

Deep in the

Aonest Dnimeval

RIGHTON was first seen by white men from the sky! About a year ago, Glenn H. Curtiss, one of the controlling owners of the Curtiss-Bright Company, first saw Brighton from one of his Curtiss planes.

His attention was first attracted by the sight of a Seminole Indian village, hidden in the palm forest, with its curling smoke, the only sign of human habitation.

But while **Brighton** is still a NEW country, the developments now under way will be carried out along the most modern lines, unhampered by any previous efforts of the city planner or architect.

Brighton lies on State Road No. 8, about midway between Okeechobee City and Sebring, in an area that is bustling with activity, and that has developed marvelously within a year.

Brighton can easily be reached from East Coast cities by the Connors Highway to Okeechobee City and thence a few miles along No. 8, and the route from the West Coast to Brighton is over No. 8 from Sebring.

Brighton's first hotel is nearly ready for the fortunate few who will spend their winter vacation there, away from the bustle of the resort cities. Here the T. B. M. with his wife and family will find a gem of a hotel, fully equipped to cater to his, or their wants, quite as if they were living on Central Park South or on Michigan Boulevard.

Brighton's business property will be fully developed. To do less would be to blink the fact that here will soon be one of the busiest and most populous towns of Florida.

Brighton lies in what has long been known as the Indian Prairie, high above Lake Okeechobee, in a Palm Forest of remarkable shape, extent and beauty.

Curtiss-Bright Company

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