

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Beast of the North"

HELLO EVERYBODY:

It's sixteen-year-old Bob Shreves of 1333 Pacific St., Brooklyn, N. Y., who crashes into the Adventurers Club today and wins himself the rating of Distinguished Adventurer. A ten smacker check is on the way to him right now, and Bob dragged it down with the story of a fight with a wild animal—on the streets of Brooklyn.

Now it's been years since big game hunters roamed around Brooklyn looking for animals to shoot. Hunting parties have been giving it the go-by since the days when Peter Minuit was mayor of New York and the town belonged to the Dutch. It took Bob Shreves, then eight years old, to get into trouble with one, in November, 1927, and just a few blocks away from the Long Island railroad station and the Williamsburg bridge.

It was just twelve o'clock noon, when eight-year-old Bob fled out of Public School No. 15 with a bunch of other school kids and started up State street toward his home, which was then at 146 South Elliott place. Bob was going home for lunch, but he wasn't in such a hurry to get it that he couldn't spare a moment to investigate a crowd of people across the street.

The Bear Looked Harmless.

The crowd was standing at the back door of a large theater. Young Bob went over and joined it. On the sidewalk by the stage entrance was a huge brown bear. Bob learned later that the bear was a trained one—part of an act that was playing in the theater. Two of the trainer's helpers had him out there getting a little air.

"The bear was lying down," says Bob. "He was pretty old, and looked like a harmless creature. The helpers were holding him only by a small piece of worn clothes line tied around the collar on his neck."

That bear may have looked harmless—but Bob soon found out that he wasn't.

A lot of other people shared Bob's opinion that the bear wouldn't hurt anyone. Nearly the whole student body of Public School No. 15 had trooped down to the theater stage door, attracted by the gathering



One great paw lashed out in a vicious swing.

crowd. Such a mob of kids you never saw in your life. They pushed and jostled one another as they crowded closer. They yelled to one another and directed loud, shrill questions at the men who were holding the big brute. The bear began to get nervous—and then frightened. And the helpers began to get uneasy, too. They coaxed the bear to get up, and then began to lead him back into the theater again.

Broke Away and Charged the Crowd.

Then that mob of kids began milling and pushing in their effort to follow the bear in. Bob Shreves was way up in the front row, being pushed along by those behind him, when suddenly the bear fell into a panic. He broke away from the two helpers with one toss of his great shaggy head. Then, swiftly, he turned around and charged the crowd!

He was coming right toward the spot where young Bob was standing—and with a mob of three or four hundred kids pushing from behind, there was no way for Bob to escape. A big boy in front of him screamed and turned to flee. And in his frantic effort to get away he ran squarely into Bob and bowled him over.

Bob fell flat on the ground. For a moment he was confused. All around him now he heard the screams of other kids. Then he looked up—to see the bear charging straight at him—almost on top of him!

Bob's heart leaped to his mouth—and in another split second the bear was on him. One great paw lashed out in a vicious swing at Bob's head. Instinctively, Bob ducked. "If I hadn't," Bob says, "he would have ripped my face wide open. As it was, he took away a piece of my scalp as big as a man's hand. He was standing over me now, snarling and growling, and suddenly I found myself in his big, powerful arms.

"I was still conscious. I don't know why that slap on the head didn't knock me out. But it didn't, and at that moment I didn't even feel any pain up there. But I could feel the brute crushing the breath out of me with his paws. I could feel my ribs cracking under the pressure. And I could see him tearing at my shoulder with his teeth."

It was cold weather and Bob had on a heavy overcoat. That coat was all that saved his shoulder from being ripped wide open, too. But the overcoat was no protection against the squeeze of those powerful arms.

Was Slowly Crushing the Life Out of Him.

"I thought my chest was going to cave in," he says, "and my lungs felt as if they would burst. I tried to cry out, but that was impossible. I couldn't even draw a breath."

Meanwhile, one of the helpers had grabbed up the bear's rope again while the other ran in to get the trainer. Little Bob wasn't even conscious of that. He wasn't conscious of anything but the big, hairy animal that kept squeezing—squeezing—slowly crushing the life out of him. The last thing he remembered were shouts in his ears and strong hands taking hold of him, dragging him from the bear's embrace.

