

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Fingers of Flame"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

Arthur A. Guinan of Brooklyn, N. Y., is today's Distinguished Adventurer. Art says that although he is a veteran of the World War and saw plenty of service in France, he had to come back home to get in a mess of trouble.

And that, boys and girls, is the way a lot of these adventure yarns start out. They start with a peaceful family scene like the one Art describes in his own home on an evening early in November, 1923. It was a cold, rainy Friday night outside, but indoors, in the Guinan dining room, it was cheerful and bright.

It was a little early to be lighting the furnace. That's why the Guinans were all gathered in the dining room. They had a kerosene oil stove burning in there to—well—to sort of take the edge off the dampness.

Art's mother and dad and brother were there. His dad, who had recently been discharged from the hospital where he'd spent ten months with a badly broken leg, was sitting in an easy chair with his bum leg stretched out stiffly in front of him. He couldn't walk on that leg yet, and was practically an invalid.

Their Oil Stove Exploded.

Mother was peeling potatoes. Art's brother had stirred up a mess of plaster and was patching a crack in the ceiling. Art had gone out to the kitchen to grab a bite to eat. He was just finishing up when his dad said he didn't like the way the oil stove smelled. Mother said she'd noticed it too. It was warm enough in the room by that time, anyway. She looked up and saw Art, who had just finished eating and returned to the dining room, and asked him to put the stove out.

Art says he had a special way of putting out that stove. "We used to turn it down as low as it would go," he says, "and then pick it



His Dad Was Helpless in the Flaming Room.

up by the handle and give it a jerk to put out the last flicker of flame. But nowadays, Art realizes that that's no way to put out an oil stove.

On this particular night, though, he didn't realize it. He turned the wick down to the bottom, picked the stove up and gave it a jerk. It didn't go out, so Art gave it another jerk—harder, this time, than the first. The next thing he knew, he was holding onto something that looked and sounded like Vesuvius on a rampage.

That stove gave out a roar that could be heard a block away. A burst of flame six feet long shot across the room. Art's mother was sitting right in the path of it. In a split second she was flaming like a HUMAN TORCH!

Saved Mother but Forgot About Dad.

Art dropped the stove and ran to her. Her clothes were blazing in a dozen places. With his bare hands, he started tearing at her dress. "I was pulling that flame apart," he says. "Lord only knows how, but I kept pulling handfuls of burning cloth from her body. My brother started coming down from the ladder he was standing on. In the meantime my mother and I had worked our way into the kitchen and my brother joined me there."

Art and his brother were both pulling at those flames now, and they were making headway. At length they had torn away the last bit of burning cloth—beaten out the last spark. Then, suddenly, they thought of their dad!

Art says that right there he got the worst fright of his life. They had forgotten about dad in the rush to take care of mother, but now they realized that he was the one who really needed their assistance most. Dad was helpless—practically an invalid. He couldn't move out of his chair, and back there in the dining room, the whole place was blazing.

Art turned to run into the dining room. The door leading to it was a raging furnace. A curtain of flame covered its whole length and breadth. Art hesitated just a fraction of a second. Then he plunged right through the door, flames and all.

Flames Couldn't Stop Art.

There was a smoke-filled space in the center of the room where the flames had not yet spread. His dad was over at the other side of it. Art plunged across that space in nothing flat and gathered his father in his arms.

"His right shoe," Art says, "was almost burned from his foot. I started to carry him toward the back door, but about half way across the room I stumbled. Dad fell on top of me and knocked the wind out of me. I thought I'd never get it back again. Before I did, the flames had crept up on us."

It was about that time that Art felt a terrible pain in his right leg. When he looked at it he saw that the legs of his trousers were afire. But there was no time to lose. They had to get out of that room right away. Art picked his dad up again and dragged him toward the door with one arm while he was beating out the flames in his pants legs with the other.

It was a hectic five minutes. At last he was through the door. He set his dad down in a chair in the yard back of the house and ran to turn in the fire alarm. "It wasn't until I reached for the alarm box," he says, "that I realized how badly I was burnt. My hands looked like a couple of beefsteaks, and my legs were worse. That peaceful little home of ours looked like a hospital for the next six months."

