

Pictures of World Events for News Readers

In This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May Journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

Temperance Notes

(Conducted by the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union.)

WHY UNCLE SAM CHOSE ROCKFORD

"Dry Rockford, Ill., has the reputation of buying and consuming more groceries than any other city of like population in the United States," says Frank S. Regan. "When we quit drinking we all went to eating."
 "Stores that used to rent for \$50 per month now rent in best locations for \$200 to \$300 per month."
 "Twenty thousand people came to Rockford before the army camp came here and they came from all over the country. The fact Rockford was dry was very often stated as the reason they came. Wet cities in this part of the state saw the handwriting on the wall and went dry themselves. The Nelson hotel which had a bar and was sore because some \$10,000 revenue was cut off when we voted prohibition, instead of going 'busted' went 'full' of guests, saw several new hotels go up in Rockford and is now building a fire-proof addition to double its capacity. Plans are being drawn for other and better hotels than all of them. Grocery stores had thousands of dollars on their books as bad debts and dead-beat accounts galore when we had saloons. Now they are selling for cash instead of credit and one grocery collected \$11,000 worth of dead-beat accounts out of a total of \$13,000 without the assistance of an attorney. Money rolled into the banks until they built a nice new bank building to house a brand-new national bank, and so it goes."
 "Saloonkeepers have all settled down in other lines of business and are prospering in their new fields or are living off the increase of real estate values and rents."
 "Every man and woman in America who has a son in Camp Grant is more than pleased their son is located in a dry town."
 "And so is your Uncle Sam."

THE NATION PAYS THE PRICE.

I.
 He was twenty-one; was 5 feet 11 inches tall; weighed 165; had scarcely known a sick day; was morally clean, physically perfect; did not know the taste of intoxicating liquors; was the joy of his mother, the hope of his father, the ideal of his friends.
 He volunteered.
 Uncle Sam received him with open arms and put him in the front line of battle. Today he fills an unknown grave.
 II.
 He was twenty-one; was 5 feet 11 inches; weighed 165; was morally unclean; was physically weak; was the habitue of the saloon; drank every day and was often drunk; was the sorrow of his parents; had no real friends.
 He was drafted.
 Uncle Sam marked his unsteady eye, depraved face, whisky breath, cigarette fingers, unsteady heart, the germs of immoral disease; said, "Stand aside, you are unfit."
 And he is left at home to help breed another generation.—J. K. S. in American Issue.

A STORY WITH A MORAL FOR AMERICA.

Mr. Edwards, M. P., recently stated at an assembly of the Scottish Temperance league, Glasgow, that at a recruiting meeting he was approached by a young man, who asked whether government would look after the wives and children of those who enlisted? He was assured that government would. He enlisted, and was passed on in due course to the trenches, where, after months of good service, he was wounded, and then returned home on furlough. On his way back to the front he called at the House of Commons and asked for Mr. Edwards. "He refused to shake hands with me," said that gentleman, "and asked: 'What have you done for our homes? I left a happy home—I came back to find my wife a drunkard, my children neglected, my home broken up. You expect us to put our bodies between you and your enemies, but you will not put even a trench between the drink enemy and our homes.'"

PERILS OF BEER DRINKING.

It is difficult to find a beer drinker forty years of age with a normal liver, kidneys or heart. These vital organs, from the excessive burden that is thrown upon them, wear out prematurely. The beer drinker may have an abundance of flesh, but it is of inferior quality. Surgeons do not care to operate upon him, because the chances of recovery are minimized.
 "Should the beer drinker be stricken down with pneumonia or some other febrile disease that taxes the heart and kidneys, he would have but three chances out of ten to make a recovery.—Dr. D. H. Kress in the Sunday School Times.

NO LOSS IN REVENUE.

The loss of liquor revenue by the enactment of a prohibition law by Newfoundland, making illegal the importation and sale of intoxicating liquor after December 31, 1916, has not resulted in a decrease in the revenues of that country. The revenue for the calendar year 1917, amounting to \$4,442,476, was greater by \$25,807 than that for 1916, when liquors were still being imported.

"Intoxicants pull apart. The call of the times is—'Together.'"

Archbishop Ireland said: "I find social crime and ask what caused it? They say 'drink.' I find poverty. What caused it? 'Drink.' I find families broken up and ask what caused it. They tell me 'drink.' I find men behind prison bars and ask, 'What put you here?' They say, 'drink.' I stand by the scaffold and ask, 'What made you a murderer?' They cry 'drink!—drink!'"

