



# the PAN-ARUBAN



## THE BIG DAY

This is the LAST CALL for Lunch, Beer Dancing, Games and the other Carnival Activities tomorrow. It is inconceivable that anyone should not know of or not wish to attend this big event, so why speak of it further?

The bus will run from 1:00 P. M., leaving the White House on the hour, until the last trip, leaving the CARNIVAL grounds at 11:15 P. M.

For further enlightenment, see Page 5

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## ROBOT HANDLES PLANE

Nov. 10th: Robot Aviators became a reality on this date when Lt. Albert Enberger scooped down on Bolling Field, Washington, D.C. in a Ford tri-motored plane without having touched the controls since taking off at Dayton, Ohio in the morning. The automatic pilot held the plane on its true course and all the pilot had to do was to handle the plane on the take off and the landing.

Experts pronounced the invention of Elmer Sperry and Wm. B. Mayo, a most significant step in the mechanical progress of the age.

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## NEW YORK RE-ELECTS WALKER

On November 5th the voters of New York City re-elected Jimmie Walker, Tammany Hall Democrat, as Mayor for the next four years. "Smiling" Jimmie must still be very popular with New Yorkers.

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## INVITATIONS FOR WORLDS FAIR EXTENDED

Nov. 10th: President Hoover, in a proclamation today, invited the nations of the world to participate in the Worlds Fair to be held at Chicago in 1933.

## STORY OF "TEDDY'S" SCORN OF WIND AND SEAS ON INDEPENDENCE SEEKING QUEST RECOUNTED

Captain Erling Tembs, adventurer, novelist, publicist, recounted the breathtaking exploits of his sailboat "Teddy" and her crew, experienced during the first seven thousand miles of the prospected 'Round the World Cruise', in a lecture at the Mess Hall Monday night.

Displaying a fine sense of humor amid a briny atmosphere created in word fashion for his listeners, Captain Tembs paid homage to his boat which he calls a "mastorpiece;" told of the desire for independence which prompted the cruise; and outlined step by step the experiences of the seven thousand mile sea journey.

Before leaving this week for Panama, the daring captain presented to his Aruban friends the Norwegian flag which had done such valiant duty on the first log of the voyage. Pinned in his own writing is this phrase, "To our Aruban Friends - in consideration of the kindness and hospitality shown "Teddy" and her crew during our stay in San Nicolas Bay - as a token of friendship and gratitude. Erling Tembs."

We quote below excerpts from Monday's lecture:

It may appear like cheek to venture on a lecture in a language one does not master. Still, as our cruise has been full of thrilling details, I think an account thereof may interest the audience even though it is given in my somewhat defective language.

First of all I shall tell you about our boat. She was built by the famous Norwegian boatbuilder, Colin Ardur, of our native town Zerвик. It is a curious incident and goes to show the limited size of our globe that a grandson of a builder came on board last night.

Our "Toddy" was built as a J Warner Pilot Boat at a time when communication between the pilots forced them to than

(Continued Page 2)

THE PAN-ARUBAN

The PAN-ARUBAN is by and for the Employees of the Pan American Petroleum Corporation, and affiliated Companies. It proposes to present the issues, not debate them; to publish news, not create it; and to make Aruba more enjoyable.

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INFORMATION TO SUBSCRIBERS

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Roy T. O. Nalley	Staff Artist

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EDITORIAL COMMENT

POVERTY.

With the recent crash of the Stock Market, the poverty wall is heard from all those who bought stocks on margin without the necessary funds to protect these margins. When a vast middle class sings the poverty blues, the real basis of their happiness is revealed. This brings back to mind the theme of an essay read several years ago.

The story concerned a Poor Rich Man. Salt water farms, houses in the city,

Scarlet

All Quiet on

Dark Hester

.....

stocks and bonds in the vault, money in the bank. City home, country home, town car and horses. Outwardly he was rich.

Yet he was poor. He had the bacteria of Poverty in his mind. He feared he would come to want. He worried over the cost of living, the money his family spent, the wages paid his workmen. He haggled over the price of everything he bought.

Poverty is not the lack of things; it's the state of our mind.

The Rich are not they who have the world, but they who feel they have it. An hour's real possession of nature is more gratifying than a corner on the wheat market. One you can enjoy, the other you worry over.

