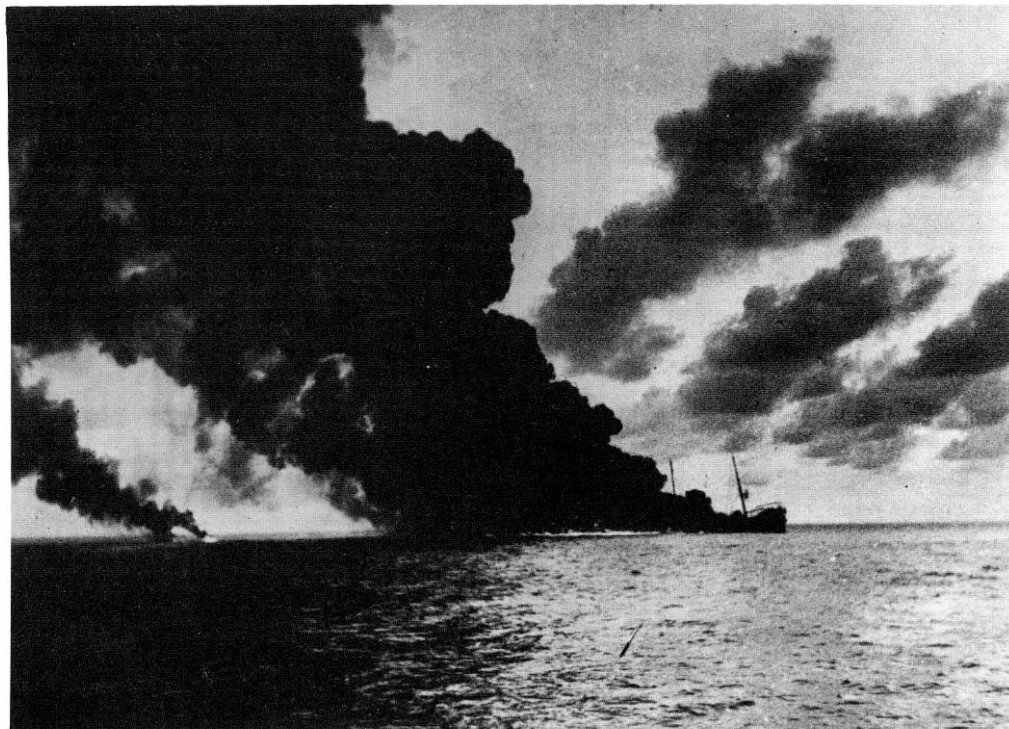
anyplace before. It was religion's finest hour in resurrection and life forever after. Amen! I was shaken, sometimes cold, in my bare feet.

At the conclusion of this oratory the people would applaud, and the minister would lower his head into his chest and raise his hands high to pray over them. It was a Sermon on the Mount, in a way, with the lapping of wavelets and the big, red rising sun behind the flapping pelicans. At daylight the full sunlight broke upon out the pastels of the newest art deco buildings behind the beach on Ocean Drive. It was a very pretty sight, and something for a young boy to remember for a lifetime.

**. . . I wonder if it was a sign? Or sumpin'!**

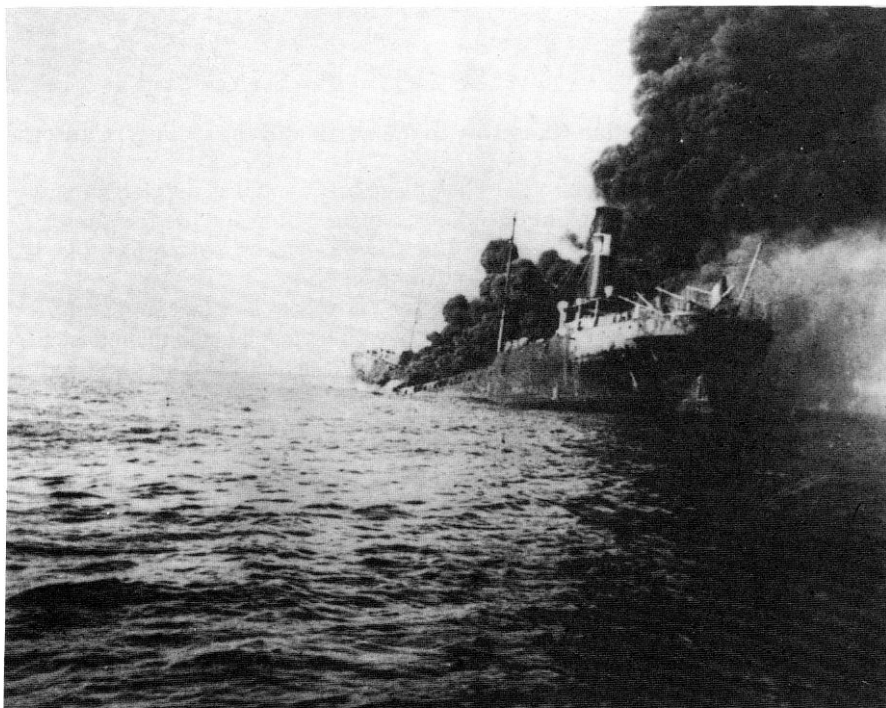
I was never disappointed by the Easter dawn sermons. Each preacher had his day. Each was pontifical in his oratory; the crowds listened and then filed away to their cars to return home across Biscayne Bay.

## German U-boats prowled the coastline



HASF, 1981-91-19

A torpedoed tanker, as well as its life boat, burn after it was hit in a 1942 U-boat attack.



HASF, 1981-91-17

German U-boats sank 20 ships near Floridian shores.

I went home hungry and had bacon, eggs and hot grits. My mother asked me how I liked the sermon.

"Fine," I would say, "Very fine." A pause. "The pelicans were flying again and I wonder if it was a sign? Or sumpin'?" I did not know. I had seen the pelicans in single lines of flight many times on the waters' edge. But what I did know was no day ever began as Easter did. It filled the soul and the heart. We came back year after year as communicants until the services faded out when German U-boats prowled the coastline where the mighty Gulf Stream passed Miami Beach five miles offshore, and the red sun rose behind the thin blue line. During World War II the U-boats killed Easter. They weren't particular. They also killed Santa Claus.

\* \* \* \* \*

## Home-spun cussin'

The other sound I remember well on the "Billion Dollar Sandbar" as it was being called in the 1930s, filled the weekends when the trail of autos came to the beach like flocks of ibis winging into a sandy dune. They were purposeful and noisy. The Model-A's and the Hupmobiles chugged along making loud bangs and assorted grunts. The oceanfront, where we had moved into a small white cottage behind larger white cottage on Ocean Drive, was besieged. The autos bore down with a vengeance for a weekend of fun. The streets filled quickly, they took to the vacant lots, which around 15th Street were many. I was surrounded by empty lots and — sandspurs.

## The green grass nurturing them hid their vengeance.

The largest sandspurs in the world grew in these lots. They grew in winnows behind Ocean Drive and left pockets of white sand in their wake. The green grass nurturing them hid their vengeance. They clumped in clusters like sea oats. But they were dangerous to anyone in bare feet. Anytime I crossed the lots, making a short-cut to someplace especially important, I ran extra hard and fast trying to dodge the clumps. Halfway through I would freeze and realize I was now completely caught and surrounded at every point by sandspurs. I was an animal caught in a trap. I never learned.

