WHO'S NEWS THIS WEEK

By LEMUEL F. PARTON

NEW YORK.—With Edward R. Stettinius Jr. as chairman, the newly announced war resources board can be expected to function swiftly and smoothly. The chairman of the board of the United States Steel corporation goes from his home at 21 East Seventy-Ninth street to his office at Broadway and Rector by subway to save moments. He eats no lunch to save more time. He cuts through formalities with his many business callers and saves more.

War Board Chief Runs Days on Belt Conveyor

Stettinius is that reputed rarity, a rich man's son who has made good. His father became an industrial leader in St. Louis, and was invited to become a Morgan partner. The son lost little time after his graduation from the University of Virginia in beginning his business career, not because he had to, but because he wanted to work. He was 24 years old when he went into General Motors in 1924, 31 when he became vice president, 34 when he was made vice chairman of the finance committee of U. S. Steel and 38 when he took the top job as chairman of the board.

Modernity stands out in the strong lines of his figure, his crisp speech, and his attitude toward problems of politics and business. They say he nearly fainted when he first saw the office furniture of the 21 floors of the Steel Corporation building after he became chairman. The rolltop desks and similar items were unchanged since the days of Judge Gary. The refurnishing began immediately under Stettinius and was thorough.

Mr. Stettinius plays neither bridge nor golf; he takes his exercise on the bedroom floor, and occasionally goes out to his 500-acre farm in Virginia.

OWEN A. TOMLINSON, the man who forbade the building of an 11-foot mound on the top of Mt. Rainier so that it might retain its laurels as third highest mountain in the United States, was once a captain in the Philippine scouts under Gen. J. G. Harbord. Before that he was a buck private in the United States army, in which, altogether, he served 14 years, participating in the Filipino insurrection. He was born in Whitestown, Ind., 57 years ago, and in 1923, after leaving the army, he was appointed superintendent of the Rainier National park.

Holds No Honor Lies in Artificial Adding of Cubits

When Tomlinson, sorrowfully, refused to permit the Tacoma chamber of commerce to pile, as it were, Pelion on Ossa, thus bringing Rainier a foot higher than Massive of Colorado, he underwent some of the tribulations that used to be his when, as lieutenant-governor of the sub-province of Ifugao in the Philippines, he had some 130,000 head-hunting savages to handle. However, report has it that public clamor is dying down, a tribute to Captain Tomlinson's persuasive tact in convincing his fellow statesmen that little of the genuine honor lies in the artificial adding of cubits to stature.

GEN. JUAN YAGUE is named by Generalissimo Francisco Franco as minister of air in the new cabinet he has formed and of which he has named himself as premier. So far as advices from Spain are concerned. this is the most favorable news concerning Yague heard since the fall of Toledo.

Moral: Talk Up To Dictator—if You Know How

Outspoken always, he is the man who, in preliminary maneuvers of the advance upon Lerida, accused Franco of sanctioning the bombing of open cities and of sounding off too eloquently in praise of German and Italian contingents in the Rebel army. For this contumacy, report had him behind bars and later a suicide—both, to quote Mark Twain, greatly exaggerated.

Later, when he was removed from command of his Moroccan corps, a personal disaster, specifically, the garrote, was reported to awaiting him.

And so what? Nothing short of bestowal of the aerial portfolio and the consequent strengthening of the falange as the backbone of post-war Spain.

(Consolidated Features—WNU Service.)

Ambassador of Goodwill

The cordial hospitality with which visitors are received in Germany has been proverbial for centuries, but the reception that the young American, Master Mickey Mouse, has received is simply tremendous. Mickey's German is perfect; "not a trace of accent."

Winter Race Across Europe

Great automobile event of Europe in winter is a race from Stavanger in Norway right across Europe to Monte Carlo.

Recent Death of an 88-Year-Old Kansas Woman Recalls Gen. Custer's Dramatic Rescue of Two Captives From Cheyenne Indians 70 Years Ago

By ELMO SCOTT WATSON

(Released by Western Newspaper Union.)

SHE died the other day and her passing snapped a living link between the present-day, modern America and an era in frontier history which now seems almost as remote as the days when Kentucky was the "Dark and Bloody Ground" and a "Narrative of an Indian Captivity" was a familiar type of American literature. Yet it was only 71 years ago that she was kidnaped from her home in Kansas by a war party of Cheyenne Indians, suffered indescribably while held a captive by that tribe and was finally rescued by Gen. George A. Custer and his famous Seventh cavalry in one of the most dramatic incidents in the whole thrilling history of the Wild West.

