ADVENTUROUS AMERICANS

By

Elmo Scott Watson

Morgan the Raider

GEN. JOHN H. MORGAN had the distinction of leading Confederate troops to the farthest point north during the Civil war.

On June 11, 1863, his division of about 1,500 men crossed the Cumberland and started north. After several skirmishes with Union troops, he reached the Ohio river on July 7, captured two steamboats, drove off 300 Federal militia and two Federal gunboats, and crossed into Indiana.

This brought him into the heart of enemy territory and his comparatively small force was now pursued by thousands of Federals from the Kentucky camps. Being cut off from all sources of supply, all possibility of aid and even of communication or information, his further successes are the more remarkable.

Descending on Corydon, he dispersed 4,000 militia drawn up to bar his way. Then he moved on to Salem, where he tapped telegraph lines and listened to the frantic orders to Federal troops to capture him.

From Salem he went on up the Ohio, destroying and burning, in an attempt to cripple Union transportation and deprive them of supplies. After threatening Cincinnati, he went around it and reached Camp Shady where he destroyed many Federal army wagons. He finished his dash through Ohio with 25,000 Federal troops in close pursuit.

Near Lisbon, Ohio, he was forced to surrender to Maj. George W. Rue. A monument now marks the spot, commemorating July 26, 1863, when the Confederate cavalier reached the farthest northern point during the Civil war.

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A 3,000-Mile Ride

MEN have done strange things to hold their jobs. Marcus Whitman rode a horse from Oregon to Boston, a distance of 3,000 miles to hold his.

Whitman was a doctor who started doing missionary work among the Indians of the Oregon region in 1835. After seven years, he received word that his mission was to be abandoned, presumably because his superiors at Boston had a false idea that the territory could not be successfully colonized.

Since he wanted the situation explained personally to members of the mission board at Boston, he mounted his horse on October 3, 1842, and, together with Asa Lovejoy, started a ride that did not end until spring of the following year.

They had to go south by a roundabout route to avoid hostile Indians along the usual way which was through South pass. By way of Fort Uintah in Utah, then away down into New Mexico to Taos and Santa Fe, they then followed the Santa Fe trail to Bent's Fort on the Arkansas.

Several times they lost their way and barely escaped freezing to death. Whitman was nearly drowned swimming his horse across the Colorado river. Their supply of food ran out and they had to kill their pack mules to keep from starving.

Whitman eventually reached Boston, March 30, and convinced the board of missions that their work was needed in Oregon. Many credit Whitman's ride with saving Oregon from abandonment to the British colonizers.

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Lone Captor of a Town

TRACY RICHARDSON was a quiet-speaking boy before he left Missouri to become a machine gunner in the Latin American revolutions 30 years ago. It wasn't long until he wiped out whole battalions of soldiers. He soon progressed to where he jabbed a pistol into the stomach of Pancho Villa, famous Mexican bad man, and made him apologize publicly.

Young Richardson fought in six armies, including two in the World war, was wounded 16 times. But his single-handed capture of Managua, capital of Nicaragua, was his most spectacular feat.

After the defeat of the loyalists at Granada during the Nicaraguan revolution, Richardson rode far ahead of his column to get away from the dust. Unknowingly, he reached the outskirts of Managua and was seized by federal soldiers who surprised him.

No machine gun could get him out of this—nothing but just plain bluff was even worth considering. "I am a messenger from the commander of the revolution to your commanding general," he said quickly. "Take me to him."

When he arrived, he said, "We outnumber you ten to one and have artillery and machine guns. General Mana has no desire to kill his brother Nicaraguans without need. Surrender to me and he spares your lives."

The bluff worked! All men who were under arms were marched to the jail, under Richardson's orders, and deposited their guns in the cells. They marched away unarmed and the keys were turned over to the quiet young lad from Missouri!

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Cave Men Decorated Wives

Prehistoric man understood and appreciated the allure of feminine adornment, so he presented his wife with necklaces fashioned from mammoth tusks, according to Dr. Henry Field, curator of physical anthropology at the Field museum. Four such necklaces are exhibited at the museum.