The next thing he knew he was in Cumberland hospital, with a badly lacerated head and right shoulder, and a broken rib—and the doctors told him that if he hadn't had on a thick overcoat he'd have been maimed for life, if not killed outright. But three months later Bob was out of the hospital, and all right except for a lasting scar on his head.

The bear weighed 880 pounds and stood seven feet tall when erect. He was the biggest critter Bob ever took on for a fight before—or since. And he's still wondering if Schmeling, or Joe Louis, or even Dempsey in his prime, could have done any better with that animal than he did.

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Men Talk More Than Women

According to a noted psychologist, men do more talking than women and are naturally the more talkative sex. He says men like to hear themselves talk because they think that what they say is more important than what women say. And, strangely enough, says Pearson's London Weekly, he asserts, women also believe that what men say is more important than their own chatter. This is attributed to the impression many men give women: that women are the inferior sex and not as intelligent in conversation as their male companions. Whatever the reason, it is generally agreed among psychologists that men do more talking than women.

Name Hugh Means 'Intellectual'

The name Hugh, of Teutonic origin, means "intellectual" or "intelligent." Hugh Capet, king of France in the Tenth century, founded the Capetian dynasty which lasted from 987 to 1328. St. Hugh was bishop of Grenoble in the Twelfth century. Other Hughs of the past: Latimer (d. 1555) English reformer, burned at the stake; Legare (d. 1843) attorney-general of the United States; Miller (d. 1856) Scotch geologist who educated himself by reading in the intervals of his work as a stonemason and became one of the first writers to make geology popular; Baron Strathairn (d. 1885) English field marshal; and Cameron (d. 1918) Scottish painter.

Fine Frocks of Real Silk Bespeak Ladylike Trends

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



THIS fall a new type of woman has come into fashion, a type more feminine, more enchanting, more discerning—a woman whose personality requires a wardrobe of individuality, quality and ladylike elegance.

Superb collections are available in the best shops, to be sure, but if the dress of milady's choice happens to go beyond her budget, what then? Many smart women have found their answer in pattern dresses made by themselves or by "little dressmakers."

They get the very best of material and glory in its elegance. In purchasing silk they demand none other than "pure silk," knowing it can be depended upon for sewability, drapability, cleanability and wearability. The result is an individualized gown that flatters the face and figure, is hand finished and costs only a fraction of the better custom-made gowns. Small wonder is it then, that the woman who does her own sewing, or who has a dressmaker, does not look standardized, commonplace or uninteresting.

What a treasure chest of sumptuous silk weaves are at her disposal this fall! For, according to the great silk parade of fall fashions that takes place nationwide each year in stores throughout the country, the silks from which she can make her selection are simply fascinating and that versatile there's a silk tuned to every phase of fashion.

At the fashion and silk merchandise forum held recently in New York, Manhattan's most charming mannikins paraded in gowns made

of the season's swankiest silks, ensembled and accessorized in a manner that spelt Paris. While these dresses had a highstyle custom look seen only in the great salons of the inspiring message conveyed in regard to them was that they can be made by the most inexperienced sewer with patterns available even in small communities.

Here are a few "pointers" gleaned at the great silk forum fabric revue that should help in carrying out a home-sewing program. Daytime dresses are in plain and novelty silk crepe, silk satin, silk jersey, silk twills and silk duvetyne such as yield gracefully to supple, slender silhouette treatments. Skirts keep a slim line with interest centered in sleeves and bodice. Silk crepes look smart when combined with a contrasting color in the same wave, carrying out the now-go-chic bi-color scheme. Paris says "fitted" is the word for most bodices, waistlines are slender, and yokes are strongly characteristic of dresses reflecting 1900 influence. Evening gowns are either slim and supple or stiff and bouffant.

Appros of the simple dress that you can make yourself of elegant fabric, we call your attention to the shirtwaist frock (Paris still adores shirtwaist types) to the right in the picture. It is of handsome black satin and has brilliant buttons. Note the below-the-elbow sleeve. Paris also says shirtwaist frocks of glamorous materials for gala evenings. So why not make two shirtwaist frocks, one of black satin for practical wear and another of glimmering lame or gold-threaded silk weave for formal dates.