Her name was Mrs. Sarah Brooks but back in 1868 she was Sarah White, the 17-year-old daughter of Benjamin White, who had brought his wife and 10 children from Wisconsin the previous year to a homestead on Granny creek, a tributary of the Republican river in northern Kansas. On the morning of that fateful day, August 13, 1868, Benjamin White and his three sons had gone to the meadows along the Republican to cut hay, leaving his wife, Sarah, their oldest daughter, and three smaller children at the cabin.

Presently a party of six Cheyenne Indians appeared, professing friendship and asking for food. Mrs. White prepared a meal for them and as they started to leave they seized young Sarah and dragged her out of the house. One of the Indians leaped upon his horse and with the aid of another savage pulled her, fighting desperately, up beside him. Then, followed by the horror-stricken gaze of her mother who ran after her with outstretched arms, they rode away.

Meanwhile, another party of the same band of Indians had discovered her father and brothers working in the meadow near the Republican. The boys escaped by running to the river and hiding in the bushes along its banks but the Indians killed Mr. White and rode away with his team of horses. That night when these Indians rode into the Cheyenne camp on Buffalo creek, young Sarah White recognized her father's horses and wept bitterly over this evidence that he and her brothers were dead.

A Stratagem That Failed.

In the camp on the Buffalo she found an old newspaper which she hid in her dress. The next day, as she rode along, she tore off bits of the paper and dropped them unobtrusively, hoping that this might mark a trail which a party of rescuers could follow. But it was a vain hope, for seven months were to elapse before she was to be released from the horrors of her captivity.

Three months after she had been captured, her misery was shared by another young woman—Mrs. Anna Brewster Morgan, the 19-year-old bride of a young farmer in the Solomon valley. He had been attacked while working in the field by Indians who shot him with arrows, left him for dead, and, dashing to his cabin, seized his wife and bore her away. This party of Cheyennes traded her for some ponies to the band which held Sarah White captive.

The Indians made slaves of the two girls and subjected them to all sorts of indignities. The squaws, who were jealous of them, were especially cruel to them. They forced the white women to cut wood and carry it until their shoulders were raw and sore and when they sank down with exhaustion they were lashed with whips until the blood ran.

Sheridan Takes the Field.

These two unfortunate women were only two of the victims of a series of raids by Indians through Kansas that year during which several hundred settlers were slain and members of their families carried away as captives. As a result of these depredations, Gov. Samuel N. Crawford called upon the federal government for aid and Gen. Phil Sheridan was ordered into the field. For the difficult task of punishing the Indians and rescuing their captives, Sheridan relied mainly upon the Seventh cavalry, led by Lieut. Col. George A. Custer.

Meanwhile, Governor Crawford had raised a regiment, the Nineteenth Kansas Volunteers, resigned temporarily from his post as governor and led the regiment to a rendezvous with Sheridan at Camp Supply, 100 miles south of Fort Dodge. In March, 1869, Custer, with 11 troops of the Seventh and 10 of the Nineteenth Kansas, set out to find several bands of the Cheyennes who were still on the warpath.

The three Cheyenne Indians who were held as hostages by Custer for the surrender of Mrs. Morgan and Miss White and who were later taken to Fort Hays where two of them were killed by their guards. There is much confusion as to the identity of these Indians. Custer gives their names as Fat Bear, Dull Knife and Big Head and those are the names accompanying the above illustration (a wood cut made from a photograph taken at Fort Dodge, Kan., March 13, 1869) which appears in Mrs. Custer's book "Following the Guidon." Grinnell, quoting different Cheyennes as his authority, names them as Younger Bear, Chief Comes in Sight and Island (or Lean Man) but elsewhere in his book, "The Fighting Cheyennes," says that the two who were killed by their guards at Fort Hays were Slim Face and Curly Hair.

A short time before a young man applied for permission to accompany the expedition. At first Custer refused but when he learned that the boy's name was Brewster and that he was the brother of Mrs. Morgan who was still held captive by the Indians he permitted him to go along. Young Brewster did not know which Indians had carried his sister away but he hoped that Custer's command might find them and that, by being with it, he might aid in her rescue, if she were still alive, or at least, learn what her fate had been.

Discovers Cheyenne Camp.

Moving out from Fort Cobb Custer's command struck a fresh trail and followed it to the north fork of the Red river in what is now Wheeler county, Texas. There he discovered a camp of Cheyennes under the leadership of a chief known to the whites as Medicine Arrow but called Rock Forehead by his own people. A little farther down the stream was the camp of Chief Little Robe, a noted "friendly." Sometime during this march Custer had learned that two white women were captives in Medicine Arrow's camp and henceforward their rescue became his main objective.

