



1—President and Mrs. Coolidge laying corner stone of Coolidge-Sylvan theater at Brookings, S. D. 2—Devil dance of the Apaches at the unprecedentedly large inter-tribal assembly of Indians of the Southwest at Gallup, N. M. 3—Maj. Gen. F. McIntyre, chief of bureau of insular affairs, who may be made governor general of the Philippines.



NEWS REVIEW OF CURRENT EVENTS

Round-the-World Aviators Abandon Flight Over Pacific Ocean.

By EDWARD W. PICKARD

HAVING "bucked a monsoon over India and a typhoon over Japan," as Schlee and Brock, the Detroit world-circling aviators, said, they arrived at a flying field near Tokyo and then yielded to the appeals of relatives and friends and abandoned their projected flight across the Pacific via the Midway Islands. They announced they would take an early boat for the United States and would have their monoplane shipped home. This decision was reached after a conference with aviation experts in Tokyo and was influenced by many cablegrams from America urging the flyers not to attempt the Pacific flight. Schlee's children sent a message begging their father to think of them before making the perilous attempt. Another factor was the lack of gasoline and oil on the Midway Islands. The aviators had expected supplies to be sent there by the American Navy department but Admiral Moffett in Washington denied he had promised this, saying he had no authority to use navy vessels in transporting private supplies.

Though they fall in establishing a new record for speed in circling the globe, Schlee and Brock made one of the most successful of long distance flights. Starting from Harbor Grace, N. F., on August 27, the *Pride of Detroit* had flown 12,275 miles when it landed near Tokyo on September 14. The aviators were delayed in Constantinople by governmental red tape, but had no other serious trouble until they undertook the hop from Shanghai to Tokyo. They ran right into the typhoon that was sweeping over that region and were forced down near Omura, whence they made another hop to the naval flying field at Kasumigaura. The Japanese intelligence police annoyed them exceedingly but everyone else there was helpful and considerate.

Six hundred miles off the Newfoundland coast the steamer *Kyle* picked up part of the wreckage of the plane *Old Glory* in which Bertrand, Hill and Payne undertook to cross the Atlantic. The condition of the wreckage gave little hope that the crew was still alive, but the search for the three men was continued.

Parts of other planes were reported sighted off the Corwall coast and about 300 miles west of Halifax, N. S. It was thought these might be from the *St. Raphael* and *Nugnesser's* plane. Miss Ruth Elder and George Haldeeman, who planned to fly from New York to Paris, despite the recent disasters, arrived at Roosevelt field with their plane and said they would start as soon as the weather was propitious.

FIFTEEN balloons started from Detroit in the annual race for the Gordon Bennett trophy, and the Detroit, piloted by R. G. Hill, was declared the winner. It came down at Baxley, Ga., having traveled 725 miles. This was little more than half the distance record for the event, set by Biennale of France in 1920. W. T. Van Orman with the *Goodyear VI* took second place. All the balloons landed safely.

SIR AUSTEN CHAMBERLAIN, British foreign secretary, told the League of Nations assembly flatly that Great Britain would sign no more security guarantee protocols because England could no longer speak for the dominions except as they authorize in specific cases. He thus revealed the extent to which the component parts of the British empire have assumed independence. He admitted that the dominions are empowered if they like to make separate accords in the interest of preserving peace with other powers, and can accept the arbitration of The Hague court if they choose. Said Sir Austen:

"There is no government of the

British empire and we can only speak through the voices of six or seven governments. I occupy a league council seat as delegate of the British empire, but do you think as a representative of his majesty I can speak without consulting the members of the group forming the empire? I can only speak when I have their assent to speak for them.

"We can separate the United Kingdom from the empire for negotiating a commercial treaty, but suppose we signed a compulsory arbitration treaty and the dominions did not—where is the unity of the empire—it does not exist."

Dr. Eusebio Morales, Panama delegate at Geneva, created a stir when he suggested that the dispute between his country and the United States over American sovereignty in the Canal zone might form a subject for arbitration before an impartial court of justice. Secretary of State Kellogg promptly announced that there is no question about the Canal zone sovereignty and that, anyway, the League of Nations has nothing to do with the matter. At the State department it was said that there are no serious disputes between this government and Panama and that any differences of opinion will be easily adjusted.

President Chiari of Panama then issued a statement in which he said: "Doctor Morales not only did not carry instructions to take up the question in the league assembly, but my government absolutely disapproves of the reported procedure of the Panama delegate at Geneva regarding sovereignty over the Canal zone."

