

Floyd Gibbons' ADVENTURERS' CLUB



HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!

"The Particular Thief"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

And who's the guest speaker at our Adventure banquet today? Well, sir, it's Mrs. Anna Robinson of Bronx, N. Y. And what's she going to talk about? Why, Anna is going to tell the strange tale of the thief who didn't want money.

That thief certainly made things complicated for Anna. If he had wanted money, it would have been simple. Anna could have given it to him, and he'd have been satisfied. But when a man demands something you haven't—and threatens to kill you if you don't give it to him—

Well, if you're ever in a spot like that, I hope you make out as well as Anna did.

It all happened in a doctor's office in the little upstate New York town of Jeffersonville. In 1927, Anna was working there as a nurse. It wasn't a hard job, but it was a lonesome one, for the doctor was out on calls most of the day, leaving Anna in charge.

One quiet afternoon in March, though, Anna had a caller. The doctor was out as usual when the door bell rang, and Anna answered the ring to admit a tall, ragged stranger with a desperate look in his eye. One look at him told Anna that this was an emergency case—but little did she dream that the emergency would be her own!

This Caller Just Wanted "Coke."

The man pushed his way past her and hurried into the office. "Is the doctor in?" he wanted to know.

That's where Anna gave the wrong answer. The man was obviously in a hurry. The doctor wouldn't be back for several hours. Anna told him she wasn't expecting the Doc to return for quite a while and suggested that he try at the office of another doctor nearby.

It was just what the stranger wanted to know. A change came over his face, and a crafty look gleamed in his eyes. "So you're alone, eh?" he said.

"I was taken aback," says Anna. "I said, 'Yes, I'm alone,' but the minute I said it I could have bitten off my tongue. If I'd only thought first—told him there were other people in the building—I could have saved myself the trouble that I was evidently in for. But the damage was done, and all I could do was stammer, 'What do you want?' He said: 'Oh, I'll get it myself,' and started walking toward the inner office."

At first Anna thought he was just a petty thief, and as the man walked toward the office she remembered something the doctor had often told her. "If ever a tramp or a thief comes in," he had said, "don't try



"Where's the coke?" he cried angrily.

to oppose him. Let him take what money there is and get out." But the stranger didn't seem to be interested in money. He passed straight by the desk, went to the medicine cabinet and began staring at the labels on the bottles.

He stared a long time while his forehead knitted in a puzzled frown. Evidently he couldn't understand the labels. At length he turned angrily on Anna and cried: "Where's the coke?"

Ready to Kill for the Drug.

That explained things—and at the same time it threw Anna into a panic. This man was no petty thief who would be satisfied with money. He was a dope addict, crazed by a craving for cocaine. He would rob—kill—do anything to get that precious "shot" of narcotic, and to her dismay, Anna realized that there wasn't so much as a grain of cocaine in the place.

"We have no cocaine," she stammered. The man turned on her in a rage, his eyes blazing, his hands clenching and unclenching at his sides. "Don't lie to me," he shouted. "Get it or I'll—" And he took a step toward her, raising his claw-like hands to her throat.

Says Anna: "I was terribly frightened. My thoughts ran in circles. He stood between me and the telephone, madness and murder in his eyes. I could not hope that someone would come in, as the local people knew the doctor's office hours were in the evening. Screaming would do me no good, for screams coming from a doctor's office might only mean that some poor devil was having a broken bone set. And if I even tried to scream, those terrible claw-like hands would close about my throat. There was only one way out. I had to gamble on the one defense God gave to women—talk."

She Talked Him Into Submission.

With fear clutching at her heart, Anna began to talk quietly to the stranger. She explained that few doctors kept pure cocaine—that they used derivatives like novocaine instead, and that novocaine wouldn't give him the effect he wanted. She told him a lot of other things about drugs, too. As she talked, her fear of the man wore away, for the madness had gone out of his eyes and he sank into a chair, head hanging and dejected.

Then Anna switched to another tack. She began talking against the use of drugs, painting a terrible picture of what they would do to him if he kept on using them. She told him the best thing to do would be to go to the local health officer and take a cure for drug addiction—told him that if his system really needed cocaine, the health officer would give it to him. And believe it or not, the dope addict agreed with her. He waited while Anna called the health officer on the phone, and went along peacefully when the officer came to get him.

