Martin Ship Hits Side of Mountain; Seattle Wrecked

Commander of World Flight Forced to Quit Trip; Makes House Out of Damaged Plane.

Told by LOWELL THOMAS.

"No finer fellow and no pluckier flyer than Maj. Frederick L. Martin ever climbed into a cockpit," is the unanimous opinion of every man in the air service who knows him. But from the first day when they had the forced landing in the San Joaquin valley, on the way up to Sacramento ill luck seemed to dog the aerial trail of Major Martin and Sergeant Har-

At Seattle their world cruiser was tail heavy, and in trying to get off the water the propeller broke and a hole was knocked in a pontoon. Landing in a blinding snowstorm at Prince Rupert, two struts and several vertical wires gave way. At Seward engine trouble held them up and the other planes circled around over Resurrection bay for 20 minutes wait ing for the Seattle to get off. On the way down the Alaskan peninsula they lost their oil and had to make a speedy forced landing in Portage bay

Crash Into Mountain. Then on top of all this, while trying to catch up with the other world fliers, they got lost in a storm, crashed into a mountain, and wan dered for days across the snow fields of one of the most remote corners of Alaska.

The story of the hardships they went through and of their thrilling adventures at Portage bay fades into insignificance in comparison with the story of their collision with the moun-This, too, is a tale that has never been told in full. However, it now forms the concluding chapter of Major Martin's report to the chief of the air service, and no history of the first circumnavigation of the globe by

air could be complete without it. We have seen in what a dismal place the Seattle came down when Martin and Harvey dropped behind the rest of the flight on the way from Seward to Chignik. Almost in despai of ever getting any clear weather at Portage Bay, and fearful lest a "willie waws" might sweep down the valley and dash their plane to pieces, at 11 on the morning of April 25 they start ed off for Chignik and Dutch Harbor. Major Martin states that he does no believe a seaplane ever before suc ceeded in leaving the water under such adverse circumstances. A high sea was running at the time and they started off through a snowstorm thinking that it was only a local dis-

was too dangerous to fly a compass course on account of the over the starboard side. If the service had originally been laid great saw anything that looked danger that serous he would kick the rudder, and out. at times I was forced to bank the vertical to escape disaster. We were constantly in imminent danger.

"Two hours and 15 minutes went by, during which it was imperative that I keep on the lookout. During this time is was impossible to study the map. The storm continued and it seemed as though we would never get through.

"The wind blew from the south west with a velocity of about 25 miles an hour. Finally we found ourselves flying over a stretch of water which seemed to be protected from the wind. For 15 minutes we continued over it and noticed that it contained considerable floating ice. When we tried to get out of this bay we plunged into a snow storm of even greater intensity than the one we had flown through from Kanatak. So we turned back, landed, and dropped anchor. It turned out to be Kujulik bay, just

Land at Chignik. "After an hour and a half the

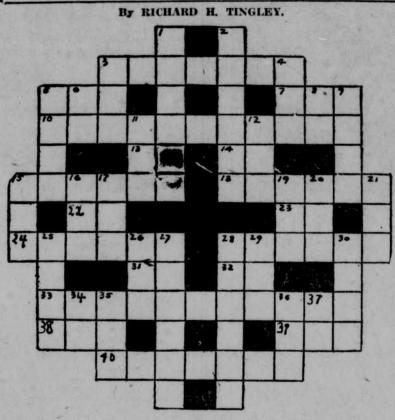
storm abated slightly, so we took off again and landed at Chignik at 5:50. "Snowstorms and high winds pre vailed on the 26th, 27th and 28th. All during the night of the 28th Chignik bay was swept by a stiff gale. The next morning we found that the spray from the seas breaking over the pon toons had frozen on them, and also on the fuselage and wings, making the Seattle look like an iceberg. Fully

400 pounds of ice had formed on it. "The win had gone down slightly, and, for the first time since arriving at Chignik, it was possible for us to get out to the plane. With a launch belonging to the Columbia river pack ers we towed it to a more sheltered spot near the cannery, carefully scraped off all the ice, went over the

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BY RICHARD H. TINGLEY

A West Indian fruit.

One who can't leave liquor

A Japanese mile. Deep gorge. Comatose condition.

Personal pronoun. Egyptian personification of he Supreme Being.

That which wipes out. Release purchased.

Exclamation.

Features, as revealing char-

Pedal digit. No (Slang).

Gymnastic apparatus. Vertical.

To chant. War weapons no longer used

A breach. Greek letter.

Icelandic literature. Our smallest state (abbr.) Feminine noun termination.

Outside or without (Greek) Evil.

Insects' eggs. Fish eggs.

By way of.

snowing, but perfectly calm. The poor visibility," says the major in his from Dutch Harbor about 10 a. m. led flew over level ground for a short

19. Large antique vase.

A step (French). Alcoholic drink.

Transported with ecstasy. Goddess of dawn.

Nasal. Tattered.

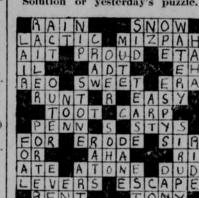
Cape on the Massachusetts

African antelope. Call to attract attention.

