

**FLOUDD GIBBONS**  
**FAMOUS HEADLINE HUNTER**  
**ADVENTURERS CLUB**  
*Holly*  
**Everybody**

**"Tropic Nightmare"**  
 By FLOYD GIBBONS

SHIPWRECKED on the African coast! That's the theme of the story that Christian Brodersen of Valley Stream, N. Y., is going to tell us today. And though a tale of shipwreck usually involves a battle with the sea and a grim fight against thirst and starvation, you'll find that none of those dangers bothered Chris. Shipwreck is one thing—but shipwreck on the African coast is another, involving perils far more horrible than anything Old Father Neptune has to offer.

It was on May 25, 1903, that Chris Brodersen signed as a messroom steward on the steamer Lulu Bohlen sailing out of Hamburg, Germany, for the west coast of Africa. After an uneventful trip with stops at Madeira and Palma in the Canary islands, the ship arrived at Monrovia, Liberia, on June 16. There they took on 40 Kroo boys and sailed that same afternoon for Cape Palmas on the Liberian coast. But the ship never reached Cape Palmas—and neither did any of the crew.

**On the Rocks, Twenty Miles Off Shore.**

At 11:30 that night the Lulu Bohlen ran on the rocks, 20 miles out from shore, off the mouth of the Sanguin river. They didn't know it then, but fires lit by the treacherous natives had led the ship off its course, and they were in for trouble. The passengers, including about 40 women and children, took off in boats manned by most of the crew. The captain, second officer, chief steward and a few others remained behind on the wrecked ship.

Following the captain's instructions, the boats headed for the trading post at River Cess, 60 miles away. They drifted all night close by the steamer and started for River Cess at daybreak. They reached it that evening—to find that the natives had already started looting the Lulu Bohlen and had part of the cargo drawn up on shore near the post.

From that moment on, life was a horrible grisly dream for the passengers and crew of the wrecked ship. The minute the boats were beached they were surrounded by a horde of natives, who snatched the small belongings the passengers had saved from the wreck and vanished with them into the bush. It was only with difficulty that they reached the protection of the trading post stockade, and even then the natives threatened until the trader gave them gin to keep them quiet.

**Week of Terror at the Post.**

"The natives swarmed around the post day and night," says Chris. "We had to watch our boats incessantly, as they kept trying to smash them to prevent us from getting away. After about two days, some of the crew started back to the ship to get the captain and those who had remained with him. That left only 16 of the crew to protect the women and children. And never in my life shall I forget the week that followed."

Day by day the natives became more restive and more threatening. Again and again the trader gave them more gin to keep them from attacking the post and slaughtering its inhabitants. Anyone who ventured outside the gates now, was stripped of all his belongings and



The Boats Were Surrounded by a Horde of Natives.

whatever of his clothes took fancy of the blacks. When the gin gave out, the trader was forced to part with other articles of his stock. Before the week had passed he had lost everything he owned. And still the natives threatened and demanded more.

Things had come to a critical point. The natives, with no prospect of more loot from the trading post, were about to attack and slaughter those inside. Then, in the nick of time, a German steamer, the Kurt Woermann, hove in sight. Inside the post, the trader ran up the distress signal—the company flag, turned upside down and tied in a knot—and the steamer sent a landing party to investigate.

**Rest of Crew Found in Sad State.**

The Kurt Woermann took passengers and crew of the Lulu Bohlen aboard, and then proceeded down the coast to look for the rest of the crew—those who had set out in one of the boats to bring back the captain and those others who had remained behind on the wrecked ship.

"We sighted them," says Chris, "about 30 miles from the wreck, and the landing party that went after them found them in terrible state. They had barely got outside of the river mouth when their boat was wrecked in a heavy surf. They swam to shore, only to be met by a crowd of natives, who followed them, stole everything they had, including most of their clothes. Some of the natives even bit the plumper ones in the arms and chest until the more civilized blacks drove them off."