After he had gone, though, Anna lay down on the couch and cried hysterically. When the doctor came back he gave her a sedative and sent her home.

All that was quite a few years ago, and Anna has been away from Jeffersonville a long time. She's married now, she tells me, to a New York policeman, but I doubt if that cop husband of hers ever did a finer bit of police work than Anna did with her tongue when she talked that drug-crazed maniac right into the hands of the law.

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Definition of an Annuity

A common definition for an annuity is "a periodic payment to continue during a given status." This status usually is the duration of a single life. Annuities are not insurance, but insurance provisions often are included. The person who receives the income from an annuity is known as the annuitant. If an annuity is bought on two or more lives, the contract usually is a "joint and survivor" annuity. This means that income from the annuity continues as long as any of the persons covered by the contract survive, although the amount of the payment often decreases at the death of one. A "joint" annuity, strictly speaking, is an annuity that ceases on the first death among the lives involved.

Would Ride Only in Stage

In the year 1793 John Adams, Vice President of the United States, sent a letter home, from Philadelphia, beginning, "My dear, your letter from your sick chamber, if not from your sick bed, has made me so uneasy that I must get away as soon as possible. Monday morning at 8 I am to set off in the stage. I don't believe Abby (his daughter) will go with me. Her husband is so proud of his wealth that he would not let her go, I suppose, without a coach-and-four; and such monarchical trumpery I will in future have nothing to do with. I will never travel but by stage, nor live at the seat of Government, but at lodgings, while they give me so despicable an allowance. Shiver my jib and start my planks if I do!"

More Lace This Summer Than Ever

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



AN UNPRECEDENTED

vogue for lace is recorded this summer. No longer is lace considered from the luxury and esthetic viewpoint only. Lace has become a tremendously practical factor in the realm of apparel wearable for all occasions. Lace has come into its own in a big way, so much so that designers are thinking in terms of lace as they never thought before.

So lace-conscious have we become, women of keen judgment are acquiring entire wardrobes that are for the most part fashioned of lace. This is especially true with those who travel, for, put to the test, lace stands up under the stress and strain of packing and unpacking, in fact of serving for general wear as well as any other fabric. Of course, there are laces and laces and it behooves the woman who would be well-dressed to choose the right lace for the right occasion.

You can get laces that you can scarcely identify as lace, so fabric-like is their mesh. They tailor as perfectly as cloth and carry a sophisticated air about them. As for service you'll be delighted with their practical wearableness. Then there are the handsome, washable cotton and linen laces that tailor so smartly in simple daytime dresses you will be wanting above all else, at least one of these practical gowns. Perhaps we would be better expressing the idea to insist that you invest in several. They will carry you through most any social crisis.

So far we have been talking of lace from the practical standpoint. When it comes to reviewing the triumphs of lace from the esthetic side of the question we think the lovely evening ensemble to the right in the illustration tells the story more eloquently than any word-picture could do. This exquisite cre-

ation is of bottle green Chantilly lace, so delicately meshed it is like filmiest cobweb structure. A water green foundation with bands of crepe in rainbow colorings at the hem and bodice top of this slip reflect the spirit of joyous summer. The evening veil which has become a favorite headdress for formal occasion is of bottle green net with appliqued motifs of the lace.

A lace dinner and evening dress, such as is centered in the group, is almost indispensable in any woman's wardrobe. The short rounded bolero of matching lace, the full short sleeves as well as the easy fullness of the skirt are all features that make this dress distinctive and correct for both dinner and dancing. It comes in delectable colors in a new pattern of angel skin lace.

You will be wanting an afternoon dress of lace. A very apt model is shown to the left. Pale blue Chantilly lace fashions it. Its styling gives a particularly interesting interpretation of the draped bodice treatment that terminates in a wide molded corselet-girdle line. The hat is a Toya straw.

Lace costume suits, especially in jacket types, in navy, dusty pink, or various blues are outselling other sheer media this season. The jacket may go to extremes, varying from bolero to full length coat, but a jacket there must be with every dress for practical daytime wear. In many instances the lace jacket suit is enhanced with ribbon-bound edges. Frog fastenings made of tubular ribbon cording add a touch of distinction.

