STORY of the KOOMBANA

Some of the passengers were well known to the captain. There were few of the numerous men and women who were not used to such change as the Captain. There were a number of them, some of whom had been on board many times, for there was no longer any occasion for secrecy in the matter. Perhaps the most curious thing was that the Captain was so safe, and the woman so objectionable. He had been on the same voyage many times, and the woman was always there. The only reason why the man had not been on board before was that he had been at sea for some time. As for the woman, she was a remarkable creature. She was a regular creature, and yet she was not a regular creature. She was the kind of creature that always seemed to be on the lookout for something. The Captain was the kind of creature that always seemed to be on the lookout for something. The woman was the kind of creature that always seemed to be on the lookout for something. The Captain was the kind of creature that always seemed to be on the lookout for something. The woman was the kind of creature that always seemed to be on the lookout for something. The Captain was the kind of creature that always seemed to be on the lookout for something. The woman was the kind of creature that always seemed to be on the lookout for something.