



1—View of Paul Smith's resort, near the summer White House in the Adirondacks. 2—Officers of newly organized marine corps reserve in training at Quantico. 3—Photograph made during the destruction of the naval arsenal at Lake Denmark, N. J., while the munition dumps were burning and shells were exploding.

NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Cummins' Gloomy Prophecy Doesn't Disturb Coolidge —Bar Meets in Denver

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

SENATOR ALBERT B. CUMMINS returned to Iowa in pessimistic mood and gave out an interview that reflected his gloomy state of mind and created something of a sensation—which, however, didn't last more than a day or so. The political upheaval in Iowa and other mid-western states presages a prolonged period of strife in the Republican party, which, if allowed to continue, will throw that party "on the rocks," especially if the Democrats maintain their solidarity, the senator believes. In his opinion the present "nominal" Republican majority in the upper house of congress may disappear with the November election.

"One doesn't know that President Coolidge will be a candidate or that he wants to be a candidate," the senator said. "My own prediction is that he will not be a candidate. I think Mr. Coolidge has been a very successful President in all but one thing, and that is his policy toward agriculture."

President Coolidge, of course, was promptly informed of Cummins' talk, but he naturally had nothing to say about it. Indeed, the correspondents at the summer White House said the Chief Executive did not seem in the least interested. He is in the habit of discounting the opinions of defeated candidates, and he has previously let it be known that he does not greatly apprehend a serious split in the ranks of his party due to the disaffection of the middle western farmers. His view is that even if the Republicans do lose control of the senate next fall, it will be due more to the prohibition issue than to the agricultural issue.

As for Mr. Coolidge's being a candidate in 1928 to succeed himself, those closest to him say no one but the President knows his intentions, and he is likely not to make up his mind until about the beginning of that year. Even if he does not intend to be a candidate, he would not admit it at this time or at a time up to the year in which the nominating convention will be held, in the opinion of Republican leaders. For, if he were to say now that he will not be a candidate, it is pointed out, his power to obtain legislation he desires from congress during the remainder of his term would disappear.

Mr. Coolidge is thoroughly enjoying his vacation in the Adirondacks, spending much of his time in fairly successful angling and in walking in the woods with Mrs. Coolidge and the dogs. Among his distinguished callers at the camp last week were Governor Smith of New York and Mrs. Smith. It was expected that Premier Meighen of Canada would soon be there to pay his respects.

IT MAY never be known exactly how many persons were killed in the terrible disaster at the naval arsenal at Lake Denmark, N. J., but the number may be thirty or more. Several days after the explosions and conflagrations began, there were soaking rains that ended the danger of further blasts and saved the army arsenal at Picatinny, near by. The loss to the navy in stores and materials is roughly estimated at \$85,000,000. The army loss was about \$5,000,000, and that to civilians approximately the same. Naval boards are now assessing these losses, and meantime detachments of marines are "mopping up" the ruins and searching for the remains of victims. The region was so devastated by projectiles and exploding ammunition that it looks like a patch of No Man's Land in France during the war. Several near-by villages suffered severely from shells and concussion.

IF THERE is one subject which should be of pre-eminent concern to the people of America these days, it is the breakdown of respect for law and the failure of the courts to cope

with organized crime. The members of the American Bar association recognize this and made it the chief topic of discussion at their annual meeting in Denver. President Chester I. Long of Wichita, Kan., in his opening address declared that the courts are helpless and futile and that the slogan of the lawyers should be "Slow down the legislatures and speed up the courts." He pictures justice as not only blindfolded but handcuffed and put in a straitjacket by too many laws and antiquated procedure. Said he:

"The public has lost faith in the efficacy of the courts and their results in the enforcement of the criminal law. Crimes of violence have become so frequent that in several states certain classes of citizens have taken into their hands the protection of their lives and property. This is true of bankers. It is the greatest reflection on our courts."

Mayor Dever of Chicago, one of the principal speakers, advocated an unprejudiced, scientific investigation of the facts of prohibition, at the direction of congress and conducted by a commission above suspicion. He declared the liquor question is not settled and that the recent inquiry by a senate subcommittee was worthless. He said that, after six years of Volsteadism, such appalling phenomena cluster around the liquor question that it is impossible to get good government in the large cities. He said that laws to regulate ordinary human conduct were regarded by many exemplary folks as "tyrannical intrusion" on personal rights and that it was an "impossible task" to obtain respect for such laws.

