

THEY'RE OFF!

By W. E. Hill

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Hunch player. Back in '33 Mabel played a horse called Blue Taffeta, because that was just what she was wearing, and she won \$26.50. Hasn't had a winner since, but that doesn't stop her. Today Mabel's playing Rajah's Choice, because last night she dreamt she was presented to the Maharajah of Somethingorother, who has kegs of emeralds, diamonds and rubies. And he made a pass at her and said, "Babe, you're my type! I and you are going to be real good friends."



Big time operator stalking around the heavy money section. Can drop a thousand without batting an eyelash, and often does.



Beginner's bad luck. This is Mrs. Lulu Walzer's first visit to a race track, and she has a little bet on King Highball. She's cheering the wrong horse, unfortunately. Highball is far behind.



Amateur handicapper. Pores over the racing sheets for hours and becomes more and more confused. "Battle Boy is likely to surprise. Look out for dark horse, Snake's Eyes. Kentucky Babe can take it if he tries. Fighting Fool will win if he breaks fast." No matter what horse wins, he can give you the reason.

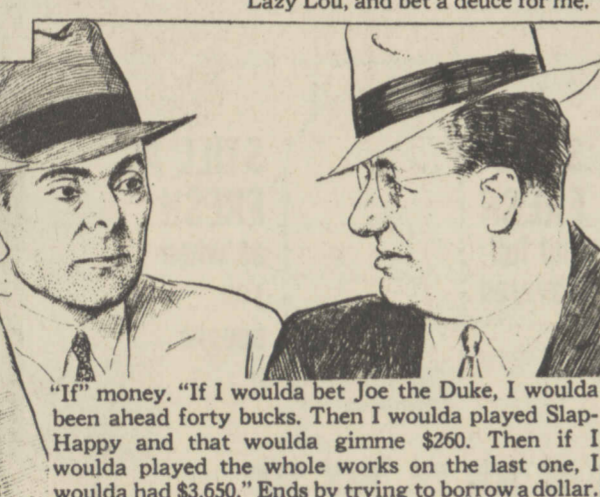


Hot tip. "Listen, Don, I'm giving it to you for what it's worth! You know my friend Ida—she's a manicure down in Wall Street—well, she was talking to the trainer's cousin's barber, and he says the stable's betting thousands! So get smart!"

Down the home stretch. The horse Billee told Art to play (at 40 to 1) is leading by five lengths. The one he bet on is putting up a grim fight for last place. "And he was supposed to be an expert," she'll be saying for years to come.



Sam the tipster. "Listen, Bud, I see you're a right guy and no chiseler, so I'm going to let you in on a sumpin'. Don't fool around wit no favorites! Just bet the works on Lazy Lou, and bet a deuce for me."



Swing band leader and girl friends from the floor show out to play the ponies. The girls are new at horse racing and don't see why they can't bet a dollar to show when a horse is quoted at 1-to-3 to win.

10-9

Dillinger's Career of Crime

(Continued from page four.) a meeting in February, a meeting of the Dillinger escape plotters, and were erased because they knew too much.

In early July, seeking to test his new disguise, Dillinger attended games at the Cubs' ball park. He played about in night clubs. And—fate was closing in—he took up an association with a new woman who replaced the reliable Evelyn Frechette, then in the hands of the government men. Her name was Polly Hamilton Keele.

Polly was the former wife of a Gary policeman. She had a friend, Anna Sage. Anna was the ex-madame of resorts in East Chicago and Gary. She was a close friend of Sergeant Zarkovich, the investigator who had helped Estill after Dillinger fled Crown Point. How she also became a good pal of the outlaw is still a mystery. It has been guessed that she was in the escape plot and delivered the pistol to him in the jail. The evidence is against this. She declared she first saw the gunman a short time before his death.

"Polly Keele met him in a tavern," Anna said. "He called himself Jimmy Lawrence, a clerk at the Board of Trade. They used to meet in my flat. He seemed like a nice fellow."

This flat was at 2420 North Halsted street, Chicago. But when Anna Sage learned the true identity of the stranger she did not go to the Chicago police. She didn't notify the G-men. Her information went to

her friend, Sergeant Zarkovich. Zarkovich in turn made some sort of arrangement with Melvin Purvis, chief of the G-men in Chicago. The essence of it was that the glory of victory over Dillinger should go to the federal operatives, the rewards to the sergeant and his superior, Capt. Timothy O'Neill of the East Chicago police. Chicago policemen were not to be let in on any secrets.