Those fellows never had reached the Lulu Bohlen. They had followed the shore line for more than a week, walking first, then staggering and close to exhaustion. For the entire time they had had nothing to eat, for their supplies had been lost when the boat overturned in the surf.

The steamer Kurt Woermann proceeded on down the coast. When it reached the scene of the wreck, they found the Lulu Bohlen, her keel broken in the middle and her decks awash, but no sign of the captain, the mate, chief steward, or any of the rest. The Kurt Woermann moved on down the coast.

At Sinoe, they found the captain, but none of the others. The captain had paid two natives to take them to Sinoe in a canoe. That was the last he had seen of them. "They found the missing men at last in a native kraal," says Chris. "Instead of taking them to Sinoe, the blacks in the canoe had put them on shore at the mercy of other natives. They barely escaped being made into pepper soup. We got back to Germany about the end of July, and a month later British, French and German gunboats shelled the coast villages to punish the natives for wrecking ships—and for cannibalism!"

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**Aphasia**  
 Aphasia is lack of speech. It may be due to a local trouble, but is usually due to a disorder in some of the brain centers. Very often it is psychic or hysterical in its cause. It is this type of person who under great excitement suddenly regains the power to speak. It may be due to a motor defect which makes it impossible to speak so that one can be understood. Sometimes, according to an authority in the Washington Star, the patient becomes unable to recall sounds. Aphasia may be due to an abscess or tumor on the brain, or a rupture of a blood vessel. It may be due to some form of paralysis or toxemia.

**"Bravest of the Brave"**  
 Michel Ney was born in Saarlouis, France, in 1769, the son of a cooper. Entering the army in 1788 as general of brigade in 1796 and distinguished himself by bravery in the wars of the revolution and of the empire. He earned for himself from Napoleon's army and from Napoleon himself the title of the bravest of the brave. When Napoleon abdicated in 1814, Ney attached himself to Louis XVIII, but on the former's return from Elba he joined his old master and commanded the Old Guard at Waterloo. On the second return of the Royalists to power, he was arrested, tried by his peers and shot on December 15, 1815.

what **Irvin S. Cobb** thinks about:

**Glory Vs. Undernourishment.**  
**SANTA MONICA, CALIF.—** Because their dictators are piling up armaments and building up armies at a rate unprecedented, the German people must, it appears, go on rations, cutting down their daily consumption of foodstuffs and fats, with the prospect of still more stringent restrictions.

But their overlords—a reasonably well-nourished lot, to judge by their photographs—keep right on preaching that such compulsory undernourishment is all for the greater glory of the vaterland.

I know of but one historic parallel to match this. It is to be found in Mother Goose, where it is poetically set forth: There was a piper had a cow And he had naught to give her So he pulled out his pipes and played her a tune And bade the cow consider.



Irvin S. Cobb

**Signs of Disapproval.**  
**ONCE**, in Montana, I heard two cowboys talking about the father of the sweetheart of one of them. "I've got a kind of a sneaking idea that Millie's paw don't care deeply for me," said the lover. "What makes you think so—something he said?"

"No, because he don't never say nothing to me, just sniffs. But the other night I snuck over there to see Millie, and, as I was coming away, I happened to look back and the old man was shoveling my tracks out of the front yard."

The archbishop of Canterbury is likely to wake up any morning and find the British public shoveling his tracks out of the front yards.

**International "Messifications."**  
**JUST** about the time the contesting groups in Spain lose the twenty or thirty confusing names the correspondents have hung on them and resolve themselves into the army that's going to take Madrid not later than 3 o'clock tomorrow afternoon and the army that's going to keep Madrid until the cows come home, a fresh complication breaks out in China. General Chang gets into a mixup with General Chiang, possibly on the ground that he's a typographical error, and the red forces of the north get all twisted up with the white army of the north and the pink army of the north by northeast and so on and so forth, until the special writers run out of colors.

Just one clear point stands out of the messification. When the dust clears away some small brown brothers wearing the Japanese uniform will be found sitting on top of the heap. China's poison is Nippon's meat, every pop.

