

The Boston Daily Globe

BOSTON, TUESDAY MORNING, AUGUST 2, 1938—TWENTY PAGES (2) TWO CENTS

VOYAGE ENDED BY BRIGANTINE

Rare Spectacle Provided by Arrival From Ceylon

By NAT A. BARROWS

GLOUCESTER, Aug. 1—Like a chapter straight from one of the Malay sea stories of Joseph Conrad, a picturesque crew of square-rigger sailors came reaching into port before a quartering breeze today aboard the 89-foot brigantine Florence C. Robinson—last windship of her kind, in all probability, that will ever cross Western Ocean under canvas alone.

Bringing a tale of storms, & drums, thirst, short rations a near collision, the trim little brigantine's company of seven-grizzled old Gloucestermen, & turbaned, beskirted Ceylonese, Hindys and a youthful, bearded American adventurer—lied alongside a waterfront dock at noon, 50 days out of Gibraltar via Bermuda.

This famous old fishing port which has seen many a colorful

Brigantine



a British brig of war of the 1840 period. Robinson herself took her leisurely through the Indian Ocean and the Red Sea as far as Crete.

Six Ceylonese, from the seafaring town of **Valvettiurai, in Northern Ceylon**, came out with her and only one has returned home.

In March, Capt. Donald A. McCuish of 3 Lookout st., one of Gloucester's saltiest and best-known skippers, went over to Crete to bring her across the Atlantic

BRISBY

of Team Creek, Feb. 22 days.

They could see the towering cliffs and even the sides of the big land and there was little they could do in the absence of wind.

She crossed the brigantine by force and went her way without a sign of resistance.

Master Glad to Be Back

Master was the first to see today in the immediate vicinity of the island.

"That a glorious exploit, what a terrific job, to get my feet on America so well again," he exclaimed. "I've been all over Europe, and in April of the last year, well, that is the only time I've seen in my entire life to the United States."