

Floyd Gibbons

Adventurers' Club

Hello Everybody!



"Two Trains on a Track"
By FLOYD GIBBONS
Famous Headline Hunter

"IF I'D been embarking on an expedition into some unexplored jungle," says George Force of New York city, "I might have been ready for anything. But as it happened, adventure came to me on a trip home from the office. A trip I took six days a week, fifty weeks in the year." Well, George, I've been arguing for a long time that that's the way most adventures happen.

It was on January 27, 1903, and George was on a train headed for home, which was then in a small New Jersey suburban town. It was a funny old train—as we know trains now.

The cars were wooden ones. They were heated by coal stoves, one of which was set in the middle of each car. It was a cold, snowy night. The train was rolling along about twenty miles out of New York, and just beyond the town of Westfield.

At the other side of Westfield, the train stopped. The express was coming through and the little local was switched to another track. The railroad dispatchers intended it to stay there until the express had gone by.

Tragic Train Wreck on Winter Night.

But something went wrong with the signals. The big train—the Royal Blue Line Philadelphia Express—doing sixty miles an hour—was on the wrong track. It was coming straight for the rear-end of the local train on which George was riding, but not a man on either train knew it until it was too late. The first George knew of it was when the crash came. It came with a terrible, jarring impact that shook the train from one end to another. Then, as far as George was concerned, the whole world seemed to be coming to an end.

Says George: "I was in the forward part of the third car. The crash, when it came, was so terrific that it pushed our train half a mile along the tracks. The shock of that collision alone killed many people."

But that shock was only the beginning. Jolted half out of his senses, George was dimly conscious of the whole terrible affair. Like a man in a dream he saw the car he was in turn over on its side. As it



They Led Him Away from the Frightful Scene.

turned, George went head first through a window, cutting his face, bruising his back. With the whole upper part of his body out of that window, he was dragged along the tracks as the car, lying on its side, still continued to scrape along them.

Express Locomotive Bores Into Wooden Car.

When a thousand things all happen at once, it takes a long time to tell them. Actually, George's whole adventure didn't last more than ten minutes all told. He felt the car turning over almost at the same time as the initial impact. He saw himself going through the window, felt himself being dragged along the rough surface of the roadbed, scarcely a split second after the car had toppled.

That scared him plenty, but the most awesome sight was the one that came just another split second after he fell through the window of that still-moving car.

George was up in the front part of his car. If he hadn't been, he might not have been alive today. For to the rear of the car came a horrible grinding sound. The whole back-end crumpled like match-wood. And into the car—right down its crazily tilted aisle—came the locomotive of the express.

George Describes Scenes of Frightful Horror.

George watched it in a daze of fear as it pushed its steaming head forward. It had gone through two cars already, killing and mashing and maiming their passengers. Now it was coming after George. Would that hot, smoking juggernaut get him? George held his breath, certain that it was the end, but half way down the car, the engine stopped.

The car was filled with cries and groans. Injured people were everywhere. The car was burning, as were all the other cars in the trains, set afire by the upended coal stoves that heated them.

Says George: "The scenes I witnessed then were indescribable. The car was a twisted, misshapen mass of ruin. Burning ruin, with the locomotive embedded in its midst. Dead, wounded and helpless humans were lying along its entire length. Passengers from the few cars that were not harmed seemed stunned, and it was the less seriously wounded—some of whom had been in the worst of the wreck—who realized that help must be given to the dead and dying and that something must be done about those pinned in flaming cars."

Wreck Cost the Lives of 30 Passengers.

George himself was one of the latter. He couldn't get out alone, and only did with difficulty when three or four men came to help. When at last they pried him loose, he was still in a state of half-consciousness. His clothes, from his neck to his waist, had been torn completely from his body. They led him away through a scene of the most frightful disorder. Moaning, bleeding, scalded victims lay in rows by the side of the track, and every minute rescuers brought out more.

Every passenger in the rear car was killed outright. Few escaped in the next one. The engineer of the express train died a few minutes after the accident. All told, thirty people were killed and scores were injured.

And George—well—every time he thinks of that wreck, and the way that locomotive came crashing right into the car after him, he counts himself pretty lucky not to have been one of those poor devils in the last car.

