



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!

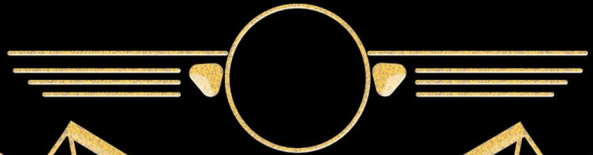
We always encourage dressing up!

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, boosters, 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

THE WRITER'S LEAGUE

THE BEST TYPE OF WRITING: 1,000 pages of obtuse philosophical tracts on alienation, hedonism, and despair

THE WORST TYPE OF WRITING: Poetry

OUR WORST MEMBER: Ronald Riley

We are thrilled to attend Ruby Pearl Billion's cabaret show. Any artistic expression is the bee's knees, but our passion is writing. *Except poetry.* We hate poetry. Mostly because we don't understand it. Why is April the cruelest month? Is a dame supposed to take the road more often or less often taken? Should we compare a fella to a summer's day? Moreover, poets can't even write in complete sentences. How preposterous.

A fella can always find us at Frankie's speakeasy. We hold our weekly meetings here because a bottle of bootlegged whiskey inspires genius. And how! A person can't write a novel without being at least a little zozzled. It must be said, however, that writing rummy makes editing difficult.