Mrs. Sarah Brooks (from a photograph taken in 1934 and reproduced here by courtesy of the Kansas City Star and the Concordia (Kan.) Blade-Empire).

As the commander of the Seventh, accompanied by an orderly, approached the camp, he began making the customary Plains signal of his desire for a conference—by riding around in circles as he advanced. As he drew near, he was met by Medicine Arrow and several other chiefs who invited him to come into the camp for a council. Although Custer was fearful that they had a treacherous intent he agreed to their proposal and entered the camp accompanied only by Colonel Cook of the Seventh. The result was that the soldiers camped near the Indian village and a series of councils ensued.

The testimony as to subsequent events is very contradictory. The version which Custer gives in his book, "My Life on the Plains," is sharply at variance in many details with the Indians' version, as given in George Bird Grinnell's "The Fighting Cheyennes." Custer tells how a large party of Indians entered his camp and strove to distract his attention while the remainder made preparations to take down their lodges and move the village away before the troops realized what they had done. Thereupon, he seized four Indians—"chiefs and warriors of prominence," Custer calls them—to hold as hostages for the surrender of the two white women.

The Indians insinuate that Custer acted treacherously in seizing these men while they were making a friendly visit to his camp and that they were old men of no particular importance. However that may be, the fact remains that when Custer sent one of his four captives to the village bearing a message that he would hang the other three if the captives were not delivered up to him, the Indians, after protesting that the women were not in their camp, finally sent Chief Little Robe to Custer's camp to arrange for the exchange of prisoners.

Rescue of the Captives.

Custer tells a dramatic story of the arrival of the two women in his camp the next morning—how he sent three of his senior officers forward to escort them into camp and how young Brewster, unable to restrain his eagerness to see his long-lost sister, raced forward past the officers and clasped Mrs. Morgan in his arms. "The appearance of the two girls was sufficient to excite our deepest sympathy," writes Custer. "Miss White, the younger of the two, though not beautiful, possessed a most interesting face. Her companion would have been pronounced beautiful by the most critical judge, being of such a type as one might imagine Maud Muller to be. Their joy at their deliverance, however, could not hide the evidences of privation and suffering to which they had been subjected by their cruel captors. They were clothed in dresses made from flour sacks, the brand of the mills being plainly seen on each dress; showing that the Indians who had held them in captivity had obtained their provisions from the government at some agency.

"The entire dress of the two girls was as nearly like the Indian mode as possible; both wore leggings and moccasins; both wore their hair in two long braids, and as if to propitiate us, the Indians, before releasing them, had added to the wardrobe of the two girls various rude ornaments, such as are worn by squaws. About their wrists they wore coils of brass wire; on their fingers had been placed numerous rings and about their necks strings of variously colored beads. Almost the first remark I heard young Brewster make after the arrival of the two girls was 'Sister, do take those hateful things off.'"

The women were placed in an ambulance and the Seventh started on its march to Fort Dodge, taking with it the three Indian captives whom Custer determined to hold until the Cheyennes came in off the warpath. Mrs. Morgan was overjoyed to learn that her husband was recovering from his arrow wounds in the post hospital at Fort Hays. Later they went back to their home in the Solomon valley and lived there for several years. But the memory of her captivity preyed upon her mind which at last gave way and she ended her days in a Kansas state insane asylum.

Miss White also returned to her home and while engaged in teaching school met E. O. Brooks, a veteran of the Civil war. They were married and made their home near the White homestead where she had been taken captive. There she lived for more than 70 years, reared a family of one son and six daughters and tried to forget what she had suffered for seven months as an Indian captive. Death came on May 12, 1939, to end the ugly nightmare of those memories.

Six years after the capture of Mrs. Morgan and Miss White by the Cheyennes and their rescue by Gen. George A. Custer occurred a similar incident in which the same tribe of Indians was involved and in which another famous Indian fighter, Gen. Nelson A. Miles, played the role of rescuer. That was the capture and release of the German sisters during the war with the Southern Plains tribes in 1874-75.

On September 10, 1874, a covered wagon, drawn by an ox team, and accompanied by two men on horseback, halted on the banks of a small stream in western Kansas. The party was composed of John German, a native of Blue Ridge, Ga., and a veteran of the Confederate army, his wife, Lydia, their son, Stephen Wise German, and their six daughters—Rebecca Jane, 20; Katherine, 17; Joanna, 14; Sophia, 12; Julia Arminda, 7; and Nancy Adelaide, 5, called "Addie" by her sisters. They were on their way to Colorado where they were going because of German's poor health, and they expected to reach Fort Wallace, not far from the Colorado border, the next day.