**Rationalizing the Calendar.**  
**THE** plan to adopt a rational calendar is finding favor in administration circles at Washington, as in European countries. Every time this proposition—which is so sensible and seemingly unattainable—bobs up, I think of the little story of the venerable Alabama pessimist who dropped into the general store just in time to hear the proprietor reading aloud from the newspaper that the project for thirteen months of twenty-eight days each had been laid for consideration before the League of Nations.

"I'm ag'in' it," declared the aged one. "It'd be jest my luck for that extra month to come in the winter time and ketch me short of fodder."

**Stunts in the Films.**  
**FOR** ordinary film stunts, current prices are:

Tree fall, \$25; stair fall, \$50 (each additional flight, \$35); head-on auto crash, \$200; parachute jump, \$150; mid-air plane change, \$200; high dive, \$75; being knocked down by auto, \$75 being knocked down by locomotive, \$100; trick horse riding, \$125; crashing a plane, \$1,500.

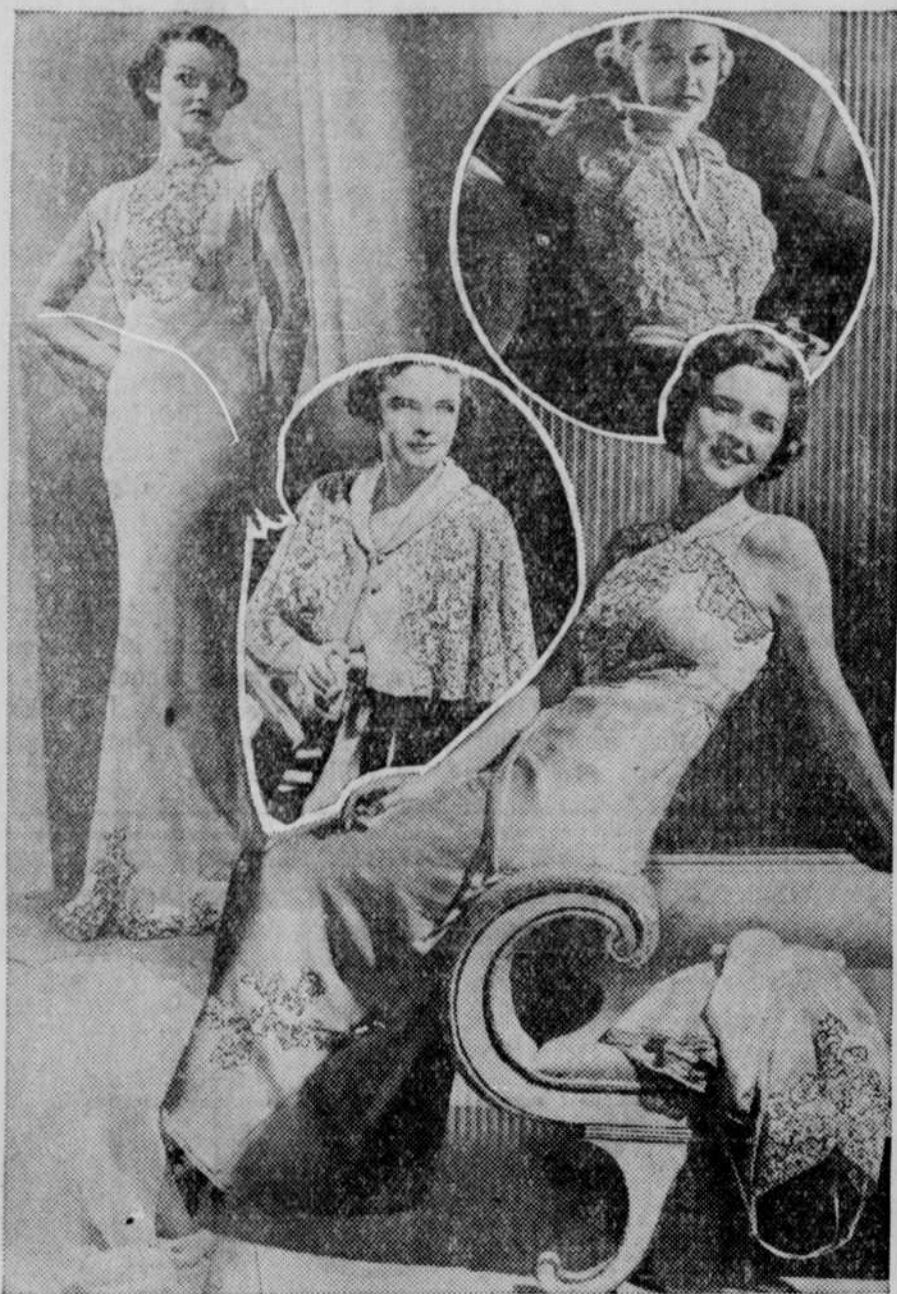
It doesn't cost a cent, though, for practically every slightly showman leading man, on or off the screen, to crave to play "Hamlet" on the stage. But it is almost invariably expensive for the producers who occasionally satisfy these morbid cravings.

