

MEN of

GAMBOLEER!

"Dick" CANFIELD

RICHARD CANFIELD, THE NEW ENGLAND POOR BOY WHO BECAME THE WORLD'S MOST FAMOUS GAMBLER. HIS FATHER, A WHALING MAN, LOST A LEG AT SEA, AND ONE BROTHER WAS DROWNED. DICK WANTED SOMETHING EASIER. HE BORROWED MONEY FROM HIS GRANDMOTHER, (SHE PREDICTED HE'D NEVER AMOUNT TO ANYTHING) WENT TO BOSTON AND BECAME PROPRIETOR OF A TEN CENT POKER GAME.

THIS POKER GAME WAS A START TOWARD HIS FIRST MILLION. HE WAS ONLY 18 AT THE TIME. SOON DICK MANAGED TO ENTER HARVARD WHERE HE "LET" THE COLLEGE BOYS PAY HIS WAY THROUGH SCHOOL VIA THE POKER MEDIUM. IT IS SAID THAT HE FINISHED SCHOOL WEALTHY.

ARRIVING IN NEW YORK, DICK OPENED A GAMBLING CLUB—SENT INVITATIONS ONLY TO THE BEST PEOPLE. PATRONS NOT IN EVENING DRESS WERE FROWNED UPON. SOON HIS CLUBS AT SARATOGA, NEWPORT, AND NEW YORK WERE SHOW PLACES OF THE WORLD. STAKES WERE EVEN HIGHER THAN AT MONTE CARLO. THE HIGHEST GAME OF FARO EVER PLAYED WAS AT CANFIELD'S. "BET A MILLION" GATES WON \$500,000.

CANFIELD TOOK IN MANY BAD I.O.U.'S. THE LARGEST, ONE FOR \$137,000, PROVED TO BE HIS DOWNFALL. THE WELCHER WHO GAVE IT WENT TO WILLIAM TRAVERS JEROME, FAMOUS DISTRICT ATTORNEY, AND CLAIMED HE HAD BEEN CHEATED. JEROME CLOSED CANFIELD'S. AT ONE TIME CANFIELD WAS WORTH 15 MILLION. YET WHEN HE DIED IN 1914 FROM A FALL DOWN A SUBWAY HE WAS BROKE AND ON HIS WAY TO BORROW MONEY.

A True Story in Pictures Every Week

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DARING

SPURR ALLEN



"BET A MILLION"

JOHN W. GATES

WHETHER DEALING WITH BOOKIES, FINANCIERS, OR SPORTSMEN WHO THOUGHT THEY COULD SHOOT BETTER THAN HE, GATES WANTED HIS MONEY TO DO HIS TALKING.

HE GOT HIS START BY INVENTING AND MANUFACTURING A BARBED WIRE THAT HELD BOISTEROUS TEXAS CATTLE.



GATES AMASSED A FORTUNE WITH HIS BARBED WIRE AND SOON BECAME ONE OF THE MOST SPECTACULAR FIGURES THAT EVER GRACED THE SPORTING CAPITALS. THE BOY FROM ILLINOIS WOULD GAMBLE ON ANYTHING. HE CORNERED THE WALL STREET MARKET AND BROKE THE BOOKIES AND GAMING TABLES COUNTLESS TIMES.



ONCE WHILE RIDING ON A TRAIN HE BET \$50,000 ON A RAIN-DROP RUNNING DOWN A WINDOW!

IN ENGLAND HE WON \$475,000 ON A SINGLE HORSE RACE! (1900). GATES LOST \$400,000 AT SARATOGA TO ONE BOOKIE ALONE, THEN WON IT BACK THAT NIGHT PLAYING FARO! WHENEVER HE ENTERED A GAMBLING CLUB WORD WOULD BE SENT OUT AND MEN WHO WANTED TO HAZARD THEIR MONEY WOULD ARRIVE BY THE DOZENS—THEY KNEW THE SKY WOULD BE THE LIMIT! YET AFTER ALL HIS LUCK, HE DIED IN 1911 WITH ONLY \$30,000.

Next Week: Walter Hinton—Front-Page Flyer

The man leaped
straight for Darrell, his
knife poised



The Smoking Land

By GEORGE CHALLIS

FAR to the north of any civilization, locked in the jaws of the glaciers of the Ice Pole region, lies the mysterious, unknown island called the Smoking Land. For two bitter years Smoky Cassidy had sought in vain for a trace of it, restlessly occupied with the quest to which he had devoted his life—the search for his missing friend, the scientist Cleveland Darrell. And then for eight months, having learned where it might be found, he had journeyed over the frozen, berg-locked sea until he had reached the island where time was dead.

A strange and terrible place it was. The people dressed in the garb of sixteenth century England, and spoke the archaic tongue. But in the subterranean caverns where they lived, there was electricity, machine-power, and scientific progress advanced to an unheard-of degree.

FROM Sylvia, priestess of the nameless goddess, Smoky learns that the wise men who live in the core of the flaming mountain can tell him about Cleve Darrell. She offers to lead him there, past the Fountain of Life, which is nothing more than an open

volcanic crater. To save her from suddenly up-spurting lava, Smoky carries her beyond the portal which is forbidden to all priestesses of the goddess.

For this, Sylvia is put on trial for her life—and one of the three judges is Cleve Darrell, prematurely white-haired and with a haunting fear in his eyes and a bitten hardness on his face that Smoky does not recognize.

When Smoky explains what has happened in an effort to save the girl, Cleve Darrell rises and says:

"The verdict is clear. The law is broken. Here is the girl who broke it—and the man who aided her. To the headsman with them both!"

Cassidy, stunned and unbelieving, trembles where he stands.

This serial began in the Argosy for May 29