If you have five dollars in your pocket and don't worry over all those others ahead of it which you don't have, you are richer than the man who controls Wall Street and can't sleep nights because there is not another Wall Street to conquer.

If your money gives you ease and comfort, then it has served its purpose. If it doesn't do that, regardless of how much you possess, you are poor.

Rich thoughts are more easily attained than a pot of gold which accumulates slowly, laboriously, uncertainly.

Don't live your whole life for some day twenty years from now - that day may never come. Be Rich in Mind today; it's easier than Getting Rich on worry.

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GENERAL NOTICE

The Commissary will accept orders for fruit cakes for Christmas and New Year. These orders must be placed not later than November 30th.

Orders will also be accepted for card tables, since quite a number have expressed a desire to obtain same, but these orders must be placed prior to Saturday, November 23d, as the requisition will go forward to New York at that time.

.....

Angor is self-osteen on fire.

seas for homeward bound ships far from the Norwegian coast. The man who first came on board a ship got the pilot money. Therefore it was the custom of our pilots to cruise in the Skagerak right down to the coast of Denmark and when large vessels were expected home, it often happened that the Norwegian pilots would like watching for them as far south as the Straights of Dover.

Now it goes without saying that those people would very reluctantly seek the shelter of a port and thereby lose their bread. They would not leave the seas for the first gale that came along, but as the North Sea and especially the coast of Norway is very rough most of the year, even these people had to give in sometimes. So it came about that they kept on increasing the strength and seaworthiness of their craft all the time gradually developing the boat, the type of which the "TEDDY" is a remarkably fine specimen.

Beauty--art if you please, is only an expression of usefulness and "TEDDY" is a masterpiece--a strong boat and a fast boat.

Of course these pilots, who had to do some hard sailing at times in order to catch up with clipper ships and steamers, would generally have a good crew to handle their craft. "TEDDY" actually belonged to four pilots, who besides themselves, had yet two more men aboard, whose job it was to sail home the boat after the pilots had, one after another, been put on board homeward bound vessels.

I admit that we are, even after we shipped a 2d mate, rather short-handed to handle a heavy boat like "TEDDY" but after weathering so many storms, I have so much faith in her and in the good behavior of her crew, that I feel no misgivings as to the final success of our cruise.

I have often been asked why I had gone on this so-called foolhardy expedition. It is the realization of a boyhood dream, a dream that had grown stronger within me as the years passed by and without the realization of which I could never have been quite happy.

It was the freedom of the oceans that tempted me, the utter independence belonging to him, who--a master of his own ship sails whither he pleases, without

(Continued Page 11)

## JOAN LOWELL SENDS HUBBY "DOWN THE HATCH"

Press news from Now Hope, Penma. says that Miss Joan Lowell, author of the much discussed book, "Cradle of the Deep," had separated from her playwright husband, Thomason Buchanan, and would file suit for divorce. Miss Lowell admitted that she greatly admired her husband, but she liked the quiet country life, while he preferred Broadway and its glitter.

## CHICAGO GUNNERS HAVE BATTLING PRACTICE

The Chicago machine gunners went to work again when one of the West Side Booze Runners was riddled with slugs as he was entering one of the well known cabarets on the West Side. The machine was driven by a youthful looking man. Oh well, Chicago must have its fun.

## "RAMILLES" DISPATCHED TO PALESTINE

The British Battleship "RAMILLES" is reported to have been ordered to sail for Palestine at once, Jaffa being its destination. Britain is afraid of more uprisings among the Arabs in Palestine and the English population of Palestine is alarmed for fear that more killings will follow.

## REVOLUTIONS EXPENSE PAST TIMES

The revolution that Mexico had last spring cost the Mexican Government more than \$15,000,000. The present Russo-Chinese dispute has cost Manchuria more than \$20,000,000 so far, and it appears that the "Rods" are preparing for another offensive of some kind.

## FOX OUT OF FIRST NATIONAL

Because in the opinion of William Fox that talking pictures have rendered silent pictures obsolete, the Fox Film Corporation has sold its stock holdings in the First National to Warner Brothers. Warner Brothers announced that the consideration is more than \$2,000,000.

# AS WE GET IT

4

Dr. L. C. J. Nunes wishes his friends whom he did not see the day of his departure, good bye and good luck.