Canada, Cuba and Finland were elected to nonpermanent seats in the league council.

FRANCE recently put into effect a new tariff that hit American exporters hard, and the Washington government made representations to Paris. In reply the French foreign office set forth the French conception of reciprocity as the condition for entering upon fruitful negotiation of a tariff treaty.

Nothing less than the present high rates in force are offered until the American reply to this note shall be received. When the United States replies that the American government is ready to begin such discussions, then the French government will substitute for the present scale a modified schedule, giving American goods considerably lower rates, but not up to the limit of those granted to countries with which France has commercial treaties, notably Germany.

WHETHER or not to call special congressional sessions was a problem on which President Coolidge spent considerable time immediately after his return to Washington. Some persons have been urging that the senate be called together to deal with the Vane and Smith cases, and the Democrats want a special session of both houses to take up general legislation. Senator Curtis and Representative Tilson, Republican leaders of the respective houses, were consulted by Mr. Coolidge and both advised him that nothing would be accomplished by calling the senators and representatives back to Washington in advance of the regular session in December. It was believed the President would accept this advice.

W. L. MELLON, chairman of the Republican state committee of Pennsylvania, is said to have carried word that his uncle, the secretary of the treasury, had selected Charles E. Hughes as his favorite candidate for the Republican Presidential nomination. It was at once whispered about that the Pennsylvania delegation of 70 would be instructed for Hughes and that Secretary Mellon would be able to dictate the nomination by the convention. It was assumed that New York's 91 votes would be for Hughes, and Mellon was said to count on New England as a certainty for his candidate. That, with what he might garner from other states, would give Hughes a running start in the balloting. Washington was immensely interested in the Pittsburgh story. Secretary Mellon, however, seemed rather displeased by it and told interviewers that it was too early to make a decision on the mat-

ter of candidates. Mr. Hughes has refrained from comment on his possible candidacy.

At Smith in his campaign for the Democratic nomination is about to invade the West, or at least his supporters are. With the knowledge and consent of the Eastern Smith men, a conference of leading Democrats from 12 Western states was called for September 23 and 24 in Ogden, Utah, and it was understood the availability of Smith as a Presidential nominee would be discussed. The letter of invitation said the subjects to be considered would be: 1—The present two-thirds rule prevailing in the Democratic national committee. 2—Who is the most available Presidential candidate? 3—The need of a united intermountain Democracy. 4—More recognition of Western industries in our tariff legislation.

JAPAN and Mexico were visited by cataclysms, the former last week and the latter on September 7. The Japanese island of Kishiu was swept by a typhoon, flood and tidal wave that killed and injured many hundreds and caused property losses of perhaps \$10,000,000. The tail of the storm hit Tokyo, and thousands of homes were flooded. Delayed and still meager reports from Mexico said the west coast of that country for some 2,400 miles was devastated by terrific tidal waves following a hurricane. Walls of water rolled into seaport towns and laid them waste, and all along the coast the people who survived were driven far inland. The number of those drowned, it was feared, would be very large. Guaymas, Manzanillo and especially Salina Cruz suffered great property losses.

ISADORA DUNCAN'S bizarre life came to a bizarre end last week in Nice. The famous American dancer was being given a demonstration ride in a car she intended to buy and a long red scarf, which she had worn since she became a communist, became entangled in the wheel. Her neck was broken, death being instantaneous.

