



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!**

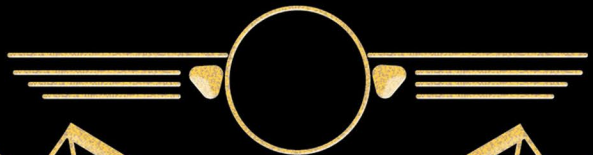
We always encourage dressing up!

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

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## 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

# DARLA DREW ACKARD

**PROFESSION:** Fortune Teller

**FAVORITE SAYING:** It's a little hazy, but...

**FAVORITE COLOR:** Opal

**FAVORITE SMELL:** Lemon

I don't want to give anyone the heebie-jeebies, but I'm clairvoyant. I can tell the future! The cards have something for everyone, so they say.

I love Frankie's Fix. It's the bee's knees! I'm here to tell fortunes tonight. The Fix is a fabulous joint to pick up new clients. The only drawback of telling fortunes in a speakeasy is that the Tarot cards can get sticky with old moonshine if I'm not careful.

Strange thing is, my fortunes always seem to come true once people have had a few drinks. Funny, isn't it?





# STOP!

D°N'T BE A SAPI!  
WAIT UNTIL INSTRUCTED  
T° TURN THE PAGE.

# DARLA DREW ACKARD

**HOW YOU KNEW THE DEAD FELLOW:** I defrauded Blake Billions using clairvoyance.

Blake Billions is dead! I saw this fella's murder coming a mile away. But everyone dies eventually, don't they?

Using my obviously very real powers of seeing into the future, I swindled Blake for everything I could squeeze out of him. I told Blake that the Tarot cards wanted him to give me \$1,000 in cash and a Model T. So he gave me the dough and the car. He only realized later that I'd conned him. Thankfully because he's dead, he can't be mad now.

Last week, I went to Reverend Sam and Gray Gardens' conservatory. It houses all sorts of plants: tomatoes, carrots, peppers, chives, deadly nightshade.

In the corner of Frankie's is a box full of unsold copies of Ronald Riley's book *The So-So Stagby*. On the first page a little line reads, "All copies of this book published and paid for by his wife Dr. Sarah Riley." Below that in even finer print another line reads, "Your book is terrible, Ronald."

**WHAT YOU DRINK TO FORGET:** A sidecar with extra lemon



# STOP!



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# DARLA DREW ACKARD

Last Friday, Ruby Pearl walked into my salon and I gave her a psychic reading over a crystal ball. Afterwards, she clasped my hands and confessed that she'd once killed a fella by singing a note so high that she broke his brain in half. This isn't a confessional: I'm not a priest! But I'll gobble up any secret I hear.

I saw it in the stars that Gray Gardens has a terrible secret. She is a murderer! I also read the police report and deduced that no one accidentally dies of a gunshot wound. Also, Gray Gardens told me. But mostly it was the stars.

Dr. Sarah Riley came into my salon last week, and I read her palm. Her money line was very long. Rumor has it that Blake left his entire fortune to her, telling her, "When I'm gone, all the money's in your hands."