Already our little Colony is fooling the Christmas exodus to the States. During the past week several of our boys departed--for no better reason that could be learned than that they wanted to be home for the Holidays. They will probably spend their job hunting.

Mr. and Mrs. T. C. Brown sailed away Thursday on the good ship "H. FOLD WALKER" to join the Chicago Christmas crowds. We are happy to say the Browns will return to Aruba shortly after the New Year, and no doubt all the hunting they will do during the Holidays will be shopping for Christmas gifts.

Their host of friends in Aruba will miss them during the Yuletide season, but rejoice with them that they may be with the home-folks during that merriest of times.

Speaking of Christmas shopping, the crew of the "PUNTA BENITEZ" are fortunate in being able to do theirs in Curacao, where their ship was sent the end of the week. Messrs. Shaw and Bailey, officers on this ship, went heavily laden with shopping lists, and if they return with half the things they hoped to find, Santa Claus in his balmyest days will have nothing on them.

Mr. Bailey will be remembered as the lad who captured the Marathon Race here on the Queens Birthday. Here's wishing these boys a good "run" this trip.

Our congenial Port Doctor, L. C. J. Nunes, left this week for Gaudaloupe, to spend a three month's vacation.

One of the old residents, who was known to the entire camp. We're wishing that his vacation has the effect of sending him back to us.

is the scene of the Big Dance tonight. From what Mac says of the plans, you'd slight yourself if you stay away. This is his crowning dance of the year. 8:30 Tonite - November 16th, 1929. WE'LL BE SEEING YOU.

## SEEING ARUBA

Sunday afternoon Doc Case on the Case-Chariot, took a dozen of his friends for a ride which they will not soon forget. While not exactly a non-stop flight, the trip covered practically the entire Island of Aruba.

Doc headed first for the Eagle Refinery. Permission was granted there to drive through the grounds. It was the first visit to this part of the island for many of the boys. It would be unfair to mention the comparisons made by our loyal Pan-Am-ites. However, all agreed that the plants and shrubbery growing around the Eagle Bungalows made their living quarters more home-like than the barron, coral rock yards now existing at this end of the island. They are something for us to strive for. And those neat fences to keep out the troublesome goats are indeed an asset.

After leaving the Refinery, Doc headed his party for Palm Beach for a swim. Enroute they crossed a stretch of road where the mud was so deep it was necessary for the boys to push the chariot through the mire.

After a swim, and watching a glorious sunset--such as only Aruba affords, the party started homeward, returning in the moonlight. Overhead the tropical blue skies were fair; stars and moon were at their prettiest, but beneath things were not so pretty. The Aruban roads still leave much to be desired. Doc's chariot, too, is rather wonderful in the speed it can attain, and the number of bumps it can hit per minute. Many of the guests were forcefully reminded of that famous old locomotive joke.

The boys stopped in the Villego for Chop Suoy, Chow Main, or what have you, which it is now possible to get there when returning too late for the chow hour at our Moss Hall.

Americans will find  
HARRY FOWLER'S

A Nice Place to Stop in  
SAN FERNANDO, TRINIDAD

An American Home Away From Home



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CARNIVAL - CARNIVAL - CARNIVALSUNDAY, NOVEMBER 17th

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ALL THE LATEST NOVELTIESDANCING TO THE BEST OF MUSICSANDWICHESCOLDFREE PRIZES TO TICKLE YOUR VANITYALL KINDSBEER!WIN A BOX OF CANDY FOR YOUR GIRL FRIEND

(If you are lucky enough)

SEE THE BEST OF WRESTLING MATCHES & OTHER SPORTS

HELD UNDER THE AUSPICES OF THE EMPLOYEES ASSOCIATION FOR THE  
PURPOSE OF RAISING FUNDS FOR OUR NEXT ATHLETIC SHOW. COME AND  
GIVE THEM YOUR SUPPORT, FINANCIALLY AND MORALLY.

HOLDERS OF LUCKY NUMBERS IN ALL CHANCE CONTESTS MUST BE ON THE GROUNDS AT THE  
DRAWINGS - 10 P. M.

Everybody invited. Location - immediately beyond the Tennis Courts on the  
right hand side of the road. Plenty of parking space - if you have a car to park.  
Be present and enjoy our first Carnival on the Island.