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Washington's Escape Cited

History tells how Washington, a colonel under General Braddock in the French and Indian war of 1775, was one of the few survivors in the ill-fated ambush of July 9, but there is a sequel which records the wonder of his escape. Years afterward an aged Indian chief came from a long journey to meet him, saying he had a great wish to see the man who was protected by the Great Spirit, and could not be slain in battle, how in that ambush, he had specially singled out Washington, bidding the others to do so also, without any effect, until they were convinced he could not be shot and ceased to aim at him.

Two Kinds of Rabies

There are two kinds of true rabies—first, what is known as dumb rabies and, second, furious or violent rabies. In the first the dog acts as if it has something caught in its throat. Generally behaves abnormally. Lower jaw becomes rigid. Naturally a dog with this type of rabies does little biting. Condition of his lower jaw prevents it. In violent rabies the symptoms are much the same as in the dumb variety, with the evidences of uneasiness or nervousness, and drooling. In violent rabies the dog always snaps at things or people. That is the outstanding difference between the two types.

BRISBANE THIS WEEK

Choses Vues
Furs, Conscience-Proof
Caterpillars and Weeds
Wise Generosity

An able Frenchman, long since dead, wrote about choses vues—"things seen."



Arthur Brisbane

There are still many things to see and to hear, although there is nobody to write about them as that old Frenchman wrote. At the head of the London Times' "personal column," some one pays to print this impressive extract from the Psalms: "Seek the Lord, and His strength; seek His face evermore. Remember His marvelous works that He hath done; His wonders, and the judgments of His mouth."

You spend a moment wondering what kind of English man or woman, strong in faith, decided to put that text before statesmen that today seek the "face" of Hitler, Mussolini, Stalin, but forget the greater power of the Creator of those gentlemen.

After that, you read in the same Times this advertisement: "Furs humanely obtained that can be worn with a clean conscience—full particulars from Maj. C. Van Der Byl, Wapenham, Towcester."

This being an ingenious and doubtless quite sincere appeal to the tender-hearted Englishwoman who does not like to think that the fur around her neck once belonged to an animal that suffered for days and perhaps weeks tortured in a trap. Possibly the best way to "obtain furs humanely" obtained that can be worn with a clear conscience is to buy and wear some of the innumerable furs, from rugged bears to silky chinchilla, made from the skins of rabbits that are nourished in little hutches in the suburbs of Los Angeles, and fed with "rabbit hay," tender young alfalfa, grown on the Mojave desert, a good deal of it on a ranch owned and operated by this writer.

When you buy furs, no matter what kind, with a rabbit skin foundation, you may be sure that the

animal suffered very little, if at all, and when you buy that fur you also buy honest American alfalfa, which is a vegetarian product.

F. C. Cobb wrote from the Boy Scout reservation at Allaire, N. J.: "The last four week-ends have been spent by our scouts collecting tent caterpillar egg clusters from wild cherry and apple trees along the highways of Monmouth and Ocean counties. Many thousands of egg clusters, each containing on the average 250 eggs, have been destroyed."

No better work could be done by scouts and other boys. It is far better exercise than perfunctory "hikes," often exhausting for smaller boys.

The fathers of the boys, also in need of exercise, can be useful mowing weeds along highways, excellent work for the lungs and for reducing the waist.

Edward S. Harkness, generous young New York financier, gave to Lawrenceville School for Boys a sum that will make possible important new building, plus rebuilding and a more extensive system of small-group instruction, with more teachers.

Mr. Harkness, who does not like publicity, refused to make public the amount of his gift of Lawrenceville, but he gave \$7,000,000 to Exeter academy, \$13,000,000 each to Yale and Harvard, to finance their housing systems. That gives some idea of the size of his gifts.

Some Americans will agree that it is a good thing to have men of unusual ability accumulate wealth wisely.

Old-fashioned Americans would rather encourage such gifts and praise the givers than inculcate the notion that anybody with brains enough to accumulate wealth in this country of opportunity is probably a thief and ought to be in jail.

Mussolini knows how a dictator can keep his hold on the people. He establishes 2,000 government camps where half a million poor children enjoy free vacations at sea and mountain resorts. For nine years Mussolini has carried on this work.

In Europe, English, French, German, Italian or Czechoslovakian will believe anything you say about American crime, and that is hardly surprising.

The heading "Chicago Politician Dies Under Hail of Racketeers' Bullets" surprises nobody. There might be mild surprise if the heading read, "Chicago Politician Dies NOT Die Under Hail of Racketeers' Bullets."