**IRVIN S. COBB.**  
 © Western Newspaper Union.

**Our Early Watches**  
 The first watches were produced in all sorts of fanciful designs, with cases shaped like crosses or shells or mandolins, says a writer in the Washington Star. A peculiar fashion was that of a watch-case shaped like a skull, to remind the owner when he looked at it that time was fleeting and death was drawing near. The lovely and unlucky Mary Queen of Scots had a skull-shaped watch, and in view of her death on the headsman's block it was gruesomely appropriate. Cavaliers had swords and poniards with little watches set into the hilts.

**Glamorous Is the New Lingerie**

By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



**FOR** the fair sex nothing so strikes the right note as beautiful lingerie. Seeing lovely "undies" and coveting, is akin to that feeling one has in a garden of flowers, to add another and yet another to one's bouquet plucked from among nature's loveliest. Just so does the eternal feminine in us keep longing for one more and one more of the delectably colorful lace-trimmed silken nighties, slips, pantie sets, negligees, cunning bed-jackets and others such as designers are this season placing before the enraptured eyes of beauty-seeking womankind.

Even so, the esthetic viewpoint is but half the story, for there is a practical side to the question that those skilled in the art of dress keep ever in mind, namely, a costume to be fashion-correct and of comely appearance must build from the foundation up. Wherefore, it is as important to have a wardrobe of lingerie as of outer apparel. Which is why creators of modern lingerie are devoting so much of time and talent, thought and study to the fashioning of under garments that because of their perfection of lines and subtle fit, act as "first-aid" toward the charm and style-rightness of one's costume.

The nightgowns this season are nothing if not glamorous. Rich fabrics and colors, beautiful finishes and elaborate lace trimmings mark them with distinction. Mostly they are satin, but you do see some of crepe and silk nixon and georgette. Slips, too, are reflecting the interest in the daintier garments and gone are the utterly tailored effects. They are carefully fitted of course and even when they are

not elaborately lace-trimmed as so many are, they still have details of lace and net trimmings, of tiny edgings of val lace to appeal to the well-groomed lady.

There are all manner of negligees and hostess gowns. The satin ones, lavish with lace, are easily the most popular this season. Bed jackets of all shapes and types are more fascinating than ever. Some are made in cape design and tie loosely in front. The model shown in the center inset is of allover lace with wide satin border front. In a way this charming little cape-bed-jacket might be classed with the so-called lingerie accessories which Paris designers are advocating this season. Such, for instance, is the "bib" to be worn over night dresses. It is a grand gift item for a convalescent or invalid. It's a frilly lace front piece to slip on at a moment's notice over the "nightie." The one pictured in the upper inset is done in circular ruffles of lace with ribbon ties about the throat. It is said that it is becoming quite a fad to make your own lingerie accessories.

Describing the lovely gowns pictured, the one to the left is of shell-pink satin with deep appliqued yoke of Alencon lace in the new light ecru shade which is so good this season. The lovely skirt: edge, with its lace slit up the front, features the new trend toward fine details. Soft yellow is used for the interesting nightdress on the seated figure with its diagonal neckline and one-side shoulder strap. The lace motifs applied are carried out also in the matching slip and panties which form the perfect ensemble.