Collier's has coined a phrase that is becoming exceedingly popular. It is, "Shoot the booze at the krater."

CANADIAN SOLDIERS GOING OVER THE TOP IN FLANDERS



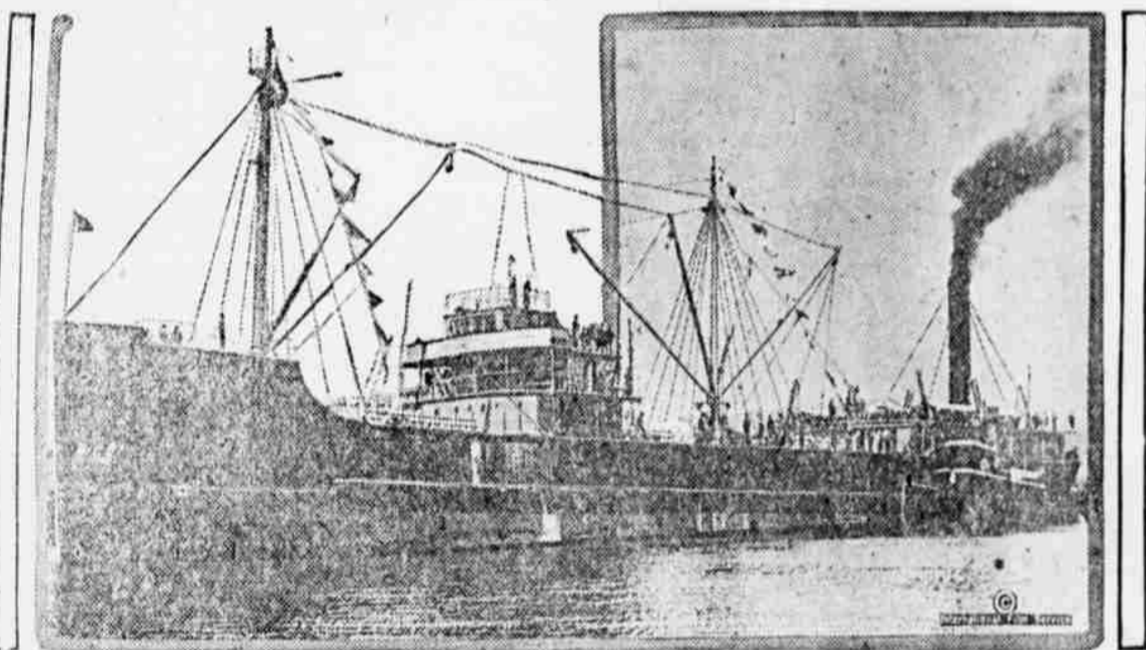
This spirited photograph, taken in Flanders, shows Canadian troops swarming out of a trench, over which shrapnel is bursting, for a charge on the Huns.

FIRST AMERICAN AIR POSTAL ROUTE, NEW YORK TO WASHINGTON



The first air mail route in America, between Washington and New York, is in fairly successful operation now daily. The photograph shows Postmaster Patten of New York handing a mail bag to Aviator Webb at the start of the initial trip.

CONCRETE SHIP FAITH MAKES GOOD TIME IN HER TRIALS



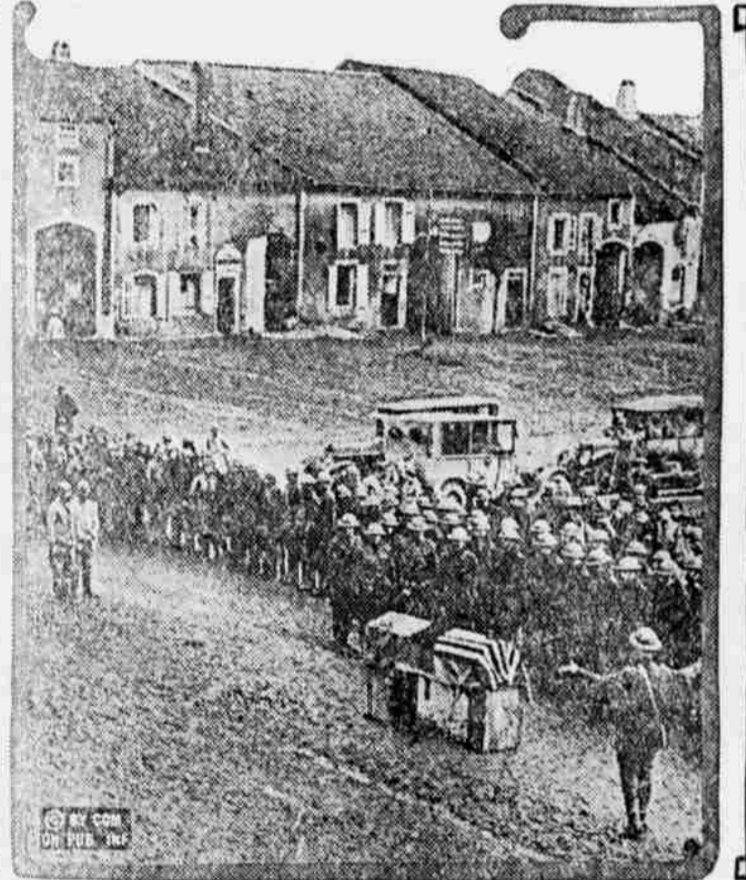
The concrete ship Faith, first of her kind to be built at San Francisco, is here shown in the bay there after her first trial run, in which she exceeded all expectations. She averaged more than ten knots without difficulty and reached a speed of fourteen knots. There was a notable lack of vibration in the vessel.