Besides. Single unit

37. Musical note. The solution will appear tomor-

Solution or yesterday's puzzle.



engine thoroughly, serviced up with gasoline and oil, and got ready to fly out to Dutch harbor morning of the 30th we found it still might have veered a bit too sharply in

report. "This made it imperative that we should fly directly over the shore line. We had previously arranged that under such circumstances Sergeant Harvey was to watch for obstructions such as projecting headlands, on the port side of the plane, while I was to watch the shore line we turned north instead of south, land, with pontoons instead of wheels

leaving Chignik lagoon, I turned and

westward, seemingly but a short dis- poral Foster, before leaving Chanute effort to reach the sea again with the east possible delay.

Hit Fog and Then-"Our celling now was about 200 water never seemed to grow any neardown to the ground. Still finding no we returned to the plane because it water, but feeling certain that we had appeared unlikely that we would be left the mountains behind us, I ibe. able to reach shelter before darkness lieved that it would be safest to climb up over the fog which I felt sure

taken on board 200 gallons of gasobeen blown away.

Smath Into a Mountain. "At that instant the plane crashed. The right pontoon had struck an incline right at a point where a 1,000foot precipice suddenly tapered off to a more gentle slope. The plane came to a final stop about 200 feet up this The fuselage went over at an angle of 45 degrees. The force of the impact drove the right pontoon right under the fuselage alongside the left pontoon, and the pontoon struts were crushed and torn loose. The botton wing on the right was completely demolished by the crash, and the up per wing on the right driven half way back to the tail. The propeller, of course, was smashed.

"Sergeant Harvey got out without a scratch and I merely suffered minor

injures to my face. "But the tragedy to us was that as far as we were concerned the world flight was at an end.

"We realized the seriousness of our situation because we knew that the Alaskan peninsula was almost unin-

Then They Hoof It.

Mrs. Osmund of Chignik had prepared for us, we packed up the malted milk tablets and two thermos bottles that remained unbroken, which contained and celery. This latter had been pre sented to us by the Bartlett Nu Products people of Pasadena, to use in case of just see an emergency as this. We also packed up as many other things as we could carry and struck off to the south over the moun tain into which we had crashed.

"We figured that we were not ove 10 miles from the Pacific coast side (the east side) of the peninsula. Bu course with the aid of a small card compas that had been presented to Sergeant Harvey by his friend, Cor

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White Fog Buries Countryside. "The fog was both dense and white and seemed to blend right into the took the metal cowling from the snow. The latter was so deep and plane, put it under the fire, took feet. For some strange reason the smooth that the country seemed the small spade from the plane and buried in it. Everything we could see with it cut chunks of snow and er, and we were approaching fog. I was dead white. We were also ice about a foot square, stacked these was strongly inclined to turn back to troubled with not being able to walk up and made walls over which we Chignik, and then take the original in a straight line. Evidently our placed the wings of the wreck for a

and the water seemed so near we So we had to stop frequently and keep out the wind, got out our pipes kept on. The fog grew more and check our course with the compass, and tobacco, and made ourselves as them and make them lighter to more dense, and forced us almost Finally, after walking for two hours, comfortable as possible. came down upon us. Putting on our heavy, fur-lined

suits which we had abandoned on ac count of their great weight, we built "In order to make sure of getting a fire out of broken parts of the brough to Dutch Harbor we had plane, and in our helmets, fleece lined moccasins, fur gloves and fly line and oll. With this heavy load the ing suits, we took shelter in the bageral bare spots where the snow had enough, it was only two and a half the lower berth. We were cramped and uncomfortable and it was bitter

> "Next morning when we crawled ut of the fuselage we found the fog as thick as ever, so we decided to at Sidney was celebrated with a dance wait until it lifted rather than run on the waiting room floor. Members the risk of walking blindly over a of the working force of the Burling-

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finally melted the snow and ice until quite a pit was formed. Then we course. But as we had come this far sense of balance was not working, roof, banked loose snow around to having some logs sawed into fire

> Read the next installment of th thrilling story of the round-the-world flight in The Omaha Bee tomorrow.

Son of Late Bishop Talks on Mission Work in India

Geneva, Dec. 9 .- Dr. Clyde Stunt of India, son of the late Bishop Homer Stuntz of Omaha, spoke at the plane climbed slowly. We had been gage compartment of the fuselage. Methodist Episcopal church Sunday, limbing for several minutes when We had to sleep on just one side of detailing work of missions in India mountain loombed up it because it was tilted up at an angle and discussing social, religious and ahead, and I caught a glimpse of sev. of 45 degrees. Although it was long political conditions there. Dr. Stuntz feet wide, so first one would sleep influential citizens of that country with the other laying half on top of are adopting the Christian religion. him, and then the other would take He left for Superior after his address.

Dance Held in New Depot. Sidney, Dec. 9 .- Completion of the ton at Sidney were hosts to the citi-

MOTHER: - Fletcher's Cas-

toria is a pleasant, harmless

Substitute for Castor Oil, Pare-

Sawyer Suffers Severe ranch near

who works on the George Evans Sargent, narrowly escaped death when a log he was sawing blew to pieces. Mr. Evans was handle. One cap did not explode until it reached the saw. Young Dunn received the full force of splinters and pieces of wood in his flesh, over the entire body. The physicians say h

Rulo Station Robbed.

entered the Burlington railroad station at Rulo rifled the cash drawer of \$28 in cash. Mail sacks were un-Injuries in Splitting Logs With Dynamite

Broken Bow .- L. C. Oberlies, president of the state board of control, addressed a large audience at the public service clubrooms here, his subject being "State Institutions."

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