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**CHANTILLY DRESS**  
 By **CHERIE NICHOLAS**



Nothing is so flattering, so "new" for dressing up in the afternoon and going on for the evening date as the simple, painstakingly tailored dress of black Chantilly. This dress has the street-length skirt which is so much more popular this year than the cocktail dresses of other seasons. It is especially youthful in design, but is as good for the young matron as for the college girl. Note the little flared pockets which add to the tailored effect.

**SILKS FOR SPRING**  
**STRESS HIGH COLOR**

Edward Molyneux, style authority, predicts a riot of color for spring. In monotones as in prints, color is the watchword.

A wide range of blue tones is being accented in spring silks.

Misty blues and strong purple-blues are new, and the middle tones of blue also register. Purple is newly accented.

The capucine range is an important one, highlighting glowing yellow-orange and pumpkin tones. Henna and horsechestnut rank high, with the former striking a new note for evening. A hint of ashes-of-roses overlays the copper range as it is interpreted for resort and spring 1937. Brownish gold is another important tone to watch.

Beige and other neutral tones are expected to prove important, as a contrast to the vivid color ranges.

The red range ranks high. Cherry red, cerise, ashes-of-roses, mauve pink and pale mauve red are leading tones.

A wide range of green tones includes bright yellow green, turquoise green, reseda green and strong hues.

**Ten New Hosiery Shades**  
**Offered for Next Spring**

Ten new hosiery shades for next spring are shown in the advance hosiery color card just released by the Textile Color Card association to its members.

The ten colors are: Glamour, a sparkling golden tone; carib, a coppery hue with a rosy glow; cubatan, a new "leather" type of tan; Dalmatia, a radiant copper; planza, beige, a warm light beige; swanky, a subtle medium beige; Kona, a lively dark beige; noonday, a subdued grayish beige; avenue, a medium neutral beige, and moon dusk, a medium grey of taupe cast.

**Simple, Practical Frocks**



**WHERE**, oh where is the feminine wardrobe that wouldn't take on momentum through the addition of just these three simple, wearable frocks? Surely like the Model T, it would be hard to find. And the thrilling thing—the important feature—is that these frocks are planned and patterned exclusively for the modern woman who sews—for you, a member of The Sewing Circle.

**Pattern 1914** is a house dress with a future. It is young and practical. The new notched collar, ending as it does in twin scallops below the yoke line, gives the waist front balance and brightness. The bodice is slightly fluted to make this a comfortable style to work in as well as one that is attractive to look at. The skirt is slim lined and simple—as you would have it. Use dimity, dotted swiss or gingham for this number. Designed for sizes: 34, 36, 38, 40, 42, 44, 46 and 48. Size 36 requires 3 3/4 yards of 35 inch material.

**Pattern 1989** is the polite young model caught with its back this way, perhaps the better to show off the beautiful shoulders and chicest-of-chic descending lines. You'll run-up this frock in short order but you'll wear it endlessly and with that happy confidence which only a style with distinction can give. Make it of raspberry wool crepe and trim the collar, cuffs and hem with royal blue. Pattern 1989 comes in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 3 yards of 54 inch material with 5 yards of braid for trimming.

**Pattern 1206** is a most attractive newcomer to the blouse 'n' skirt category. An alliance of this sort brings glamour and romance to the gay wearer. Gold or silver metallic cloth, or, perhaps shimmering satin for the blouse with a skirt of velvet will make a million dollar outfit. Make it yours in a couple of hours. It is available in sizes 14, 16, 18 and 20 (32 to 42 bust). Size 16 requires 2 1/2 yards of 39 inch material for the blouse and 2 1/2 yards for the skirt. The blouse with long sleeves requires 2 3/4 yards 39 inches wide.

A detailed sewing chart accompanies each pattern to guide you every step of the way.

