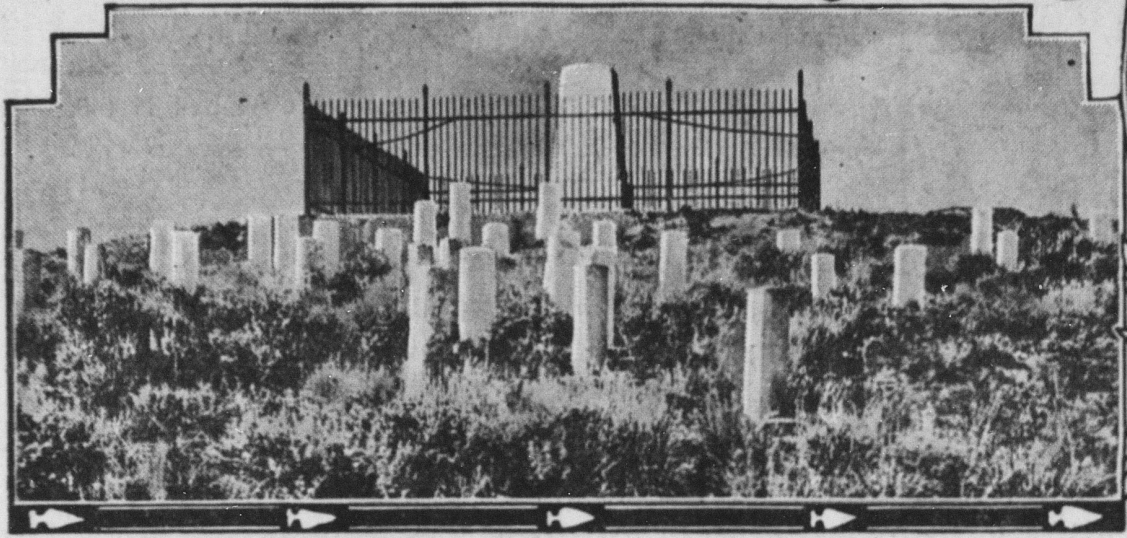


Echoes of the Custer Tragedy



The Custer Battlefield Today



Gen. E. S. Godfrey

(Pictures of Lieutenant Harrington, Courtesy United States Military Academy.)



Cadet Henry Moore Harrington



Lieut. Henry Moore Harrington



"Comanche"

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON



LITTLE Big Horn river in Montana on that fateful day in June, 1876.

It may be an item referring to one of the "last survivors of the Custer battle" who have bobbed up with such regularity during the last five decades and who have so easily been proved to be fakes.

As a matter of fact there were many "survivors" of the Custer battle if the term "Custer battle" is interpreted to mean the whole action which took place on the Little Big Horn on June 25, 1876. Those were the officers and men who were in the detachment of the Seventh cavalry, commanded by Maj. Marcus A. Reno, Capt. Frederick W. Benteen and Capt. Thomas McDougal, when Custer divided his command to attack the Indian village. They were the members of Troops A, G and M under Reno; Troops D, H and K under Benteen; and Troop B, which was guarding the pack train, under McDougal.

But of Troops C, E, I, F and L, which were under the immediate command of Custer and which were so quickly surrounded by the Indians, there was one—and ONLY ONE—survivor of "Custer's last stand" and that was not a man, but a horse. That authentic "sole survivor" was Comanche, the claybank sorrel which was ridden into the battle by Capt. Miles W. Keogh of Troop L. Two days after the battle he was found wandering about the battlefield, pierced by seven bullets and so weak and emaciated that at first it was decided that the only humane thing to do was to kill him. But Lieut. H. I. Nowlan, field quartermaster on General Terry's staff and an intimate friend of Captain Keogh, prevailed upon the soldiers to spare Comanche's life. His wounds were dressed and he was so well cared for on the steamer Far West, which carried the other wounded of Custer's command back to Fort Abraham Lincoln, that he pulled through and lived to the age of twenty-eight years. When he died in 1892 the Seventh was stationed at Fort Riley, Kan., and Professor Dyche, a naturalist connected with the University of Kansas, mounted the skin and today there stands in the Dyche museum at the University of Kansas the life-like form of the only authentic survivor of "Custer's last stand."

Or it may be an item about some one who "fought with Custer" and who "escaped the massacre because he was detached from the regiment at the time." In nine cases out of ten such individuals weren't within several hundred miles of the Little Big Horn on that day and have no more right to claim that they "fought with Custer" than have several hundred other men who were in the armies in the field against the hostile Indians during the campaign of 1876. Then again it may be an item referring to some one who asserts that he was a "Custer scout," although the name of every man who has a legitimate claim to that title is well-known and all of them, with the possible exception of some of the Arikara Indian scouts who accompanied Custer on his last expedition, are now dead.