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Chic Frock Slenderizes

There is nothing smarter for cool summer wear than silk linen, novelty crepe, dotted swiss, or printed silks, especially when fashioned into a slim and trim model like this stunning design. Who isn't excited about the new wider shoulder width that tends



1889-B is available for sizes: 14, 16, 18, 20; 40 and 42. Size 16 requires 4 1-8 yards of 39-inch material. Send 15 cents in coins.

Send for the Summer Pattern Book containing 100 Barbara Bell well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send 15 cents for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., 149 New Montgomery Ave., San Francisco, Calif.
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The Mind Meter

By LOWELL HENDERSON
© Bell Syndicate—WNU Service.

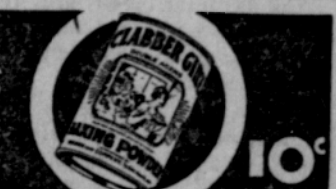
The Four-Word Test
In this test there are four words given in each problem. Three of the four in each case bear a definite relationship to one another; Cross out the one word that does not belong in each problem.

1. Holy, sacred, profane, divine.
2. Tall, squat, lofty, high.
3. Lob, double-play, net ball, ace.
4. New Hampshire, Vermont, Boston, Connecticut.
5. Vain, humble, modest, submissive.
6. Shot put, javelin throw, 100-yard dash, discus throw.
7. Hot, stolid, fiery, ardent.
8. Harvard, Princeton, Vassar, Yale.
9. Tallahassee, Sacramento, Chicago, Baton Rouge.
10. Running, swimming, walking, trotting.

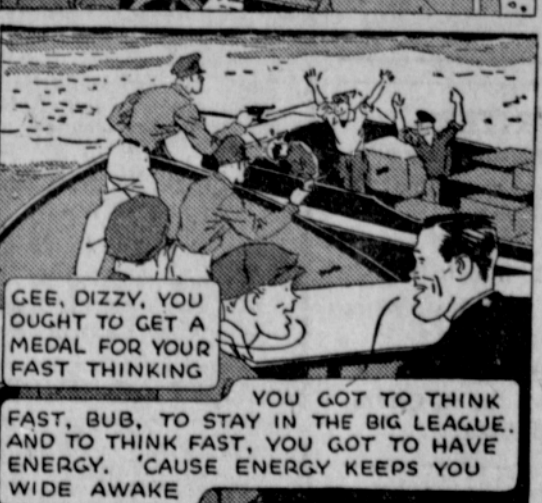
- Answers
1. Profane.
 2. Squat.
 3. Double-play.
 4. Boston.
 5. Vain.
 6. 100-yard dash.
 7. Stolid.
 8. Vassar.
 9. Chicago.
 10. Swimming.

to slenderize the waistline and a pattern that goes together as quickly as a slide fastener. Note the unusual bodice lines, the panel extending to the hem, and the kick pleats that contribute dash and ease. The natty turn-down collar affords versatility and this is where your discriminating taste becomes apparent. Cost is small, yardage scant, the effect superb, and sewing simple. Send for this gorgeous frock now.
Barbara Bell Pattern No.

CLABBER GIRL
Baking Powder



DIZZY DEAN takes a boat ride!



BOYS! GIRLS! Join Dizzy Dean Winners! Get Valuable Prizes FREE!

Just send one top from a full-size yellow and blue Grape-Nuts package, with your name and address, to Grape-Nuts, Battle Creek, Mich., for new membership pin and certificate and illustrated catalog of 49 nifty free prizes. You'll like crisp, delicious Grape-Nuts—it has a winning flavor all its own. Economical to serve, too, for two tablespoonsful, with whole milk or cream and fruit, provide more varied nourishment than many a hearty meal. (Offer expires Dec. 31, 1936. Good only in the U.S.A.)
A Post Cereal—Made by General Foods
The same fine cereal in a new package!

Dizzy Dean Winners Membership Pin. Now 1936 design, two-toned solid bronze with red lettering. Free for 1 Grape-Nuts package top.
Dizzy Dean Winners Ring. You'll be proud of this heavy 24-carat gold-finish ring. Fits any finger. Free for 3 Grape-Nuts package tops.

I enclose _____ Grape-Nuts package tops, for which send me the item(s) checked below. (Put correct postage on your letter.)
☐ Membership Pin (send 1 package top).
☐ Dizzy Dean Winners Ring (send 3 package tops).

Name _____
Street _____
City _____ State _____