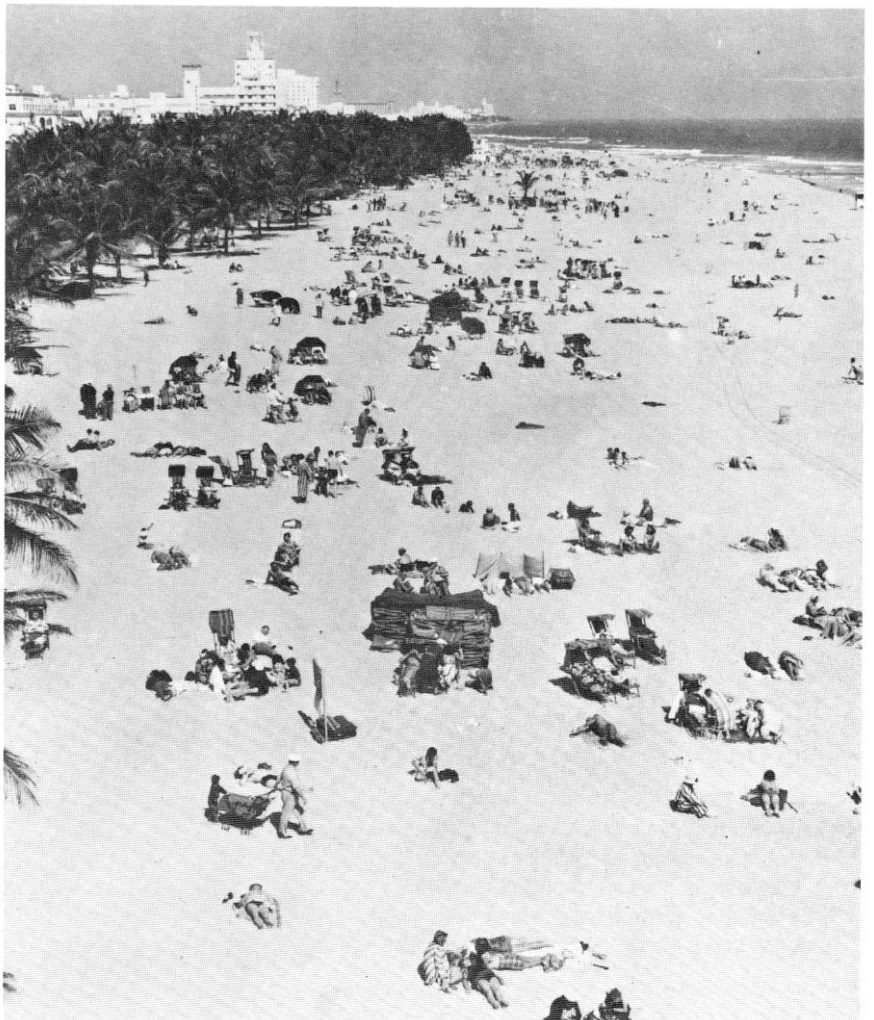
## It was a sort of ballet of the dunes

Disaster had struck. I had as far to go back as to go forward. I soon realized the sandspurs were lying loose in the white sand where I had hop-scotched thinking they were all on their tall spikes. It was a sort of ballet of the dunes. My only thought was to get the cockleburs out of my bare soles, so I sat down. Another mistake. Now I had them where it really hurt. So, sitting and squirming and moaning I would pull them out one by one, bringing blood with each yank. Finally I would dance off again until I reached the safety of a roadway. There I would stand and vow never again to take this shortcut. But I did.



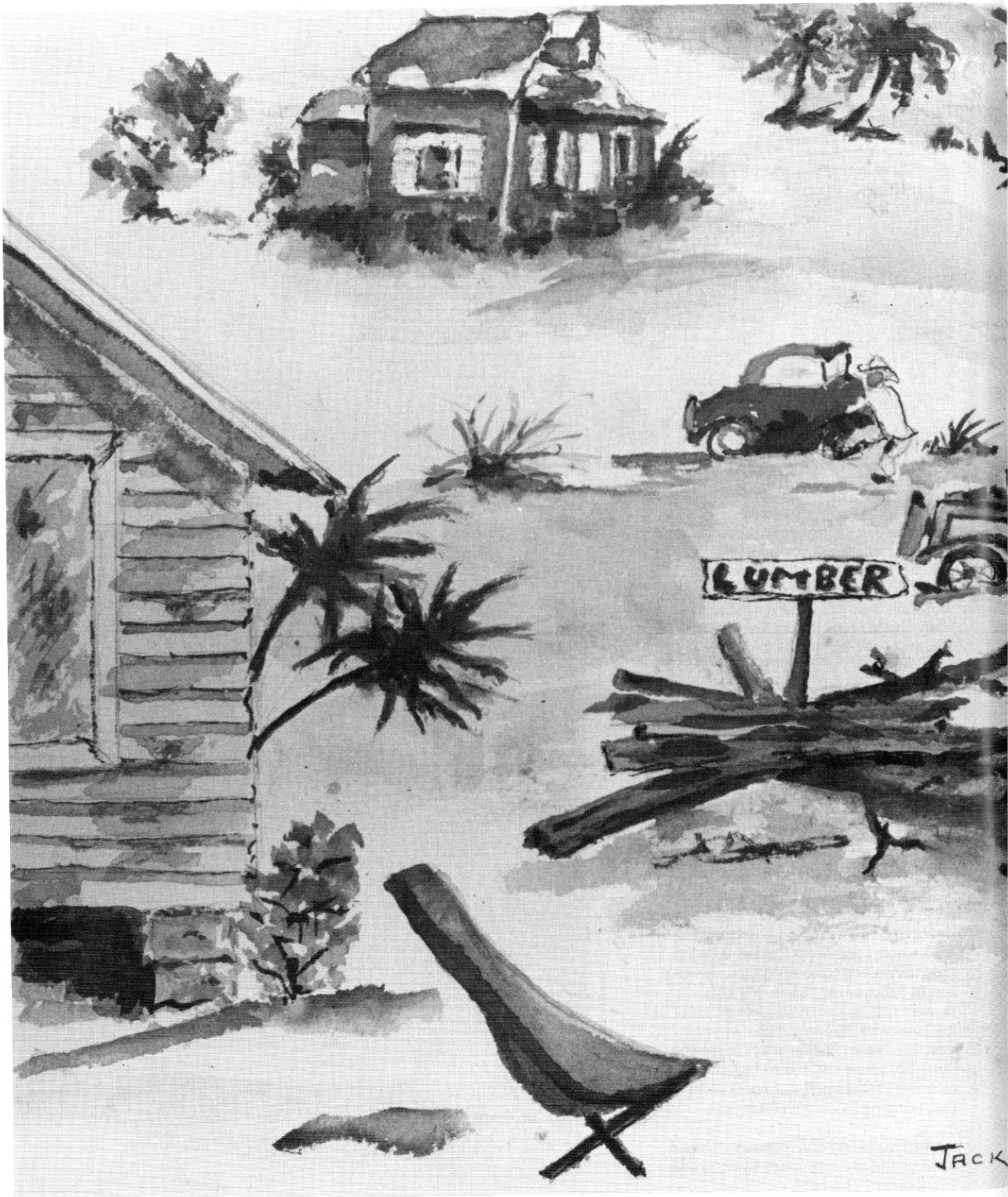
Cars lined Ocean Avenue during the busy season.

