

Long Beach Breezes

One of the Vanderbilts is going to erect a place of residence within 6 blocks of our domicile, which makes it rather inconvenient when it comes to borrowing a cup of sugar.

J. A. Clark, alias Jack, is back in our midst and we are glad. Jack knows every one on Broadway and here.

Willis J. Abbot, writer, etc., etc., made good his promise about Mrs. A., thereby making all interested in this item happy.

Jack Gerhard pinochled successfully to the extent of \$97.00—spending \$67 for food, \$28 for cigars, and losing 8 hrs. sleep. We lost \$3, got no food, but had the 8 hrs. sleep—thereby being ahead.

We expect to have an argument with Jim Becker about our streets. We hired a man, Jim fired him and hired another. We would like some one to be your correspondent, due to incapacitation on our part, for a week, perhaps.

Gabriel Aarvig may join his well known relative, if Irvin Moliter don't finish our new pergola soon.

Some thoughtless and new rich woman let her ugly dog bite three of our tennis balls. She had three male escorts, who, we hoped, would resent our remarks, but they decided silence was discreet.

Hurrah! THE GAZETTE's circulation increased 53 copies here last Sunday. Editor, this is true and not meant to fool advertisers or only as a compliment to us.

Mrs. Coulter Huyler is sojourning here, temporarily.

BEACHCOMBER.

NEW ROCHELLE NUBBINS

Charley Forbes is getting to be quite a poet. We don't know if its cronic or only a spring attackt, but charley is mary burking all over the STAR on all sorts of subj.

Our new P. O. is progressing finally but we need a better post-master worse we guess. Hardly a letter-box in town you can read the collection hours on.

Huyler's new store here opened up with several 1000 of people Sat., having been adv. in the GAZ. Its a wonder more were not maimed in the crush. Norm Grayling was on  also several Huylers. Grace baldwin & all the ladies was kept busy. Grace says she's going to move here & only local queens will be hired.

Our enterprising knights & ladies of the Brush open a fine Exb. of their work at the new library Sat. & Sun. aft. Ern Albert & Son, Joe Leydecker & Bro Frank, Milt Lowell and son Ors, Fred. Marsh & wife also F. Chamberlain, the boy-artist and a lot more. Loosh Hitchcock has a very large piece there, also Oth Cushing & old Ed. Penfield of the N. R. & Pelham stage-coach line, not to mention Phim Proctor & Mrs. Salsbury. Our N. R. limners certainly do satisfactory work. (Note to Ed. Don't cut this—they like to see all the names in print.)

Stel Mayhew, the N. R. fire lassie, has a new — car, bright red, with FIRE CHIEF painted onto it. Some class, Stel.

ESMERALDA.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Everyman
Superman



Smokes
Cigarettes

BOSTON BITS.

Glad. McDougal was here from Gotham on bus. the 4 part of the wk.

Old Bert Holden made a 1st class speech Thurs., same as usual.

Jno. Beck of Chelsea was to the Hub (Boston) to get it made legal to work in 1's garden Sund. Bob. Washburn tried to get our Bea'n Hill Solons to make it legal to boil water in the kitch'n Sund., too, but Graft'n Cush'g said no.

Keep your shirt on is Hen. Higginson's motto for the boys at Harv'd, the w. k. finish'g school across the Chas.

Mrs V. for W. Inez Haynes Gillmore hasn't sent your cor. any new books of late, or has any-1 else. What's the matter boys & girls, say we?

F. Constantino was to the Hub (Boston) Press Club Thurs., eve'g & all said he sung better than Mrs. Lou Tetrizzini did.

Jim Curley plant'd a tree Arbor Day & it wasn't a lone tree eith'r.

Gen'l Bancroft, M.V.M., RETIRED, has his w. k. and pop. NIGHT cars to NEWTON run the WRONG way there this week, same as usual.

Curt. Guild was to Fan'l Hall Tues. speak'g against V. for Women, but Curt. was on  to see the Suff'r'ge parade Sat. O. K., we hear.

Your cor. enrich'd Fk. Munsey 15c this wk. (It pays some folk to adv. in THE GAZETTE, O. K.)

—Dave Walsh, the w. k. Gov., got held up by a pull'm'n car conduct'r at Pittsfield the 4 part of the wk., but Dave didn't get mad. Dave's a nice boy, like Gene Foss, who used to have his (Dave's, not the conductor's) job, said.

EDDIE.