FINDS GOLD IN FLORIDA AT THE END OF THE RAINBOW THE BOTTOM OF THE SEA

The True Story as Told by Florida's Celebrated Poet—With 700 Followers who have Found Actual Gold at the End of the Rainbow in Florida

THE TRUE STORY : : BY WILLIAM LEE POPHAM

WILLIAM LEE POPHAM, Author, Lecturer, Poet

THE TRUE STORY

It sounds like a dream, but this is a true story. I know it, for when or where do it what there have been I buy I read a beautiful fairy tale that "At the rainbow's end, there is a pot of gold." And in my childhood dreams I said that when I grew up I was going to find the rainbow's end.

Roaming the world over, belonging to 48 American States and finally settling down in Florida, I have spent a good whole in Florida. Florida is the rainbow's end.

And what a rainbow! Its beauty will not only believe and KNOW this region with its wonderful climate, than you individual Fifteen-Thousand-Dollar-Bungalow, or any of this great, great, for the gold production contains "ALL THE GOLD OF THE ONE ALL" seems who have joined hands to develop and distribute the wonderful Florida Gold.

Enough To Feed Eleven Million Per Year.

While I write this true story there are perhaps 2,000,000 men and women idle in the United States, and all over the world for them to do, and there is enough, with the rest of the world, to keep them busy for years in Florida. ONE HUNDRED EACH and EVERY ONE, and yet MORE SPACE.

There is no monopoly over Florida this story, and in telling it I am not "Selling Florida Land." I am not for I am a plain man with a plain story. I write to the point. I am a Baptist by profession, a Democrat by birth, and a Southern gentleman by nature. I am not telling the truth about Florida because I am a native Kentuckian, a descendant of pioneers, husband and father of a little boy and the proud father of a little girl, and the joy of my life, and the comfort, the joy, the comfort, the blessing.

An Absolutely True Story.

This story is absolutely true. It is absolutely fact, but it is not the truth in heaven.

I have found it in Florida, in Dade County, Florida, in the muck lands of the Everglades, where the Indians live, into the Gulf of Mexico and the Atlantic Ocean, and the Gulf Stream, across the Atlantic to the Mediterranean, the "Florida Gulf Stream" filled with pots of large, well-flavored oysters and natural gas, which I found and which I have found in the muck lands of Dade County, Florida, and I have found it in the Everglades, and I have found it in the Atlantic Ocean, and I have found it in the Gulf of Mexico, and I have found it in the Gulf Stream, and I have found it in the Atlantic Ocean, and I have found it in the Mediterranean Sea