

# Floyd Gibbons'

## ADVENTURERS' CLUB

HEADLINES FROM THE LIVES OF PEOPLE LIKE YOURSELF!



### "He Wanted to Live"

By FLOYD GIBBONS  
Famous Headline Hunter

#### HELLO EVERYBODY:

Today, I've got a swell yarn for you. It's the story of one of the greatest disasters in the history of the Virgin Islands—yes, and it's a lot more than that, too. It's the story of a heroic deed and a darned swell illustration of what the will to live will do for a man—or a boy. Fellow Adventurers, let me introduce to you Harry Zielian of Brooklyn, the man who wanted to stay alive. And now let's get on with his story.

It starts in St. Thomas on the Virgin islands in the year 1907, 10 years before the United States acquired that territory from Denmark. Harry's father was a judge under the Danish government. He lived in St. John, but Harry and his brother Ed had gone with the local cricket team to play a match with the team of the St. Thomas high school and were returning on the sloop Sea Gull. There were 21 people on the Sea Gull including the entire St. John cricket team and a woman with four young children. They set out from St. Thomas about six-thirty in the evening on July 13—sailed out of the harbor close-hauled in a freshening breeze.

#### Their Sloop Capsized in the Gale.

In three-quarters of an hour that breeze had become a gale.

A few moments later a "spinner" struck the sloop broadside and knocked it completely over.

In less time than it takes to tell the sloop capsized and sank. Harry was sitting at the stern, and he dove into the water as she went over. He called to his brother who had gone below a few minutes before the spinner struck but he got no answer. For a while he treaded water. As he did so he felt a small body rub against his and raised it to the surface. It was a little boy—the four-year-old son of the woman who had been aboard the Sea Gull with him. He was dead, and Harry let his body go again. It was four miles to shore, and it would be a miracle if Harry got there himself.

#### Three Began the Long Swim.

Four miles to shore in a raging gale. Yes, it would be a miracle if thirteen-year-old Harry Zielian made it. But Harry wanted to live. He turned toward land and began to swim.

He had barely started when he saw his brother Ed and his pal, Jimmy, passing him. He called to them and told them not to swim so fast—to save their energy if they ever expected to get ashore alive. Guided by the lighthouse at the entrance to the harbor of St. Thomas, they swam on.

"For a while," he says, "we could hear yells and cries from people who were still afloat, but after an hour all was still except for the break of the waves as the wind continued to lash the sea to fury. We swam for another hour, then Jimmy began to tire. Soon he was in a bad way.



Harry dived as the sloop went over.

I swam to the windward side of him, the better to protect him from the waves and put my right hand under his left armpit. When I got tired, Ed would relieve me. This went on for quite a while but eventually Jimmy became so tired he couldn't raise his hand. He sank for the first time and grabbed my shirt as he came back to the surface. I went under and would undoubtedly have drowned if Ed had not come to my assistance."

Ed kept Harry's head above water, but poor Jimmy went down. He clung to Harry a few seconds and then sank. There was nothing Harry and Ed could do about it. They were lucky to get out alive themselves.

Both boys were tired now—dog tired. BUT THEY WANTED TO LIVE. They kept on swimming. "We had been swimming for at least three hours," Harry says, "and the shore seemed no nearer than before. Suddenly we heard a voice calling and for a time we did not answer for fear it might be a drowning man who would pull us down with him as Jimmy had almost done. But at length we swam in that direction and found Louis, Jimmy's brother, captain of the Sea Gull."

#### How the Two Lads Saved Louis.

By this time all three of them were all in—so far gone that they agreed to swim apart so that if one went down he wouldn't try to drag the others with him. They swam for another hour. Then, suddenly they heard Louis calling. "I'm going down," he shouted. "I've got a cramp in my leg!"

Ed and Harry swam to him. One on each side, they held him up until the cramp had passed. Louis kept his head. If he had lost it and fought them, all three would have gone down together. After that they swam on again. They were swimming in a daze, almost dead with fatigue, BUT THEY WANTED TO LIVE!

More hours passed. They kept on swimming. At last they felt bottom under their feet and half-stumbled, half-crawled up on a sandy beach. It was then between two and three o'clock in the morning and they had been swimming for seven or eight hours. Exhausted, they dropped on the beach with the waves lapping their feet, and fell into a dead sleep.

It was morning and the sun was shining brightly when Louis awakened the other two. They walked up the beach in search of other survivors, but there were none. Then they walked to the cabin of a native woman who fed them and got a boat to take them home.