Considering the amount of publicity that has been given from time to time to all these "last survivors," "Custer fighters" and "Custer scouts," it seems all the more remarkable that so little attention was paid recently to the passing of one important and genuine actor in the Custer

tragedy. For when Brig. Gen. Edward S. Godfrey, U. S. A., retired, died at his home in Cookstown, N. J., last April, it marked the end of the last of Custer's troop commanders. On the day that Custer perished, General Godfrey was Lieutenant Godfrey, commander of Troop K of the Seventh cavalry, and Troop K was a part of the battalion commanded by Capt. Frederick W. Benteen, the senior captain in the Seventh, when Custer divided the regiment to make his attack on the Indian village strung along the banks of the Little Big Horn.

Not only did General Godfrey play an important part in the fighting which took place after Benteen's command joined forces with the detachment commanded by Maj. Marcus A. Reno, but in later years he became known as the leading authority on the Custer battle and the chief defender of Custer when the question was raised as to whether or not the disaster on the Little Big Horn was due to Custer's disobedience of the orders of his superior, Gen. Alfred H. Terry. Not the least of General Godfrey's services to the memory of his dead commander was in refuting the slander that Custer had committed suicide when he saw that the destruction of his command was inevitable and not the least of his contributions to the truthful history of the Custer battle was his part in showing up as impostors the various "last survivors" and "Custer scouts" who sought notoriety through the reflected glory of Custer's name and who enjoyed for a little while their spurious fame.

General Godfrey was born in Ohio and enlisted in the Union army at the outbreak of the Civil war, serving in the Twenty-first Ohio Infantry from April to August, 1861. He became a cadet in the United States Military Academy at West Point July 1, 1863, and was graduated in June, 1867, being immediately appointed a second lieutenant in the Seventh cavalry. He was promoted to first lieutenant February 1, 1868, and while holding that rank took part in various Indian campaigns of the Seventh cavalry which added so much luster to Custer's reputation as an Indian fighter.

Appointed a captain of the Seventh in December, 1870, Godfrey took part in the campaign against Chief Joseph and his Nez Perces the next year and at the battle of the Bear Paw mountain on September 30, 1877, he won the brevet of major and the Medal of Honor for "most distinguished gallantry in leading his command into action where he was severely wounded." At the time of his death he was not only the only surviving troop commander of Custer's regiment, but he was also said to have been the oldest living graduate from West Point.

Mention of West Point recalls the fact that another echo of the Custer tragedy was heard recently when President Hoover reappointed

Miss Grace Alleen Harrington as postmaster at the United States Military Academy. Cadets at the academy know Miss Harrington as the diminutive lady on whose kindly face there is always a smile as she passes out their mail to them. But to others, familiar with West Point history, she is the symbol of one of the most tragic episodes in the greater tragedy of the Custer battle. For she is the daughter of Lieut. Henry Moore Harrington, a subaltern in Capt. Tom Custer's C troop of the Seventh cavalry, who died on the Little Big Horn.

A native of New York, Harrington was graduated from West Point in 1868. His first duty was in North Carolina, but desiring more active service he was transferred to the Seventh cavalry in 1872 and joined that regiment in time to participate in several minor Indian fights. He was on leave in 1876 when the Seventh cavalry was ordered to join General Terry's army, which was to be sent into the field against the hostile Sioux and Cheyennes. Upon hearing of this, Harrington immediately telegraphed that he was giving up his leave and rejoining his troop. So he was one of those who rode away from Fort Abraham Lincoln in North Dakota and took the trail which led to the Little Big Horn, to death and to utter mystery as to his end.

For Lieutenant Harrington was one of the three officers (the others being Lieutenants James E. Porter of I troop and James R. Sturgis of E troop) whose bodies were never found, at least, not identified after the battle. Of them a noted authority on Indian history, E. A. Brininstool, in his book, "A Trooper With Custer," writes: "Nothing was ever learned of their fate and while it has always been supposed that they were killed, but possibly not identified, yet, it is not beyond reason that all or one of them may have escaped, badly wounded to die in some out-of-the-way place. Some writers have insisted that they were doubtless captured alive and tortured to death that night in the Indian village which was flushed with its bloody victory over Custer. The Sioux, however, always have maintained that they took no prisoners on the occasion of the Little Big Horn fight."