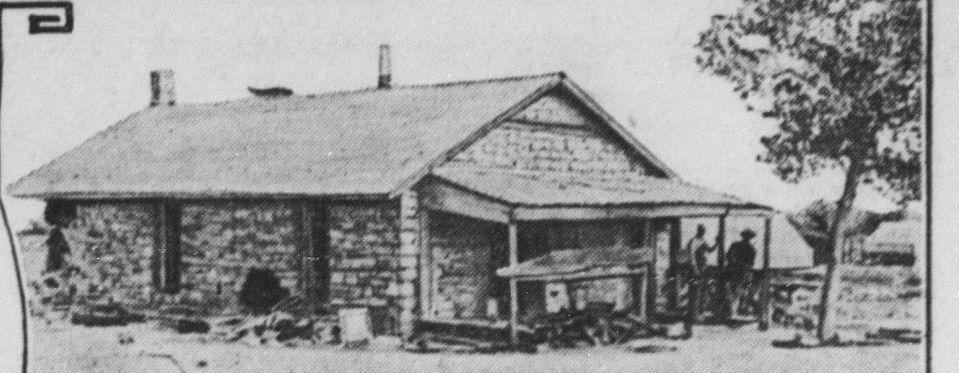
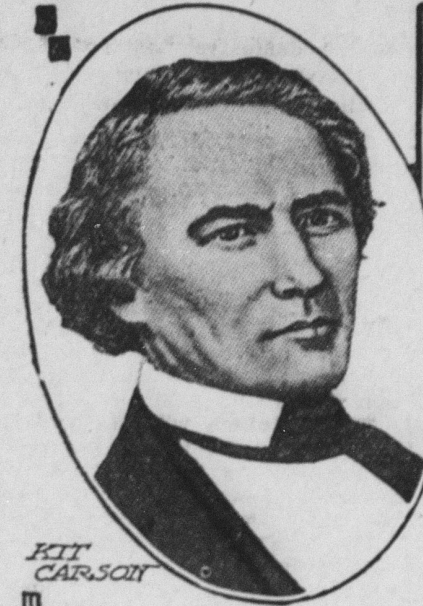
WITH Governor Jackson indicted and Mayor Duval of Indianapolis on trial for political corruption, Indiana is getting the long expected exodus which may result in a great house cleaning—and may not. The Indianapolis Times recently expressed editorially the opinion that Senators Watson and Robinson should resign because of their alleged relations with politicians whose honesty is attacked. Senator Robinson demanded a retraction and Editor Gurley retorted with new and more specific charges. These the senator denied, and threatened a libel suit.

ON THE fourth anniversary of the inception of the military directorate of Spain under Gen. Primo de Rivera, a new development in that country's government began. The directorate was modified into a semi-ministry, but operated without a parliament. The place of parliament now is to be filled by the long-promised national assembly, convocation of which was decreed by King Alfonso at the request of Primo de Rivera. The assembly is expected to meet on October 14 for the primary purpose of advising the government on the draft of a new constitution and other matters of state, including the budget.

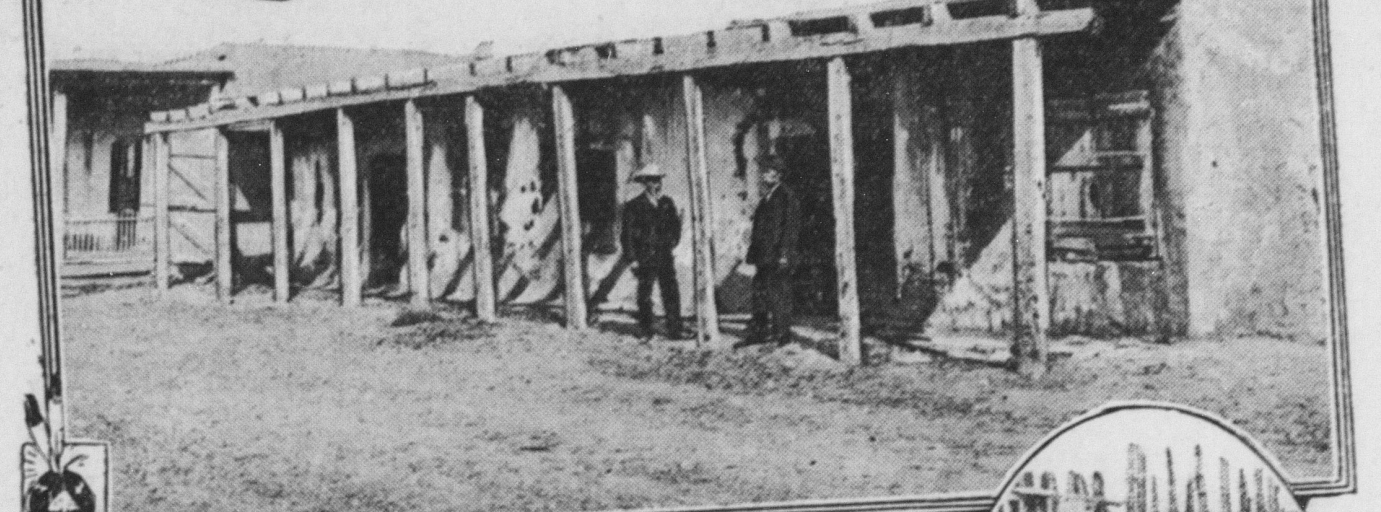
The people will have no direct voice in the selection of the assembly members, all of whom are to be appointed by the government. Primo de Rivera has promised, however, to give all shades of public opinion a consulting voice, excluding only politicians of the old school, whom he ousted from their posts.

