

# ROANOKE RAPIDS HERALD

SATURDAY JANUARY 2, 1937



WHAT HAPPENED?  
A DAME FAINED  
HER SUITCASE BUSTED OPEN, AND IT WAS FULLA MONEY  
FULLA WHAT?  
MONEY \$20 BILLS  
THERE! SHE'S COMING TO.



**CAPTAIN EASY** BY ROY CRANE  
REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

AHEM! I'M SORRY I-AH-I FRIGHTENED YOU, MISS. HERE'S YOUR BAG OF-  
OH! SO YOU'RE THE ONE?



YES, YOU SEE, I-AH-



HEY! DON'T YOU WANT YOUR MONEY?



LATER, AT THE CLUB:  
YOU SAY ORVILLE HAS BEEN ADVENTURING?  
YES, CAPTAIN EASY PUT HIM UP TO IT. ORVIE WHISPERED TO SOME PRETTY GIRL THAT ALL HAD BEEN DISCOVERED.  
AND HE SWEARS SHE FAINED.  
HAW HAW!  
THEN, IMAGINE MY SURPRISE, A MOMENT LATER, GENTLEMEN, WHEN SHE RAN AWAY, LEAVING ME HER BAG CONTAINING \$1900.  
NOW ORVIE! YOU CAN'T EXPECT US TO SWALLOW THAT.  
THAT'S GOIN' TOO FAR.



WHAT WAS HER NAME, ORVIE?  
IMAGINE ANY-ONE BEING AFRAID OF ORVIE! HAW HAW, HAW!  
MAYBE SHE WAS A TRAIN ROBBER.  
BETTER BE CAREFUL, ORVIE, THE POLICE MAY ARREST YOU AS AN ACCOMPLICE.  
OH, DEAR! THAT'S EXACTLY WHAT I'M AFRAID OF.



I APPEAL TO YOU, CAPTAIN. WHAT SHALL I DO WITH THE MONEY?  
I'D SUGGEST, MR. DINWIDDY, THAT YOU RETURN IT TO THE ADDRESS FOUND IN HER BAG.



OH, FOR PITY SAKES! BUT, WHAT IF SHE'S A-A BANK ROBBER, OR SOMETHING?  
WELL, WHAT THE BLAZES! YOU'RE SEEKING ADVENTURE, AREN'T YOU?  
SURE, YOU CAN'T BACK OUT, NOW, ORVIE.  
NO, INDEED! YOU'RE JUST GETTING STARTED.



BAH! THIS IS PERFECTLY IDIOTIC!



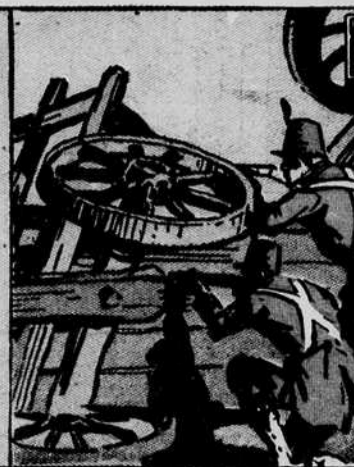
WHY, HERE SHE IS! I BEG YOUR PARDON, MISS, I'M -

SIR! I NEVER SAW YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE.

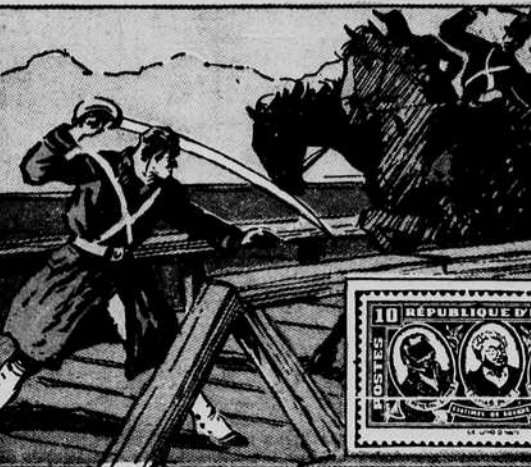


WHAT DID I TELL YOU? SHE DOESN'T WANT HER MONEY.  
KNOCK AGAIN, WE'RE GOING TO LEARN THE REASON WHY OR BUS.

**ADVENTURE STAMPS**  
by I. S. Klein  
**LONE STAND of the "BLACK DEVIL"**



THE Queen's Dragoons of Napoleon's army were advancing on Clausen in the Austrian Tyrol, in 1796. At their head rode a swarthy-skinned, athletic giant. He was Gen. Thomas Alexandre Dumas, son of a marquis and a Haitian negress, and father of the great French author, Alexandre Dumas. Behind a barricade of upturned carts, blocking a narrow bridge, the Austrians stood ready with cocked rifles. Dumas, powerful and impetuous, did not hesitate. At the head of 25 volunteers, he rushed the bridge. Bullets rained on him and his men, but they hurled the carts into the river and swept across the bridge. Slashing to right and left with his huge saber, Dumas left a trail of dying and wounded Austrians.



The enemy fled; the dragoons pursued. Suddenly Dumas' aide stopped him. He was being led into a trap. A new Austrian cavalry detachment was approaching. But as they crossed the bridge in pairs, Dumas, standing alone, mowed them down with that mighty saber until aid arrived. He had killed eight men, he had been wounded three times, his horse had been shot from under him, and seven bullets had pierced his cloak. For such feats he was known as "the black devil." A Haitian stamp of 1936 pictures the valiant general, together with his illustrious son and his almost as famous grandson. It is shown here.

