

Floyd Gibbons



Adventurers' Club
Hello Everybody!

"Late Broadcast"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

WE'VE got to hold a mass initiation today, boys and girls, for our latest addition to the club roster is not one fellow, nor two. It's Richard Himber and his orchestra. It's Dick Himber himself who is telling this yarn. After all, he's the leader of the band, so it's up to him to speak up for it. And it was along in the late fall of 1934 that it began to look as if somebody had it in for that bunch of boys of his. At that time Dick's band was playing at the Ritz-Carlton hotel, New York, and also making a series of broadcasts from the N. B. C. Studios.

Now, you know, there are a lot of special radio broadcasts made in the early morning hours when all the stations in the East are off the air. These broadcasts are made for the California listeners whose time is four hours different from ours. Dick Himber's broadcast was on Monday night, and on that night you were liable to see the members of his orchestra entering and leaving the N. B. C. Studios at a pretty late hour.

First Joey Nash Was Held Up.

The trouble started with Joey Nash, who sang with the orchestra. He and a bunch of friends were on their way to the studio one night when two thugs stepped out of a doorway. One of them, a tall colored man, produced a gun and—well—Joey and his friends began producing their valuables. While this was going on, the other thug, a thin, nervous white man, was keeping a sharp lookout down the deserted street.

Well, those things will happen. The boys kidded Joey a bit and then they all forgot all about it. On the following Monday, everyone in the band arrived at the studio on schedule and went home the same way. But the week after that, Art Shaw, the first saxophonist, on his way home after that late broadcast, met up with two individuals who answered the descriptions of the men who had held up Joey Nash. This time the big colored man held a gun on Art, forced him to walk up to the roof of a building on West Forty-eighth street, and there he took not only Art's cash and jewelry, but Art's pants, too.

By that time, Dick says, the boys were beginning to get a little skittish. What the heck was this anyway? Didn't those two thugs like their music? Or was some rival band getting jealous and putting up a game on them? Dick's boys took to going home in bunches, and walking out in the middle of the street and watching every passerby like a hawk. That is, they all did but Morey Samel.

Morey Thought He Was a Detective.

Morey Samel is Dick's trombone player, and he is a big two-fisted guy. Morey had always had a hunch that he'd make just as good a cop as he was a trombone player, and he took it upon himself to do a little detective work.

For three weeks he made it a practice to sort of hang around in Forty-eighth street after the late broadcast on Monday. For three weeks he loitered in the same neighborhood where Joey and Art had been held up—and nothing happened. Morey was discouraged. Maybe he wasn't such a hot cop after all. Maybe he'd better stick to his trombone playing and leave all that G-Man stuff to J. Edgar Hoover.

The fourth Monday, Morey finished the broadcast and started for home. He lived at a mid-town hotel, and he was walking across town on Forty-eighth street between Seventh and Eighth avenues, when all of a sudden he felt something hard jammed into his back and a gruff voice was growling, "STICK 'EM UP!"

The skin on the back of Morey's neck began to tingle. He "stuck 'em up." The man with the gun marched him down a flight of steps and backed him up against the door of a basement entrance. And as he did, Morey got a good look at him. He was a huge colored man, and with him was a thin, timbly-looking white youth! The pair he had been looking for. Probably the same two who had robbed Joey Nash and Art Shaw.

The Little Robber Got Scared.

The little white fellow stayed up on the sidewalk, taking his usual role of lookout. The big colored boy began going through Morey's pockets. And all the time Morey was getting madder and madder. For three weeks he had been looking for these birds, and they didn't show up. And tonight, just because he wasn't looking for them and wasn't thinking of them, they had to come along and catch him unawares.

The big thug had one hand in Morey's pocket, and was just about to annex Morey's roll, when suddenly the little fellow's head appeared at the top of the steps. He looked scared, and he was scared. He said: "I can't stand this—I'm going to scam." AND THEN THE FIREWORKS STARTED.

As the little fellow spoke, the big fellow turned his head to look at him. And that was the moment Morey was waiting for. He swung a long, looping right and let the big thug have it. It was a clean hit, right on the jaw. The big fellow dropped. His gun went off as he fell, and the bullet chipped a piece out of the door against which Morey was standing. The colored boy didn't get up again. He was out cold.

The lookout had fled at the first sound of the scuffle. Morey grabbed the colored fellow by the collar and dragged him up to the sidewalk. He was still standing there, holding the thug's revolver in his hand when a policeman came running up.

And as if battling with a stick-up man wasn't enough adventuring for one night, he had to have one more thrill. When the cop saw the gun in Morey's hand he thought HE was the thug, and Morey had to do some fast talking before the cop could see things his way. In the end though, they took the thug to the station house where Morey lodged a complaint against him, and where the cops found that he had more than four-hundred dollars in his ragged clothes.