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'ON THE SQUARE'

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Decidedly on the square is the formula that never bags follow, and as to size many of them are enormous. Pictured is a bienen-davis bag on the tab of which are monogrammed initials. Wide, flat handles and zipper top opening are added features to this bag, which comes in tones of black, navy, rust, tan and black patent leather.

Suit of Hopsacking

A suit of yellow hopsacking is a flattering costume for a summer day. Its jacket may be fitted and belted or swing straight and free, but it must be short-sleeved. Add a blouse of white organdie or a vestee of printed lawn.

FASHION DECLARES FOR WHITE SUMMER

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

We grant that white is always a summer favorite, but this summer fashion is playing it up in a highly dramatic manner. Costumes are described in the fashion story as "white as snow" or of icy whiteness or white as fleecy summer clouds and so on. You appreciate the stupendous accent on white in fashionable gatherings where "white as a swan" capes and jackets; and boleros of marabou, fur or ostrich are the favored wraps, and where evening gowns float about in billowy masses of white net or chiffon or that which is late style—the pencil-slim draped dress of snow-white rayon jersey draped sculpture-like. Then there are the new white taffeta frocks, "beauties," that they are.

For day there are numberless man-tailored suits of sharkskin and other fascinating wash whites, while the afternoon dresses of white rayon jersey compete in endless parade.

White lingerie has come in and is the wanted kind at present. And as for accessory whites, footwear, gloves, bags and details too numerous to mention make their bow on the fashion stage in pure white.

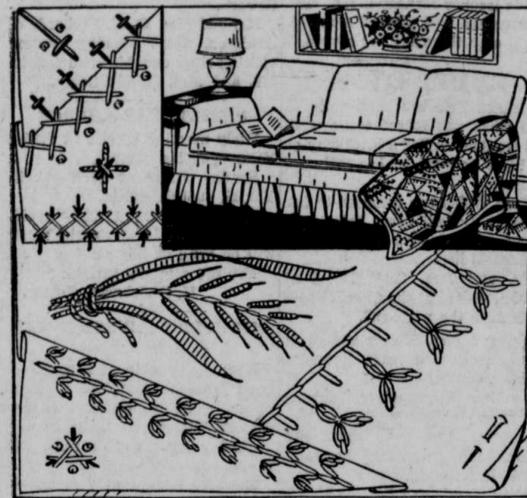
Top a Print Frock With

Silk Coat of Monotone

Well-dressed women find appeal in the new summer costumes that top the print frock with a silk coat in monotone that repeats the leading color of the print. For instance wear with a brown beige and rose print dress, either a jacket or full-length coat of brown silk crepe. Or a red-on-white silk print dress adds a bolero of red silk and there are red ribbon bow trims on the frock.

HOW TO SEW

by Ruth Wyeth Spears



Grandmother's Prize Quilt.

IT WAS a great day on an upstate New York farm more than a half century ago. The biggest pumpkins, the finest apples and the sleekest live stock were being loaded to take to the Fair. Grandmother announced that she was taking her silk crazy patchwork quilt. The family disappeared. The quilt glowed with the richest taffetas and satins of "best" dresses of those they knew and loved.

All that winter the red ribbons and blue ribbons, won by prize pumpkins and apples and farm animals adorned the mantel shelf. But Grandmother, placidly stitching away in her rocking chair, had tucked away in the pocket of her voluminous skirt, the only cash prize that anyone brought home from the Fair. Her crazy patch quilt is still a thing of beauty and a center of interest. It is perfectly at home in a modern living room today. Here is a corner of it and the leaflet offered herewith tells you how to make this kind of quilt and gives detailed instructions for dozens of stitches and combinations of stitches to be used for embroidering crazy patchwork.

NOTE: If you wish to use these weekly articles for reference paste them in a scrapbook, as they are not included in either Sewing Book No. 1 or 2. Book 1, Sewing for the Home Decorator, covers curtains, slipcovers, dressing tables; Book 2 illustrates 90 embroidery stitches with numer-

ous applications; doll clothes and gift items. Order by number, enclosing 25 cents for each book desired. If you order both books, leaflet on making crazy quilts will be included free. For leaflet only send 5 cents in stamps to cover cost and mailing. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplaines St., Chicago, Ill.