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Tracing the White Indians

Definite indications that the mysterious "White Indians" of Panama are descendants of white men who came to America before Columbus are reported by an archeologist. Many scientists have held these people were albinos. But albinos usually are childless, and when they do have children they also are always albinos. But there were instances where the "White Indians" gave birth to brown-skinned children.

Birds Plague City

Bird of good luck to many native tribes, the hammerkop, has become an ill omen to people of Johannesburg, South Africa, who have goldfish ponds. Many ponds have been denuded of fish by the feathered fishermen. Haunting small creeks, they feed on frogs. Recently a Johannesburg resident put a frog pond near his pools of goldfish. Both frogs and goldfish began disappearing and soon all were gone.

Petrarch Visited France

Petrarch is often honored as the writer of the first sonnet, but France also honors him as her first tourist. He made a pleasure trip to Provence from Italy over 600 years ago.

Doorstep of Heaven

On Blue Mountain peak, a 7,388-foot mountain in Jamaica, there is a hotel. Whitfield Hall, 4,000 feet above sea level, which was built two centuries ago by a man named Heaven.

Shaker Style of Furniture

The Shaker style of furniture has a classic simplicity inspired by the sect's abhorrence of ornamentation. The Shakers, disdaining paints, applied only light stains and varnishes for protection of the wood.

Gown of Airy-Fairy Thin Weave

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



NOW that the season has come to exchange lover's knots for marital ties, the fancy of brides-to-be turns happily to a glamorous picture of billowy tulle and lovely flowers and wedding array for herself and her attendants that shall be fashioned of fabrics which needs must tune to the romance and beauty of the occasion.

A highly important style message for brides-prospective is the wide use being made this season of airy-fairy diaphanous silk sheers for the making of the wedding gown as well as for the bridesmaid frocks and the dresses of the little flower girls. There is an ethereal elusive beauty about the wedding scene that is carried out in terms of these lovely silk transparencies such as silk marquisette, filmy-as-cobweb nets, tulle and chiffons and silk organzas and mousseline de soies that blend ideally into the setting of a perfect day in June or in later summertime.

The bride in the illustration makes an entrancing picture in her gown of lovely summery silk marquisette. Its youthful princess lines, its enhancement of decorative lace appliques and its heart-shaped decolletage are in the quaintly beautiful "Gone With the Wind" tradition. The train is a spectacular part of the dress that reveals through a full length silk filmy net veil with lace coronet to match the gown. The bride carries a seed pearl prayer book.

Silk sheers are also favored for attendant frocks as they are smart for many summer evenings as well as the wedding itself.

Even the little flowergirl's dress, also of silk sheer, is selected so that it can be worn later on for birthday or dancing school parties. The cunning child pictured in the

inset is clad in peach silk marquisette, the surplice front of which presents a new line for children's frocks that is both charming and youthful. This forms a ruff that is tied in at the high waistline with a mauve velvet ribbon matching the ribbon on the large puffed sleeves.

Traditional white satin is seen in many new versions. In Paris, Molyneux shows a sensational wedding gown in broche silk satin with a lily design. It is of Second Empire crinoline silhouette with posies and sprays of lily-of-the-valley holding the period-draped skirt. In America, many women are choosing the long, fitted bodice for their street spectator sports and evening dresses. One smart version in white duchess silk satin features this moyer age waistline with a full gathered skirt and train. Many brides prefer a gown on princess lines for its slim reed-like grace. In silk marquisette as pictured it is really fit for a princess.

Silk net wedding veils are equally smart in the long or hip length versions. Often they have caps to match the dress or the bridal corsage. A simple and out of the ordinary cap worn by a recent bride had a peaked crown, the entire headpiece made of closely allover shirred tulle same as the veil.

A charming suggestion for the bridesmaids is that of cunning little boleros fashioned entirely of flat sewed flowers. These may either match the color of the silk organza gowns they top or they may be in contrasting color. Very effective also is the bolero that is made of pastel colored lace worn with the gown of silk marquisette in matching or contrasting color.