VANGUARD OF AMERICAN TELEPHONE GIRLS REACHES FRANCE



These are the first of the American telephone girls who are going to operate the switchboards for our soldiers in the fighting lines, photographed on their arrival for duty in France.

BURIAL OF AN AMERICAN SOLDIER IN FRANCE



Photograph showing the burial of one of our fighting boys, the first of his division to be killed in action. The funeral services were held in a town immediately in the rear of the fighting lines and were attended by his comrades and French brothers in arms. The chaplain of the regiment is shown delivering the funeral sermon.

BOOSTING WAR GARDENS



Mrs. M. A. Fanning of Cleveland, wife of a well-known traction magnate, thinks so much of the Victory poster of the national war garden commission that she is "putting up the paper," as they say in the circus business, with her own hands. She has visited a dozen cities on this mission. Mrs. Fanning helped Clara Barton organize the Red Cross in St. Louis in 1883, and worked with her in the river floods.

Second Fiddle.

One of those international gatherings which consist mainly of dignity and broken English was in progress, and a certain polite and much honored Frenchman had been presented to the mayor of the town in which the gathering was being held.

"Ah, permit me ze honor of giving you my felicitations, and to your talented family likewise. Ze music, it sees a beautiful gift, and I hope to haf ze honor of harking your performance."
 "Pardon, m'sieu," said the mystified magnate, "but you are mistaken. I know nothing of music."
 "Ah, but that is not you call your hang back—your modesty. I haf hear it several couple of times zat your wife plays ze first violon and zat you play ze second fiddle to 'er."

NURSES TAKE GAS TRAINING



To fit them for duties on the front, hospital army nurses are receiving gas instructions at Camp Kearney, California. This official photograph shows one of the army nurses leaving the gas chamber.

Japanese Hero Worship.

The Japanese are a hero-worshipping people who treasure their own past. American history has none of the picturesque atmosphere that adorns feudal Japan, still an actuality in the lives of many of the grandfathers of young people now in school. Through their tales, history is fresh. No alchemy compounded of modern disillusion can convince the young Japanese that the glimmer of the past is not all gold. The rich brocades and gorgeous attire of the feudal lords of the Tokugawa days, the beautiful elaboration of temple and palace, the exquisite art and craft productions, the ritual of elegant ceremony attached to court life, the ancient ideal of Bushido, or knightly conduct, everywhere encountered in allusions to heroic and loyal deeds, all lend their vibrancy to old Japan.

His Day Cut Short.

"I don't understand this law business."
 "Fuh?"
 "He said I was to have my day in court. All the neighbors turned out."
 "Well?"
 "The judge disposed of my case in less than a minute."

Evasive.

"Did your husband speak of the punch he got at our house?"
 "Well, I must say he came home just full of it."

YANKEE TROOPERS RESTING IN PICARDY



This company of American infantry marching up to take its place in the trenches is resting while en route.

GEN. MARCH'S DAUGHTERS WED OFFICERS



When Josephine March was married the other day to Maj. Joseph M. Swing, the three daughters of Gen. Peyton C. March, chief of staff, had become war brides within six months. Josephine is shown below at the right. At the left is Mildred, who married Capt. John Milliken, and above is the general's second daughter, whose husband is Capt. Paul Russell Frank.

UNITED STATES MARINES IN A TRENCH



Here are some of the American marines in a trench in the American sector in France, ready to meet a rush of the Huns. Many of the Marine corps are now on the fighting lines.