

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 Ziellian 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 it 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 Ziellian 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.

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.

Uncle Phil Says:

That's an Acquaintance

You're not friends so long as one seeks to make an exact return for every favor and sacrifice of the other.

A woman will seldom "make a fool of a man" unless she sees that that's what he wants.

Pick stubborn men for friends, they are stubborn in their affection for you, too.

A man might be known by the company he'd like to keep if he could only get into it.

Loving your enemies requires so much arguing with yourself.

AROUND the HOUSE Items of Interest to the Housewife

Tickless Time.—Does the ticking of the clock annoy you? Cover the clock with a glass bowl. You can still read the time but you won't hear the buzzing or ticking.

"Pre-Shrunk" Goods.—The label "pre-shrunk" does not necessarily guarantee that the garment will not shrink any further; it merely states that some shrinking has taken place.

Help Children Help Selves.—Buttons on small children's clothing should be from 3/4 to 1 1/4

inches in diameter so that the child can easily button his own clothes.

Handy Stool.—A folding camp stool makes an excellent luggage rack for tourist homes and saves bedspreads and upholstered chairs from dusty bags.

Dull-Bottomed Pans.—Save heat and money by using pots and pans with black or satin-finished bottoms, which absorb heat more evenly and rapidly than those with shiny bottoms.

Frosting a Cake for Judges to Sample



A professional cake baker, frosting one of the hundreds of cakes which were made up in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory, maintained by C. Houston Goudiss in New York City, in the course of selecting the winners in his recent Cake Recipe Contest.

By C. HOUSTON GOUDISS

NATURALLY, I am accustomed to seeing exhibits of delicious and interesting foods in the Experimental Kitchen Laboratory that I maintain in New York City. But in all the years of its existence, it has never been a busier nor a more inviting place than during the last few weeks when the home economists on my staff have been busily testing and judging the many fine cake recipes submitted by readers of this paper in our recent Cake Recipe Contest.

Imagine, if you can, a big cheerful and colorful kitchen filled with long tables upon which row after row of handsome cakes were arranged—proudly testifying to the skill of the homemakers who cherish the recipes from which they were made.

Every Type of Cake Entered.

A whole tableful of white cakes, with and without icing. Chocolate and cocoa cakes of every possible type. All manner of cakes, fragrant and delicious—spice, ice cream, honey, caramel, maple syrup, nut, date, pineapple, orange, lemon, butterscotch, jam, banana, raisin, oatmeal, coconut and marble cakes. Cakes baked in long sheets, square cakes, round cakes, layer cakes. Old-fashioned cakes from grandmothers' recipe books. Very modern and up-to-date cakes. And even one that was said to have been a favorite with General Robert E. Lee. I've never seen anything to compare with the collection, even at the biggest State Fair!

Do you wonder that the home economists on my staff required several weeks to pick the winners? For with such a wealth of exceptional cakes from which to choose, selecting those for top honors, was indeed difficult.

The cake bakers were trained for their work. They followed the recipes precisely. They measured accurately. They checked oven temperatures.

The scoring system was highly scientific. And we can say with conviction that no matter how close the race, the winners definitely outpointed even their closest rivals.

First Prize Winner.

The first prize of \$25.00 went to Mrs. D. F. Kelly, 1004 Charles St., Whitewater, Wis.

Second Prize Winners.

The five second prizes were awarded to Mrs. H. Harshbarger of 2427 Fifth Ave., Altoona, Pa.; R. A. Williams, 12075 Rosemary Ave., Detroit, Mich.; Mrs. C. A. Burns, Box 788, Oakland, Miss.; Miss Sadie Cunningham, Avonmore, Pa.; and Mrs. Laura Meyer, 107 Pleasant St., Plymouth, Wis.

Third Prize Winners.

Mrs. T. H. Fjone, Flaxville, Mont.; Mrs. Lester Ralston, 127 South Judd St., Sioux City, Iowa; Mrs. Harry A. Kramer, 16 Marin Road, Manor, Calif.; Mrs. F. D. McDonald, Route 1, Amherst, Texas; Vera Tygar, Commodore, Pa.; Mrs. George Ahlborn, R. D. No. 1, Mt. Pleasant, Pa.; Mrs. B. A. Robinson, Box 578, Emmett, Idaho; Jean Guthrie, 4712 Campbell St., Kansas City, Mo.; Mrs. Walter Richter, Bonduel, Wis.; Mrs. P. C. Blakely, Alden, Mich.

Honorable Mention.

Emogene Williams, Damon, Texas; Mrs. Simon Moen, Norma, N. D.; Mrs. Dick Collins, Masonville, Iowa; Mrs. B. F. Herman, Box 1118, Crosby, Miss.; Mrs. Paul Lorenz, P. O. Box 225, Strathmore, Calif.; Mrs. S. S. Arantz, Simpson, Nev.; Mrs. Vida Hilger, Box 257, Rockland, Mich.; Mrs. Grace H. Peterson, Box 335, Amherst, Wis.; Mrs. Cecil Skinner, Bedford, Wyo.; Mrs. Joe Furrner, 317 West Twentieth St., South Sioux City, Neb.

My thanks and my compliments to every homemaker who submitted a recipe. I only regret that everyone who submitted a recipe could not win a prize.

Add Radiant Beauty to Your Bedroom

There's grace and beauty in every detail of this cross-stitch motif which you will enjoy embroidering on a bedspread—it's quickly done and so decorative when finished. The bluebirds are in ten-to-the-inch crosses, the greater part of the rest of the design is in five-to-the-inch crosses. Motifs to match make a lovely bolster or scarf. In pattern 5940 you will find a transfer pattern of



Pattern 5940.

a motif 15 1/2 by 20 inches, one reverse motif 5 1/4 by 5 1/4 inches and one motif 4 1/4 by 5 1/4 inches; a color chart and key; material requirements; illustrations of all stitches used.

To obtain this pattern, send 15 cents in stamps or coins (coins preferred) to The Sewing Circle, Household Arts Dept., 259 W. Fourteenth St., New York City.

Please write your name, address and pattern number plainly.

Women in Baseball

One of the few women holding an executive position in major league baseball is Mrs. Barney Dreyfuss, chairman of the board of the Pittsburgh Pirates. She was married to the late Barney Dreyfuss in 1894 and has been connected with the game for more than 40 years. Miss Dorothy Hummel, assistant to Will Harridge, president of the American league, is another woman who has succeeded in this line. She has had nearly 25 years' experience in the American league and handles all details connected with contracts, assignments of umpires and financial matters.



A Man of Wealth
A learned man has always riches in himself.—Phaedrus.

Surface-Stains on Teeth Yield to Pepsodent with IRIUM

BOTH Pepsodent Tooth Paste and Powder contain Marvelous Irium

There's a reason why Pepsodent can make your teeth glisten and gleam as they naturally should! The answer? Irium, that remarkable new cleansing agent found in Pepsodent alone of ALL dentifrices! Once you've used this new-day dentifrice you'll see for yourself how much

more effective it actually is! You'll see how Pepsodent—thanks to wonderful Irium—gently brushes away cloudy surface-stains... how it polishes teeth to a dazzling natural brilliance!... And Pepsodent works SAFELY! It contains NO BLEACH, NO GRIT, NO PUMICE! Try it!

