

COUNT LUCKNER, THE SEA DEVIL

Copyright by Doubleday, Doran & Co. by Lowell Thomas

"Count," he said, "in your reports you may say something about my having my wife along."

"Yes," I replied.

"Well, by Joe," he continued, "I wish you wouldn't say anything about it. Don't say anything about my having a wife along. My real wife might find it out, and then there would be hell to pay."

"Oh," I exclaimed, "so that's the way the wind blows, eh?"

"I said she was my wife," he continued lamely, "because I thought it might help to save her from your sailors. But I don't want my wife to find it out."

"All right, sir," I said, "I won't report it, and I won't let my officers or crew know anything about it. That will be best. Treat the girl as your wife. I will keep my mouth shut, and you keep your mouth shut."

It was a difficult point of morals aboard ship. If the sailors found out that the girl was not the officer's wife, but only a kind of stow-away, they would lose all respect for her, and there was no telling what they might try to do. Sailors are not angels, but usually, in fact, a lot of rogues, but they are highly respectable. They have a very fine code of honor, and a woman who is off the line is simply off the line to them. Certainly, I did not want them to know that the officer's wife was not the officer's wife.

One of my prisoners turned out to be an acquaintance of the officer of the . . . I told him that the officer of the . . . had his wife along, and introduced him to the girl. He laughed so hard he nearly fell over. He wanted to tell the joke all around. It was awkward for a moment, but I got the two men aside and talked earnestly to them.

"We must be gentlemen in this matter," I said. "She is a girl. We are men. We must protect her. The sailors must not know about it. You must both give me your word of honor that you will keep mum and tell nobody."

They both promised they would obey.

Everything went all right until this other prisoner took a shine to the girl, too. It was funny business. She kind of liked him. I kept an eye on the whole affair and saw what was happening. Here was more worry and trouble. I took the two men aside and said to them:

"I don't care what arrangements you two fellows make with your fair playmate, but it has to be kept quiet. The sailors must think that she is the wife of the officer of the . . . and that . . . is only a friend."

They made some kind of change, I believe. I never could figure just how it was. I never was much good at mathematics or at figuring out anything, for that matter. At any rate, they kept it quiet. The other prisoner was married, too, and he didn't want anything of the complicated romance to get around either.

I had come to expect my prisoners to be good company. Our former Captains' club had been one of the most delightful social organizations ever formed. These two sentimental swains, however, were not much good for comradeship. It was difficult to get together with them for a pleasant chat or game of cards. They were always thinking about the girl, and, although they were acquaintances in captivity, their feelings toward each other had become slightly strained. There is something about the air, down there in the South Seas, I guess.

One of the captains made up for the companionship that had been lacking. He was a fine fellow. He was jovial and intelligent, and a thorough seaman if there ever was one. We became fast friends and had many a long and sympathetic talk about the war.

Weeks passed and we did not see another ship. The idle days became very boring. It was broiling hot, and we had little exercise. Our water turned stale, and we had no fresh provisions. Our prisoners did

not find their stay with us so pleasant now, but we could not find a vessel to which to ship them. One decided that he could not stand it any longer. He wanted to put his feet on land at any price. He came to me with a strange idea. Would

(Continued next week)

Pioneer Meeting Held (From page 1)

dolence for Judson Weed, who passed away during the year, the only member the association lost since its last meeting.

President Carl, advised that the next meeting would be held on the second Sunday in June, 1936, the association only meeting once a year.

Nomination and election of officers for the ensuing year was held, with Walter Carl, being elected by an unanimous vote with A. M. Berg elected vice president and J. O. Libel secretary also being elected unanimously.

D. M. Freeman was again elected honorary secretary of the association.

To realize what this association of comradeship means to some of those who assemble each year to reminisce over pioneer days is but to pick on one particular member for an example.

Tom Hopkin, is one of the two G. A. R. veterans left, 89 years old, who lives with his family between Vesper and Jewell.

Mr. Hopkin, blind, hard of hearing, attended the services, banquet and meeting.

Yes, blind, barely heard those who were talking, but still joining in this reunion, probably contended with the thought, that while I cannot see or hear, "I am among my pioneer friends and neighbors."

Mrs. Sidney Malmsten was called upon to read a letter recently received by the Rev. Plummer, from N. Shupp, a minister of the Evangelical church with headquarters at Portland who about 40 years ago made 4 trips yearly through this section of the country, preaching the gospel, ministering to the sick and holding the role, of friend to all.

