

Floyd Gibbons'

ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



"Breath of Life"

By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

HELLO EVERYBODY:

I'll bet you'd have felt pretty tough, too, if this had happened to you. If you were lying at the door of death—depending for your very life on the efforts of two or three of your pals who were trying to save you—and you heard one of them say, "Aw, heck, fellows, we're not getting anywhere with this. Let's give it up for a bad job,"—well—in a case like that I wouldn't blame any man for getting discouraged. And so was Don Ward discouraged, on that day back in May, 1932, when that identical thing happened to him.

Don has a job now at the Pilgrim State hospital at Brentwood, N. Y. He doesn't go out any more to shoot trouble among the electric wires and cables of Long Island, but in 1932 he was a lineman employed by a firm of electrical engineers in Northport, L. I., and worked with a gang of six men, stringing wires all over the surrounding country.

Chris Anderson was the boss of that crew, and there's another lad in that outfit whom we might as well mention now as at any other time, because he played a big part in this story of Don's. His name is Kelly, and he had a couple of sore feet and a stubborn disposition, and if he hadn't had both of those things it's a different yarn we'd be telling today.

Kelly's Sore Feet Started It All.

The crew was running a new street light circuit in Stony Brook, L. I. Don and Kelly were working together. They had strung seven or eight sections of wire when Kelly began to complain about his feet. He had on a new pair of shoes that day, and climbing up and down the poles made them sore. So Don told Kelly to stay on the ground. He'd take over the part of the work that called for climbing.

Don went up the next pole. There were a lot of other wires strung on it—old ones from which the insulation had worn off until they were practically bare. Don admits he should have been more careful in tack-



"I Struggled and Wriggled With All My Might."

ling that mess. There were safety devices in their truck that he could have used. But the fellow who works on even the most dangerous job gets careless once in a while, and this was Don's day to do it.

Don was passing one of the two new wires he was stringing over the cross-arm of the pole when it happened. His left arm rubbed one of the worn live wires, and at the same time his right leg rubbed against an iron brace. It made a direct short circuit and sent TWENTY-THREE HUNDRED VOLTS through his body.

"It held me fast," Don says. "I was powerless to break the contact. The only way I can describe the feeling is to say that it seemed as though some monstrous being like King Kong had me held at arms length and was shaking the daylight out of me. I could hear the generators throbbing in my ears as though I was right in the powerhouse. I struggled and wriggled with all my might, but it wasn't any use."

In the meantime Don's partner, Kelly, had walked down the road a few hundred feet. Suddenly he heard a moaning sound and turned, to see Don hanging on that cross-arm, his clothes burning and his face contorted in a look of terrible pain. He raced back to the pole, climbed up it and cut the wire that was feeding juice into Don.

They Thought Don Was Done For.

Don, in the meantime, had slumped down unconscious, with only his safety belt holding him on the pole. Kelly took a rope from his belt, looped it under Don's arms, and lowered him to the ground. The other linemen came running from down the road a piece and gave Kelly a hand. They stretched Don out on the ground and looked him over. He wasn't breathing—and it seemed as if his heart had stopped. It looked bad for Don, but the boys went to work on him giving him artificial respiration.

For twenty minutes they worked on Don, taking turns at pressing with their hands to force a little air in and out of his paralyzed lungs. Twenty minutes and no sign of life! But though there was no sign of it, life was still there. Just a few seconds before, consciousness had started to return to Don. He was trying to get his lungs to work again—doing his best to help those fellows who were doing his breathing for him. He couldn't move a muscle—couldn't speak or even open his eyes—but he knew he would be all right if his pals worked on him a little longer.

And then came the most disheartening moment of Don's life.

Out of a clear sky Don heard one of the fellows say: "It's no use, boys. HE'S GONE. We might as well quit and take him back to the truck."

Saved by Kelly's Stubbornness.