And since then Dick Himber and his boys haven't lost any more money, or jewelry—or pants.

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How Pain and Pleasure

Vary With Individual

Pain, obviously, is an extreme quality or quantity of the same reaction that gives pleasure in its milder intensities. The amount of pain or pleasure that is derived from a reaction varies with the individual. One person can be thrown into ecstasies by the same stimulus that leaves another person unmoved. All persons do not experience pain to the same extent when the producing cause is the same in both cases, according to a writer in the New York Herald-Tribune.

The erroneous assumption that we all experience the same pain from the same cause is responsible for the belief that some persons are better able to stand pain than others. Some persons get almost no sensation reaction whatever to causes that produce excruciating pain in others.

Almost all the pain we feel is carried to the centers of consciousness in the brain over the sensory nervous system. The motor nerves take no part in conduction of the sensation of pain. Parts of the autonomic nervous system, which automatically controls our internal affairs without aid from the consciousness, functions at times to block or inhibit pain. In hypnotism a blocking or inhibiting action takes place which makes it possible for painful stimuli

to be applied to the body without the sensory centers in the brain becoming conscious of pain.

There is another situation which is the converse of this. A person can feel pain when there is no pain-producing stimulus acting on the peripheral nerves. Sir James Paget has pointed out that, if a person expects pain and looks forward to experiencing pain, that person will experience the pain even though there be no pain cause, the pain being produced entirely in the sensory centers of the brain, and the effect is just as keen and real as if caused by stimuli that came over the nerves. This is known as subjective pain.

McClellan, Popular Soldier

George B. McClellan, who at the outbreak of the Civil war was commissioned a major general by the governor of Ohio, was a popular man among his soldiers despite the fact that Lincoln, after some friction between the two, relieved him of command of the army of the Potomac. In the same year that his command was taken, 1864, he was nominated for president on a platform that denounced war as a failure. Thus the same army of whose command he had been relieved was called upon to decide between Lincoln and McClellan. The vote: Lincoln, 250; McClellan, 226.

New Suits Stress Contrast Wools

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ALMOST any suit is trumps in spring fashions. The great variety of wool fabric has been an inspiration to the designers, who have outdone themselves in creating irresistible suits ranging in type from the most casual sports model to the most formal dressmaker suits.

The outstanding appeal of suits this spring is their ingenious play of contrast—the most fascinating contrasts in weaves and in patternings, some plaided some striped, others such as bright tweeds with multi-colored nubbings and other amazing novelty woolsens, these contrasted with plain mos. fetchingly.

The old story of mannish tailored suits is given several brand new twists this season, greatly due to revived fashion interest in fabrics that were your grandmother's favorites when she was a girl.

The old-fashioned, now new-fashioned twills which are showing such strong revival are as adaptable to dressmaker suits, which are femininity itself, with their quaint peplums and soft starched lapels as they are to strictly classic tailors. Gray, beige, postman blue and navy are favorites in twills.

Sheer wools and wool crepes in solid or novelty patterned fabrics answer to the call for bolero and eton jacket suits. Often the bolero, or some such jacket type, is of the novelty wool topping a suit or tailored dress of monotone weave. These feminine devices in refreshingly versatile moods will be flourishing the entire season through and we've seen them with linings and blouses in bright or pastel taffeta with either swing or full-pleated skirts.

For planning a spring wardrobe, the three-piece suit is a logical beginning. By three-piece we mean any type suit or tailored wool dress you may choose plus a weather-resisting topcoat or a debonair cape (capas are so very smart) in a gorgeous woolen that accents color glory and weave to an exciting degree.

Your suit choice may be delightfully frivolous and youthful, stressing a perk jigger coat, (the young set adores this new type, especially if it is of gay tapestry plaid and brown as centered in the group pictured. Note the small pointed collar and diagonal slash pockets. The skirt in saddle-tan sheltand-type tweed has three stitched gores in front, and the matching border-stitched tuxedo of the coat buttons down on either side of the collar.

Perhaps you prefer to top a lustrous fleece wool in saddle-tan with a finger-tip swagger coat that fastens high at the neck with an unusual leather clasp, as illustrated to the left. The suit itself has five leather buttons down the front of its jacket, because leather trimmings are quite the rage this season.

In the model to the right the color contrast theory is worked out stunningly in that the collarless cutaway jacket worn with this smart finger-tip jacket-suit of men's wear flannel, is of gray and red check woolen with a red belt and ascot for accents. Topped with its jaunty swag-ger coat in a gray herringbone wool the idea of using three contrasting wool weaves is demonstrated to a nicety. And so in conclusion, whatever system you use, in a swank suit, you'll lead in fashion-rightness—and with finesse.