(This space donated to the Employees Association)

ROMER - MOUNT BARGAIN STORE

COOLIE COATS	:	COMPLETE	:	MOONSTONE
PAJAMAS	:		:	CARVED ELEPHANT BONE BEADS
PERFUMES (Now Line)	:	LINE	:	CARVED IVORY CIGARETTE
POWDERS (Now Line)	:		:	HOLDERS
PIECE GOODS	:	TO	:	CIGARETTE CASES
MEN'S SHOES	:		:	INDIA SILK SPANISH SHAWLS
LADIES HOSE	:	CHOOSE	:	CHRISTMAS CARDS
SUITS	:		:	TABLE COVERS
WHITE TROUSERS	:	FROM	:	LUNCHEON SETS
MOTHER-OF-PEARL SETS	:		:	DRESSER COVERS
AMBER CRYSTALS	:	FOR	:	BAGS
CARVED IVORY	:		:	TRUNKS
NOVELTIES	:	CHRISTMAS	:	

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WHEN IN SAN NICOLAS CALL AT

FRANK ROMER'S

FOR COLD BEER

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# SPORTS

6.

## HERE'S ONE FOR THE BOOKS

Daily papers in the States recently carried an Associated Press account of a Washington football player who, on his way to the showers, tackled on Oregon back when the Oregon player broke loose with a clear field ahead.

"Leroy Westerweller, elongated Washington end, joined the ranks of Roy Reigels and Fred Markle et al Saturday with a flying tackle from the side lines in the Oregon-Washington game which the visiting wobfooters won 14 to 0."

With Oregon backed up on their own goal line, Robinson, Oregon halfback, intercepted a Washington pass and with a clear field ahead started out for a touchdown. Westerweller, who had just left the game with a leg injury, was on his way to the dressing room. He suddenly turned, rushed onto the field and hauled the Oregon back down on the Washington 25 yard line.

"I saw Robinson coming down the field with that ball and something flashed in my mind," Westerweller said after the game. "I knew I shouldn't do it, but I just couldn't help it and I went after him."

Coach Bagshaw conceded Oregon a touchdown.

Crafty coaches may have a safety man on the side lines next season for just such emergencies. When operating with the twelfth man, the referee might penalize the offending team half the distance to the goal which, after all, would bring up like a touchdown on the tail a time.

Nov. 10th: The California "Bears" crashed down a major obstacle in their way for the Pacific Coast Conference by a shining and decisive victory over Montana's "Grizzlies." The score was 53 to 18.

## FOOT BALL SCORES

Saturday, November 9th (Radiogram)

N. Y. U.	27	Georgia	12
Michigan	14	Harvard	12
Texas	0	Baylor	0
Navy	0	Georgetown	0
Illinois	17	Army	7
Purdue	27	Mississippi	7
Vanderbilt	23	Georgia Tech	7
Centro	40	Louisville	0
Alabama	24	Kentucky	13
Tennessee	53	Carsen-Newman	0
T. C. U.	24	Rice	0
Arkansas	52	Oklahoma Tech	7
Kansas	7	Oklahoma	0
Tulane	52	Auburn	0
Connatory	0	Ark. Teachers	0
Notre Dame	19	Drake	7
Citadul	0	Furman	0

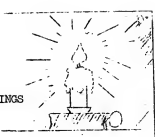
## McLARNIN TAKES MANDELL'S SCALP

Jimmie McLarnin may not become the next welter-weight champion of the World but he has accomplished something that the present holder of the title, Jackie Fields, found too difficult to do, and that was to give Sammy Mandell a beating. McLarnin enhanced his standing as the foremost contender for the welter-weight crown by giving Sammy Mandell, the lightweight champion a real going over in Chicago on November 5th.

Nov. 10th: Kid Chocolate, ebony Cuban Featherweight, returned to the ring war of New York after a summer's rest, and pounded out a decision over Johnny Erickson of New York in a ten round fight.