HASF, X-1008-1

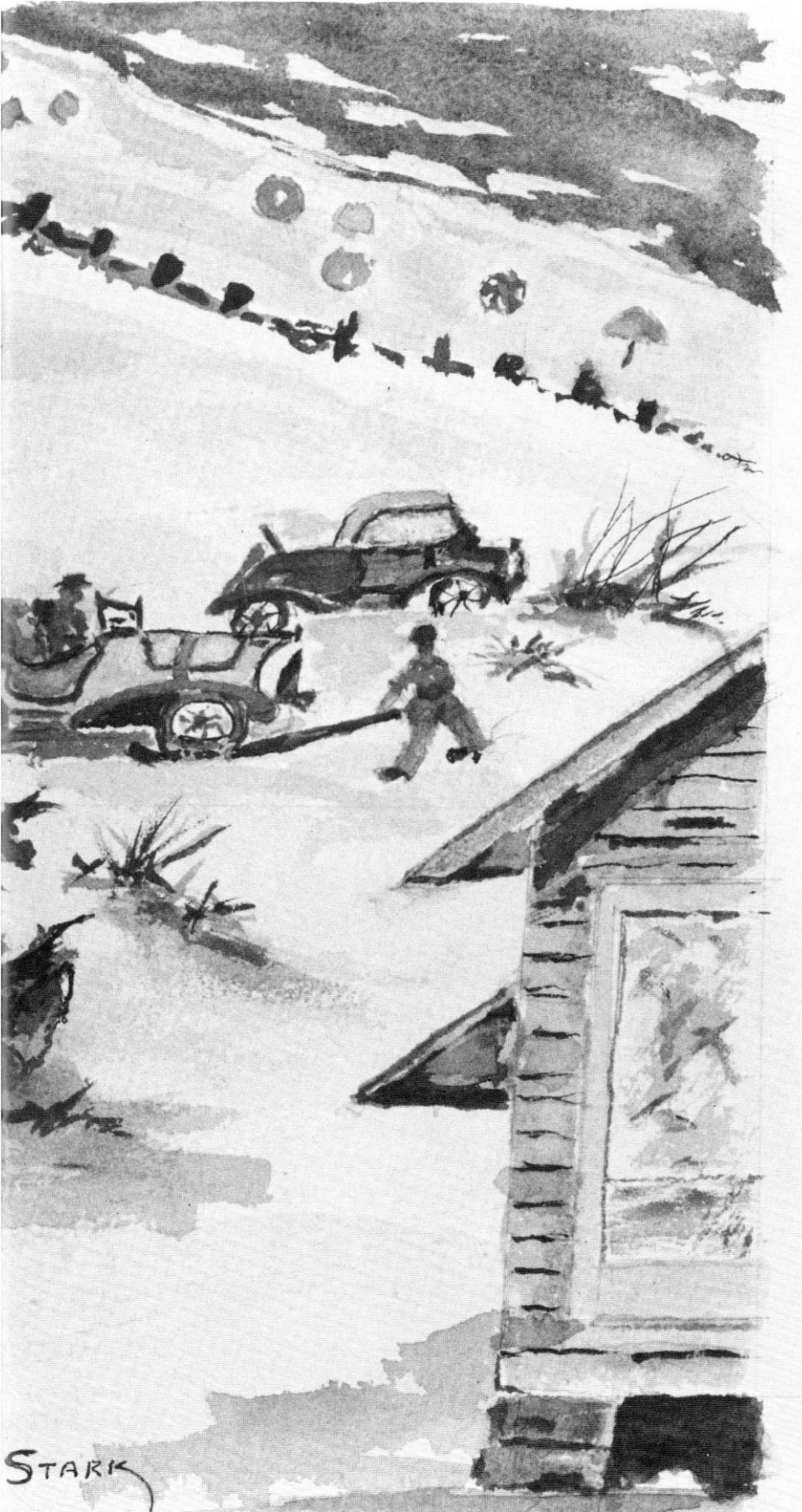


Early arrival ensured the availability of a folding chair and the best location on Miami Beach sands in 1930.

HASF, 1963-63-7



Jack kept busy and made many a dollar by helping mainlanders free their cars from the sand.



The lots were eventually sold and apartments and hotels, in the new pastel colors of blue and mauve and sand, with their glass blocks and projecting balconies, went up rather swiftly. But my yelling on the dunes was not the noise I meant. It was the whining of the stuck cars in the sandspur holes.

### **Skin cancer had not been invented yet**

It seemed each beachgoer wanted to park as near the ocean as possible, let the family out, and walk to the sandy beach to go swimming. They almost always wore sandals, thus, unlike me, they did not resemble gray cranes in rut as they crossed to the beach lugging blankets, umbrellas and sun-tanning oils. Skin cancer had not been invented yet. So, blissfully, they went to the beach and enjoyed the entire day sunning, turning red, and just plain frying, since mainlanders were always whiter skinned than we beach boys.

### **Backing the car out of the sand was another thing**

It was when they returned to their cars to go home that things began to go wrong. They all had parked in loose, shifting sand. It was easy enough to pull in, stop, let out the kids, and walk to the beach in gay innocence. But backing the car out of the sand was another thing. Rear wheels would immediately sink, and the bathers would leap out and start to rock the car while one drove. This only made it sink deeper. We would have up to 20 cars in trouble each weekend, and I was kept pretty busy hauling timber, two-by-fours and driftwood, which I stored beside our wood cottage. I made many a dollar from the rental of my boards, given gratefully, since the sandspur traps were awful. Once on the boards, the cars spun out successfully, often roaring backwards for a quarter-mile. Then we would haul the boards back. Another customer was always approaching.

In front of our house stood a larger, white-framed bungalow, from which our proprietor-landlord, a Mr. Leek, dispensed cold soda pop and chicken or tuna sandwiches to the hordes of sandy-skin weekend bathers. It was a very popular

spot weekends, especially with the sand hoppers. I worked in the store, sometimes, the smells of food intermixed with suntan oil, which wasn't unpleasant at all— sort of an art deco Chanel No. 5. Both Mr. Leek and I profited from all this. He was able to buy a gold and silver mine out in Humboldt, Arizona, where I once went during the summer, to work digging out gold and silver rocks.

### **I found out and rowed fast back**

I built a rowboat, which I rowed out to the Gulf Stream one day to see where it went. I found out and rowed fast back since the current was going six miles an hour . . . north. I wanted no part in that.

In turn, my parents rented our loft, which made a small, sleeping apartment, to a red-haired lady and her young, wispy daughter, a dancer in the nearby oceanfront Bouche Villa Venice nightclub on 15th Street and Ocean Drive. It was right next door to us. You could walk there easy.

### **She was pleasant and got her long legs very tanned**

The dancer was long and slim, and danced in the nightclub's chorus line all night long. Days she would lay in our front yard, which was also Mr. Leek's backyard. I passed her often going over to the front bungalow for a soda pop. She would talk to me while sunning, and I was not very communicative, being by nature shy and interested more in boats and running along the beach daily. She was pleasant and got her long legs very tanned while her mother sat in the yard, wearing a floppy hat and a white cotton printed dress. They would have made a Winslow Homer painting. Or a Norman Rockwell. Both could have done them justice, but Homer would have put them out on the beach with the surf and palms.

These were the days of my youth— sun, palmy breezes and a New York dancer in my front yard. Life never again was so simple. And not as much fun as the winters came and went. □





HASF. X-79-93

A chorus of bathing beauties pose for the camera in this 1930s photo taken on Miami Beach.

## The Visual Record

by Wright Langley

# Earliest photo returns to Key West

This is the earliest known photographic image of Key West, a rare daguerreotype taken around 1850. Bill Flaherty, an experienced collector, bought the half-plate, measuring 4-1/2 x 5-1/2 inches, at a sale near Rochester, N.Y., where he lives. A copy from the original daguerrotype is on display at Key West's Old City Hall.

Looking across Simonton Street, toward the cupolas of First Baptist Church and St. Paul's Episcopal in the distance, the silvery image shows mature coconut trees and both churches, indicating it was taken several years after the hurricane of 1846, which devastated the island.

## The 1846 hurricane destroyed the original St. Paul's

The 150th anniversary of the daguerreotype was just celebrated two years ago. Judging from the simplicity of the mat and the case, which is characteristic of earlier daguerreotypes, Flaherty, owner of the image, initially dated it around 1845. However, he was unaware that one of the churches did not exist until 1849 at the earliest. The Baptist Church opened for worship January 2, 1849. The 1846 hurricane destroyed the original St. Paul's, a native-rock structure. St. Paul's celebrated its first service in this frame replacement on July 30, 1848.

This Key West image is the second earliest known exterior view taken in Florida. Earliest are two daguerreotypes of St. Augustine— taken either before 1846 or shortly thereafter.

There is an inscription attached to one side of this daguerrotype's leather case: "This picture belongs to Mrs. Geo. B. Selden. Mary Watkins Sayre mar. Capt. Curtis. Residence of her Aunt Mary at Key West, Florida."

In tracking down the information on the inscription, we learned that a Capt. Curtis was mentioned in the diary of William R. Hackley. Hackley, recorded that the Curtises spent Saturday, December 31, 1853, New Year's Eve, with his family— "Mrs. Curtis and M (Hackley's wife) spent all afternoon fixing the children for a New Year's ball to be given by Mrs. Clapp on Monday night . . ."

## This image belonged to Mrs. George Seldon

A call to the University of Rochester revealed that Selden invented a gasoline engine manufactured under the name Hovey-Selden in Rochester. He later sold the rights to Henry Ford. It's probable that Daniel Hovey, a daguerreotypist in Rochester in the early 1850s, might have taken this image that belonged to Mrs. George Selden. Thus far in the preliminary research, it is the most plausible answer, since the Hoveys have a connection with those families associated with the Oldest House in Key West.

**Old City Hall, 510 Greene Street, Key West, is open from 8 a.m. until 5 p.m., Monday through Friday.** □







Residence of Mrs. Geo. B. Seldon's Aunt Mary at Key West, Florida, ca. 1850.