The national crime commission's subcommittee on criminal procedure and judicial administration, headed by Herbert S. Hadley of St. Louis, submitted to the bar association the results of its six months of study. It holds that the law gives too much advantage to the criminal, and to correct this situation the committee recommends drastic changes in the "archaic, cumbersome and ineffective criminal procedure that now obtains in a majority of our states."

Among its recommendations, twenty in number, is one that would weaken the tenet that a man is presumed innocent until proved guilty. Another urges alteration of the unanimous jury rule so that ten men on a jury of twelve could bring about conviction in felony cases, except murder, and five on a jury of six for trial of misdemeanors.

ALL records for speed in circling the earth were smashed when Linton Wells and E. S. Evans reached the Pulitzer building in New York Wednesday afternoon just 28 days, 14 hours, 36 minutes and 51 seconds from the time when they started on their dash eastward. They used seventeen airplanes, three special trains, two liners and many small boats, automobiles, a jinricksha, a drosky and their feet—seven modes of conveyance. They met with no accidents but had many thrilling experiences, especially in flying over mountain ranges. The travelers agree that the thing that has impressed them most is the backwardness of aviation in the United States as compared with Europe. They comment, too, on the remarkably cordial reception and efficient help given them by the Russians.

DICTATORS are becoming common in the old world. Just recently two more of them—dictators at least so far as financial matters are concerned—were created. One of them, as an innovation, is a king already. Albert of Belgium was given by the chamber practically unlimited powers to try to solve the country's financial problems which are made evident in the rapidly rising cost of living and the fall of the Belgian franc. Premier Jaspard, asking the chamber for this action, scored the "citizens without consciences" for their campaign against the national currency. He continued:

"Nothing justifies the meanness of our population. Never have we had so few unemployed. Antwerp has recovered full activity. Our crops are bountiful and agricultural production is worthy our industrial production. The budget is balanced, thanks to economy, and no new taxes will be needed on this score. It is only for dealing

with the financial problem and food supplies we ask these powers."

M. Callaux is France's financial dictator, and he has made a good start by running over to London and signing, with Winston Churchill, chancellor of the exchequer, the definite arrangement for funding the French debt to Great Britain. The scale of yearly payments is that proposed last August. The so-called safeguard clause, which France wishes incorporated in the agreement with America, provides that if Germany defaults in its reparation payments to France, the latter country will be entitled to ask for reconsideration of the terms in the light of all circumstances then prevailing.

THIRTEEN men, including six members of the Turkish parliament, were hanged on the waterfront at Smyrna for conspiracy to assassinate President Kemal Pasha. All protested their innocence. The trial of the condemned men, who were charged with plotting the death of Kemal Pasha on his arrival at Smyrna on June 18 last, disclosed that the very existence of the new Turkish republic was threatened by the plotters.

BASTILLE day in Paris was the occasion for a great military parade with all the splendor of the days before the war. The guests of honor were Moulay Youssef, sultan of Morocco who is the protegee of France, and Gen. Primo de Rivera, dictator of Spain. Communists and other liberals did not like these two autocrats and expressed their feeling by hissing, for which a lot of them were clubbed by the police and locked up. In other respects it was a big day for the people of Paris. In an interview Dictator de Rivera warmly defended his rule in Spain and declared the recent abortive rebellion did not amount to anything. Generals Weyler and Aguilera, leaders of that revolt, frankly admit their part in the plot and maintain that what they did or attempted was constitutional, since their attack was not against the king, but against the dictator who, they assert, represents neither the king nor the country.

CHICAGO entertained another great host last week—the members of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks in national convention. Fully 150,000 of them, from all parts of the land, were present and they had a joyous time, besides dedicating the beautiful building which is both a memorial to the Elks who died in the war and the national headquarters of the order. Amusements of all kinds were provided, including parades, dances, competitive drills and a fine balloon race. Charles H. Grakelov of Philadelphia was elected grand exalted ruler and Cincinnati was awarded the next convention.

SIXTY-FOUR banks in Georgia and the Bankers' Trust company, the operating company for 120 banks in the state, have closed their doors, the action being due to the appointment of a receiver for the trust company. The receivership was granted on the petition of the Bank of Umattilla, Fla., which alleged the trust company had obtained \$491,500 from the Umattilla bank to be placed on investment.