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TAFFETA WITH NET

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



ACCESSORY NOTES ON SPRING STYLES

Some of the trimmed sports frocks this spring are made of men's shirting. Chambrays in dusty roses, blues and olive greens, brown cottons splashed with small white figures and gray and white striped silks make both dresses and play suits combining skirt, blouse and shorts (longer than last year). Tucked bosoms and vests and pocket accents whose stripes run contrary to those in the blouse are among the mannish accents which have been borrowed for these feminine frocks.

Accessories hold a bright spot in the spring style spotlight. Several Fifth avenue shops display entire accessory ensembles in patent leather. Big patent leather bags, patent leather daisy buttonnieres and black suede shoes tipped with the same shining leather are designed to wear with suits.

Other accessory notes are twin boutonnières to be worn on each lapel of a suit jacket. Sometimes they are rich carnations of the same color, again feather butterflies with bright spots on their wings and again gay feather fancies like those worn in Tyrolian hats.

Romantic Motif Marks New Gowns for Evening Wear

Embodying the glamour of the era when Vienna danced to the rhythms of Johann Strauss' immortal melodies, the new evening gowns recapture the flowerlike grace of a romantic century.

Starched nets and chiffons, white and pastel colored organzas and stiffened laces are the most important fabrics and pastel colorings are stressed.

Bodices for the most part are simple, many being adorned with big clusters of chiffon flowers in contrasting shades. Girdles are narrow and emphasize slender waist lines.

What Irvin S. Cobb thinks about:

Departed Spirits.

SANTA MONICA, CALIF. —Continued failure of mediums to claim the reward offered by the late Harry Houdin, who provided a test for proof of communication with the spirit world, makes me think of a thing that happened at the first seance ever held down in my neck of the woods.



The operator was summoning the spirits of departed dear ones to order. A lanky youth out of the bottoms desired to speak with his father.

Presently, a shadowy figure appeared between the cabinet's dark curtains and a voice uttered muffled sounds.

"Is that you, Paw?" inquired the seeker.

"Yes, son," answered the voice.

"Paw, air you in heaven?" Seemingly startled, the ghostly apparition hesitated a moment before giving what might be taken for an affirmative sound.

"Paw, air you an angel?" demanded the son.

Again an embarrassing delay, then a diffident mumble.

"A regular angel with wings and everything?" Once more a low grunt.

"Say, Paw," cried the youth, perking up, "what do you measure from tip to tip?"

Matrimonial Adventures.

HERETOFORE some of the authorities have held that the first two years were the hardest in matrimonial adventures, but the peak of the danger period for married couples is now set at the sixth year by Los Angeles' city attorney. On the side he runs a bureau for handling the funds assessed for family support against separated or delinquent parents. So he ought to know about it, if anybody does.

Well, personally, I always did have the theory that no woman could stand any man for more than five years unless she got numb. After that it's just a long-distance endurance test on her side—and perhaps sometimes on both sides.

Senatorial Shifts

NAMING no names, a little bird just in from Washington whispers that one senator, under the influence of alternating psychic waves or something, already has shifted three times on the plan to make the Supreme court over. First he was against it, then for it, then against it again, and is now threatening to change once more. They'll be taking bets on him at Lloyd's next.

Once in a while we get a statesman who reminds you of a hunk of country butter in an icebox—takes the flavor of everything near by, but not improved by any one of 'em.

Maine's Statesmen.

THIS is but one answer to the attitude assumed by both of Maine's senators, who show a pronounced inclination to balk at whatever the New Deal calls for in congress and especially at the plan to mold the Supreme court somewhat closer to the boy scout model.

If these here foreigners don't like this country, why don't they go back where they came from?

The Game of Poker.

CALIFORNIA'S attorney general decides that draw poker, unless played as a percentage game, is not gambling.

Had he gone deeper into the subject, he might have ruled that draw poker, as generally played nowadays, is not even a game. What veteran would call it anything except a sacrilege against an ancient and once honorable sport when folks are free to introduce at will such abominations as deuces wild or one-eyed jacks or barber's itch or spit in the ocean?

To draw honest cards; to try to play the other fellow's chances as well as your own; to try to figure when to raise and when to call and when to quit; to try to pick the right moment for bluffing, since the bluff is the real soul of the thing—that's poker, my masters, an American-born pastime, hallowed with age, ennobled by usage, beloved of the fathers.

IRVIN S. COBB.
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Trees Prove History Repeats

Tree rings, which tell the story of wet and dry seasons, do not indicate there is any general trend toward either drier or wetter climate. In the Pacific Northwest, where the United States Department of Agriculture made studies of 1,240 ponderosa pines centuries old, show that the period from 1917 to 1935 was critically subnormal because of the lack of precipitation and lower water tables. The average ring growth from 1900 to 1919 was identical with the general average during the past 600 years, bearing out the generally accepted theory that climatic history repeats itself through the ages.