There's a sequel to that story. A month later the H. M. S. Ingolf of the Danish navy steamed into the harbor, and shortly after that the officers of the ship were drawn up before Harry's home while Governor C. M. T. Cold presented Harry and Ed with life saving medals awarded them by the king of Denmark for their rescue of Louis. They wanted to live, those two kids—but they weren't too busy at it to help the other fellow.

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#### Prairie Chicken Hard to Shoot

The prairie chicken, owing to its wariness and choice of open range as habitat, is one of the most difficult of game birds for hunters to bag. It usually rises far ahead of the hunter and out of the range of shot.

#### Name Murray Means "Seaman"

The name Murray is of Celtic origin and means "seaman." We consider it a different name from Murphy, Murtagh or Murrough, but it is only a little different, says an authority, as these last three all mean "sea warrior."

#### World's Robust Health

The world's robust health shows itself in the way it gets through times of transition, floundering always with each new ledge it reaches, but climbing ever upward.

#### Young Spiders Take Flight

In autumn each year young spiders take flight like the birds. They spin a thread and allow it to fly in the wind. The insect cuts this loose and clings to the end, and if conditions are favorable it goes on a long voyage.

#### Earliest Battle of Armageddon

The earliest battle at Armageddon so far known, was fought in May, 1479 B. C., when Thutmose the Third of Egypt defeated the Asiatic allies. This feat was duplicated in September, 1918, A. D., when General Allenby led a British division against Turks near the site.

#### Identification of Handwriting

Identification of handwriting is a matter of great importance in law cases which involve questioned documents.

## Wide Brim Hat With Chic Silk Print

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



WINSOME frock of chic silk print that makes you look your prettiest, hat big of brim that brings romance into the picture, it's the twosome that "does something for you" and it's exactly the type costume that is holding the spotlight in the midsummer fashion scene.

Special emphasis is being placed on the vogue of picturesque hats that have a sentimental air that tunes in charmingly with the witchery of a brightly colorful, flattering print gown. Which goes to show that there is a trend to dress in lovely-lady fashion. You will find more and more as the summer comes on that the "be pretty" mood prevails throughout the mode.

The trio of charming summer costumes illustrated is convincing as to the "prettiness" of current fashions. The dress to the right interprets a new version of the dirndl in black and pink print silk crepe. It is shirred at each side to give moderate skirt fullness in front with a slim back line. The box shoulders emphasize smallness of waistline, a feature especially indicated in the newer dresses. Wear black accents with this gown for town and change to touches of pink when you go to your country club. The black hair hat posed far back on the head and flaring far up in front is a foremost millinery fashion. Even the new white felt tailored shapes have this upward-off-face movement.

A word about black and pink. As the season advances costume after costume favors this combination. It gives a pretty effect indeed, when the dress of pink and black print is enhanced with pink costume jewelry, perhaps adding a girlish sash of soft pink suede with possibly a pink suede bolero.

A lovely midsummer sheer centers the group. This printed blue and white silk chiffon day dress has the new square neckline. Watch necklines! Designers are giving a lot of attention to them, introducing novelty in lowcut fanciful outlines that impart an entirely new character to the styling of blouses and gowns. Note also the horizontal tucked bodice and the skirt pleats released below the hips. And the big flower-trimmed leghorn hat. Wide brims and colorfully patterned prints play a charming duet in the fashion picture.

For an afternoon ensemble select a bayadere silk chiffon dress in rainbow colors, together with a navy wool full-length unlined coat, such as pictured to the left. Take note of the hatpin on the merry widow black straw hat with its crown of taffeta bows and horse-hair brim.

Speaking of wide brim hats to wear with print silks the latest models are taking on tremendously high crowns that taper toward the top in early Pilgrim fashion. The leghorns of this type are especially attractive. For the most part their trimming is confined to ribbon bands with streamers down the back.

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## ACCENTS OF SUEDE

By CHERIE NICHOLAS



Now that designers have sensed the vast possibilities suede offers to the fashion field and now that suede has been so scientifically treated that it is rendered thoroughly fabric-like, there's just no end to the exciting things being done with it. For instance, this lovely silk print summer costume, posed by Lucille Ball, radio player, is greatly enhanced with a girlish sash of grape colored suede with streamers of matching suede on the attractive wide-brim hat.