The evening of July 22, 1934, Dillinger left the Halsted street flat, accompanied by Anna Sage and Polly Keele. Mrs. Sage wore a conspicuous orange skirt which afterward won her the misnomer "the woman in red." She did not have on a hat. This was a signal arranged with Zarkovich and meant that they were going to the Biograph theater at 2433 Lincoln avenue.

Zarkovich saw, notified Purvis, and the G-men gathered. All the theater exits were guarded. Men stood in doorways, in the shadows of walls. They clutched their weapons and zealously guarded their right to the quarry. A Chicago patrolman who asked what was going on was shown a federal badge and told to mind his own business.

At 10:40 p. m. Dillinger left the theater, with Anna Sage clinging to one arm and Polly Keele to the other. As they passed through the lobby Purvis

gave a signal. His men closed in; Dillinger was ringed by enemies.

He was killed at the mouth of an alley a few doors south of the theater. Anna Sage and Polly Keele moved aside. Federal operatives and O'Neill and Zarkovich ended their tense drama. Pistols cracked. Dillinger was struck four times. One bullet crashed into his neck at the base of the brain. The others were little more than grazes. But one was enough. He fell. Blood dyed his white shirt (he wore no coat). He died.

As the women fled Purvis hastened to a telephone and reported that his men had made an end of Dillinger.

Then and afterward he divulged a minimum of information. He and his assistants said that the outlaw carried a pistol and drew it but was slain before he could shoot. The weapon was not produced at the inquest.

The identity of the man who killed Dillinger was kept a secret. It might have been C. B. Winsted, Herman Hollis, or Abraham Cowley, all able operatives and fine shots. Perhaps it was an East Chicago policeman. Captain O'Neill said that he had been there and had fired, adding that it had been a mistake to let Purvis handle the publicity.

After they received \$5,000 to divide O'Neill and Zarkovich



(A. P. photo.) John Dillinger Sr.

were silent. Anna Sage and Polly Keele got \$5,000 each. Then Anna Sage was deported as an undesirable alien.

For four years now the ghost of Dillinger has stalked through his native Indiana. A few arrests were made in the fall of 1934, when the McNutt candidate, Sherman Minton, was running for the senate. This turned out to be little more than a gesture.

The governor, squirming under charges that he had never punished any one for lapses in the Dillinger case, announced that he had important evidence and would soon make known the "true facts" about the Crown Point affair.

He sent Barce again into northern Indiana. Barce declared that he would soon arrest the three principal conspirators. He added that he knew \$1,800 had been paid for a set of plans of the jail. Then he made a sweeping gesture. He seized eight persons and kept them for a while in a hotel. He turned them out when their relatives requested writs of habeas corpus.

Barce went away. After the election there was no more talk of raking through the bitter Dillinger ashes. It's still that way today. McNutt is nursing his presidential aspirations in the palace of the high commissioner to the Philippines. He prefers to forget Dillinger. His associates who still hold office in Indiana have made no move to expose the scandal.

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PAGE SETTERS



FOOTWEAR CONFERENCE. W. B. Lowry (left), comptroller, and E. B. Steere, adv. dir., the J. P. Smith Shoe Co., work out plans for aiding their dealer organization to get maximum results from the advertising campaign on Smith Smart Shoes now appearing exclusively in the Sunday Tribune Roto Picture section.



LAUNCHES TWO CAMPAIGNS. C. O. Dickelman, Chicago division mgr., the Drackett Products Co., goes over the opening advertisement of a campaign on Drano now running in the Sunday Tribune Roto Picture section. This company's Chicago newspaper advertising on Windex is also appearing in the Tribune Roto Picture section.



"SALES ARE GOOD"—asserts Walter H. Murphy, district sales mgr., cereal dept., the Ralston Purina Co., in reporting on conditions in the Chicago area. To sell its products in this territory, Ralston Purina places more of its advertising appropriation in the Tribune than in any other Chicago newspaper.



MAPPING THE NEWS. Tribune cartographers Ray Roland (center), and Curt Gfroerer (right), observe their colleague William Wisner prepare a map of Czechoslovakia. To make events at home and abroad more clear and understandable to readers, the Tribune illustrates its news and feature articles with specially prepared maps—many in full color. Readers get this valuable aid as part of the Tribune's program to deliver to them the best newspaper service in the world.

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