
welcome to
FRANKIE'S FIX
tonight's entertainment stars
MISS RUBY PEARL
in the premiere
of her cabaret show
A CUP OF COFFEE,
A SANDWICH, AND YOU

COSTUMES!

We always encourage dressing up!
It is not necessary or required to costume yourself in order to participate in the game. However, if you'd like to add to the experience, here are some ideas:

LADIES: The classic 1920's look is the flapper. Fringe, shorter skirts, sequins and flair, pearl necklaces, headband like headpieces. Or perhaps you are more of an everyday gal: longer skirts, bows and ties at the neck and "waist," cloche hats, gloves. Dropped waists and geometric designs — art deco for both!

GENTLEMAN: Double breasted suits, regular suits, button downs, bow ties, fedoras, slicked back hair, bowlers, boasters, pinstripes, suspenders, newsboy caps, vests, arm garters for rolling up your shirt.

NON-BINARY: Mix and match from either the above, or perhaps go the writer-route, with a sweater vest or cardigan over a button-up and a newsboy cap and bow tie. As in every era, people were playing with how they expressed themselves.

SUSPECT NOTES

1920'S SLANG

Absent treatment: Dance with a timid partner

Applesauce: Nonsense!

Bearcat: A fiery woman

Bee's knees: Fantastic

Big cheese: An important person

Bird: A (usually odd) person

Bootlegging: Selling illegal alcohol

Bump off: Murder

Chunk of lead: Dull, unattractive

Dough: Money

PROFESSOR AGATHA QUINN

PROFESSION: Archeology Professor
FAVORITE SAYING: Get a wiggle on!
FAVORITE COLOR: Chartreuse
FAVORITE SMELL: Freshly cut limes

Frankie's Fix, what a den of sin. I'm a staunch supporter of Temperance: I despise alcohol. It makes folks too giddy. I've come here tonight to stop everyone from drinking.

I work at the university as an archeology professor. It's not as exciting as when I was out in the field searching for the Ark of the Covenant and fighting off Germans, but a job's a job.

On my way here, I picked up an artifact from the collection of eccentric heiress Duchess Valentine. After tonight's festivities, I'm going to put it on display at the university. The piece is an ancient switchblade from south New Jersey. I'm very excited, as the switchblade will complete the university's New England weapon collection.

STOP!

DON'T BE A SAP!
WAIT UNTIL INSTRUCTED
TO TURN THE PAGE.

PROFESSOR AGATHA QUINN

HOW YOU KNEW THE DEAD FELLOW: Blake and I met at an art gallery.

My goodness, Blake is dead! That was unexpected. I wonder if his widow Ruby Pearl Billions will be at all upset, considering they only married each other to further both their social standings. They are always written up in the papers: the billionaire and the starlet, a dream made in tabloid heaven. Blake made Ruby rich, and Ruby made Blake famous.

For a billionaire, Blake had a strange penchant for blackmailing the public. Even me! It's on account of, shall we say, a very close relationship. And if this close relationship were to come to light, it would be terribly bothersome given the immorality clause in my contract with the university. I can be fired for having affairs, spoiling the ending of movies, even robbing banks!

I swear, that fella was blackmailing the whole town. He couldn't have done it for the dough. I think he liked blackmailing folks because he enjoyed the smell of unmarked bills and the surprise of mysterious envelopes stuffed with cash. He sure was an egg.

WHAT YOU DRINK TO FORGET: Stale water

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PROFESSOR AGATHA QUINN

Rumor has it that Blake gave Sarah a stack of cash and told her, “When I’m gone, all the money’s in your hands.” I would love being handed a pile of dough. Some people get life handed to them on a silver platter. I once lived next to this little girl Hilda Higgins who got her mother to pay for everything from her bicycles to her blackmail!

Copper Maxine Powers is also swimming in cash. She works at a charity called Orphans Feeding Orphans. I’ve never heard of a charity with a more modest proposal.

I, on the other hand, am broke as a bucket. I used up my savings out in the field digging through ruins and hacking through Germans. It doesn’t help my finances one bit that I’m having an affair with a penniless fella, Ronald Riley. His wife Sarah should give him a bigger allowance.