

**Lindbergh Sees a Lesson.**

CONCORD, N. H., July 23.—Colonel Lindbergh, established comfortably at Colonel Mason's home, a typical New Hampshire farmhouse a few miles out of this city, used his experiences of the day to illustrate the need of modern flying field equipment.

"The day will come when landing in fog will present few difficulties to the air pilot," he said. "If the Portland Field had been equipped with a radio navigation beacon and 'we' had been equipped for receiving the signals, it would have been possible to make a landing today even in the fog. That will come some day from one end of the country to the other, solving one of the toughest problems the airman now has to meet."

Lindbergh turned inland to run away from the coast fog belt, counting on finding clear conditions in the interior. The visibility was good when he reached Concord. The flier had taken fuel for ten hours and was in no danger at any time, he insisted.

Despite a pouring rain tonight hundreds splashed through the muddy roads to the airport in the hope of seeing the famous plane, and to Colonel Mason's home to catch a glimpse of the flier himself. A police guard was maintained at the hangar to ward off the curious, while the privacy of the flier was assured by another guard at the Mason farmhouse.