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NEW COTTON KNITS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Here are two stunning Sea Islander knit sports costumes made of the famous sea island cotton grown on Georgia island plantations reminiscent of the days when Spanish conquistadores took these golden isles. The jacket idea as interpreted in the model shown at top is high fashion. Women are not only wearing the knitted jacket with its companion knitted skirt but they are very smart with the cloth tailored skirt.

TWO-PURPOSE GOWN FINDS MUCH FAVOR

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

The tendency these days is to have a foundation dress with endless accessory ensembles in reserve so as to change the character of the costume to tune to occasion. The newest entrant into the interchangeable costume realm is the dress of black or navy crepe which is sold with a full length detachable front panel of pleated crepe in white or some contrasting color. For the practical hours of the day the dress is worn without the panel and you can run about town looking trim and tailored. Or in the office you will appear "neat as a pin" dressed appropriately for business hours.

To keep the bridge date or accept an informal dinner engagement, you can don the white or colorful pleated panel in a jiffy. It fastens up over the shoulders and there are ribbon straps and bows to adjust to make it look like an integral part of the dress, for it extends from neck to hem.

Vogue for Pleats Feature of the Current Fashion

The vogue of pleats, which is a feature of the current fashion trend, is not confined to skirts. A frock which has its own matching bolero has a pleated section below a plain square yoke. A skirt-waist dress with an all-around pleated skirt also has a pleated blouse, the sleeves being the only part of the frock to be left severely plain.

The pleated fashion in millinery is reflected by pleated sashes which adorn many of the new broad-brimmed straw models and also the fabric hats which have wide pleated brims.

Leather Fashionable
Leather is used for everything this year from entire dressy afternoon suits in pastel shades to trimming on evening gowns.

Uncle Phil Says:



Have a Farm?

A slump in the stock market doesn't take a man's farm away from him.

Love of money may be the root of some evil; but sour envy of it, is the root of a great deal.

We worry about the future; yet, in its essentials, it will be much like the past.

The Greater Mission

Happiness may not consist in making others happy. It may make unhappiness less painful.

We accept flattery for the sake of the goodwill that inspires most of it.

Does anyone know his parents well enough to be sure that heredity is what is the matter with him?

Too Bad It's Impractical

If we didn't have factories, and workmen made everything by hand, what pride individuals would take in their work, and it is possible thousands would be famous for their handiwork.

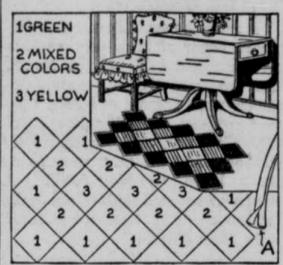
Deny yourself and you grow strong enough to deny the foolish demands of other people.

Unfortunately a man doesn't confine himself to laughing in his sleeve. He laughs out loud and makes an enemy.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears

THE diagram shows how the contrasting squares are arranged to give the rug its interesting design. Whatever color scheme you use, black will be most effective for joining the squares and for an edging of single



crochet around the outside of the rug. If the materials you have are not the colors you want, don't forget there is always the dye pot. Producing your own colors may be the most exciting part of rug making.

A crocheted rag rug like the one shown here uses odds and ends. Wool rags make a nicer rug than cotton, or rug yarn may

be substituted if desired. Either a wood or large steel crochet hook is used. The rug shown here measures 36 by 21 inches. The 5-inch squares are made separately in single crochet stitch and then joined with crochet slip-stitch. If rags are used, tear or cut the strips not more than 1 1/4 inches wide, and work with the raw edges turned in as shown here at A. Measure each square carefully so they will all be exactly the same size. Full instructions for slip covers for side chairs like the one shown are in the book offered below.

NOTE: Every Homemaker should have a copy of Mrs. Spears' book SEWING, for the Home Decorator. Forty-eight pages of illustrated directions for making slip-covers and curtains; also dressing tables; lampshades and other useful articles for the home. Price 25 cents postpaid (coin preferred). Address Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Strange Facts

Tiny Sailfish
Puzzles Beebe

DR. WILLIAM BEEBE returned recently from a tropical expedition. He had collected 20,000 different specimens of marine life. He brought back a fish not as long as his little finger. This was his most valuable specimen, a sailfish 1 1/2 inches long.