# Miami's muck-lands promotion threatened Seminole sovereignty

by Patsy West

In the 1950s the Lon Worth Crow Company, a mortgage business, took out quarter-page ads in *The Miami Herald*, calling attention to the firm's pioneer beginnings and using vintage photos of Miami to advertise its longevity. The firm was established in Miami in 1913, and originally was a real estate company. Included in the ads was a photo from "Forward to the Soil," a 1927 event sponsored by the Miami Chamber of Commerce. The photo was captioned, "The Seminoles give up sovereignty to the Everglades lands."

Soon after the advertisement appeared in the newspaper, the company received a telephone call from a lawyer representing the Seminole. The lawyer told Lon Worth Crow Jr. not to put any more of those photos in the paper. Crow told him that it was public record, but agreed not to use any more of the photos, leaving the family to puzzle over why the events of Forward to the Soil were so negative in the eyes of the Seminole's legal council (Crow 1992).

The roots of the puzzle are entwined with 1927 Seminole politics and life styles, as well as with the objectives of the Miami Chamber of Commerce. Looking at Forward to the Soil in retrospect, we can see good intentions and enthusiasm. In the chamber's role as an advocate of progress, reclamation seemed the key to Miami's future. Certainly, chamber members had no idea of the long-term ramifications and environmental damage that would result from draining and farming the Everglades. The Seminole seemed like a colorful addition to the program. Who would have thought that this promotional pitch to the Nation might have jeopardized its sovereignty? After all, hadn't Chief Tony Tommie made peace with the government? For the Seminole people, Forward to the Soil may have been a blessing in disguise as it impacted their leaders, making them perhaps overly aware that their destiny was in their own hands.



Tony Tommie and Lon Worth Crow Sr.

**Crow donation sheds light on Matlack photos**

by Maggie Heyn

For some time, the Charlton W. Tebeau Research Center has held a group of Claude C. Matlack photographs documenting an event called "Forward to the Soil." Although the photographs were obviously of a ceremony involving Seminole Indians and Miami businessmen, and apparently were taken in the Everglades, nothing further was known. Then, a few months ago, long-time Miamian Lon Worth Crow and his wife Patricia gave the Historical Museum a



**Program of "Forward to the Soil" occupies the central position of the Lon Worth Crow donation.**

framed collection of documents marking the event, which is described in detail in the accompanying article by historian Patsy West. Mr. Crow's donation has established the context of, and added important details to, our knowledge of this historic event. The framed collection, which includes photographs and text from the event Forward to the Soil, illuminates a bit of Miami's early twentieth-century history. Forward to the Soil was sponsored by the Miami Chamber of Commerce, whose president at the time was Mr. Crow's father, Lon Worth Crow Sr.

Lon Worth Crow Jr.'s parents moved from Iowa to west Florida in 1905. In 1912, he was born and the family moved to Miami where, one year later, his father started a real estate business. Lon Worth Crow Sr. built the family's home on Avenue L, which today is Southwest Seventh Avenue. As the younger Lon Worth Crow remembers, "Back then the streets were named by letters. Northeast Third Avenue was Avenue A, Miami Avenue was Avenue D, and so on." He also remembers the dirt road that ran by his house, a structure that still stands today. As the elder Crow had speculated, the county



HASF, (Matlack 104-30)

soon began to pay more attention to Miami. The increased interest in land provided more opportunities in real estate, of which his father's business, the Lon Worth Crow Company, took advantage. Years later, in an astute move after the market fell apart in Miami, the elder Lon Worth Crow shifted the focus of his company from real estate to mortgages.

During the late twenties, Lon Worth Crow Sr. was elected president of the Miami Chamber of Commerce and served for two years. The younger Lon Worth Crow remembers his father attending a state chamber of commerce meeting in St. Augustine during the infamous hurricane of 1926. He and his mother read the newspaper's weather reports the night before. The next morning, the hurricane hit. It destroyed parts of the roof and 14-year-old Crow, who was a Boy Scout, pitched a tent on one of the beds and placed all of the family's books inside it. He also coaxed an old coffee pot into working by fashioning a homemade burner underneath it and lighting it with alcohol from the medicine cabinet.

In 1933, Lon Worth Crow Jr. graduated *cum laude* from the University of Miami, and earned his law degree in 1937. He served in the military from 1942 to 1946 researching possible sites for land acquisition for naval bases. Upon his return to Miami in the spring of 1946, he decided not to go into law, but to take over his father's mortgage business. He ran it until 1971, when it was purchased by Southeast Bank. He then served on the bank's board of directors. Active in the community like his father, Mr. Crow was involved in the United Way and served on the Miami Realty Board, the predecessor to the Miami Board of Realtors. He also served on the University of Miami Board of Trustees. In 1968, he was president of the National Mortgage Bankers Association and traveled extensively. Since his retirement, he and Mrs. Crow have traveled widely for pleasure. Their destinations have included the Soviet Union, China, Alaska and, most recently, North Carolina.

Like many of Florida's natives, Lon Worth Crow Jr.'s family history is a fascinating one. A conversation with him brings to life the hurricane, the Boom-and-Bust, and the evolving face of the city. Likewise his donation sheds much-valued light on some of the museum's archives and thus on our area's history.

## Seminole were veteran promoters

According to the *Miami Daily News*, Rufus Steele, Forward to the Soil chairman, was a magazine editor and the Forward to the Soil program was under his direction (2/6/27). The main participants in the program were Florida Seminole Indians.

The Seminole had been involved in promotions that advertised South Florida's assets since the previous decade, when the tourist attractions of Musa Isle and Coppinger's Tropical Gardens (later Pirate's Cove) created commercial Seminole villages as major attraction features in 1917 (West 1981). By 1930, these Seminole Villages

had become "assets to the city" according to a statement issued from the city commission and reported by *The Miami Herald*. To promote South Florida, Seminole from the commercial villages also were taken to major northern fairs and expositions such as the Canadian National Exhibition, the Chicago, and New York World's Fairs (West 1991).

Living seasonally in the Miami attractions, the Seminole received salary, food, and benefits, such as a market for their crafts, that supplemented their failing hide economy. They ignored the stares of the inquisitive tourists, resided in a typical camp, and carried out their cultural routines.



Charles W. Hessler reads a transcription of Tony Tommie's speech.

These popular tourist businesses frequently drew criticism from the Seminole agents and welfare organizations who did not approve of public exhibition of the Indians. The results of an extensive study by this author, however, has shown that the commercial villages were a benefit rather than a detriment to the Indians. Besides a boost in economy, the attractions gave these Native Americans a link with the twentieth century that they would not have had living solely in their remote Everglades camps. By the 1930s, the Miami tourist attractions involved, in one way or another, more than one-half of the Mikasuki-speaking population.

Several notable Indian leaders learned English and became literate while residing in the city attractions. As head men of the tourist attractions, their contacts with the media kept them aware of issues that might jeopardize Seminole rights at local, state, and national levels. They could then transmit information to the tribal elders, most of whom could not read and write (West 1981; West 1983).

## **Tommie was a self-styled chief**

Tony B. M. Tommie (*Hath-Wa-Ha-Chee*) was one of the early employees at the Miami tourist attractions. In an unprecedented move, he attended public school in Ft. Lauderdale in 1915 at the age of 15 (McGoun 1972:48). As an adult, his literacy obtained him a key position as head man at Musa Isle. There, he was dubbed "Chief of the Seminoles" by the media. It appears, however, that he abused his status, becoming, according to Seminole Agent Spencer, a "self-styled chief" (Nesh 1931:25). This writer has not seen any indication that Tony Tommie ever acted for or with the consent of the Seminole Council.

This Council of Elders governed the Seminole on all major issues affecting the people. In the twentieth century there was no one "chief" of the Seminole, therefore, no individual could act for the Florida Indians. Only the unanimous decision of the council was binding.

In 1927, as today, few non-Indians understood the workings of the Seminole political system. To the majority of Miamians (most were newly arrived to the area), to the media, and to tourists, Tony Tommie was Chief of the Seminole. Several weeks before the Forward to the Soil ceremony, Tony Tommie supposedly



Annie Jumper Tommie using a mortar and pestle to make cornmeal.

had "made peace with the White Father at Washington" (Miami Chamber of Commerce). The publicity stunt coupled with the public ceremony Forward to the Soil outraged the council. This was perhaps the first time that the Florida Seminole realized the possible ramifications of such an action.