AMERICAN LEGION members by the thousands were on their way to the Atlantic last week on their way to Paris for the annual meeting which opened September 10. And the Paris authorities spent the week "cleaning up" the naughty resorts so the Yanks should come to no harm. The landing of the Legionnaires at Cherbourg was marked by elaborate ceremonies, and plans were made for a magnificent parade in Paris on the opening day, despite the fact that one or two radical organizations of French service men refused to participate.

Kit Carson Speaks For Himself



WHERE CARSON DIED, FORT LYON, COLO. Underwood & Underwood Photo



CARSON'S HOME IN TAOS, N.M.

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

NEXT to his grandfather, Daniel Boone, Kit Carson is perhaps the most widely known and best beloved of American pioneers. There has probably never been written a book of sketches of frontiersmen, pioneers or scouts which does not include Carson in the roll of these early American heroes, and many more volumes have been written about Carson alone. As has been the case with so many other figures prominent in taming the American wilderness, a great mass of legend has been added to the known facts about his life and the dime novelists have contributed their share to make the truth about Kit Carson obscure. Too often this quiet, modest little man has been included in the general category of Indian-killing, buckskin-clad swashbucklers and the sensational aspects of his career have been so played up as to cause most Americans to lose sight of his historic importance.

Fortunately for the memory of Carson, the latest addition to the biographical material about him has been the plain, unvarnished story of his life as given by Carson himself to one of his closest friends some seventy years ago. This is "Kit Carson's Own Story of His Life" as it is dictated to Col. and Mrs. D. C. Peters about 1856-57 and never before published until it was brought to light by Miss Blanche C. Grant of Taos, N. M., who recently edited it and published it at her own expense.

The story of the manuscript, as given in the book which Miss Grant has published, is an interesting one in itself. The story is as follows: Col. DeWitt C. Peters, surgeon, U. S. A., was a close friend and admirer of Kit Carson, the great Taos scout. He finally induced him to dictate his life story. This was written down, according to a son, Clinton Peters, during Carson's frequent visits to the Peters family, who were stationed at "some fort near Taos," probably Fort Union, and in the town of Taos as well. In all probability most of it was written down in the old adobe house in Taos, now owned by the Masons and called the "Kit Carson house," on the street leading eastward from the Plaza toward the mountains.

The original manuscript is for the most part in the handwriting of Mrs. Peters, though at times the colonel helped with the writing, probably in the year 1857. Colonel Peters then wrote his long "Life and Adventures of Kit Carson," which was published in 1858. Carson never read the book as a whole, but read enough so he is said to have remarked that Peters "laid it on a little too thick."

This early manuscript was evidently prized by the poet's son, Theodore Peters, who took it to Paris, France. Here, after his death, about 1907, his brother Clinton found the papers among his brother's effects, while rummaging around in a cellar on Avenue St. Ouen, Montmartre. Clinton Peters brought the manuscript back to New York and had two copies made. The original he sold to Edward E. Ayer for his famous Newberry library in Chicago, Ill. The copies came into the hands of Charles E. Camp of Berkeley,

Kit Carson

I was nine when my father died,
Killed by a falling limb;
Daniel Boone was my father's friend—
Maybe you've heard of him,
He and his kind were my teachers,
then—
Trapper, hunter and guide;
They taught me to shoot and to speak
the truth;
I taught myself to ride.
Woodman I was till I saw the plains
And I saddled and rode away
To the little old Injun town of Taos
And the city of Santa Fe.
Plainsman I was till I saw the hills
To the farther hills and the farthest
hills—
And I am a mountain man.
Mine were the days of the mountain
men.
The days that are now a dream;
As once we followed the buffalo track
We followed the beaver stream.
Trapping the beaver on lake and creek
In woods till then unknown
We ranged from the Platte to the San
Joaquin,
From the Salt to the Yellowstone.
Old Jim Bridger, Robidoux, Meek,
Young from the Rio Grande,
Cut-face Sublette, Pegleg Smith
And Fitz of the Broken Hand—
None knew the roads through the desert
dust.
The trails of cliff and glen,
None knew the paths to the Western
Sea
But we that were mountain men!
Young Fremont came over the pass
With a hard and weathered face;
Kearney jagged across the waste
With his troopers, two-and-two.
They won the California land,
For each may claim his share,
But the mountain men and the plainsmen
None know
That Carson brought them there.
Well, I helped to hold these hills of ours
For the Union, stiff and true,
When we fought our fight, both Red
and White,
Under the starry flag;
And that's why I'm General Carson, now,
In my grand adobe house,
With Injuns, there at the open door,
In the little old town of Taos.
The six-foot braves come striding in
With scalping knife and gun
To tell their troubles to Father Kit—
And I not five foot one!
They call me friend, and their friend I am,
Though I fought them hard and long,
For the Injun's right in the Injun's way,
And the white is mostly wrong.
But the Injun's got to learn our way,
So I'll help him while I can,
For the Injun's way is near the end,
Like the way of the mountain man.
Williams, Beckwirth, the tall Crow
Gant with the Eastern hand,
Cut-face Sublette, Pegleg Smith
And Fitz of the Broken Hand,
Whether you're up and away once more
On the last uncharted trail,
Whether you're waiting here like me
With the rifle on the nail,
Light one fare to the mountain men
And the joy of our reckless years,
When we probed the heart of the wilder-
ness
Ahead of the pioneers,
Reaching the heights with the Cimarron,
The wife with the grizzly bear,
Trapping the beaver for means to live,
Living as free as air,
Doing the work we were meant to do,
Though little we dreamed it then—
Finding the rifle in the mountain wall
For the march of a million men!
—ARTHUR GUITERMAN.