SAN FRANCISCO will benefit immensely from the action taken last week by fourteen of the city's wealthiest men whose combined fortunes are more than \$100,000,000. Led by C. W. Merrill, W. H. Crocker, Mortimer Fleschacker, Paul Shoup and Clay Miller, these men formed a foundation under which billions of the surplus wealth of their families will be donated to the benefit of the community. Each will make specific gifts for specific purposes and a self-perpetuating board of trustees will handle the bequests after the donor's death.

JOHN W. WEEKS, former senator and secretary of war in the cabinet of Presidents Harding and Coolidge, died at Lancaster, N. H., after a long illness. He was an able and loyal citizen and an unusually competent public official. Another man taken by death last week whose name was familiar to all was Lincoln J. Carter, writer of popular melodramas and inventor of much stage machinery.

A Modern Daniel Boone



Liver Eating Johnson



White Bull

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

WHEN a man is compared to the "Big Four of the American Frontier"—Daniel Boone, Davy Crockett, Kit Carson and Buffalo Bill—he is being praised in terms which every American can appreciate. And when the praise comes from such an authority as Gen. Nelson A. Miles, one of our most successful Indian fighters and himself one of the "wilderness-breakers," it is high praise indeed.

So the general's characterization of Luther S. Kelly, better known as "Yellowstone Kelly," whose memoirs have just been published by the Yale University Press, as "a most interesting character, equally as fearless, intelligent and resourceful" as the four notables mentioned, is a tribute to a truly important frontiersman. If further evidence of the importance of this modern Daniel Boone is needed, it can be found in the words of Milo M. Quaife, the historian, who edited the memoirs.

"We think of these men as the products of a bygone age and environment, as indeed they were," says Mr. Quaife. "Yet Mr. Kelly still lives in his California home, a witness of the mechanical marvels and the material progress which mark the third decade of the Twentieth century. Like Boone, he is a lover of solitude and of the wilderness; unlike Boone, he had the desire to preserve for posterity the story of the life he loved, and the education and literary capacity requisite to the task. His story is at once an important contribution to the history of the western frontier in the decades to which it pertains and a thrilling tale of sustained adventure whose perusal should bring delight to every normal man and boy."

So we have in Yellowstone Kelly a paradox—a strange combination of the cultured and the primitive, a man of good family, well educated and fond of good books and a wilderness hermit whose chosen preference for the solitudes brought him the title of the "Lone Wolf."

Kelly was born in the Finger Lakes country of central New York and passed his boyhood in that romantic homeland of the Iroquois confederacy. He confesses that his taste for the free life of the forest, plain and mountain may be due to his pioneer ancestry, for numbered among his forebears was the redoubtable Hannah Dustin, whose escape from Indian captivity in the early days of New England is a school history classic.

At the age of sixteen Kelly left the academy at Lima, N. Y., to enlist in the Union army, saw service around Richmond in the closing days of the war and marched down Pennsylvania avenue in the historic Grand Review. Then the regiment to which he was assigned was ordered to Dakota territory, and here his career as a frontiersman began.

While still a soldier Kelly gained considerable reputation in his regiment as a hunter and, what was more remarkable for a "tenderfoot," as a courier and guide in that trackless wil-



Yellowstone Kelly



John Brughier

derness. On one occasion he was detailed to take a wagon train from Fort Wadsworth, where he was stationed, to Sauk Center, Minn., and bring back supplies. "Finally we entered Sauk Center, then a straggling village of one street," he writes. This was in 1860—and it was to be more than half a century later that Sinclair Lewis was to make this little town famous in "Main Street."

Upon being mustered out of the army in 1868 Kelly determined to remain in the western country, which he had learned to love. He first went to Fort Garry, Canada, and then started for the almost-unknown country at the headwaters of the Missouri river. He fell in with a party of English half-breeds starting in their Red River carts for the buffalo country to make pemican and while with this party had his first experience with the red man. They were overtaken by Sitting Bull and a war party, who, as he records, "thronged about me, regarding me with baleful eyes, hate and vindictiveness pervading every feature of their villainous faces." His description of Sitting Bull is interesting: "Sitting Bull appeared to be about thirty years of age. He had a round, pleasant face, and wore a headscarf of dirty white cloth, while most of his followers affected black headgear. I suspected that the stiff leather cases tied to some of the saddles contained war bonnets, as I saw feathers sticking out of the pouches. . . . They reported killing a white man a short time before near the mouth of the Yellowstone."