The council feared that Washington, too, might misunderstand this publicity stunt and jeopardize the "unconquered" status of the Florida Seminole. Although the U. S. government basically accomplished its goals of removing the Seminole from Florida, in three wars ending in 1858, no peace treaty was ever signed. The 200 Seminole left in Florida rightly asserted their "unconquered status". Today there are 2,000 who belong to The Seminole

**. . . no peace  
treaty was ever  
signed . . .**

Tribe of Florida, The Miccosukee Tribe of Indians of Florida, Independent Seminole, and Traditionalists.

An influx of Muscogean-speakers to the reservation at Hollywood colored the already anti-reservation movement of the Mikasuki-speaking population of South Florida, who hated the United States government (*See accompanying sidebar*).

## Reclamation was the word of the day

By 1927, the drained farmlands of Opa-locka and Hialeah were becoming a prime focus of the Miami Chamber of Commerce. A special Everglades Committee of the chamber had been established under E. R. Graham. Reclamation was the word of the day as canals, ditches, dikes and roads crisscrossed what previously had been the eastern Florida Everglades. Pioneer settlers could recall sailing over the inundated Hialeah prairie, but that was to be no more.

With reclamation efforts underway, a celebration was needed to call attention to Miami's great progress. A "program for reclamation" was conceived by the chamber of commerce under committee head Rufus Steele; Earl J. Stellard, secretary of the Hialeah Commercial Club; and R. I. Brown, secretary of the chamber's Everglades Committee.

Forward to the Soil took place on February 5, 1927, near Hialeah on the Roselawn Tract, 150,000 acres of reclaimed land. A *Miami Herald* article gave directions, "... drive out N.W. 36 Street to Hialeah, from Hialeah go out Okeechobee Road ... on the north side of the canal, one-and-a-half miles to Ludlum Road, where 30 Boy Scouts will help locate the site" (2/5/27).

The well-staged publicity stunt was intended to "... give impetus" to the chamber's Forward to the Soil campaign. At the same time, the demonstration was to furnish photographic copy for "advertising Miami's reclamation program throughout the country" (*Miami Daily News* 2/6/27). *The Herald* noted, "All of these ceremonies and events will be filmed by newsreel cameramen, these having assured the committee of their presence, because of the historical and national interest in the event" (1/31/27). The Miami Chamber's ongoing program was to sponsor local organizations "to aid the actual dirt farmer, whom it is proposed to establish in this agricultural empire"



Seminole plant corn in the traditional manner.

(*Miami Daily News* 2/6/27). On the evening of February 5 a program was to be held at Royal Palm Park to hear representatives discuss the Miami Chamber's ideas for 1927 in the areas of industry, agriculture, and entertainment (*The Miami Herald* 2/5/27).

## Ceremonies revolved around the Seminole

It was a sunny day on the Hialeah prairie. A traditional Seminole cooking chickee and a speakers' platform had been erected, and, soon, 20 Seminole, city officials, and a crowd of 5,000 spectators arrived. The thrust of the "historic ceremonies" was in bold print on the face of the program: "THE SEMINOLE INDIANS Ancient Masters of the Everglades SURRENDER THE SOVEREIGNTY OF THE MUCK LANDS TO THEIR PALE-FACED BROTHERS."

Tony Tommie's address was read by Chamber member Charles W. Hessler from a transcription:

... *The Great Spirit has troubled our minds in these latter days and we have hearkened to the Voice. The Child of Nature must allow the child of Destiny his way. Thus we have made our tribal peace with the White Father in Washington. Thus yield we willingly into your eager hands the mastery of the raven-black soil. Forseen by us and understood by us is the change that now will come when the white man has way ...*

The Seminole were hired for this event through E. L. (Bert) Lasher, who operated Musa Isle Indian Village. Forward to the Soil was a kind of activity familiar to Lasher and his wife Martha, whose Seminole extravaganzas at Musa Isle, such as Seminole weddings, were well-attended by tourists. Doubtless the participating Seminole viewed the

## Language divided Florida Indians

There are two mutually unintelligible languages spoken by the Florida Indians, Muscogean (generally confined to the camps around Lake Okeechobee), and Mikasuki, spoken by the majority of Indians in South Florida. In 1927, there were very few Seminole living on the newly created Hollywood Reservation. Most of the Indians there were Muscogean-(Creek) speakers from the camps of Annie Jumper Tommie (Tony's mother) in Ft. Lauderdale and from Ada Tiger's camp at Indian Town northeast of Lake Okeechobee. Annie's camp was bilingual, but most of the Mikasuki-speakers thought of her as Muscogean. Ivy C. Stranahan, wife of the pioneer trading post operator, persuaded Annie Tommie to move her family onto the reservation. By his own admission, Seminole Agent Spencer encouraged Ada Tiger's family to move to the new Hollywood Reservation by cutting off their supplies (United States Department of the Interior 1927:7).

The Seminole Tribe organized in 1957. A number of the non-reservation Seminole created their own tribe, the Miccosukee Tribe of Indians of Florida, in 1962 with Buffalo Tiger as chairman. Other families of Independent Seminole and Traditionalists followed Cory Osceola, Ingraham Billie, and William McKinley Osceola.



HASF (Matlack 115-30)



**Braves send a shower of Peace Arrows into the Everglades.**

Seminole/Miccosukee Photographic Archives (Romer C 153 m)

. . . just another gig . . .



Matriarch Annie Jumper Tommie and her brother Brown Tommie demonstrate traditional planting of corn.

ceremonies as just another gig like their participation in parades, hotel openings, and other events for which they had been hired.

In his address Lon Worth Crow, president of the Miami Chamber of Commerce, also mentioned Tommie's previous overtures of peace to the federal government.

*Two moons ago, you made your peace with the White Father in Washington, and brought officially to an end that ancient feud between your ancestors and our ancestors, which could have no place in the new Florida, where at last men view each other with eyes unveiled . . . In thus entreating peace with the Federal Government, you invoked blessing upon your people, and my people, and upon all men . . . . It is fitting therefore, that we thus publicly and solemnly commemorate the delivery by you, and the acceptance by us, of a responsibility so great.*

In describing the planned ceremony, Steele noted, "Lon Worth Crow, acting for the Miami Chamber of Commerce and standing by Chief Tony Tommie's side will see Tony Tommie put on the bonnet signifying his position as chief of the tribe and the chief will then place on Mr. Crow a light bonnet of authority . . ." (Ibid).

Most of the Forward to the Soil "ceremonies" revolved around the Seminole's participation. There was an "Offering of Muck Soil Vegetables and Fruits by Seminole Braves and Squaws in Procession;" "The Seminole Chieftain and Braves Cut and Set up a Cake of Muck Soil;" "Braves Send a Shower of Peace Arrows Into the Everglades;" "Braves Illustrate the Use of Their Tribal Wooden Spades, and Squaws Sow the Corn as it Has Been Sown in the Everglades for Two Hundred Years." They also performed two dances from the Annual Green Corn Dance, which Steele described to *The Miami Herald* as "colorful, hilarious, and picturesque." "Farmerettes," representing local state society queens led by "Miss Miami" Sarah Jane Helliker, and modern-day tractors contrasted with the traditionally clad Seminole and their simple, but effective, planting methods.

A special ceremony was to conclude peace between the Seminole and the whites, as well as to transfer the Seminole's rights to the Everglades lands. The program described this event: "The Peace Pipe Smoked When the Blackfeet Made a



Treaty With the United States Government is Lighted from the Council Fire, and Chief Tony Tommie and President Crow Smoke a Pipe of Peace, Thus Cementing the Red Man and the White Man in Solemn and Irrevocable Agreement Over the Agricultural Lands of the Everglades." Mr. Steele explained to the press that, "... once a pact is cemented by the smoking of the pipe of peace, it has never been violated by any tribe under any circumstances and that with the smoking of this pipe of peace the sovereignty of the Florida Everglades passes from the Seminole Indians into the hands of the white man" (*The Miami Herald* 1/31/27).

## The peace pipe belonged to Rufus Steele

The peace pipe belonged to Rufus Steele. Like the peace pipe, and bows and arrows, a bonnet of eagle feathers that was used in this ceremony was alien to the twentieth-century Seminole. Peace pipes, bows and arrows, and bonnets of eagle feathers were the white man's personification of "The Indian."