The next morning their camp was attacked by a war party of 19 Cheyennes who killed and scalped Mr. and Mrs. German, their son and two of the girls, Rebecca Jane and Joanna. Then they carried the other four daughters away and held them as captives until November 8 when the camp of Chief Gray Beard was attacked by a detachment of General Miles' army, led by Lieut. Frank D. Baldwin.

When the Indians fled, taking Sophia and Katherine with them, they left the two little girls, Julia and Addie, who were found by the soldiers in the deserted camp. "When rescued they were the most emaciated mortals I have ever seen. Their little hands were like birds' claws," writes General Miles in his memoirs.

GEN NELSON A. MILES

They were sent to Fort Leavenworth under the care of an army physician and there the women of the garrison nursed them back to health. On returning to Miles' command, the doctor brought with him a photograph of Julia and Addie and when Miles saw this it gave him an idea. On the back of it he wrote this message:

Headquarters Indian Territory Expedition in the field, January 20, 1875.
To the Misses German:
Your little sisters are well, and in the hands of friends. Do not be discouraged. Every effort is being made for your welfare.

NELSON A. MILES,
U. S. Army
Colonel and Brevet Major General
Commanding Expedition.

Then he gave the photograph to a Delaware Indian scout and told him to find the Indians who still held Sophia and Katherine and give the picture to them secretly. He was also ordered to tell Chief Stone Calf that no mercy would be shown his band if the girls were not returned alive and unharmed. The Delaware scout set out over the snowy plains and after a remarkable journey of more than 400 miles, found the Cheyenne camp on the Pecos river in New Mexico and managed to deliver his message to the captives who had begun to despair of ever being rescued.

By this time the Cheyennes, who had been kept so constantly on the move by the vigorous campaigning of Miles and Col. Ranald S. Mackenzie, and who were nearly destitute, were quite willing to listen to peace overtures. So Stone Calf took the two girls from their captors, placed them in a lodge next to his and treated them with special consideration on the journey back to the Cheyenne agency in Indian territory. There they were surrendered to Miles.

A short time later the four German sisters were reunited at Fort Leavenworth and on the recommendation of General Miles the sum of $10,000 was deducted from the annuities given to the Cheyennes and $2,500 placed to the credit of each of the girls. Miles became their guardian and served thus until they came of age.

Addie, who became Mrs. Frank Andrews and mother of 11 children, was, at the last accounts, living near Bern, Kan.; Julia, now Mrs. Julia Brooks, was living near Humboldt, Neb., and near her lived her sister, Addie; and Katherine, now Mrs. Katherine Swerdfefer, was living at Atascadero, Calif.

U. S. Television Hits New High In Development

Broadcasts Now on Regular Schedule From New York.

Prepared by National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.—WNU Service.

Television broadcasts in the United States are now on regular schedule and manufacturers have begun the wholesale production of receiving sets as the American public begins to realize the value of this new form of education and entertainment. The inaugural telecast in this country was produced on April 30, 1939, when President Roosevelt opened the New York World's fair.

Since then television has launched into the air an eye-and-ear-witness impression of the king and queen of England visiting the fair, of a canary circus, of a baseball game, a boxing bout, a ballet, a swimming contest, a marionette show, a six-day bicycle race, the docking of the new liner Mauretania, a track meet, and a fashion parade.

Experts point out that important differences between radio and its sister science of long-distance seeing place difficulties in the way of a nation-wide television network to parallel radio hookups. Yet, the American people who promptly invite each new scientific marvel into the living room, are showing a lively interest in television, although the majority of them are still beyond the reach of current programs.

Twenty Tubes to Set.

Television has put into American homes the most complicated instrument yet devised for popular use—a radio set plus. It has about 20 tubes. One of them is the giant cathode-ray vacuum tube 27 inches long that creates the television picture on the top of its flattened bulb by means of a tiny "pencil" of streaming electrons. It has sound controls for volume and high and low pitch adjustments. It has sight controls for focus, speed, size, and centering adjustments of the picture.

MASS PRODUCTION. With television sets now on sale at regular retail prices, manufacturers have begun assembly line production of receiving units. This picture shows standard instruments in the process of being assembled.

Television has also put into circulation a new vocabulary—telecast, to correspond to broadcast; video frequencies, as differentiated from the sound wave frequencies of radio; "ike," instead of "mike," for the Iconoscope, which corresponds to radio's microphone.