Not only is the ignorance of her father's fate one of the tragic incidents in the life of the woman who is postmaster at West Point, where so many of Custer's officers were once cadets, but there is another tragic memory which she has carried through life—a memory of her mother, who suddenly disappeared several years after the Custer battle. "Amnesia it would be called nowadays," Miss Harrington says, "but at that time it was ascribed to grief and the uncertainty of what had happened to my father. Several times we heard from Indians that a lady dressed in black had been seen on the battlefield. Other reports came from Indian Territory. We investigated all these rumors and finally after two years we found her in Texas where a severe attack of pneumonia had served to bring back her memory so that she knew who she was. But she was never able to give any account of her wanderings while she was gone or why she was there."

Tragedy also stalked through the life of Miss Harrington's great-aunt, Miss Blanche Berard, who was postmaster at West Point for almost 50 years. Appointed by President Polk in 1847, she served in that post until 1897. As a young girl she was engaged to an officer. "One afternoon this officer brought his horse to the post office to show my great-aunt," Miss Harrington tells the story: "While exercising him and demonstrating his good points, the officer was thrown and killed. This aunt never married, remaining true to the memory of her first and only love. One big thrill did come to her in her later life. While on leave of absence from the post office, which she spent in Europe, Miss Berard had the honor of being presented to Queen Victoria."

The war record of the Harrington family dates back to the birth of the United States, for among the family papers in Miss Harrington's possession is the honorable discharge of her great-great-grandfather, Niles, who was a soldier in the Continental army. This historic document is signed by George Washington. In the Civil war members of her family participated in many engagements as volunteers.

Over Miss Harrington's desk in the postoffice hang two pictures. There in the busy turmoil of mail distribution for the 1,200 cadets at the academy and an equal number of regular officers and soldiers, is a constant reminder of devotion to duty, the cornerstone of Miss Harrington's life and that of her distinguished ancestors. One of them is a picture of her father as a cadet and the other a picture of him as an officer in the regimentals of the Seventh cavalry, the uniform worn when he disappeared forever. The picture of him in cadet uniform is enclosed in a frame made of beads and these beads were obtained by her mother from Indians in Dakota—perhaps from members of the same tribe whose warriors rode over the troopers of Custer and his captains and his lieutenants in a red wave of savage triumph that fearful day on the Little Big Horn fifty-six years ago!

(© by Western Newspaper Union.)

MUCH OF INTEREST IN DESERT CAVES

Railroad Engineers Find Bronze Age Relics.

British engineers who are surveying the unknown Transjordan-Syrian desert route for a railway from Haifa to Bagdad, have just made some important and most fascinating discoveries.

To the south of Amman great caves, containing prehistoric relics, also Bronze Age figures, pots and skulls have been found. The walls of the caves are covered with primitive inscriptions and drawings similar to those of old Assyrian times.

The engineers report that the region is visited by fearful recurring midnight winds which tear up their tents, beds, tables, equipment, and instruments, and carry them long distances. Sudden rainstorms frequently convert the desert into a sea, they say.

At Haith, nearly half way between Damascus and Bagdad, it has been planned to build a large bridge over the river Euphrates. Here is the site of the ancient Jewish Babylonian towns of Pumbedita, where the Talmud was first compiled at Mahtaba. Beyond Haith the railway's half-way station will be constructed. Numerous ruins have been found in this district, the period of which are not yet determined; also wells and cisterns of various early dates.

Some 15 miles from Haith, to the eastward, magnificent ruins have been found of the ancient Babylonian town of Almagrube. Several walls, six meters in height, a meter thick, and eight meters long, also some shorter walls and other buildings have been discovered in the vicinity of Almagrube.

A number of the wells and cisterns which have been found are still used by Bedouins who, while they do not remove the stones from the walls dig among the ruins for numerous relics, which they take to Bagdad for sale.

The Bedouins of these regions are fair, tall and attractive, blue-eyed showing Crusader blood, while their features have not the slightest resemblance to the Semites. They are despised by the other Bedouins, although they are more capable and more rich than the others. Their dialect is different and their family life is more free than the other nomad Bedouin tribes.

Long Railway Rails
The longest railway rails in the world are to be laid in England soon. They measure 90 feet in length, compared with the usual length of 30, 45 and 60 feet. It is hoped that the longer rails will provide smoother running, less noise and wear. It is estimated that on a train traveling 40 miles an hour on 30-foot rails, each wheel jolts 117 times a minute, due to the joints. On the new rails this number will be reduced to 39 a minute.

Accounting for It?
Jimmy—Well, I will say I have a pretty good opinion of myself.
Bertie—Yes; you never studied yourself very much, I suppose.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

She's Up in the Air Again
Those she loves . . . are first to suffer when monthly pains shatter her nerves. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would ease that awful agony.

