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A Real American Girl Discovered By-London!

The Unusual Triumph of a Cherokee Indian Chief's Great-Granddaughter and How the Ghostly Tom-Toms of Her Forefathers Drummed Her to Success



A Portrait of Miss Washburn, Painted by Penrhyn Stanlaw, the Distinguished Artist, in Which Her Indian Characteristics Appear.

London, March 25.

OLD CHIEF EAGLE FACE, Sachem of the Cherokees, is hunting buffalo in the Happy Hunting Grounds. Thirty years ago they buried him out on the Cherokee Strip with all the weapons of the chase, and his favorite pony close beside him, so that he might not lack means to live well in the Country-Over-There.

If the Happy Hunting Grounds lie anywhere within easy distance of the place earls and dukes and thinks like that go when they die, Eagle Face must be wondering why so many curious shades are looking him over just now; shades in armor, in ruffles, breeches, janniers and farthingales.

They're doing it because London has discovered in Grace Washburn, old Eagle Face's great-granddaughter, the real American beauty; have also discovered the real American lineage of Miss Washburn, and specifically because half a dozen descendants of these same dukes, earls, etc., have formally offered themselves in marriage to her. If one has to be so careful of the family one marries in this life, think how careful one has to be if dead.

Grace Washburn became famous in New York for two things before London found out the other things. One thing was her beauty, and the other was her heroism in smashing the window of a Broadway trolley car because the conductor had denied her a transfer. The window had a "Thou Shalt Not Steal" sign on it, and ducker had denied her a transfer.

At that time Miss Washburn was twenty, and serving in her first engagement at the Winter Garden in New York, doing an enormously exciting duel with Miss Daxie, the dancer. After that she appeared as the star in the famous little vaudeville play, "A Romance of the Underworld."

But nobody knew anything about her Indian ancestry until one night when Grace was sitting in a certain famous artist's studio with several other interesting actresses and a couple of playwrights. The artist had an old Indian war drum, and one of the men who had lived for years out West began to tap it, slowly,

with him and married him. Their descendants had married other whites of excellent stock. But though three removes away from her red ancestor, Miss Washburn confessed to an uncanny close spiritual connection with him.

"The first night I went on the stage I was frightened nearly to death," she said. "I could not walk, even. But as I stood there I heard in my ears the beating of tom-toms, and away deep down in me it seemed a strange, strong chant. The beating of the tom-toms grew louder, and as the sound increased, I felt my fear go from me. At last I was perfectly self-contained. I danced and danced well. I went through the thing without a single hitch. And all the time, high over the music of the orchestra I heard the sound of the Indian drums and the chanting. I suppose that it was my Indian blood that had come to my rescue, the same spirit that had enabled many of my ancestors to go to the stake laughing. Anyway, it saved me."

"And so it is when any crisis comes to me. Maybe for a little time I am frightened. Then comes the sound of the tom-toms, and at once my courage comes back to me full fledged and with something else added to it."

"Inherited memories," said the artist. "The sub-conscious coming to the surface and controlling you. In those times you are an Indian maiden in reality."

"Well, anyway," said one of the playwrights. "She's the only real American girl I know of on the stage. What is more really American than an Indian?"

At Miss Washburn's request they did not talk of the incident or of her story. But not long afterward, and only a few weeks ago, Arthur Stanley, a cousin of Lord Derby, got possession of Oscar Hammerstein's Opera House in London. American plays and American players have been the great success of the season in America. The Hon. Mr. Stanley, with almost American intelligence, got the idea that if he imported a real American musical comedy company to play real musical comedies, he might find it profitable. Immediately the most glittering opportunity in the history of the American musical comedy stage offered itself.

And at once the American musical comedy stage surged with longing to join the new Argonauts in search of the Golden Fleece that hung up in London.

Over to America came Clifford C. Fischer, the general manager of the company, to pick out the best crew of pulchritudinous buccaners that ever invaded any land. By scores and hundreds they passed before him. Just then Miss Washburn came in from abroad. Mr. Fischer saw her. His decision was instantaneous.

"There's the real American girl at last," he

The tapping had gone on only a few minutes when Miss Washburn arose and began to dance. It was a very strange dance of slow steps and quick abrupt cluttings of the hands to earth. It wove itself around and around the little company, watching silently while the girl, cheeks red and eyes very bright, wound round and round about before the big open fire. Suddenly the man with the Inately Miss Washburn stopped dancing set the Western man excitedly.

"Where did you learn that dance?" cried the Western man excitedly.

"I don't know," said Miss Washburn, frankly. "It just came to me while you were playing. I had to dance it."