Send for the Barbara Bell Fall

and Winter Pattern Book containing 100 well-planned, easy-to-make patterns. Exclusive fashions for children, young women, and matrons. Send fifteen cents in coins for your copy.

Send your order to The Sewing Circle Pattern Dept., Room 1020, 211 W. Wacker Dr., Chicago, Ill. Patterns 15 cents (in coins) each. © Bell Syndicate.—WNU Service.

**EMINENT DOCTORS WROTE THIS OPINION!**

"...colds result from acid condition of the body...they prescribe various alkalies"—excerpt from medical journal. The **ALKALINE FACTOR** in

**LUDEN'S MENTHOL COUGH DROPS** 5¢ HELPS BUILD UP YOUR **ALKALINE RESERVE**

**A FAMOUS DOCTOR**

As a young man the late Dr. R. V. Pierce practiced medicine in Pa. After moving to Buffalo, N. Y., he gave to the drug trade (nearly 70 years ago) Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription. Women who suffer from "nerves," irritability and discomfort should try this tonic. It stimulates the appetite and this in turn increases the intake of food, helping to rebuild the body. Buy now! Taba. 50c, liquid \$1.00 and \$1.35.

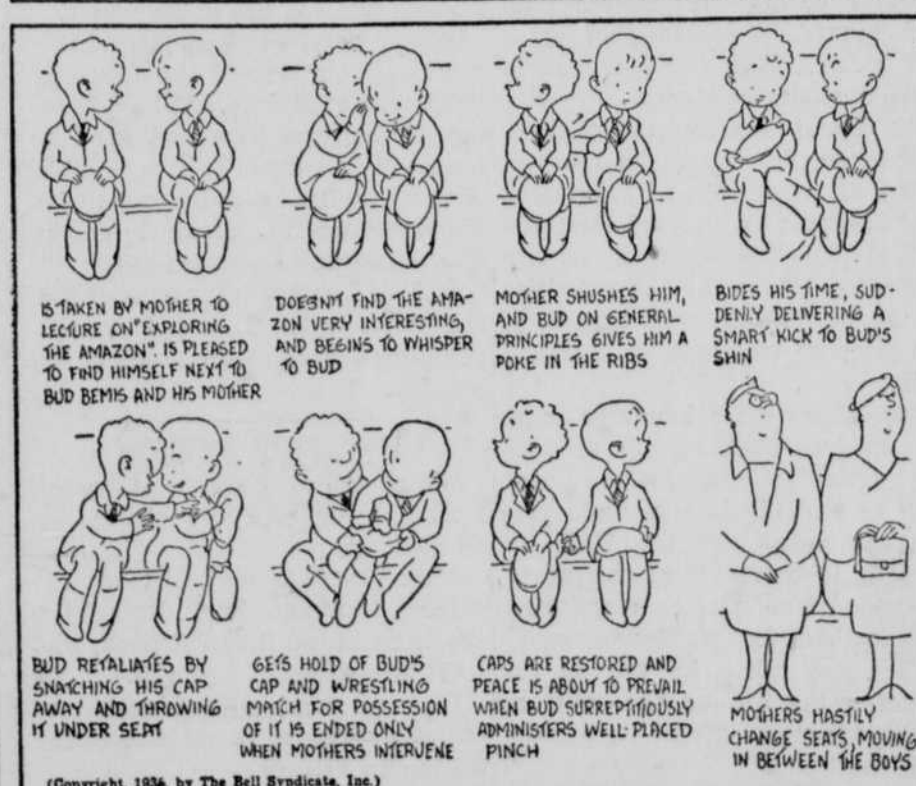
**Miserable with backache?**

WHEN kidneys function badly and you suffer a nagging backache, with dizziness, burning, scanty or too frequent urination and getting up at night when you feel tired, nervous, all upset... use Doan's Pills. Doan's are especially for poorly working kidneys. Millions of boxes are used every year. They are recommended the country over. Ask your neighbor!

**DOAN'S PILLS**

READ THE ADS

**SEAT MATES** By **GLUYAS WILLIAMS**



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