Dver deserts by airplane--



through burbed wire barriers--Tribune Writers pursue world

MAKS

Meet ANN SOMERS HOUSE—Tribune correspondent, who braved barbed wire and guards and gave the world its only eye-witness account of any of the happenings inside the grounds of Castle Doorn during the ex-Kaiser's recent birthday festivities. She did it by climbing the wall shown in another view and presenting Wilhelm, when she encountered him within the castle, with a bouquet and best wishes. It is such enterprise which gives Tribune readers the best news, first-today, tomorrow and every day.

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The heavy line shows how Larry Rue followed the danger-beset trail of King Amanullah, that he might tell Tribune readers what was happening in this uncivilized corner of the world. Chartering an airplane to cross deserts where bandits and robbers are as numerous as traffic cops in Chicago, braving dangers which admittedly meant risking death—these were but stimulating sauce to the appetite for news, and better news, and first news, which has made Larry Rue so successful a member of the Tribune's foreign news staff.

This is the wall separating the ex-Kaiser's castle at Doorn from the outside world, which Ann Somers House surmounted to get her story of the ex-Kaiser's recent birthday. She had to scale this wall two and one-half yards high and topped with barbed wire, cross a moat just inside it to a second wall, by means of an overhanging tree branch, then elude the vigilance of a small army of attendants and functionaries before s came face to face with the ex-Kaiser.

Teheran, February 4, 1929

Chicago Tribune, Tribune Tower Chicago, Ill.

Things look a little brighter today. I've been here nesday, but the Junkers refused to get away in a special airplane to Kandarah Wednesday, but the Junkers refused to go without the necessary airplane visa. They think now they've fixed it up with the Persian government. I've offered to take a Persian observer. The price is about \$1540 for the airplane and as the insurance company demands an additional premium of \$400, nearly lin. We may get off tomorrow.

Had I my Moth, things would be much simpler. I they might lose their concession here.

any way. "I know my people," he said, "and you are taking your life in your to give me a letter to that effect, merely stating that I had asked for a said had been refused owing to the uncertain conditions in Afghanistan. to give me a letter to that effect, merely stating that I had asked for a visa, and had been refused owing to the uncertain conditions in Afghanistan, but that he hoped I'd be well received in his country if I carried out my declaration, which was that I would go without any permission. He even re-

The risks in these countries are not only bandits and can understand this when one learns that the drinking water comes out of the sawage floats. The British legation has can understand this when one learns that the drinking water comes out of the same open ditches in which the sewage floats. The British legation has spring water and furnishes this to most of the European colony, but even there the natives who haul it cheat, and give you stuff they pick out of the sewers.

and march into Kabul with King Amonoullah, or return here to see that my revolutions and wars for Tribune readers. His letter (left), written from the stuff gets off. You'll know by the time this arrives. the capital of Persia, throws a vivid light upon what it means in hardship and danger to give Tribune readers the news first. The terms in which the Afghan minister refused to help him speak volumes concerning the character of the mission. "I cannot do anything to help you kill yourself," he said. But Larry Rue was not killed-and Tribune readers got the benefit of his courage and resourcefulness.