"That's the dance of the Cherokees to the Corn Spirit," said the musician. "I didn't think there was a soul east of the Mississippi that even knew there was such a thing. I saw it ten years ago, because I am a blood brother of the Cherokees. It's a very sacred, secret dance. Come, now, who taught you?"

"Honestly, nobody," said Miss Washburn. "I just had to dance that way when you set the tom-tom going. My great grandfather," she went on hesitatingly, "was a full blood Cherokee chief."

They looked at her in astonishment. The girl before them was tall and lithe, golden-haired, fair skinned.

"An Indian," they said. "Impossible!"

"Ah, but wait," said Miss Washburn. She untwisted her hair and brought it down on each side of her face. Then she crouched before the fire and turned her profile half toward them. Her eyebrows drew themselves into a straight line, the muscles of her face hardened slightly. A gasp went up from the circle. For there, crouching before them, was not Miss Washburn, but an Indian maiden, primitively beautiful, as though she had just stepped from the old forest. Even the nose seemed to grow sharply equiline and the mouth firm and strong as that of Pocahontas.

The girl jumped up with a laugh and the illusion sped.

"There," said Miss Washburn. "you saw my respected and revered old, great grandfather, Eagle Face, Sachem of the Cherokee Nation!"

Thereafter the story came out. Eagle Face it appeared, was one of the really great men of the Cherokees, a tribe noted for the nobility of its males and the virtue of its women. A New England woman of excellent family, going to the Strip as a missionary, had fallen in love



"Old Chief Eagle Face, Miss Washburn's Great Grandfather, was Quite an Adept on the Tom-Tom."

The Lovely Profile of Miss Washburn, Called in London a "REAL American Girl," Because of Her Indian Ancestors.

said. "I've seen German-Americans, French-Americans, English-Americans, all kinds of hyphenated Americans—but here's an American-American at last. What will she take to go?"

The tom-toms sounded in Miss Washburn's ears again. Old Chief Eagle Face stood beside her. And off she went to London in the royal suite of the White Star liner Majestic, with a maid, a secretary and a trained nurse, all supplied by the theatrical management, as the star of the organization that is to wipe Mr. Edwards off the English map. Also there was an exceedingly expensive contract in her private hand bag!

When she got in England the story of old Eagle Face leaked. It was because at another

private dinner Miss Washburn again heard the tom-toms of the Cherokees, and was impelled to do a surprising ancient dance of propitiation to the Winds. A famous English ethnologist was there, saw her, and was startled. He spoke about it to his closest associates, and Miss Washburn consented to some experiments to determine the scope of her ancestral memories. The results were a bit astonishing, and will be incorporated in a report to the Royal Ethnological Institution shortly. In the meantime her vogue as a real American beauty is growing.

And this odd little story is vouched for by some very prominent and honest men and women in New York, and is supported by others equally as earnest and well known here in London.

How the South Pole Writes Its Autograph in Space

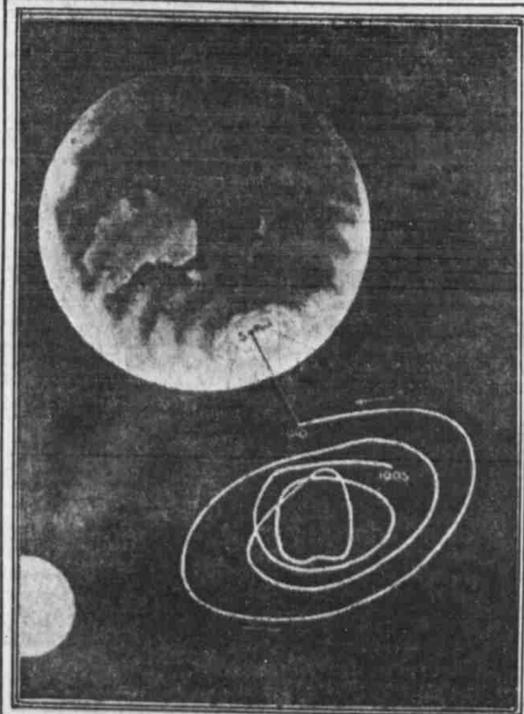
THIS interesting diagram explains the reason why it is impossible for explorers to know, with absolute mathematical accuracy, whether they have reached the North or South Pole. It shows how the earth, spinning on its axis, wobbles slightly—like a spinning top when the original speed of its revolutions slackens.

Except for this slight, eccentric motion of the revolving earth, the instruments carried by polar expeditions would enable them to determine within probably a few yards the precise location of either pole. Owing to that motion, they do well to come within two miles of an accurate calculation.

The white line in the diagram indicates the irregularity of this oscillatory motion, showing how far on each of two years—1905 and 1910—the South Pole deviated from its true theoretical position. This oscillation, therefore, draws an imaginary circle upon that "end" of the earth, somewhere within which the actual Pole is. This circle is about seventy feet in diameter, but is sufficient to add an almost prohibitive element to the difficulties of calculating the Pole's position.