## Milliners Are Featuring

### Button Bonnets Just Now

Milliners are featuring "button bonnets" this season. They are as fashionable for "big sisters" to wear as they are for the tiny members of the family. They are made of pique, sharkskin, printed linens and such. While the new button bonnets are as pretty as a picture and as chic as can be, they are something more than mere eye teasers for they are practical to the nth degree, in that they are made to unbutton at will so as to lay out perfectly flat. Which means you can launder them easily and when buttoned back into shape they look like brand new millinery. Flatten them out by unbuttoning and they pack without taking up room—ideal for week-end trips.

## STRAPLESS BRA IS GOOD STYLE NEWS

By CHERIE NICHOLAS

Here is good news, it's about the strapless brassiere designed to wear with the very fashionable strapless evening gown. It is made of net or lace with drawstring at the top and is boned just enough to keep it up without the aid of straps over the shoulders. Solves the problem of what to wear under that transparent blouse or dress in the daytime where one must do away with unsightly straps to look well groomed. Try the new strapless bra under your costume slip in the daytime and you will be delighted at the nicety and neatness it affords.

## White for "Undies" Latest

### On Calendar of Fashions

If you are casting about for "undies" that express the ultimate in chic, be style-alert by asking to see the latest creations in white "nighties" and slips or foundation garments and corsetry. A vogue for pure white is down on the calendar of new fashions.

Also there is a sentiment gaining to use fine wash materials, such as choicest of nainsooks and batistes and handkerchief linens, dimities and a whole list of the quaint, beautiful wash fabrics that again have come into their own.

You will have joyous surprises, too, in the styling of the various garments. For instance a dainty bed-jacket is made of white batiste with vertical rows of embroidery heading with the traditional "baby ribbon" run through and val lace edgings for trim.

White rayon satin corsets and foundations that slenderize one to a finish are also in promise.

## Terry Cloth Retains Its

### Popularity on the Beach

The introduction of many new cotton fabrics fails to check the popularity of terry cloth when it comes to beach attire. Coats and capes of the toweling continue to be featured, the most striking version being a two-toned striped pattern. Bold contrasts such as bright navy or black with white present the theme to best advantage. Jacket-like blouses that have been dubbed "night shirts," are made of white terry cloth and take the place of longer coats for beach wear.

## GREAT BOOKS

# 'Robin Hood' Is Favorite of Children

By ELIZABETH C. JAMES

PERHAPS the first time that you met Robin Hood and his Merry Men, you were a little child and were in bed with the measles. Perhaps your mother sat by the window where a ray of light permitted her to read to you from the stories of Robin Hood. Anyway, you certainly remember Robin's fight with Little John.

One summer's day Robin Hood and his Merry Men stopped their journey in the forest to rest in the shade. Their leader set out to rove the woods alone, taking his horn which he used to summon his men should he need them.

Going along gayly Robin found himself over a rushing river on a narrow log bridge, face to face with a man seven feet tall. Hot words passed between them for neither would go back to allow the other to pass first. Pulling an arrow from his sheaf and placing it to his long bow, Robin prepared to end this argument, but the tall man taunted him with the name of coward.

"Do you not see me unarmed except for a staff?" cried his opponent. "And yet you would use your bow."

Robin left the bridge and cut himself a stout cudgel from a tree. Returning he faced the tall man and they began to fight, both balancing on the narrow log.

#### Robin Hood Falls.

A blow from Robin's staff seemed to shiver the bones of the other, but a quick stroke nearly cracked the crown of Robin's head. Thus they were struggling, hand to hand, when a dextrous stroke from the stranger tumbled Robin Hood into the water. Pulling himself from the river by the overhanging boughs of a bush, Robin gave a mighty blast on his horn. Running at top speed came his band of Merry Men in their liveried suits of green. Seeing their leader wet from head to foot, they asked the reason, and when Robin told them of the fight they beset the stranger to give him a ducking.

"Stop!" cried Robin Hood. "If this brave man will join us, he can become a member of the Merry Men!"

Shouts greeted these words, and the tall man agreed to accept this

## ABOUT THE AUTHORS

The authors of the Robin Hood stories are unknown as individuals but much can be deduced about them as a group. They hated the rich Normans who had taken the best of everything in England, they hated many of the churchmen who taxed the people excessively in the name of religion. Robin Hood was their champion for he robbed the rich and helped the poor. What King Arthur was to the nobility, Robin Hood was to the poor.

The deeds of Robin Hood have come down to us in ballads which were told and sung by the evening camp fires, long before the people could read or write.

invitation, having heard much of Robin Hood's men.

"We must have a feast in his honor," they cried and set about preparing the venison and wines.

And so it was that on a summer's day in their secret haunt in Sherwood Forest, Robin and his Merry Men took Little John to be one of their band.