Don wanted to scream, but he couldn't breathe by his own efforts. Were they going to give up and leave him to die? All the terror of a lifetime was packed into his heart in that one brief moment. But the man astride his back still kept on pressing away, forcing the air in and out of his lungs. Again the first fellow made this terrifying suggestion. "Let's quit and take him into town." And this time Don could hear the man who was working on him reply. It was Kelly—and Kelly was sticking to his job.

For five minutes—ten minutes—Kelly worked on, stubbornly refusing to give up his battle for his friend's life. Maybe Kelly remembered that it was his own aching feet which had been the cause of Don's climbing up that pole in the first place. Maybe Kelly figured that the least he could do to a man who had almost died doing him a favor was to exert every effort to save his life. Anyway, Kelly kept on—and in another two or three minutes Don started to breathe.

They flagged a passing car and took Don to a hospital, and they kept him there seven weeks. Kelly was cited for bravery and received a medal from the company for saving Don's life. But I think Don ought to get some sort of a medal too, for living through a twenty-three-hundred-volt shock of electricity. The electric chair up at Sing Sing, I'm told, only has twenty-two-hundred.

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Seminoles Are Citizens

The Office of Indian Affairs says that the Act of June 2, 1924, conferred citizenship on all Indians born within the territorial limits of the United States who had not previously acquired that status. The act referred to is in broad compass and is equally applicable to the Seminoles in Florida as well as to the other Indians "born within the territorial limits of the United States." It is or was not a matter of election or choice with the Indians, says the Philadelphia Inquirer, that citizenship was thereby cast upon them whether they desired it or not, and regardless of their individual wishes in the matter.

Male Fish Nurse Babies

With fish, like other animals, the female's job is to see that the young are properly born and given their earliest care. But there are some notable exceptions. The male Bettas and Gouramis banish the females when the eggs have been produced and give them good trouncings if they so much as venture near the parental nest again. And the youngsters get expert care from their dad until they are able to fend for themselves. The African Mouthbreeder male is the one to take the eggs in his mouth and keep them there against all odds until they hatch. Among the Cichlids both sexes share the parental duties.

Clothes Due for a College Course

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



FOR going-away-to-school daughters the hectic days have come that are tense with the excitement of assembling a voguish, and as practical as voguish, wardrobe that will carry them through with sartorial honors on campus, in classroom and at college "prom."

Thinking in terms of the college girl who must rank high in swank and at the same time look to the practical in clothes, we are reminded of the stunning costume suits and the smart sports outfits and the glamorous evening gowns displayed recently at the jubilee fashion pageant presented in the open-air lagoon theater on the lake front by the Apparel Style Creators of the wholesale district of Chicago. A full-length cape costume was featured that represents exactly what a college girl should have in the way of an outfit that will serve faithfully and dramatically through the months to come.

See this goodlooking cape costume pictured to the left in the illustration. The newest thing in suits or in costume ensemble is the long-cape model. Very practical are these types since the long cape may be worn all through the autumn as a separate wrap with frocks. The ensemble here shown is fashioned of handsome black woolen with deep yoke collar of black Persian on the cape and a pocket of matching fur on the dress. So well thought of are long cape types many jacket suits add full-length capes, thus achieving an interchangeable outfit that will vary the dress program according to the mood of its wearer. The costume ensemble that can be given varied personality via accessories and interchangeable items is well worth considering when assembling a college wardrobe.

If there is one item more than another that proves to be the college girl's delight it is a suede jacket in one of the glorified autumn colorings. Buy it separate or let it be a component part of a suit, for great importance is given to suits that are part suede and part tweed. The costume pictured was entered in the pageant under the title "accent on youth" which goes a long way in describing it. Circularly stitched pockets decorate the rich autumn green suede jacket which tops a skirt of black woolen. The scarf is of matching wool. The cap is a Scotch type with a high feather to give it dash.