"IF YOU WANT TO FILL THEIR STOCKINGS  
AND DON'T KNOW WHAT TO BUY"



# The Panama Bazar

OFFERS THESE CHRISTMAS SUGGESTIONS:

FOR DADDY:

- Pipes
- Walking Sticks
- Tobacco Bags
- Match Box Holders
- Smokers' Sets

FOR SWEET-HEART

- Wedding Rings
- Kimonas
- Pyjamas
- Coolie Coats
- Shawls

FOR MOTHER:

- Slippers
- Fiji Silks
- Japan Tea Sets
- " Tea Tables
- " Trays

FOR BROTHER:

- Silk Pajamas
- Panama Hats
- Silk Handkerchiefs
- Butterfly Ties
- Shaving Stands

FOR SISTER:

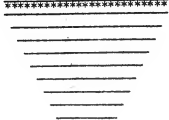
- Ready-made Dresses
- Crope de Chine
- " Georgotte
- Souvenirs
- Jewelry Case

FOR THE FAMILY:


- Japanese Lamp-shades
- Carpets
- Kitchen Sets
- Japanese Curtains
- Genuine Amber & Ivory  
Articles

SPECIALISTS IN ORIENTAL GIFTS THAT PLEASE

S. ODUBER,  
ORANJESTAD, ARUBA, D.W.I.



## AS WE GET IT - Continued



Word has been received that Charlie Mitchell, the Foster Wheeler Construction Engineer, who erected our tube stills, has been sent by his Company to Point a Pierre, Trinidad, on another Still construction job. Charlie was with us in the "all bunk house days".

We're glad to hear about this congenial Chicagoan and his work.

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Feeling the need of some of the unadulterated atmosphere which hovers over the Caribbean Sea, the Pan Am Engineers engineered a voyage from San Nicolas to Oranjestad last Sunday afternoon in celebration of the birthday of Mrs. D. B. Irwin. The cruise was made in the Diesel-motored launch, "San Nicolas" whose home port is Oranjestad.

The launch cast off about half past four, with every one in a hopeful frame of mind. A phonograph, some sandwiches, and a few drinks of ginger ale, together with the invigorating sea breeze, caused every one aboard to be in the best of spirits when Oranjestad was reached two hours later, after an exceedingly enjoyable cruise. Not a bit of sea-sickness was reported from any source. After dining and dancing at the Astoria Club in Oranjestad, the return trip was made by motor car.

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## IT HAS BEEN RUMORED:

THAT George Cleveland almost won the Ladies Fancy Dress contest at the Eagle Dance last Saturday. The prize was a Venezuelan affair, but we could not learn what.

THAT the first night the big torch in the tank field was lit, the Good Will Committee of Bachelor Quarters No. 1 discovered a great shortage of sheets. It is believed that some of the boys thought it was a signal for a lodge meeting.

THAT Paul Walker has something up his sleeve that will not be disclosed until the night of the Carnival. Paul is our local Tex Rickard, and he claims that he has a mystery man for the athletic show that will take all comers and guarantee to beat them.

THAT Felix Salter just could not stay away from Aruba. He blew back last Thursday after an absence of seven weeks. Felix claims he had 18 teeth fixed, but we think he had other business to attend also.

## - EAGLES ENTERTAIN WITH BALL -

Saturday evening, November 9th, will be remembered for a long time by those who were fortunate enough to journey over to our neighboring Refinery, the Eagle Company, and attend their Costume Ball.

The dance was held in the Eagle Club-house, which was decorated in an appropriate manner for the occasion. The costumes were both beautiful and unique. Pirates, clowns, cowboys, sheiks, shobas, spanish sonoritas and dons, policemen, soldiers and many others were to be seen. The boys at the Eagle are certainly to be complimented upon the enjoyable time they furnished.

Prizes were given for the most fanciful and beautiful costumes, also for the most comical. It is not known who won the fancy dress prize, but our own Tommy Wilburn won a very appropriate favor for the most humorous. Tommy certainly was original with his tramp-nakeup. It was so real that for a time people thought him a charter member of the Knights of the Road, especially with his "Say, Mister, you haven't got a match or a dime on you that you don't want" and "Would you buy a poor bum a drink?"

Many Pan-Arubanites were to be seen flitting hither and thither, and as can be recalled, they were: The Misses Florence Alhimo, Doris Steele, Peggy Haytor, Margaret Reeves, Lucille Stiles, Eleanor Wade, Claire Hopkins, Lotje Grawenstein, Teddy Floroy, Mr. and Mrs. Oxley, Mr. and Mrs. Honley, Russ King, B. J. "Rebel" English, Reg. Miller, "Tippy" Tipton, Jimmie Beattie, Dutch Engle, H. R. Case, George Sroka, Andy Tully, Don Hoebnor, George Cleveland, Tommy Wilburn, Al Mansir, Bill Bennett, Lunn Stewart, "Mac" McLaughlin, Henry Shaw, James Bailey, Capt. Andy Sloss, J. D. Scott, Jr., Bert McCoy, Butch Borsch, and others whose names cannot be remembered.