Calif., as well as the permission from Clinton Peters himself to publish the story. This in turn passed to the writer. And it is just for the reason that the book "reflects the real Carson" that it is both historically important and humanly interesting. No matter



CARSON'S GRAVE IN TAOS

how thrilling the affair nor how hair-breadth the escape, which Carson describes, the simple, straightforward manner in which it is told shows plainly why Carson was beloved for his modesty, which was equaled only by his courage and his daring. One instance will suffice. Almost without exception those who have written of Carson have made much of his famous duel with the French bully, Captain Shunan (or Shunar) and the dime novel type of writer especially has told it with much sensational detail. Here is the way Carson tells of the affair:

There was in the party of Captain Drips a large Frenchman, one of those overbearing kind and very strong. He made a practice of whipping every man that he was displeased with—and that was nearly all. One day, after he had beaten two or three men, he said, that for the Frenchmen he had no trouble to fight and, as for the Americans, he would take a switch and switch them. I did not like such talk from any man so I told him I was the worst American in camp. He said nothing but started for his rifle, mounted his horse, and made his appearance in front of the camp. As soon as I saw him I mounted my horse and took the first arms I could get hold of, which was a pistol, galloped up to him and demanded of him if I was the one he intended to shoot. Our horses (were) touching. He said no, but at the same time, drawing his gun so he could have a fair shot at me, I was prepared and allowed him to draw his gun. We both fired at the same time; all present saying but one report was heard. I shot him through the arm and his ball passed my head, cutting my hair and the powder burning my eye, the muzzle of his gun being near my head when he fired. During our stay in camp we had no more bother with this bully (of a) Frenchman.

Thus does Carson dismiss this incident, which many writers expand into pages of thrilling detail, nor does he say anything about the fact recorded by reliable historians that Shunar begged for his life after his first shot failed and that Carson stayed his hand when he had his enemy at his mercy. Not the least of the interest of this book, as the one authoritative life of Kit Carson, lies not only in the careful editing by Miss Grant and the numerous footnotes which supplement the text, but also the reproductions of old photographs never before published and the contemporary account of his death on May 23, 1868, at Fort Lyon, Colo.

Fifty Miles on a Gallon

When the "perfect automobile" comes it can travel 480 miles on one gallon of gasoline. But if such a machine were made at the present time, it would be so unsightly and so uncomfortable that no one would ride in it. However, new developments in engine-making and in fuel make it likely that a car capable of traveling 50 miles on a gallon is on the way. Man is never satisfied. If he was, he

would make no progress.—Capper's Weekly.

"Grew" This Armchair

John Krubsack of Embarrass, Wis., has "grown" an armchair. By grafting and bending the limbs of 32 box elder saplings, Krubsack trained the trees to grow in the form of an armchair. It took 11 years of patient effort, but the chair was sold for \$4,000.—Indianapolis News.

In Praise of Youth

Orville Wright, praising Charles A. Lindbergh at a dinner in Dayton, said: "Only a young man could have achieved this feat. For youth is braver than age. It is more generous, too, more honorable. Yes, it's better all around." The great aviator smiled rather sadly. "The good don't really die young," he said. "They outgrow it."

Prosperity engenders sloth.—Livy.