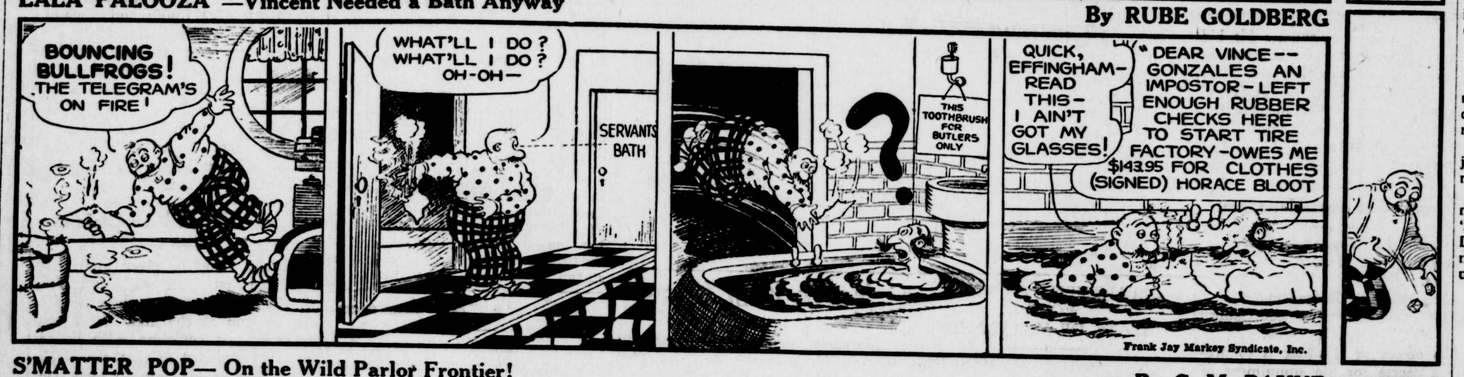
Galileo Quite an Inventor

The pendulum, thermometer, and telescope were invented by Galileo, born in February, 1564.

Fun for the Whole Family

BIG TOP By ED WHEELAN

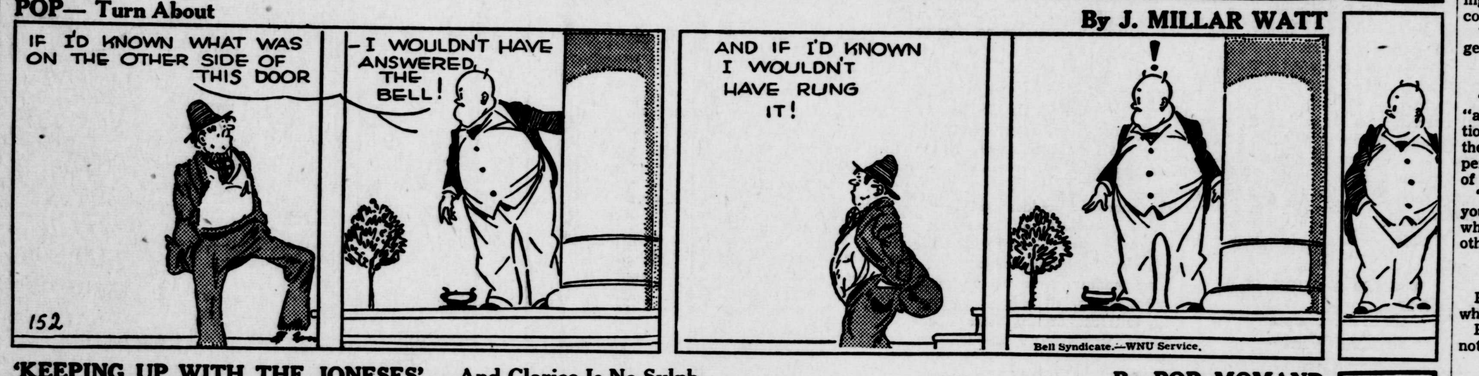
LALA PALOOZA —Vincent Needed a Bath Anyway By RUBE GOLDBERG



S'MATTER POP— On the Wild Parlor Frontier! By C. M. PAYNE

MESCAL IKE By S. L. HUNTLEY — Every Year at This Time

POP— Turn About By J. MILLAR WATT



'KEEPING UP WITH THE JONESES' — And Clarice Is No Sylph By POP MOMAND

Cheerful News

WRONG HOUSE

Book Agent—Is your mother at home?

Small Boy (swinging on gate)—Yes, sir.

Book Agent (after knocking a dozen times)—I thought you said your mother was at home.

Small Boy—She is too, but we don't live in this house.

And There's a Difference

He—What do you think of women in politics?