American television programs now showing originate principally in the NBC studios in Radio City in New York. Since June the schedules have carried ten full hours of telecasting a week. Programs include plays and operettas, lessons in etching or dancing or safe navigation of city traffic, ventriloquists, dancers, public speakers, and any type of entertainment with both eye and ear appeal. Some of the telecasts are news events picked up in the field by radio-equipped motor trucks. From the studios, the program is sent by cable from Radio City to a transmitter atop the Empire State building.

Ultra-Short Waves Used.

From the giant antenna on the Empire State building a quarter of a mile above the earth, the radio waves that carry the sound part of the program are launched into the air exactly as in ordinary short-wave radio transmitting. The ultra-short waves that carry the visual part are of such high frequencies that instead of kilocycles (thousand cycles) they are listed in megacycles (million cycles). Sound, even that of a symphony orchestra, usually is transmitted in a group of frequencies not more than 5,000 cycles wide. But a good television image requires frequencies jumping from 30 to 4,000,000 cycles within a second's time. In addition, two series of waves—synchronizing impulses—must be broadcast to keep receiver and transmitter in perfect step. A lag of less than one-millionth of a second in the receiving set would make imperfect television pictures. From the outset it is apparent that television is at least three times as complicated as radio.

An added difficulty is the fact that the very high frequency television waves do not bounce between the earth and a reflecting layer in the sky as do the longer waves used in sound broadcasting. Such repeated reflection permits radio waves to reach far over the horizon—in fact, to follow the curvature of the earth completely around the globe. Television waves shoot straight off through the reflecting layer into outer space and are lost. They usually cannot be captured by television sets much beyond the horizon. Draw a straight line, representing the path of television waves, from any point on the earth's surface, and you will recognize that they soon part company with the curving earth. To be sure of "viewing in" on a television program, therefore, a receiving set should be close enough to the transmitter to be within the television horizon. From the lofty antenna on the Empire State building, sets within a radius of 55 miles regularly receive the program, as well as some sets from 125 to 150 miles away.

BEAUTY MAKEUP. The young lady clad in war paint is not preparing for a part in a horror thriller but is merely "making-up" for a regular television broadcast. Special skill in the use of rouge and paint is required to give good picture reproduction in telecasts.

Resembles Ordinary Radio.

Outwardly the television receiving set most generally in use resembles a large radio console with an extra row of buttons and a propped-up lid. The television image—a vision indeed—appears beneath the lid, where the televised scene in perfect miniature comes to life on a glass plate 8 by 10 inches. It creates the illusion of seeing a movie from the last row of the top balcony—small, but distinct and clear, accompanied by life-size sound.

Yes, they do it with mirrors. Turn off the program, turn on the light, and the eye-level picture vanishes. You have been looking into a clear mirror, set at an angle to reflect figures appearing upside down on a milky white horizontal plate within the cabinet.

Presiding genius of the television receiving set is the 27-inch funnel-shaped vacuum tube, standing upright like a lily. As a loud speaker translates silent radio waves into sound, this tube translates invisible waves into a visible picture. Its narrow stem contains an electron gun primed with cathode-ray ammunition. Its broad top is capped with a glass plate curved to shield the vacuum within from the atmospheric pressure above. The under surface of the glass is coated with a chemical mixture, zinc sulfide, which is capable of fluorescing (emitting light) when struck by electrons. An electrical impulse from the transmitter modulates the beam, or ray, fired from the electron gun; when the electrons hit the fluorescent surface the glass shows a tiny point of light which is bright or dull according to the intensity of the modulated beam of electrons. A pattern of these points is speedily assembled into a picture.

Two Miles a Second.

The electron stream is shot in machine-gun sequence across the face of the plate from left to right at a speed of two miles a second; then it zips back to the left at double quick time and repeats the bombardment. With about 500 "shots" in a row, it makes 441 trips from left to right to fill in the picture completely from top to bottom. This action is controlled by electro-magnetic force. (Whether each tiny "shot" of the electron bombardment registers as light or shadow is determined by what the television camera has revealed of the object being televised.) The 441 scanning lines for each picture are completed too quickly for the human eye to detect the electron pencil in action, and the resultant illusion is comparable to the illusion obtained from the movies, which project 24 still pictures per second to create the impression of movement. The television image is created by a rapid succession of 30 complete pictures per second.

AID IN CRIME WAR. Here is a test telecast being made to determine the value of television in criminal identification by reproducing fingerprints. Officials claim that in cases where speed is important, fingerprints could be broadcast to operatives away from police headquarters, eliminating the delay caused by mailing the prints to a central bureau.