From Perfectly Cut Patterns

1268



"I'M GLAD I'm not on the serving committee this week," muses Mrs. Smith of Walnut Street, as she takes stock of herself in the mirror preparatory to leaving for the church supper. "I look entirely too swell for me—why, I'm almost excited! I always knew surplus waists were becoming, but how becoming I never knew till now. That little deceptiveness is just what I need, and these sleeves are the most comfortable things! If about half our circle wore dresses like this it would be better for all concerned; so many of us have outgrown the tailored streamlined styles. Now, Mrs. White for instance—"

Enter an Admirer.

"Why Mother, you look de-lovely in that shade of blue! And you look real stylish, too—you ought to be going to a Coronation."

"Oh, I'd much prefer the church supper, dear. I'll be a somebody there in my new dress but at a Coronation I would be little potatoes. By the way, what did they say about your new jumper at school?"

"Mother, I meant to tell you. Mary Jane and Betty are both going to coax their mothers to make one just like it. I said maybe you would loan them the pattern, would you?"

"Why of course. Did you tell them it took me only two afternoons to make yours including two blouses?"

Enter "The Duchess."

"Sis, you're pretty young to be talking about clothes so intelligently. When you get a figure that clothes really count on—ahem, like Yours Truly's for instance; then it might be different—oh Mother, how nice! I'm crazy about it. Gee, such smart lines! Remember, you promised to help me with a new party frock next week if I did well with this shirt-waister. I wish all dresses were as easy to sew and as swell to wear as this is."

"Perfectly cut patterns spell success for any frock, Kay; your party dress is as good, as made right now. But I must be on my way or I'll be more than fashionably late for the affair. Bye, bye—be good girls and see that Daddy gets something to eat."

The Patterns.

Pattern 1268 is for sizes 36 to 52. Size 38 requires 5 3/4 yards of 39 inch material.

Pattern 1996 is for sizes 6 to 14 years. Size 8 requires 1 3/4 yards of 39 inch material for the jumper and 1 1/2 yards for the blouse. Armscye and neck edges of jumper require 2 1/2 yards of 1 1/2 inch bias facing.

Pattern 1226 is for sizes 14 to 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 re-

quires 3 3/4 yards of 35 inch material.

Send for the Barbara Bell Spring and Summer Pattern Book. Make yourself attractive, practical and becoming clothes, selecting designs from the Barbara Bell well-planned easy-to-make patterns. Interesting and exclusive fashions for little children and the difficult junior age; slenderizing, well-cut patterns for the mature figure; afternoon dresses for the most particular young women and matrons and other patterns for special occasions are all to be found in the Barbara Bell Pattern Book. Send 15 cents (in coins) today for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept. Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

Stomach Gas So Bad Seems To Hurt Heart

"The gas on my stomach was so bad I could not eat or sleep. Even my heart seemed to hurt. A friend suggested Adierka. The first dose I took brought me relief. Now I eat as I wish, sleep fine and never feel better."

Adierka acts on BOTH upper and lower bowels while ordinary laxatives act on the lower bowel only. Adierka gives your system a thorough cleansing, bringing out old, poisonous matter that you would not believe was in your system and that has been causing gas pains, sour stomach, nervousness and headaches for months.

Dr. H. L. Shubb, New York, reports: "In addition to intestinal cleansing, Adierka greatly reduces bacteria and colon bacilli." Give your bowels a REAL cleansing with Adierka and see how good you feel. Just one spoonful relieves GAS and stubborn constipation. At all Leading Druggists.

Persistence Wins

Stubborn labor conquers every-thing.—Vergil.

A FAMOUS DOCTOR

AS a young man the late Dr. R. V. Pierce practiced medicine in Pa. After moving to Buffalo, N. Y., he gave to the drug trade (nearly 70 years ago) Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Women who suffer from "nerves," irritability and discomforts associated with functional disturbances should try this tonic. It stimulates the appetite and this in turn increases the intake of food, helping to rebuild the body. Buy now! Tabs. 50c, liquid \$1.00 and \$1.35.

Tax That's Collected
Someone wants to tax sin. Well, isn't it taxed?

Watch Your Kidneys!

Help Them Cleanse the Blood of Harmful Body Waste

Your kidneys are constantly filtering waste matter from the blood stream. But kidneys sometimes lag in their work—do not act as Nature intended—fail to remove impurities that, if retained, may poison the system and upset the whole body machinery. Symptoms may be nagging backache, persistent headache, attacks of dizziness, getting up nights, swelling, puffiness under the eyes—a feeling of nervous anxiety and loss of pep and strength. Other signs of kidney or bladder disorder may be burning, scanty or too frequent urination.

There should be no doubt that prompt treatment is wiser than neglect. Use Doan's Pills. Doan's have been winning new friends for more than forty years. They have a nation-wide reputation. Are recommended by grateful people the country over. Ask your neighbor!

DOAN'S PILLS