She—Embarrassing. You can't be sure whether a bashful man is going to propose to you or merely ask you for a vote.

At the Dance

She—I simply adore that funny step. Where did you pick it up?

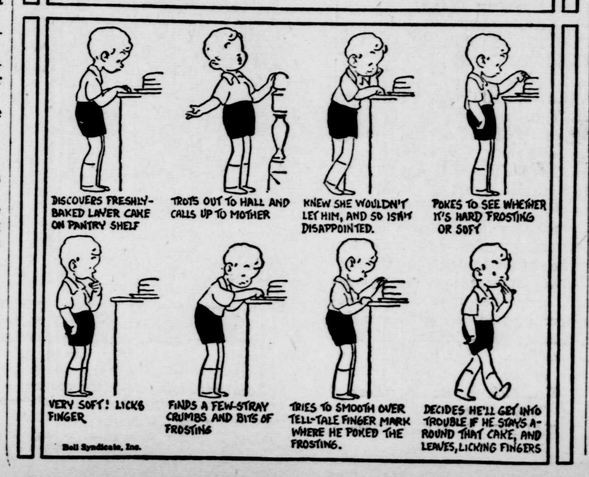
He—Funny step, nothing! I'm losing my garter.

Soon Over

She—Major, did you get that scar during an engagement?

Major—No—the first week of my honeymoon.—Stray Stories.

LAYER CAKE By GLUYAS WILLIAMS



ALL THAT MATTERED

Family pride in an athletic son can reach great heights, but it was equalled by the partisanship of one father for the local team in which his son played scrum-half.

When an important match was being played some distance from home, he asked his son to wire the result.

That evening the telegram came, bearing the curt message: "Collar bone and one rib broken."

"Yes, yes," exclaimed the father, impatiently, "but he doesn't say who won."

A Versatile Offender

"I knowed it would go worse wit me," said Meandering Mike, "but I couldn't help it. I've got such a merry disposition."

"You wouldn't be out yet if de judge could have kep' you in," commented his comrade.

"No. He says to me dat what I needs is refinement. An' I says, 'Judge, I've had it. Two months ago I was fined fur loiterin', an' last month I was re-fined,' an' dat's what prejudiced me case."

BIG BUSINESS

"I was in love with a girl down here last year, I understand she married a broker."

"Surely no broker than you are."

Her Complaint

The old lady was being visited by the vicar. She said: "I wish you would offer prayers in the church for me, Vicar."

"Certainly I will."

"I wish you would mention what is the matter with me—I have a floating kidney."

"I can't very well do that."

"I don't see why not," protested the old lady. "I've often heard you praying for loose livers."—Stray Stories.

Free Advice

The woman who found herself seated next to an eminent doctor at the dinner party thought she would make the most of her luck.

"Do you know, doctor," she said, "sometimes I feel so tired that I can scarcely walk to do my morning shopping. Is there anything you could recommend me to take?"

"Certainly," the doctor replied, genially; "take a taxi."

Balance of Nature

"Nature," explained the lecturer, "always tries to make compensation. For instance, if one eye is lost the other becomes stronger, and if a person is deaf in one ear the hearing of the other is more acute."

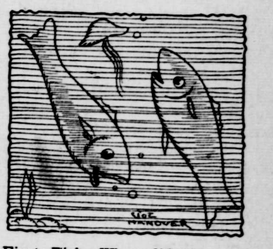
"Faith," said Pat, "and I believe you're right, for I've noticed that when a man has one leg shorter the other is always longer."

Too Late Anyway

Patient (pessimistically) — Oh, why was I born?

Pretty Nurse—Now, please let's not talk shop.

RARE FISHFOOD



First Fish—What did they have for dessert at the banquet?

Second Fish—Why, Jellyfish, of course!

Message From Dad

Eloping Bride—Here's a telegram from father.

Eloping Groom—What does he say?

Eloping Bride—Don't come home and all will be forgiven.

Flowery Speech

Miss Manchester—If you really love a girl why not say it with flowers?

Mr. Hardfax—Now, that's a good idea. It wouldn't be nearly as binding as a letter.

Not Man Friday

Sunday School Teacher—James, what can you tell us about Good Friday?

James—Why, er a, he was a fellow who did housework for Robinson Crusoe.

'Hostel' Words

Guest—Your hotel reminds me of music.

Proprietor (much pleased)—Because it soothes the senses?

Guest—Nope. Because it's a vile inn!