After the dance, many of the above journeyed to the Astoria Club where Bob Turner and Phil Andosca gave a farewell party. Bob and Phil have already sailed for the States, but they will not



LOUIS POSNER

IS BACK FROM THE GOOD OLD

U. S. A.

---oO---

COME

AND

SEE

WHAT

HE

BROUGHT

TO START WITH:

CHRISTMAS CARDS

REAL JAPANESE ATOMONIE, JAPANESE

LANTERNS - and

"GOOD OLD WHISKEY" - ALL BRANDS

(Not from the U. S. A. )

FOR THE LADIES:

HOUSE DRESSES - SILK STOCKINGS - SILK DRESSES

SILK LINGERIE - JAPANESE TEA SETS

CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND  
10,000 OTHER THINGS.


COOLIE COATS FOR ONE DOLLARS  
JITO MATS ONE DOLLAR PER PAIR

For particulars ask the Editor, the PAN-ARUBAN

Yours,

(Signed) LOUIS





Last Saturday saw the return to Aruba of Captain R. Rodger. Everybody seemed delighted at the idea of the "Old Man" returning. We Merchant Men have long ago been forgiven for referring to our Captain as "Old Man," but it is still a sort of friendly term that in my opinion goes a long way towards maintaining that friendly spirit for which our Merchant Navy is noted. Though, to use the term literally would hardly apply to Captain Rodger, who, when I met him, looked over a bit of ten years younger and good for at least another four years in Aruba. In the general excitement of the moment, I heard him affectionately referred to as "The Father of the Logo" which to my mind is a fitting tribute.

I hear on good authority that Mrs. Rodger is due around the 25th of the month. Those of us who have had the pleasure of meeting her can look back with memories brimming over with kindness, and I, for one anxiously look forward to her return. Of course, I assume that Paddy is also on the way out with her mother, and I've no doubt her first enquiries will be after Prince, who seemed to be her constant companion.

I was reading recently of the speed records of the "BRISSEN" and "MAURETANIL". This brought to mind those little unofficial races which take place among our ships. It is, of course, the desire of all to make a good showing, and the perpetual argument over the fast ship seems to me to be never ending. Taking it all around, they are all pretty well alike. I rather favour the "LA SALINA" because I happened to see her performing quite recently. Although it must be admitted that the race to the entrance was won by her, it was, I hear on good authority, a very close thing, the margin being a matter of two feet.

Talking of the "LA SALINA" reminds me that "Pop" Umpleby arrived back quite recently and, of course, the "LA SALINA" is one of his old loves. We were all pleased to see him and he struck me as looking well, and I hope, prosperous. This is his third term out here. Whether that entitles him to a V.C. or a bar, I am not sure.

Talking of ships and sailors brings to mind that I recently wandered into the now "Captain's Room." It struck

me most forcibly what "hard" readers our present day Captains seem to be. The whole place was overflowing with newspapers of all dates and sizes, and it struck me that were I one of those-- "Yes, he started with nothing at all and is now one of the wealthiest men in the world"--kind of people, and assuring also that "Fried Fish" shops were a possibility in Aruba, then I could have laid the foundation of my fortune by collecting the old newspapers and selling them to the Fish Shop. What I would have done with the empty Lager bottles I found there I have been at a loss to decide. Nobody appears to be interested in empty bottles on this little Island of ours, except to use as an instrument for giving your friend a playful tap. One Captain was heard to lament the fact that when entering the Captain's Room, it brought back painful memories of a visit to the Dentist.

Coko has fitted himself and all his paraphanelia into the old room which the inimitable "Willie" once occupied. Whether this will have the effect of increasing Coko's stock of adjectives remains to be seen. All sorts of conjectures arise as to the purpose of the big safe affair which Coko has had installed in his room. One hears many brainy guesses from secret ice box complete with cold beer to a safe deposit for that most valuable and closely guarded "Key of the Starboard Watch." Personally I have a kind of inkling that this might evolve itself into a sort of opposition to John Egan's new bank, though whether this is a "LIP" safe I do not know, having never had the fortune to see one.