Eventually Kelly arrived at Fort Berthold, where he soon proved the stuff that was in him by serving as mail carrier between that post and Fort Buford at a time when the life of a lone white traveler wasn't worth a nickel unless he was almost superhumanly vigilant. During this time, too, he had the encounter with the Sioux warriors which has become something of a classic in frontier history and which won him the name of "the Little Man With a Strong Heart" from the friendly Indians and that of "Man Who Never Lays His Gun Down" from the Sioux, who had ample reason to know that he didn't.

Then followed the "Lone Wolf" period in Kelly's life, when he lived as a hermit in the mysterious Yellowstone country, hunting, trapping and trading. It was an almost idyllic existence, except for the ever-present danger from the Sioux. The modesty of these memoirs prevents him from admitting, except in the most casual manner, that his life was ever in danger, and when he does write of some

of his many brushes with the savages it is in a detached sort of way, as though his principal interest was that of a spectator of a colorful and dramatic event. As witness: "Before I could note any result of the shot the ground around was fairly alive with Indians whipping their horses in our direction. On they came in wild disorder, their ornaments of bright metal flashing in the rays of the morning sun, and there was such a flutter of waving plumes and feathers that the sight was altogether thrilling. We did not stop to admire it, however, for so great was our anxiety to reach the protecting line of timber that with one accord we dropped behind the hill and made for cover as fast as our legs would carry us."

When Gen. George A. Forsyth was sent in 1873 to explore the Yellowstone he was fortunate in securing the services of Kelly as his guide and hunter. Kelly gives but scant space to this expedition, but other historians—as has General Forsyth himself—have testified to the importance of his work. Even more important were his services as scout and guide for General Miles in the Sioux war three years later.

As scout for General Miles in the Sioux war of 1876 he located the camps of Sitting Bull and Gall, and soon afterward Miles and his "foot cavalry," the Fifth Infantry, had driven these Sioux across the Canadian line or forced them to come in to their agencies and surrender. Perhaps the most thrilling experiences of Yellowstone Kelly were during the winter campaign of 1876-77, when Miles set out in pursuit of the redoubtable Crazy Horse and his combined forces of Sioux and Cheyennes, caught up with them at Wolf Mountain and there fought and won one of the most difficult and at the same time brilliant victories in the whole history of our Indian wars.

Associated with Kelly as scouts at this time were two other men whose names are famous in border annals. They are the celebrated "Liver-Eating Johnson" (concerning the origin of whose peculiar name there are almost as many stories as there are narrators) and John Brughier, a half-breed, who until a short time before this campaign opened had lived in the hostiles' camp. Other historians have recorded how as Miles' soldiers approached the Indians' strongly fortified post on Wolf Mountain the savages shouted down to them the grim prophecy, "You have had your last breakfast" and how Kelly and Brughier replied in kind. Kelly makes no mention of this incident in his memoirs, but he does tell a splendidly dramatic story of the battle and the difficulties the soldiers overcame in hunting and fighting Indians in arctic weather. He says little about the fact that he and his scouts endured the same hardships.

After this campaign was over Kelly returned east for a visit after twelve years of absence from home scenes. But he did not stay long. He was needed on the Montana frontier, where Sitting Bull's irremediable wounds were still giving trouble and where soon afterward Chief Joseph of the Nez Percés made his magnificent dash for freedom from Oregon toward the Canadian line.

Havoc by Peat Fires

Huge trees totter and eventually fall at Wedholme Dale, Cumberland, England, often without warning. Many giants of the forest, with trunks over four feet in diameter, are numbered among the hundreds of trees which have fallen. The reason is that for several weeks past a peat fire has been burning under the surface of the earth. As the roots of the trees are consumed, the trees wither and come

crashing down. It is almost beyond human power to extinguish such an underground fire, these being similar to subterranean coal fires, which have been known to burn for many years before going out.

Just as Ordered

Suddenly a shriek of indignation echoed in the air. All those seated in the restaurant turned and regarded with an icy stare the young woman who had given vent to the sound. "Walter," she said, "please take this

portion of pie away. There are several pieces of straw in it."

The waiter looked wistfully at the pie, and then, an amused expression flashed across his face.

"But that's all right, miss," he explained, anxious to placate the angry woman. "You ordered cottage pie and, of course, it's thatched."—Philadelphia Inquirer.

Wig parties, the guests wearing colored head coverings, are popular in England.