Again referring to the great importance attached to suede this season, you can find in the shops most anything you may happen to want in suede—jacket capes, suits all of suede or only partly so. Shoes, hats, bags and belts of suede for suede accessories are ever so smart with either cloth or knitted suits. Any college girl will appreciate the chic a halter front vestee of suede is sure to acquire for her new autumn suit. For evening a hiplength jacket of white suede will prove a treasure in a college wardrobe. All advance fall collections emphasize the fact that suede has undoubtedly come into its own this season.

And here's another hint on fashion trends that leads to style supremacy for the college girl. It pertains to the lavish use of fur on the new fall suits and coats. Full-length plastron or tuxedo fronts of fur will immediately class your coat as being distinctly of this year's vintage. The same applies to suits. See the model centered in the group. It is indicative of the new fur opulence decreed for winter.

© Western Newspaper Union.

SPICES LEND HUES FOR FALL WARDROBE

For years feminine fashions have determined what women would eat, for style has determined the figure—and the diet. Now at last has come a great reversal. Out of the spice jars with which our food is made flavorful and fragrant has come the range of tans and browns with which the well-dressed woman will make herself alluring in the late summer and early fall season. For once, therefore, foods will determine what we wear, according to the edicts of the nation's stylists. Spice shades, ranging from the yellow-tan of ground ginger to the rich brown of whole cloves, are being shown in light and medium weight fabrics. Cosmetics are being tinted to harmonize with these spice colors and also, incidentally, to make the transition from suntanning to normal skin tones more gradual and more charming.

Fall Hats Go Low in Back Is Latest Word From Paris

The first fall hats shown by Patou indorse the new down-in-back movement, covering the hair and firmly anchored without benefit of elastic. The long back-to-front line is obtained by the forward draping and trimming of toques, while larger shapes emphasize the profile by brims curved sharply up on one side and swooping low on the other.

Multi-Colored Accent

White shantung makes a summer costume with a front yoke of multicolored striped applications. The same bright stripes—reds, greens, blues and yellows—are used on the pockets of the short white shantung jacket.

Belted Ribbon Hats

A little hat of belting ribbon, whether black or colored, will add new life to a costume.

SISTER DRESSES

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Matching sister dresses are the trend of the hour. Little friends are taking advantage of the matching idea too, and are wearing dresses of same material made alike. The cunning frocks pictured are fashioned of a theme-song print. "In the Shade of the Old Apple Tree" is the song from which this particular all-over patterning of rosy-cheeked apples drew inspiration.

'Way Back When

By JEANNE

GARBO LATHERED FACES IN A BARBER SHOP

IF YOU had walked into a certain Stockholm barber shop 'way back in 1920, you would have seen wistful little Greta Garbo working up a lather and preparing hot towels for stubbly faces as she assisted the local barber. Later, in Bergstrom's department store, you might have taken a second look at the pretty little clerk who sold you a hat. But if someone had told you she would one day be world famous in pictures for her portrayals of romance, passion and ecstasy, it would have seemed too fantastic to believe.

Greta Garbo was born in 1905 in the mill district of Stockholm. Her father was a poor machinist, and her mother an uneducated farm woman. The mysterious airs and aloofness of the great Garbo of today are natural, for they were traits of the sensitive little daughter of this poor family. Her father died



when she was fourteen and she went to work in the department store to help support her penniless mother, her small brother and sister. The manager of the millinery department chose her to model hats and, through publication of photographs made then, she was given a chance in motion pictures. Her rise to fame was rapid, and the little lather girl of Stockholm became the greatest example of modern motion picture publicity.

One of her very first pictures was awarded the Nobel prize, and she received the medal of the New York Film Critics for her performance in "Anna Karenina." Men fought duels over her, and famous directors, writers and actors have sought her favor. So, think twice before you laugh at that neighbor's child with the theatrical ambitions. The great Garbo was once a lather girl!

MOTOR BOAT KING WAS A CATTLE HERDER

SOMETIMES I think we place too much emphasis on the stigma of failure. A man may fail at one thing after another that he attempts, but he is never a failure himself until he quits. Many a fortune has been built upon past mistakes. Gar Wood's father had a viewpoint something like that, and he instilled into his children the belief that even though they failed in an endeavor, they had fun in trying it.