**NOTICE TO MARINERS:** The Dredger in San Nicolas Harbour has not been brought here especially for looking for a recently lost anchor.

**This Week's Story:** Heard at the B.O.T. Egan: The "truck" is an article used for transporting coal from the bunker to the galley.

#### THE OFFICER OF THE WATCH.

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A sailor is reputed to have a "sweet-heart in every port." How limited those Logo sailors are - making only two ports.

any definite aim, just roaming about the world in search of romance and adventure.

Now came a time when the realization of my dream could be made to fit in with every day considerations. According to the press, I had made good as a novelist. Still the revenues I expected, after reading what the papers said, did not come.

The Norwegian book market is very small. 20,000 copies is about the maximum circulation a book can obtain, and the average edition is 2,000 copies, which of course, cannot leave the author a sufficient profit to live on. I had to do something to open up other markets for my publications. If I did not want to become a mere Bohemian in a country that, in spite of the high standard of its art, turns only too many clever artists into Bohemians just on account of the smallness of its market.

I have had friends whose pictures have been exhibited at the Salon in Paris for a number of years, who, when coming home to gather a profit on the laurels they had collected in France, found themselves and their families starving.

That would not do. But what could I do about it? Of a sudden it occurred to me what possibilities a cruise around the world contained. The prospects were obvious. I should be a free man, unoppressed by minor sorrows. I could pay my way about by writing to the papers, while I worked on my books. I should have publicity for nothing and would get a much larger fee for my novels, even in Norway. Besides, there were the copyrights in other countries, and last but not least, there would be the account of our voyage to write, which would surely be a good seller. More articles, newspaper contracts, essays, novels, more publicity. The avalanche would be started.

My wife agreed with me, and to my great delight, declared that she would accompany me.

Neither of us were blind to the risk we would be running, but then must not every one die sometime?

Would not the care free life on the wide ocean be worth a risk?

I had just collected the fee for my last book and found myself in possession of an amount which I thought would suffice to carry the thing through.

I found a boat; no, the boat, the

boat of my heart's desire, and I started to fit her out. She had been laid up for three years since all our pilots nowadays use motor boats. There was practically no inventory save a set of fairly good sails. When I started to furnish her, I soon found that my money was going fast.

I installed three fresh water tanks, each with a capacity of 110 gallons. I rebuilt her cabin, and had her on the slipway to have her bottom prepared for a long voyage. It was evident from the beginning that I could not afford a copper sheathing, so I did the next best thing, and put three coats of copper paint on her. Her sides were smoothed and painted with white enamel, her spars and woodwork were scraped, oiled and varnished. By the time she left the shipyard, she was as trim as a yacht.

Meantime, I had ordered rope work, blocks, stoves and all the odds and ends that are necessary on a sailing vessel that may be put on its own resources for months at a time, without a shop around the corner, where one may buy a handful of nails which may be needed. I dare say it is quite a variety of things that are indispensable on such a voyage, and when the bills started to come in, it did not take them long to finish the rest of my money.

(Editor's Note: We leave this modern Columbus trying to rig out his boat for the long voyage. His own story of the cruise will be continued next week.)

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**WAR WILL KILL ITSELF, SAYS CHEMIST**

War will perish by its own fierceness is the opinion of Prof. Nernst, German Chemist and Nobel prize winner. Chemical warfare within the next twenty years will have reached a stage where the most powerful nation would not dare attack even a country like Denmark. "I fear-see that there will be created new weapons of such bestial horror" he said, "that one party will shy from attacking the other, and only in that way will it be possible to kill war."

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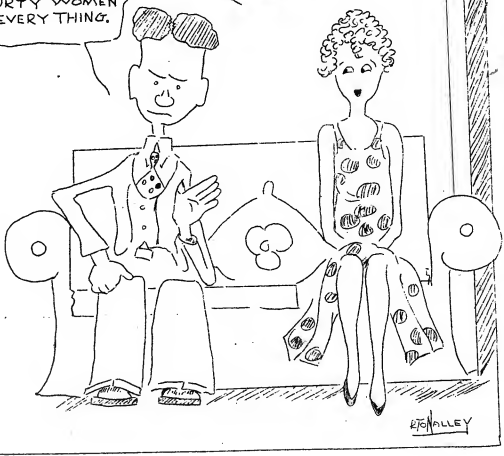
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