DAISY FLY KILLER
Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Kills all seasons. Made of metal; can't spill or tip-over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. Meet upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer.

HAROLD SOMERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 25-1932.

Accounting for It?
Jimmy—Well, I will say I have a pretty good opinion of myself.
Bertie—Yes; you never studied yourself very much, I suppose.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

She's Up in the Air Again
Those she loves . . . are first to suffer when monthly pains shatter her nerves. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would ease that awful agony.

DAISY FLY KILLER
Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Kills all seasons. Made of metal; can't spill or tip-over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. Meet upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer.

HAROLD SOMERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 25-1932.

Accounting for It?
Jimmy—Well, I will say I have a pretty good opinion of myself.
Bertie—Yes; you never studied yourself very much, I suppose.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

She's Up in the Air Again
Those she loves . . . are first to suffer when monthly pains shatter her nerves. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would ease that awful agony.

DAISY FLY KILLER
Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Kills all seasons. Made of metal; can't spill or tip-over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. Meet upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer.

HAROLD SOMERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 25-1932.

Mercolized Wax Keeps Skin Young

Get an ounce and use as directed. Fine particles of sand skin peel off until all defects such as pimples, liver spots, tan and freckles disappear. Skin is then soft and healthy. Your face looks years younger. Mercolized Wax brings out the hidden beauty of your skin. To remove wrinkles use one ounce powdered Mercolized wax in one-half pint which hand. At drug store.

Harmonica Production
More than two-thirds of the harmonicas made in the world are produced in Germany.

FOR EMERGENCIES B. & M.

THE PENETRATING GERMICIDE
is a standard item in many thousands of family medicine cabinets, safeguarding grownups and children against coughs and colds. No other treatment is like it. Large size \$1.25 at your drug store.
F. E. ROLLINS CO., 53 Beverly St., Boston, Mass.

His Color
Teacher—John, have you read "Freckles"?
John—No, I have brown ones.

DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA REMEDY

No need to spend restless, sleepless nights. Irritation quickly relieved and rest assured by using the remedy that has helped thousands of sufferers. 25 cents and \$1.00 at druggists. If unable to obtain, write direct to: NORTHROP & LYMAN CO., Inc., Buffalo, New York. Send for free sample.

Save Your Steam
Most arguments are too trivial to be worth arguing about.—American Magazine.

Beautiful Skin

—soft, smooth, clear, "pink and white"—the matchless complexion of youth. Sulphur purifies, clears and refreshes the skin. For beautifying the face and arms use
Glenn's Sulphur Soap
Contains 26% Pure Sulphur. At Druggists.

Some men have such a hatred for greed that it worries them if others make more money than they do.

KILLS ANTS

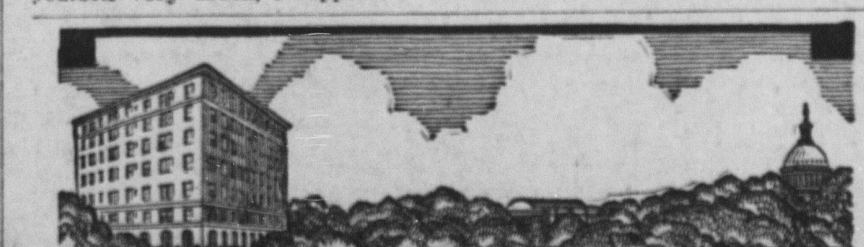
Peterman's Ant Food is sure death to ants. Sprinkle it about the floor, window sills, shelves, etc. Effective 24 hours a day. Cheap. Safe. Guaranteed. More than 1,000,000 cans sold last year. At your druggist's.
PETERMAN'S ANT FOOD
Daily bread is not enough unless one has an extraordinarily good mind.

Try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

She's Up in the Air Again
Those she loves . . . are first to suffer when monthly pains shatter her nerves. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound would ease that awful agony.

DAISY FLY KILLER
Placed anywhere, DAISY FLY KILLER attracts and kills all flies. Nest, clean, ornamental, convenient and cheap. Kills all seasons. Made of metal; can't spill or tip-over; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed. Meet upon DAISY FLY KILLER from your dealer.

HAROLD SOMERS, BROOKLYN, N. Y.
W. N. U., BALTIMORE, NO. 25-1932.



Come to WASHINGTON DURING THE BICENTENNIAL CELEBRATION

Make your reservations now at the Capitol Park. One block from Union Station and Capitol, facing beautiful park. The large comfortable rooms and homelike meals will assure you a memorable visit.

Very reasonable rates:
C. L. Hutchinson, Manager.
CAPITOL PARK HOTEL