Gar Wood was born in Mapleton, Iowa, in 1872, one of 13 children. All of the children had to earn money early to help make expenses, and Gar had little formal schooling. When only a boy, Gar worked as a cattle herder for one dollar a day. He loved boats and enjoyed constructing mechanically run models from clock parts. At the age of thirteen, his unusual knowledge



of boats by motors got him a job in Duluth on one of the first gasoline craft to dock there. As automobiles became popular, Gar Wood was hired to sell them.

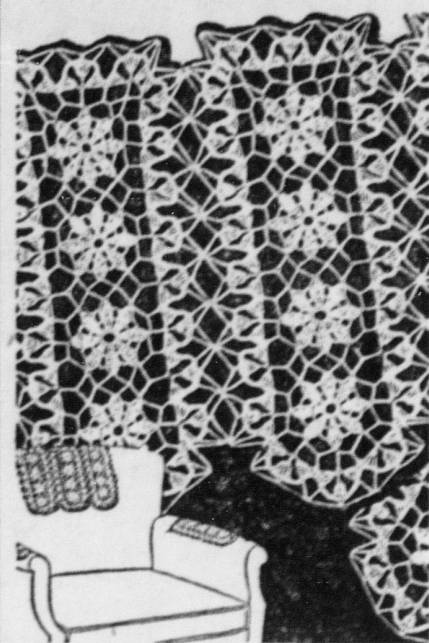
He obtained one odd job after another. He was a teacher of electricity and gasoline motors in a night class. He ran a garage for awhile in St. Paul. One thing after another he tried, and failed to advance. A less philosophical man, a less courageous man might have become stagnant. But not Gar Wood. His mind was ever alert to new opportunities in mechanics. Then he perfected a hydraulic hoist for trucks, risked the family's savings in constructing a model, and became wealthy almost overnight.

Suppose this man had been as utterly stricken with shame as some of us think we might be, when he failed in his first attempts to make a successful living. He probably never would have had the courage to risk all the money he had saved for the model of an invention others told him was impractical.

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Making Chair Set Is Really Pleasure

Something different in crochet—a chair or davenport set crocheted in strips! One strip makes an arm rest, three a chair back, five a davenport back. Once you've made one, just keep repeating—join them together and you're ready to work a transformation on



Pattern 1470

your furniture! String works up quickly, and is durable. Pattern 1470 contains directions for making a strip 5 1/4 by 12 1/2 inches; illustrations of it and of all stitches used; photograph of section of strip; material requirements; suggestions for a variety of uses.

Send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) for this pattern to The Sewing Circle Needlecraft Dept., 82 Eighth Ave., New York, N. Y.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.



Bad Enough

"Didn't you say your dog's bark was worse than his bite?"

"Yes."

"Then for goodness' sake don't let him bark. He's just bitten me."

Something Else

Chorus Girl—I stand in front of my mirror for hours admiring my beauty. I suppose you'd call that vanity?

Friend—No—imagination.

Said a police court defendant: "I was not committing an assault. I was merely emphasizing the facts of the case." But perhaps he put too much punch into it?

Down a Peg

The film critic was unimpressed by the actor playing the he-man role. In his review he wrote:

"His idea of how a he-man should be played was to throw out his chest three inches and follow it slowly across the screen."

Do something about Periodic Pains

Take Cardui for functional pains of menstruation. Thousands of women testify it has relieved them. If Cardui doesn't relieve your monthly discomfort, consult a physician. Don't just go on suffering and put off treatment to prevent the trouble.

Besides easing certain pains, Cardui aids in building up the whole system by helping women to get more strength from their food. Cardui is a purely vegetable medicine which you can buy at the drug store and take at home. Pronounced "Card-u-i."

Unpleasant Duty

There is a reward in performing a disagreeable duty. This reward you feel after the duty is done.

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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