The *Miami Daily News* was a great supporter of the Florida Seminole, frequently publishing news about the Florida Indians' special events, obituaries, and feature articles. The *News* treated the Seminole with dignity. Thus they observed of the Forward to the Soil ceremony, "Tony Tommie and his band of Seminoles . . . performed roles of subservience under the direction of Rufus Steele."

## Was this the birth of the Seminole flag?

A most revealing set of photos were in a series taken by George W. Romer of *The Miami News*. They show the Seminole flag, with colored stripes representing the four directions, being flown for perhaps the first time. Was the white, black, red, and yellow banner, which today forms the body of the flags for the Seminole and Miccosukee tribes, created for this very occasion? Then, as the crowds and the 20 Seminole looked on, there was an exchange of flags—the Seminole flag being replaced by the Stars-and-Stripes. Young Cory Osceola, who was raised by Tony Tommie's mother, was seen bringing down the Seminole



Chief Tony Tommie smokes the pipe of peace.

HASF (Matlack105-30)



The crowds watch the Seminole flag fly for possibly the first time.

S/MPA (Romer C 153 j)



Cory Osceola brings down the Seminole flag as the Stars-and-Stripes is raised.

S/MPA (Romer C 153 k)

flag. In future years, Osceola became a diligent spokesman for non-reservation Seminole rights, and was the leader of the Independent Seminole until his death in 1979.

## Tommie was denounced as a traitor

Just 10 days after the February 5 celebration, the *St. Petersburg Daily News* printed a letter headlined: "Seminole Chief Denounces Tony Tommie as 'Fakir and Traitor.'"

Ingraham Billie, a high-ranking councilman, had contracted his brother, Josie Billie, who was literate. Josie Billie in turn reached the close friend of the Seminole, W. Stanley Hanson, secretary of The Seminole Indian Association, an aid organization based in Ft. Myers. Billie instructed Hanson to send an urgent letter to U. S. Senator Duncan U. Fletcher, a member of the Senate Committee on Indian Affairs.

Hanson wrote:

*I am asked to say to you that **Hath-wa-ha-chee** (Tony Tommy) of Miami, who terms himself "Chief Tony Tommy," has no right to make any arrangements whatever concerning the Seminoles in Florida; is not a member of the Indian council; is not a chief of the Seminoles; and never has been. Tony Tommy is seeking newspaper publicity for his own financial gain, greatly to the displeasure of the other Florida Indians, who absolutely ignore his statements. In fairness to our Indians will you please see that the commissioner of Indian Affairs is acquainted with these facts, and let the commissioner know that our Indians repudiate "Chief" Tony Tommy and his actions and trust the commissioner will pay no attention whatsoever to the self-styled "Chief Tony Tommy."*

*These facts have been duly made known to Capt. L. A. Spencer, U. S. agent for the Seminole Florida, who is aware that Tony Tommie is a full fledged fakir. With kind personal wishes to you believe me always*

*Very respectfully yours  
W. Stanley Hanson, Secretary  
Seminole Indian Association*



The U. S. flag waves high above the crowd at the ceremony's close.

SIMPA (Romer C 153 I)



Farmerettes scatter, "seeds of twenty-five varieties of winter vegetables and fruits."

HASF (Matlack 116-30)



HASF (Mallack 113-30)

Tony Tommie posing with Farmerette, "Miss Miami," Sarah Jane Helliker

## 'End of 100-Year War of Seminoles Nearing'

## What did the Seminole learn?

What did the non-reservation Seminole learn from Forward to the Soil? Apparently, they learned that in their tenuous position— not having any land, wanting no aid from the federal government, asserting their unconquered status—their very existence was threatened by such as Tony Tommie.

Tommie contracted TB and went to a sanatorium in the west. Cory Osceola became the new spokesman for Musa Isle and the Seminole on the east coast of Florida. While he too was known as "chief" by the media, it appears that he carried out the wishes of the council, acting in his best capacity as a watchdog for the council and the people (West 1983).

## Threats to sovereignty continued

Again in 1935, another threat was made to the non-reservation Seminole's sovereignty. Seminole Agent James L. Glenn wanted concessions from the federal government for the Florida Seminole. Still, only a small percentage of Mikasuki-speakers lived on the reservation. Sam Tommie, Tony Tommie's brother, a Muscogean-speaker living on the Hollywood Reservation, became the spokesperson for those Seminole who wanted more reservation land and other concessions.

A *Miami Herald* article captioned "End of 100-Year War of Seminoles Nearing" read, "The Seminole's petition which will be presented to Secretary Ickes and Commissioner Collier, asks for 'all rights and privileges of citizens and a grant of 200,000 acres of land in the Glades.' Furthermore, explains Sam Tommie, spokesman for the medicine men of the tribe, the Seminole want \$15 per capita per month upon the promise that they will swear allegiance to the United States." (3/20/35).

According to Harry A. Kersey Jr. Ph.D. at Florida Atlantic University and a recognized authority on Seminole history:

*Following the . . . conference a small faction of Mikasuki-(speaking) Seminoles living in the vicinity of Miami, headed by Cory Osceola and William McKinley Osceola, retained legal counsel to protect their interests*



HASF (Miatlack 117-30)

A traditional Seminole dance from the Green Corn Dance Ceremony.

in any negotiations with the federal government. The obstructionism of this group was encouraged by commercial village operators such as (Bert) Lasher who saw it to their advantage to perpetuate the image of the "unconquered Seminole" that so appealed to tourists. The council of the so-called Trail Indians living on the west side of the Everglades between Turner River and Naples, led by the medicine man Ingrahm Billie, also stoutly maintained its political independence (Kersey 1989:92).

It is interesting that Lasher, who doubtless promoted the "overtures of peace with the U. S." in 1927, would, in 1935, persuade them against such activity.

The fear of a loss of sovereignty was still in the minds of the Seminole in 1939, when activist William McKinley Osceola, then head of Osceola's Indian Village on the Miami Canal, had his counsel, Miami lawyer, O. B. White (who for years had handled legal cases for the Seminole), draw up a stipulation for the signature of the promoter and agent of the Seminole Village at the New York World's Fair.

## President F. D. Roosevelt was to tour the fair

President F. D. Roosevelt was to tour the fair, and William McKinley Osceola as "spokesman and counselor to the Seminole Nation" wanted to make sure that no overtures of peace would be concocted by the promoters of the Seminole Village attraction. Therefore, no Seminole at the fair was to be induced to:

*... sign or consent to or make any agreement with the Government of the United States of America, or any of its representatives, or agents, or to subject the Seminole Nation, either expressly or by implication in any wise in any matter pertaining to the affairs of the Seminole Nation in its relation or non relation to the Government of the United States of America."* □

### Patsy West

Patsy West, a Ft. Lauderdale historian and former curator of the Historical Museum of Southern Florida, documents Seminole/Miccosukee history and directs the Seminole/Miccosukee Photographic Archive, which maintains a collection of more than 10,000 images. A consultant on numerous Seminole tribal cultural projects, she also produces an award-winning history column for the Seminole tribal newspaper. West was co-curator of "Patchwork and Palmettos: Seminole/Miccosukee Folk Art Since 1820" at the Ft. Lauderdale Historical Society, and coordinated the first Symposium on Seminole/Miccosukee Folk Arts. An active lobbyist for the preservation of Seminole/Miccosukee historic sites such as Pine Island, she has served as project historian on significant archaeological surveys. West produced a definitive study of Seminole in Miami tourist attractions. She is presently at work on publications on the Seminole/Miccosukee settlement of the Everglades and on an illustrated history.