Every schoolboy understands, more or less clearly, by what means it is possible to determine the Pole's location with reasonable accuracy. The mariner's compass shows the direction, north or south, and the sextant—for measuring the height of the sun above the horizon—measures the distance from the equator. The calendar and an accurate chronometer, to fix dates and hours of the day, and tables of logarithms to reduce the labor of calculations, complete the means of counting the degrees, as they are covered, until the coveted "90" of the Pole has been reached.

So it will be seen that the earth's slight, eccentric motion—called "wobbling"—is not important, except as a problem for mathematicians.



The Diagram illustrating the Eccentric "Wobbling" of the Earth on its Axis, Shows That the Poles, at Different Times, Are at Some Distance from Their True Theoretical Location.

What the Stars Predict for Next Month

THE April lunation is pregnant with official happenings, the royal sign Leo rising, and the conjoined luminaries having just culminated. An increasing popularity attends these initial weeks of the Wilson regime, being likewise of pleasant omen to chief executives generally in the Eastern States.

Obstructive tactics will characterize legislative proceedings, however, and Death will visit congressional and military circles, if indeed he does not stalk into the official family of the President.

Not a few deaths by fire and water, and a hospital or penal institution will suffer in this wise. A public functionary commits suicide, and Saturn culminating in the mountain States signifies the demise of a Western governor.

Some special days are as follows:

APRIL 2.—Prominent social functions around this and following day. Money centres unusual active, and a market trend to correspond therewith.

APRIL 5-6.—A maritime disaster, not unlikely a naval mishap; danger in shipping circles.

APRIL 9.—Special activity in foreign affairs, and a diplomatic transaction pleasantly consummated.

APRIL 12-13.—Collapse of a public building; opprobrium attaches to the conduct of penal affairs, and places of detention will be unfavorably affected.

APRIL 20.—An elopement in aristocratic circles; many scandalous reports current.

APRIL 24.—An engagement in high official life will be announced or consummated. Social functions of magnitude occur at this time.

APRIL 28.—A day of accidents. A diplomatic complication arises. Many fires reported, with casualties on electric lines. The remainder of month of pleasant augury.

There will be an advancing stock market up to the 4th, followed by depression on the 5th. The week of the 7th is of bullish trend, with considerable excitement on 'Change around the 9th-10th, quick fluctuations, but reaching to higher points. The 12th brings sharp breaks; similar on the 17th, the whole list declining. Actively upward on the 21st till mid-afternoon, then closing with marked depression, which continues over the following day. The 23d to 26th inclusive embraces a bull movement of some magnitude, particularly around the 24th-25th. The 28th is feverish and chaotic, and decided reaction will manifest, followed by recovery on the last two days of the month.

The elements are more or less disturbed during April, due to a Mercury equinox that extends from the 5th to about the 17th, with drizzling rains and at times storm and high winds. The early days of the month show an equable temperature, but a change in the glass sets in around the 5th, and something more than "April showers" may then be looked for, probably sleet or tornadoic conditions. A falling barometer, easterly winds, gales along the coast, and quick atmospheric variations may be looked for. Special storm formations centre about the 9th-12th and 23d-25th, though these are by no means the full areas covered. Clear

up on the 26th to cooler conditions, but a marked disturbance again in the upper strata on the 28th, when Moon will be in apogee at third quarter, and the Sun afflicted geocentrically by Mars and Uranus. The weather improves thereafter.

During the month of April Jupiter will rule beneficently over the affairs of those born between the 7th and 10th of January, March, May, September or November of any year. New and sturdy friends will enter the life, material interests will prosper, those in employ may expect promotion, and ladies of eligibility will entertain new admirers; those in business should simplify upon their activities.

The slow and tedious Saturn will affect the affairs of those born between the 19th and 23d of February, the 21st to 25th of May, the 23d to 28th of August, or the 23d to 26th of November; expect ill health, anxiety, mental depression, and much uncertainty in current affairs; patience and the lines of least resistance advisable. The worst days in April for these are the 2d, 3d, 10th, 16th, 22d, 23d and 30th.

Those born on or near April 21 or May 3 of any year may expect presents of pleasant favors. Annoyances, marital complaints, burns, scalds, etc., if born between February 20 and March 7, or between August 24 and September 7.

Restless and erratic influences affect those born near the 25th of January, April, July or October of any year.

April 1-3, 7-11, 18-19, 21 and 24-26, as natal days augur a pleasant and prosperous year ahead. The 5th, 6th, 12th, 13th, 17th, 20th, 23d and 25th foreshadow anxieties, loss and ill health.