The reminiscences of Mr. Shupp is reproduced in this issue of the Eagle.

Fifteen pioneers of the Nehalem valley, joined the association.

Salad Time Is Here

Now is the time you will appreciate food that is kept in Frigidaire equipped ice boxes.

TRY OUR HOME MADE PIES AND CAKES. Hot Bread Every Evening.

Horseshoe Cafe Quality Foods

tion last Sunday following the meeting. The new members are Mrs. Dave Tweedle, Jewell, 1882; Mrs. J. C. Rierston, Jewell, 1885; Alexander Sword, Vernonia, 1887; Martha Aamodt, Mist, 1883; Anna Magnusson, Hubbard, 1892; Chas. W. Melling, Vernonia, 1877; W. F. Foster, Jewell, 1875; O. B. Malmsten, Seaside, 1888; Mrs. O. B. Malmsten, Seaside, 1880; Andrew Parker, Vernonia, 1874; N. J. Parker, Vernonia, 1874; C. E. Foster, Portland, 1879; Mrs. Allie Foster, Corvallis, 1879; C. C. Keasey, Corvallis, 1888; H. A. Wilson, Timber, 1876. Those who answered the roll call at the meeting, many of whom had brought their families along were: N. O. Peterson, Mist; D. W. Freeman, Clatskanie; Oliver Burris, Mist; Peter Wanstrom, Birkenfeld; Ida M. Wanstrom, Birkenfeld; G. W. Carl Birkenfeld; Mrs. G. W. Carl Birkenfeld; Andrew Nordstrom, Birkenfeld; Mrs. Andrew Nordstrom, Birkenfeld; Anton Olson, Birkenfeld; Erik Hanberg, Birkenfeld; Mrs. Erik Hanberg, Birkenfeld; E. Harvey, Clatskanie; M. Berg, Birkenfeld; J. Peterson, Mist; Nettie B. Peterson, Mist; Mrs. A. E. Harvey, Clatskanie; Anna Berg, Birkenfeld; Mrs. A. M. Berg, Birkenfeld; Mrs. Margaret Dunlap, Vernonia; F. H. Wooden, Jewell; Josephine E. Wooden, Jewell; Walter Carl, you the keys to the city, is,

president, Birkenfeld; Elizabeth Carl, Birkenfeld; Thomas P. Johnston, Birkenfeld; Jennie L. Johnston, Birkenfeld; Anna B. Johnston, Birkenfeld; Joseph N. Foster, Jewell; Laura C. Wooden, Jewell; Margaret C. Corcoran, Jewell; J. O. Libel, secretary, Mist; Clara Libel, Mist; Elvira Nelson, Birkenfeld; Joseph Banzer, Mist; Cleo Banzer, Mist; J. F. Johnston, Birkenfeld; A. E. Melis, Mist; Emma S. Melis, Mist; Martha Rosenberg, Birkenfeld; Mrs. Dora Reynolds, Mist; Thomas Hopkins, Sr., Birkenfeld, (89 years old); Sarah (Aunt) Sally Spencer, Vernonia; Albert Parker, Vernonia; O. H. Wilson, Portland; William Pringle Sr., Vernonia; Wm. Carl, Birkenfeld; Mrs. Judson Weed, Vernonia; Oscar G. Weed, St. Helens; Gertrude Foster, Birkenfeld; Mrs. C. Van Blaricom, Vernonia; Geo. O. Jones, Mist; H. D. Van Blaricom, Vernonia; Mrs. L. A. Rogers, Vernonia; I. E. Knowles, Mist.

Visit Puget Island (From page 1)

rival any convention city. All points of interest were visited, and explained to the visitors, the writer later found out that while a guest, your money looked like

leprosy to the Puget Islanders, the slogan instead, of handing

you the keys to the city, is,

"This island is yours while you are with us," thus those from Vernonia, have nicknamed Puget Island, "Their Island of Hospitality."

To those who may be interested in visiting here this summer or other seasons of the year, they may be able to secure a ferry from Westport to the island at 11 a.m. in the morning, and can return to the mainland at 2:30 p.m. and also take a ferry at 2:30 to the island staying a few hours or more, and will find that the camping places which are numerous, are ideal. Fishing is great, a paradise for the pleasure seeker, and only two hours drive from Vernonia, via Clatskanie.

The Cathlamet Rotary club attended the meeting in a body, and president, E. M. Orth, prominent banker was requested to preside at the luncheon program.