Very likable to copy is the model to the left. Here a gown simply fashioned of a novelty ribbed heavy silk sheer takes on dolman sleeves of black and gold silk lame in a coat-of-mail effect—ever so smart for bridge, matinee, cocktails, and "don't dress evenings."

© Western Newspaper Union.

Costume Jewelry Still Is Popular

Costume jewelry and lots of it is the sentiment expressed throughout the newer fashions. Many of the gadgets are of the heavy massive sort—huge fobs and lockets, also clips that are of the dangling type.

Smart styled jewelry is interpreted in close-fitting about-the-throat effects. The new dog-collared versions are liked by those who can wear them becomingly and, for those who do not like the extreme, there are plastrons and round collar items that encircle the neckline close up but not high. A simple black foundation dress is transformed into a gown de luxe under the magic of these dramatic gold jewelry neckwear novelties.

Belts in gold designing complement the costume jewelry gadgets and necklaces and bracelets.

Braid Is Revived In Fall Fashions

Braids and all their ramifications are present in profusion to remind grandmother of her deb days and to add a new zest to the fashions of the "younger generation" who have never had a chance to know what glorious effects braids can give.

From thread-fine soutaches to the heaviest of flat braids, the revived trimming has a place at the top of the detail list in every big fall fashion collection.

Spring Hues Reappear

Spring tints of pinks, greens and yellows are a surprising feature of the new clothes.



WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK. — Barring world champion prizefighters, Thomas E. Dewey probably has received more publicity than any other American of his years. He is only 36, but almost everything about him is old news.

However, as the New York Republicans nominated him for governor, the whole country seems hungry for information about the cock of his eyebrow, his gold fillings, if any, the set of his suspenders and whether he runs down the heels of his shoes. Friends from the West and Far West have told me, and some have written, that there is more talk about Thomas E. Dewey for President than about all the other possibilities put together. These informants say the talk is not partisan — that New York's young racket-buster is becoming the national symbol of a "happy issue out of all our afflictions."

This reporter hereby hands him the agrarian vote: on the banks of the Shiawasse, near Owosso, in the state of Michigan, he was a demon cow milker. People would come for miles to see and hear him milk a cow. Musically gifted, he could make the powerful milk stream ring a tune in the pail as he sang "La Boheme," or "Il Traviata." His father ran a country newspaper.

As to the industrial East, he is a cagey bridge player who never takes his partner out of a business double. He is a squash player in winter, and a tennis player in summer. He sings baritone, a safe vocal as well as political range, and was trained as an opera singer, first in New York on a musical scholarship. There's nothing showy about him and he never makes a play to the press coop.

He appears to be, to this observer, the answer to Stuart Chase's plea for a new kind of politician. In a magazine article printed about a year ago, Mr. Chase tore all political dogmas to tatters and said we would get nowhere until we began to isolate and attack given problems and settle them according to their immediate requirements, without regard to their political or philosophical context. Big town racketeering is one of those "given problems" and then some. It is interesting to note that, in his acceptance speech, Mr. Dewey renounced "political dogma."

On most of the specific political issues of the day, Mr. Dewey's opinion has not been revealed. He has been slated as "liberal" and "progressive," but, in the days of "Tippecanoe and Tyler, too," the country esteemed fighting men and apparently still does.

GREECE has had several associations to get the Elgin marbles from England. They're still there. The Association of Men With Wings seems to have been formed to bring back the prospects of Wright Plane America the original Wright brothers' airplane. Orville Wright, who, for quite human and understandable reasons, let the plane go to England, now joins the association in its effort to bring it back to this country.

When and if they succeed, it will be another feather in the flying helmet of Col. Charles Wayne Kerwood. Ever since he stopped daredevil as one of America's most spectacular and adventurous aviators, he has been plotting to get that plane, even if he has to kidnap it. That was why he formed the above association, of which he is president.

He flew and fought with the French in the World war, with the Greeks against the Turks in 1922, was wounded and grounded more than once, turned to barnstorming and sensational knockabout flying, and became president of the International League of Aviators. He is a native of Chicago, a big, bronzed, moustachioed, once a flying and fighting buddy of General Franco, against the Riffs.