Gay Prints for Home Frocks

ONE is for young figures, one for mature. Both of these dresses are smart and new in fashion, and both are pretty enough to wear when company comes, as well as for working round the house. Each has a con-



venient pocket. These designs are delightfully easy to make.

If You Wear Misses' Sizes. Make yourself the charming, full-skirted dirndl-type frock with shirring at the waistline, on the shoulders, and on the nice big pocket. Everything about it is very young and attractive—especially the snug basque top, square neckline and tie belt. In a gay print, with ricrac to match, this will be one of your most flattering costumes.

If You Wear Women's Sizes. Then you'll want the slenderizing dress, built on classic shirred waist lines, with a plain, shirred skirt. Fullness beneath smooth shoulder pieces gives it correct fit over the bust. Notice there is a slight blouse at the

CLASSIFIED DEPARTMENT

MISCELLANEOUS

FARMS FOR SALE
Write for your copy of Illustrated Nebraska and Western Iowa farm catalog. The Travelers Insurance Co., Omaha, Neb.

Uncle Phil Says:

Reserve a Phase of Modesty
A man may dislike to be asked to be identified. That is why he has no enthusiasm for thumb printing.

Artistic temperament believes in itself. This accounts for its fury when thwarted.

No matter what fads are started, you can't tear civilized man away from white bed sheets.

If you can make a good quotation in bolstering your opinion, it seems to have more weight than your own logic.

Nothing Perfunctory Will Do
You can't control your children unless they see you are deeply interested in them.

A man may doubt it when he is told he is handsome, but he will accept it as a fact when he is told he looks distinguished.

In the pursuit of happiness few are successful. Let happiness catch up with you, and don't expect too much.

If there were no "second terms" in any American office, it might save a lot of trouble.

waistline, for freedom of action. That narrow roll collar, finishing the V-neck, is becoming to full faces. This, too, will be pretty in any tubfast cotton that you like, trimmed with ricrac.

The Patterns.
1567 is designed for sizes 12, 14, 16, 18 and 20. Size 14 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material; 9 yards of ricrac to trim; 1 1/2 yards ribbon for tie belt.

1529 is designed for sizes 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44 and 46. Size 36 requires 4 1/2 yards of 35-inch material; 2 1/4 yards of ricrac to trim.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Price of patterns, 15 cents (in coins) each.

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The SUMMER TREAT for the WHOLE FAMILY
FLAVOR-AID
Makes 10 GLASSES OF COOLING REFRESHMENT 5¢ or 20 DELICIOUS FROZEN SUCKERS

Care of Little
It is no small commendation to manage a little well. He is a good wagoner that can turn in a little room.—Bishop J. Hall.

NERVOUS?

Do you feel so nervous you want to scream? Are you cross and irritable? Do you feel those dreads to you?
If your nerves are on edge and you feel you need a good general system tonic, try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made especially for women.
For over 60 years one woman has told another how to go "smiling thru" with reliable Pinkham's Compound. It helps nature build up more physical resistance and thus helps calm quivering nerves and lessen discomforts from annoying symptoms which often accompany female functional disorders.
Why not give it a chance to help YOU? Over one million women have written in reporting wonderful benefits from Pinkham's Compound.

WNU—U 30-38

"CAN'T BEAT IT FOR VALUE!"
Says O. H. Deans about the big, 2-ounce red tin of this popular "makin's" tobacco
THE Deans brothers (O. H., left, and Bruce, right) interrupt Bill Tew (center)—selling a plow) long enough to get in some praise for their "makin's" tobacco. Says "O. H.": "You sure get full value with Prince Albert!" "Suits me just fine," adds Bruce. Prince Albert twirls up in a jiffy into swill cigarettes. They burn slower, cooler—and you get around 70 of 'em from every 2-ounce tin. Just open a tin—smell Prince Albert's fragrant aroma—you'll know why P. A. gives tastier, mellower, milder, "makin's" smokes.
O. H. DEANS (he's the one on the left) says: "There's a heap of smooth rich taste and good body to a P. A. 'makin's' smoke—and no harshness! For 'makin's' tobacco, that extra-mild Prince Albert just can't be beat." (Nothing like mild, mellow P. A. for pipes, either!)

THE NATIONAL JOY SMOKE
70 fine roll-your-own cigarettes in every 2-ounce tin