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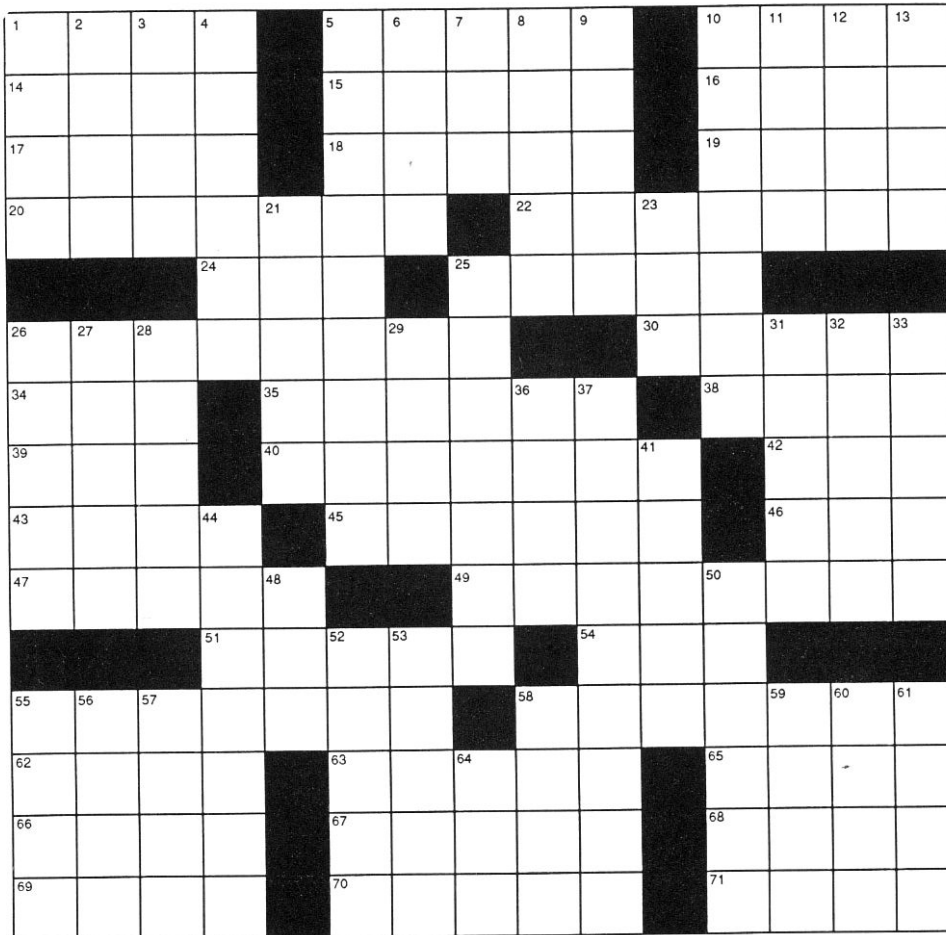


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# Florida counties past and present:

a crossword puzzle by Thelma Peters



## ACROSS

1. Election pundits
5. Consumers
10. Super single
14. "I cannot tell \_\_\_\_\_."
15. Barefoot Mailman: Florida \_\_\_\_\_
16. "You think it'll rain? \_\_\_\_\_ I"
17. Tallahassee's county
18. Girl's given name
19. Tips
20. County named for a mammal
22. Aerial
24. Little pig that went to market
25. Houston dome
26. St. Petersburg's county
30. Medicinal plants
34. Constellation
35. E.g.: "kithed"
38. 80 cents would buy one, Florida 1880
39. Turf
40. Looked scornful
42. Craft
43. Agitated
45. Collect
46. Meadow
47. Eagle's nest (var.)
49. Honor with music
51. Mysterious
54. Girl's given name
55. 53rd county
57. Part of a vessel
62. Cape \_\_\_\_\_, Portugal
63. Early town, Broward County
65. Starchy tropical plant
66. Test
67. She said: "I want \_\_\_\_\_"
68. Wicked
69. County with most people
70. Erased
71. Office furniture

### Thelma Peters

Thelma Peters is a Miami pioneer, teacher, historian, and professed "Cracker." As a young girl she moved with her family from Independence, Missouri, to Florida in 1916.

A graduate of Miami High School and Brenau College, she earned an M.A. in history at Duke University and a Ph.D. at the University of Florida. She was a teacher at Miami Edison High School for 27 years and also has taught at Miami-Dade Community College and the University of Miami.

A past president of the Florida Historical Society, Thelma Peters is a charter member of the Historical Association of Southern Florida, and currently serves as associate editor of its annual journal, *Tequesta*.

Dr. Peters has written numerous articles for publication and is author of three books, *Lemon City: Pioneering on Biscayne Bay, 1850-1925*, *Biscayne County 1870-1926*, and *Miami 1909 with Excerpts from Fannie Clemon's Dairy*.

## DOWN

1. \_\_\_\_\_ Beach County
2. Olive genus
3. English for 17 across
4. Florida house
5. Insensitive
6. Touchy
7. Santa's time to ride
8. "\_\_\_\_\_ a beet."
9. Angle
10. Co. named for Indian Chief
11. Part of speech
12. Thomas Barbour: "That Vanishing \_\_\_\_\_"
13. Santa \_\_\_\_\_ County
21. Causeway charges
23. Sing it: "\_\_\_\_ la la"
25. Slander
26. Out-dated
27. Sarcasm
28. Lowest point
29. On the bounding Main
31. Marion County seat
32. Made a mistake
33. Bristles
36. Sea eagle
37. \_\_\_\_\_ Beach, Broward County
41. Anxiety
44. Final score: 10 - 10
48. Moray
50. Sheltered
52. Decorated again
53. Wrathful
55. \_\_\_\_\_ Allen
56. \_\_\_\_\_ hatchee, Florida river
57. Society of scholars
58. Miracle \_\_\_\_\_, shopping center
59. Possess
60. Colored portion of eye
61. County named for a president
64. Sp. day in Febuary

## County clues

In 1821 Florida was divided into two counties, East Florida and West Florida. These were divided and subdivided to make the 67 counties of today. The 67th county, Gilchrist, was created in 1925 and named for Florida's 20th governor, Albert Waller Gilchrist.

Three of Florida's counties are named for saints. According to legend one of these saints, Saint Lucie, a young lady of Sicily, was executed in 304 A. D. by the Romans because she was a Christian.

Six of Florida's counties are named for United States presidents. Two counties are named for the same Spanish explorer, Hernando County and DeSoto County. Orange and Citrus Counties represent an important aspect of Florida's economy. Dade was the 19th county and created in 1836.

Answers on page 32

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*January - December, 1992*

Lobby exhibit presenting an overview of people and events surrounding Columbus' voyages and resulting consequences.

## Florida Quilt Heritage

*March 13 - April 12, 1992*

Developed through the Museum of Florida History, this exhibit examines Florida's quilting past with examples of fine and unique old quilts made and used in Florida.

## Quest for the Indies:

### Routes of Exploration

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\$2 discounted parking in adjoining garage.

**Columbian Journey**, a series of lecture programs that focus on the world of Christopher Columbus and the broad consequences of his contact with the Americas. Lectures for the winter and spring of 1992 are scheduled for March 8, April 12, and May 10. Please call to confirm speakers and dates.

## Dr. Paul George Boat Tours

Tours continue this spring on the following dates.

### MIAMI RIVER

*10 a.m. to 1 p.m.*

*Sunday, April 12, 1992*

### KEY BISCAYNE

*5 p.m. to 8 p.m.*

*Sunday, May 3, 1992*

### MIAMI RIVER

*10 a.m. to 1 p.m.*

*Sunday, May 17, 1992*

All boat tours require pre-payment two weeks in advance to confirm reservations and launching sites. Members: \$20/person; nonmembers: \$25/person. To reserve your seat, please call 375-1625. Bring refreshments.