THIS department would like to come out boldly against something. An unflinching stand against red fingernails looks pretty safe.

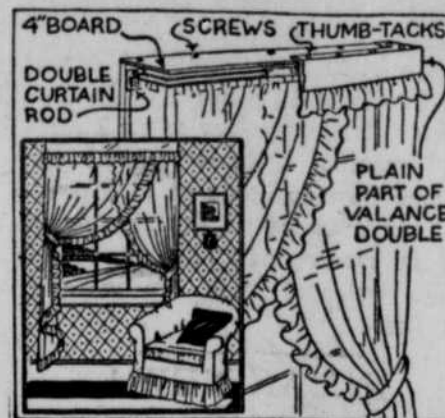
Magistrate Jeanette G. Brill, Brooklyn's only woman magistrate, leads the way for a possible rallying of the democratic powers around a live issue. She reproves a woman defendant for being thus incarcerated.

Magistrate Brill has been a social worker, club woman, teacher, author, student and lawyer. She works 18 hours a day and sleeps five. She releases subway banjoists, saying we need music in the subway.

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HOW to SEW

By RUTH WYETH SPEARS



each. Order both books today and get the patchwork quilt leaflet picturing 36 authentic embroidery stitches free. Address: Mrs. Spears, 210 S. Desplains St., Chicago, Ill.

DEAR Mrs. Spears:—I want to thank you for the clear diagram of how to hang draw curtains in your Book 1—SEWING for the Home Decorator. This was just what I have been needing as we have casement windows and no shades in our living room. With a pull of the cord my new curtains shut out the light or the outside view. I wonder if you would help me with another problem? I do not want to make the curtains for the rest of the house. Thought I would buy ruffled net ones. Do you think they would be too commonplace? J. T.

Answer: Here is a suggestion for hanging ruffled curtains that will make your windows a little different from those of your neighbors and lend no end of style to your rooms. Double curtain rods are needed to give the crossed effect and a valance board is added to the top of the window as shown. Here the valance is the sort that comes with ready made curtains and the top is folded back to make it double. In thumbtacking it to the valance board, do not stretch it—just "ease it on" so that it hangs well. If you feel that the windows need color, the valance and tie backs may be of plain glazed chintz that repeats the strongest color in your room color scheme. A contrasting valance may be either plain or gathered.

Let Father and Young Son and Little Sister help you make the home a center of interest. Book 1—SEWING, for the Home Decorator contains many useful things that every one may take a hand in making. Book 2 shows you with pictures how to make many novelty gifts. Books are 25 cents

NO ONE IS IMMUNE TO ACID INDIGESTION



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STARTLING FACTS ABOUT RURAL AMERICA



\$5,000,000. ANNUALLY IN FAIR PRIZES



#83 SOW PRODUCES \$1750.00 LITTER OF PIGS



50,000,000 PEOPLE ATTEND FAIRS EACH YEAR IN U.S.A.

It isn't difficult to visualize why agriculture is the world's largest industry, after reviewing some of the figures just released by the Firestone Farm Service Bureau. These amazing facts were uncovered in connection with the Voice of the Farm noonday radio program.

(1) Five million dollars is the figure that's handed out in fair prize money each season. State fairs contribute about half of the figure and county fairs put up the remainder.

(2) C. P. Mills, St. Joseph, Illinois, farmer, has shown an extra profit of about \$1,000 annually since he started keeping books on his farm operations. His bookkeeping takes about 208 hours a year—and that figures \$5.00 an hour.

(3) In Nehawka, Nebraska, Harry Knabe paid \$83.00 for a Hampshire brood sow. The \$1750.00 he received for the first litter of pigs for breeding purposes was a gross profit of 2106% on his investment, and he kept two pigs from the litter.

(4) Crowds equivalent to almost two-fifths of the population of the United States attend fairs each year. Fairs outdraw the attendance at big league baseball, college football, basketball and professional hockey combined.

Through the efforts of the Firestone Farm Service Bureau millions of farmers throughout the country are receiving authentic information concerning problems that confront them in the adoption of better farming practices. This organization maintains a corps of practical farm experts and counselors who are prepared to handle any type of farm problem that may arise.—Adv.