The familiar sailfish caught by anglers in California or Florida weighs from 30 to more than 100 pounds. Their length measures the height of a man or a giant. Some are even ten feet long. The "baby" sailfish measuring 1 1/2 inches may not be a "baby" at all. The tiny fish exactly like the ten foot sailfish puzzles Doctor Beebe. In an interview on landing, the well known scientist says the tiny sailfish might be the first young sailfish ever captured, or may be a new miniature species. There is much doubt of the 1 1/2 inch sailfish being the young of the ordinary sailfish because the little fish seems fully formed.

The sailfish derives its name from the huge dorsal fin that extends a foot or two above the body and resembles a sail. These fish feed on the surface of the water and they are caught by trolling in the daytime. The miniature sailfish secured by Doctor Beebe was caught at night under search lights, on a voyage that took Doctor Beebe and his companions 2,000 miles down the west coast from Cape Lucas to Panama.

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Perhaps Forgetful Chap Could Use Sharp Reply

A young man wrote to a business firm, ordering a razor: "Dear Sirs: Please find enclosed a dollar for one of your razors as advertised and oblige. John Jones."

"P.S.—I forgot to enclose the dollar, but no doubt a firm of your standing will send the razor anyway."

The firm replied as follows: "Dear Sir: Your order received. Sending the razor as requested and hope it will prove satisfactory."

"P.S.—We forgot to enclose the razor, but no doubt a man with your cheek will have no need of it."

JUST JESTS



Dutiful Mourner

"A penny's worth of licorice, please," said the little girl. "I'm afraid I have no licorice, dear," said the sweetshop proprietress. "Must it be licorice?" "Yes, I'm afraid it must," replied the child. "You see, my canary is dead and I'm in mourning."

"Is that you, Mother?" asked the excited new father over the phone. "Oh! Mother! Mother! —it's—it's—a—a-baby!"

EQUALLY DANGEROUS

"Mrs. Brown is always running down the neighbors." "Didn't know she was a gossip." "Isn't—operates a machine."

By Our Presidents

Let us have faith that right makes might; and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.—Abraham Lincoln.

We are swinging around the circle.—Andrew Johnson.

Let us have peace.—U. S. Grant.

The great want of industry is a staple policy; and it is a significant comment on the character of our legislation that congress has become a terror to the business men of this country.—James A. Garfield.

No personal consideration should stand in the way of performing a duty.—U. S. Grant.

To Be Sure!

Visitor—I'm collecting for the suffering poor and shall be glad of your help.

Housewife—Suffering poor? Are you sure that they really do suffer?

Visitor—I'm quite sure. Why, I go into their homes and talk to them for hours on end!

Dashing His Hopes

"Cloudy day, sir," said the porter with "tip" written all over his face.

"Yes," was the reply, "and there's no change coming, either."

Cause for Complaint

"Those garage people certainly ruin a car."

"What's the trouble?"

"Why, my car used to do seventy miles an hour. Then I let them put in a new speedometer, and now I can get only fifty-eight out of her."

Practical Reply

"When the barometer falls, what does that tell us? Come, Tommy, surely you know?"

"Nail's come out of the wall, miss."

Forgotten Place

A commercial traveler began to turn the room upside down.

"What have you lost, dear?"

asked his wife.

"I've taken an order today, and I've mislaid the address of my firm."

Fair Warning

"Martha," said her mistress, "I want you to polish that table until I can see my face in it."

But Martha had already given notice. "If I was you, ma'am," she replied, "I wouldn't look."

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Pepsodent to so thoroughly brush away unsightly surface-stains, polish teeth to such glorious brilliance!... Pepsodent can make your teeth sparkle as they naturally should... and do it SAFELY. It contains NO BLEACH, NO PUMICE, NO GRIT! Try Pepsodent today!



DIZZY DRAMAS—Now Playing—"Plans"

By Joe Bowers