## Dr. Paul George Walking Tours

Tours of Miami neighborhoods begin again this new year. Reservations are not required, just meet at the locations indicated. Members: \$10, Non-members \$13 a person

### City of Miami Cemetery

*10 a.m., Saturday, March 7, 1992*

Meet at NE 2nd Avenue and 18th Street, Miami

### West Little Havana

*10 a.m., Saturday, March 14, 1992*

Meet at the Cuban Memorial Plaza Torch SW 8th Street and 13th Avenue, Miami

### Downtown/Miami River

*10 a.m., Saturday, March 21, 1992*

Meet behind the Hyatt Regency Hotel  
400 East 2nd Avenue, Miami

### Coconut Grove

*10 a.m., Saturday, March 28, 1992*

Meet at Miami City Hall  
3500 Pan American Drive,  
Coconut Grove

### East Little Havana

*10 a.m., Saturday, April 11, 1992*

Meet at Malaga Restaurant  
740 SW 8th Street, Miami

### Bahamian Coconut Grove

*10 a.m. Saturday, April 18, 1992*

Meet at Grand Avenue and Main Highway, Coconut Grove

### Buena Vista/Design District

*10 a.m., Saturday, April 25, 1992*

Meet at 2nd Avenue and NE 39th Street, Miami

## "Readers' Choice"

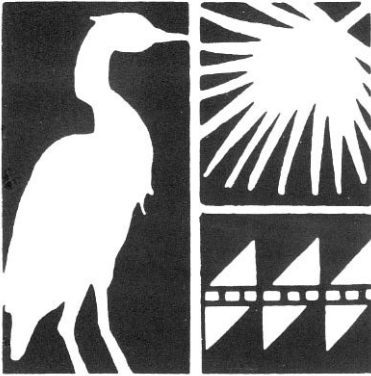
### Art of the Florida Indians: Seminoles and Miccosukees

*March 19, 1992*

Champagne brunch and a slide lecture with Dot Downs, lecturer for the Florida Humanities Council, at the museum. Brunch begins at 11:00 a.m., slide presentation at 11:45 a.m. Cost of the event is \$20. Call Pat Helms for further information and reservations at 375-1492.

Museum membership is \$35 for individuals; \$45 for families, and includes a variety of benefits. Museum membership in the Tropees, the museum's young professionals group, is \$35 for individuals and \$50 for couples/families.





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### Events

**4th Annual Heritage Days Festival**  
*March 14-15, 1992*

A living history weekend reaching back through 500 years of Florida's past.

**4th Annual Tea Party**  
*May 2, 1992*

An event for little girls and their dolls. Reservations are required.

**Seminole Indian Days: "Under the Sun"**  
*July 11 -12, 1992*

A festival presented by the O. B. Osceola family and the Collier County Museum, that focuses of Seminole Indian culture.

**Two Cultures: Tradition and Change**  
*October 31 - November 1, 1992*

A two day symposium funded by the Florida Humanities Council will explore the Columbus Quincentennial and European encounters in the Southeastern United States from a multi-cultural point of view. Contact Nancy Olson, Collier County Museum, (813) 774-8476.

### Exhibits

#### **Seeds of Change**

*March 2 - 27, 1992*

Examines change in the Old and New Worlds due to exchanges of agriculture and introductions of disease.

#### **Paintbrush Diplomacy**

*May 11 - June 5, 1992*

Features 70 paintings and drawings by children from South, Central, and North America.

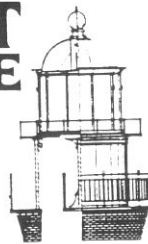


3501 S. Roosevelt Boulevard, Key West  
(305) 296-3913

A permanent exhibition of the art and historical collections of the Florida Keys.

**Adults \$3; Children \$1.**  
**Monday - Sunday 9:30 a.m.- 5 p.m.**

## KEY WEST LIGHTHOUSE



938 Whitehead Street, Key West  
(305) 294-0012

A permanent exhibition of the lighthouse keepers' trade and lighthouses of the Florida Keys.

**Adults \$4; Children \$1.**  
**Monday - Sunday 9:30 a.m. - 5 p.m.**



2300 Peck Street, Fort Myers  
(813) 332-6879

**Adults \$2; Children (under 12) \$.50**  
**Monday - Friday 9 a.m. - 4:30 p.m.**  
**Sunday 1 p.m. - 5 p.m.**  
**Closed Saturday & major holidays**

### Exhibits

**Bunney's Bunnies**  
*February 19 - April 10, 1992*

**Decorated Eggs**  
*February 19 - April 10, 1992*

**Smallwood's Store**  
*March 8 - April 30, 1992*

### Field Trips:

**Myakka State Park/Lipizzan Stallions**  
*March 26, 1992*

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*Crossword answers*

1	P	O	L	S		5	U	S	E	R	S		10	O	N	E	R
14	A	L	I	E		15	N	O	V	E	L		16	S	O	D	O
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26	P	I	N	E	L	L	A	S		30	A	L	O	E	S		
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39	S	O	D		40	S	N	E	E	R	E	D		42	A	R	T
43	S	N	I	T		45	G	A	R	N	E	R		46	L	E	A
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66	E	X	A	M		67	I	T	A	L	L		68	E	V	I	L
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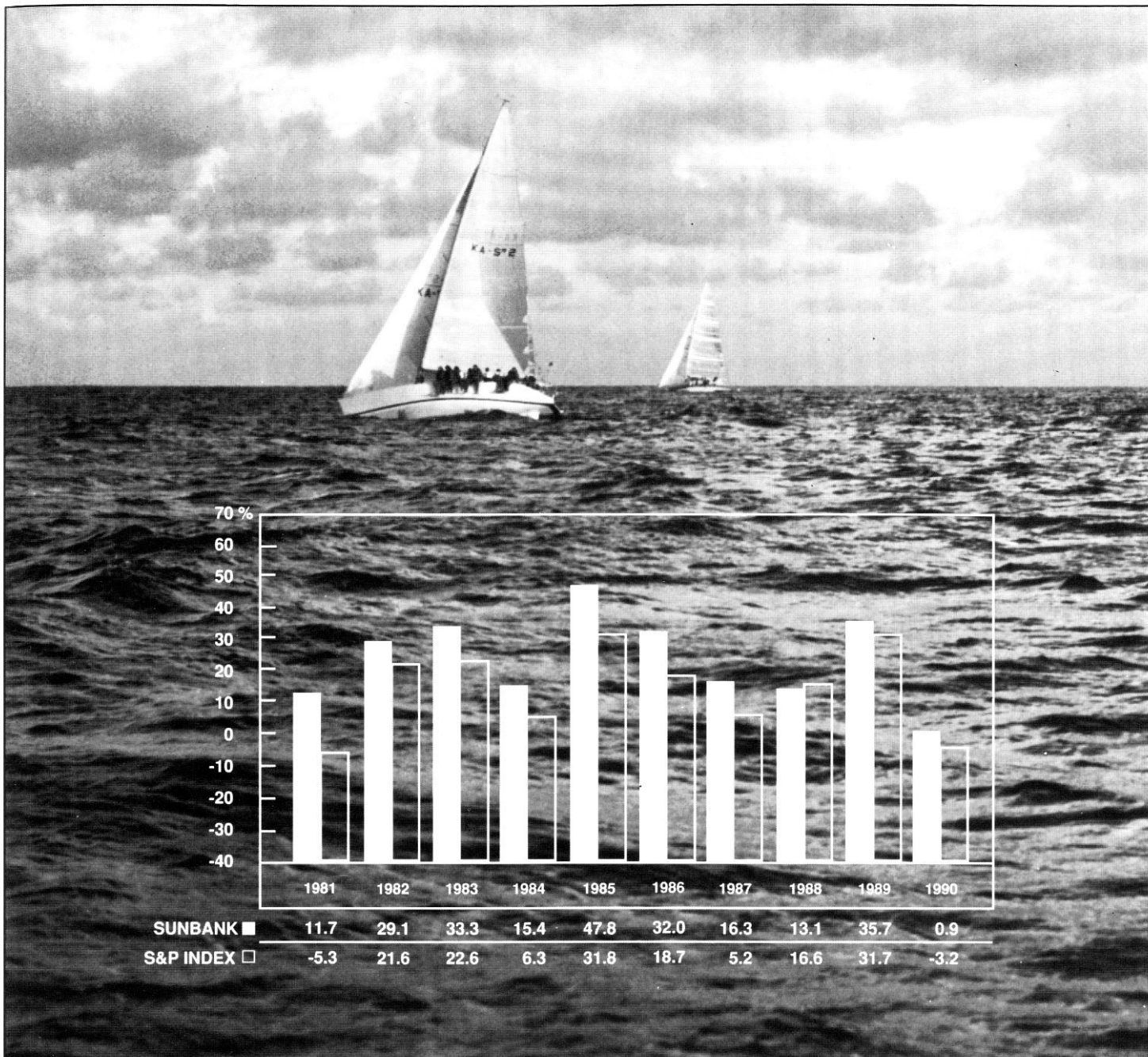
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FASHION  
HISTORY**

These  
South  
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Malls salute  
The Historical  
Museum

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**(305) 375-1492**

**THE HISTORICAL MUSEUM OF SOUTHERN FLORIDA**