Another day Robin Hood heard of an archery tournament which he very much wished to win. Wearing a disguise he entered the contest and was soon left with only one opponent, a slender youth who shot with grace and skill. When the last round came, Robin stepped back to give first place to his opponent, who in turn gave way to Robin Hood. Then the outlaw saw that the hands of his opponent were trembling. So Robin Hood stepped to the mark and shot his arrows, making a perfect score. The youth missed the center of the target by a small margin.

It was then time to remove disguises. When the villagers saw Robin Hood they were astonished for they knew that the Sheriff of Nottingham was searching for him. At this very moment the Sheriff dashed up on his horse and a free-for-all fight began. The villagers helped Robin Hood for they loved him as a hero. In the confusion Robin noticed the slender youth beside him, fighting in his defense.

When the fight was over, Robin sought out the youth and inquired why he had fought thus in his behalf. The youth removed his disguise and his cap; beautiful long hair fell to his shoulders. Robin gasped, for the slender youth was really Maid Marian, Robin's sweetheart.

Robin Hood and his sweetheart rode away together, leaving the villagers smiling.

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## WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK—Several years before Romain Rolland finished "Jean Christophe," Leo Tolstoy called him the warden of the conscience of Europe.

### Rolland Comes Home To Die

In his quarter-century exile in Switzerland, he has remained "above the battle," warning of war, decrying hatred, pleading for peace and understanding. His has been a voice crying in the wilderness. His exile ended, he returns to France, "an old man, broken and despairing," as the news dispatches report. The world seems to have little heeded his impassioned appeals. He wants to die in Clamecy, the village where he was born.

The greatest novel of a century, possibly of many centuries, "Jean Christophe" has been called by great critics and multitudes of lesser lights. It was published in 1913. This writer has found few young persons, even those majoring in literature, who have read it.

He has found others who never heard of Romain Rolland, the Nobel peace prize winner exiled from his country, while Carl von Ossietzky, German Nobel peace prize winner, was impoverished, jailed and harried to his death in the same "years between." There is in this age swift obsolescence in the spiritual heritage as well as in machines.

But another, even greater teacher, looking sadly down on the multitude from a hill in Jerusalem, was also unheeded:

### Teachings Will Be Remembered

"How often would I have gathered thy children together, even as a hen gathereth her chickens under her wings, and ye would not!" But neither He nor His teaching was altogether forgotten. There will also be those who will remember Romain Rolland.

When he was exiled from France, vast sums of money were offered him if he would go to America, to write and lecture. Publicity, or any form of self-exploitation, is to him profoundly distasteful. He withdrew to a secluded villa near Zurich, Switzerland.

There is one definite attitude in all these post-war writings. He had

### He Knew Righteous Can Be Cruel

no faith in "movements," in "ideologies," right or left. He repulsed Henri Barbusse, his clarte group and the various "united fronts," as he did the emissaries of bloody reaction from the right. He knew that the righteous can be as cruel as the wicked, once they find reliance on force.

Like the great German Fichte, whom he esteemed, he believed only in the "inner light"—never in organization or force. But he was not a "political agnostic." He fought, and suffered, to arouse the world conscience, as the dying Tolstoy had enjoined him.

He is a tall, spare, pallid old man, with thinning hair and sad, deep-set eyes as he returns to France at the age of seventy-two. Educated in music, at the Ecole Normale, he became a devotee of Wagner, whose genius inspired his life—then of Tolstoy and Shakespeare. He has written many times in the last few years that he sees little hope that the world will escape a last devastating war.

IT WAS reported that Sir John Reith, director general of the British Broadcasting corporation, was badly licked in that international Arabic crooning contest a while back. Virtually all observers gave the decision to Italy. If so, it probably was the only time he ever lost a contest.

The tall, bald, grim Scotsman is upped to the job of running the Imperial Airways, as a civil arm of rearmament, with a sizeable hike in salary. It is now \$50,000 a year, instead of \$35,000.

He is an engineer, and in 1916 was here with 600 technicians checking on war material contracts. He didn't like America or Americans but eased up on us later on. Running British radio, he has been exonerated as a tyrant, but he has held to his line and confounded all his adversaries. His views on radio programs were outlined by him as follows: "To set out to give the public what it wants, as the saying is, is a dangerous and fallacious policy."

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### Contents of the Potato

A potato is more than three-fourths water, only one-tenth to one-fifth starch, an excellent source of phosphorus and iron, and a fair source of vitamin C.