P. S. Nielson as president of the Puget Island Good Roads association and Sievert Olsen, on behalf of the Puget Island

grange thanked the association for coming to Puget Island, and Mrs. L. P. Jespers of the Grange expressed appreciation for the generous attendance. That feed

of a "Chicken and Salmon," dinner will long be remembered by those attending, truly as Gus Hafenbrack, secretary, of the Chamber of Commerce, and con-

sider one of the live wires of Longview, said, "Many will sneak back later in the evening to get seconds." Much envy was aroused when Mr. Orth, the largest man in Cathlamet and Puget Island, was served a whole fried chicken and with a side dish of, a twenty pound salmon," but Mr. Orth advised that all bankers should be treated royal.

Mr. Orth told of the hopes those living on the island had of securing that bridge, connecting them with the mainland of Washington.

Representative Phil McDonough, in a short talk told of his hopes to introduce a bill for such a bridge at the next legislature.

G. W. Ford of Vernonia told of the stampede to be held in the Nehalem valley, at Vernonia on the 3rd and 4th of July and extended an invitation to attend. He also invited the association to meet in Vernonia for the next meeting.

F. J. Toose, publisher and editor of the St. Helens Sentinel paid a compliment to those living on the island, especially to the Grange and Chamber of Commerce for the great cooperative work.

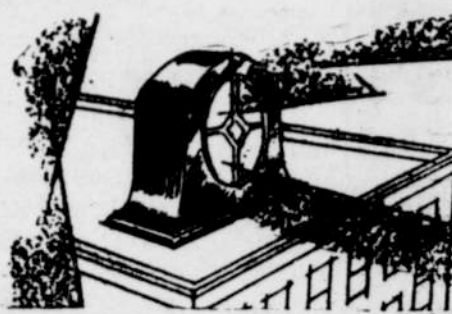
Twenty new members for the Good Road Association of Puget Island were enrolled following the meeting.

VACATION SOON -



Two or three months of intensive saving will provide the money for a glorious vacation. Those dollars that you save now will mean travel, sports, entertainment and leisure later in the year.

Bank of Vernonia



BROADCASTING

The Automotive Electric Company

L. R. Beal, Prop.

Securing the Vernonia Agency for the

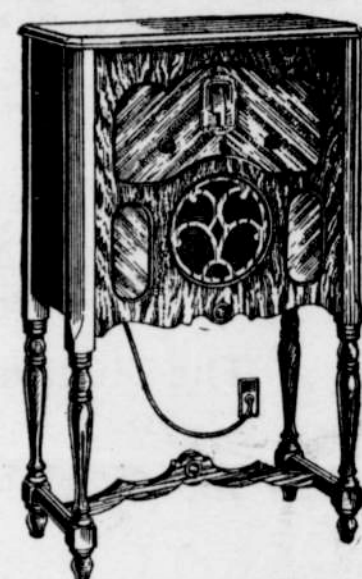
SPARTAN RADIO

"A Million Thrills For The Millions"

A promise fulfilled. A golden-voiced Spartan Equasonne instrument within the means of millions!

To the radio world, which recognizes Spartan's revolutionary Equasonne circuit as the greatest radio development since A. C. reception, this announcement of Model 930 is of vast import, and music lovers who have hoped and expected to own a Spartan Equasonne "some day" will receive it with even greater amazement and delight. It makes that "Some day" NOW. Worthy of its name is this latest addition to the Spartan line—a true Equasonne with all the amazing qualities that have made Spartan the sensation of the radio world.

Glorious tone—acknowledged everywhere as radio's purest, richest voice, Static and interference so amazingly reduced that listeners marvel. Complete mastery, too, of the lower end of the dial, with the almost uncanny power of selection that only the Spartan Equasonne possesses. Encased in rare stump walnut console of beautiful design and backed by the Spartan Guarantee. The glorious voice of the Spartan Equasonne is now within reach of every lover of music, at a very moderate price. This wonder instrument is now on display. We urge you—now—to call to see and hear all of the new Spartan models which we have at a wide range of prices.



Equasonne Circuit
All Electric Eight Tube
Dynamic Speaker
Two Power Tubes
in Push-Pull
Illuminated Single Dial
Complete With Tubes

\$199.50

SPARTAN RADIO

Radio's Richest Voice



Flats off to Dad!

IT'S FATHERS' DAY

NEXT SUNDAY

So Family, bring he who is affectionately known as "the Old Man" to see

"Father and Son"

A talking picture tonight and tomorrow

10c-35c

Joy Theatre

Thursday and Friday