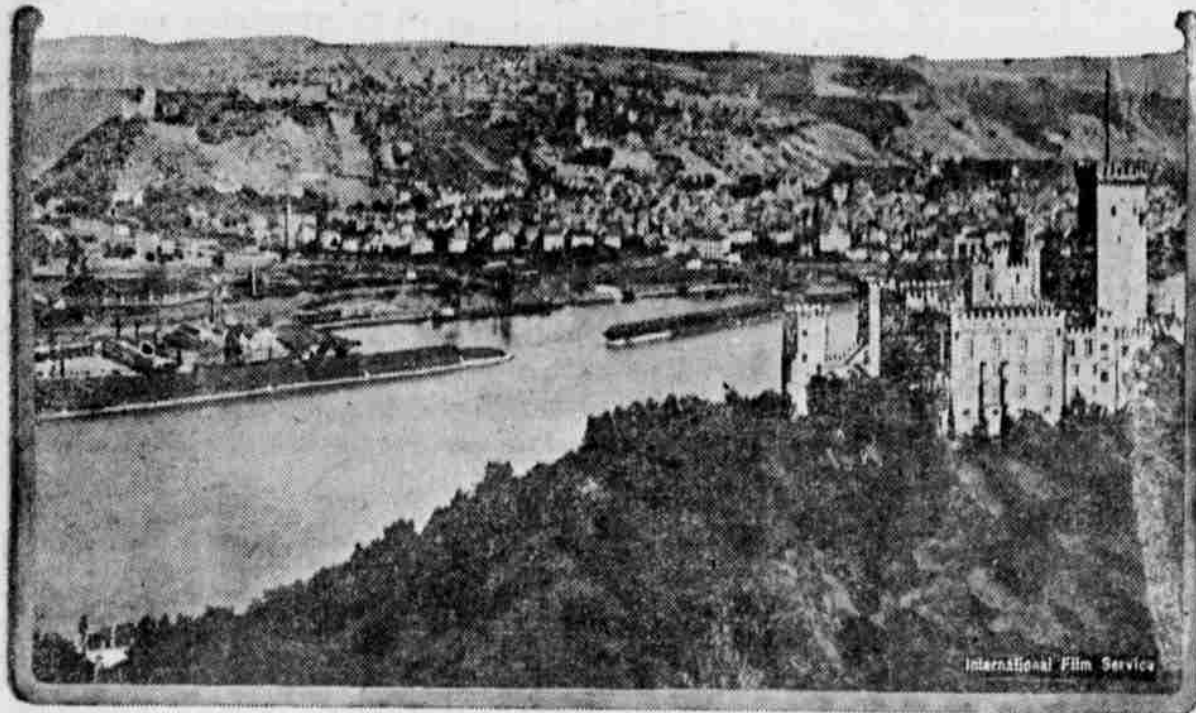


Pictures of World Events for News Readers

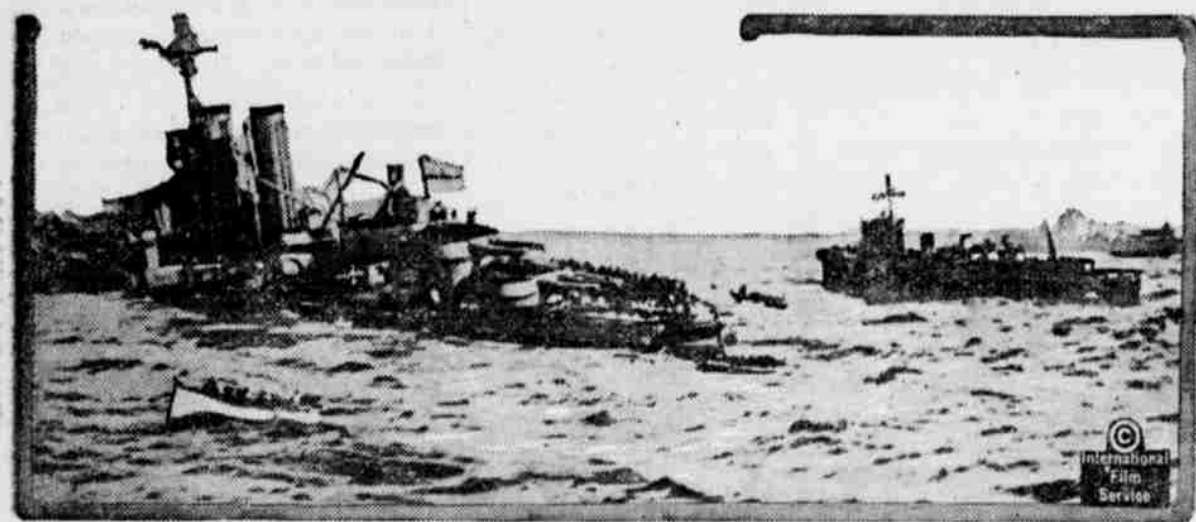
In This Department Our Readers in Fulton County and Elsewhere May Journey Around the World With the Camera on the Trail of History Making Happenings.

ONE OF THE RHINE CITIES OCCUPIED BY AMERICANS



This is the city of Stolsenfels, on the Rhine, occupied by the Third American army.

HERE IS PHOTO OF ONE OF THE WAR'S EARLY TRAGEDIES



The British admiralty has just made its first official report of the loss of the battleship Audacious, which sank after striking a mine off the north Irish coast on October 27, 1914. The loss of the battleship was officially kept a secret at the urgent request of the commander in chief of the grand fleet. The photograph shows the Audacious as it was sinking. Destroyers are close to the doomed vessel rescuing the sailors.

DECORATED BY PERSHING FOR BRAVERY



General Pershing is here seen decorating Private Nick Connors of the infantry, forty-second division, with the Distinguished Service Cross for bravery at Chateau Thierry.

DR. PANG-YUEN TSEO



Dr. Pang-Yuen Tseo, daughter of Dr. and Mrs. Ling Hinn Tseo of Nanchang, China, has started work as an ambulance surgeon on the medical staff of Bellevue hospital, New York. Doctor Tseo was sent to this country by the Chinese educational commission in 1907. Although a young woman, she has been through the Northwestern university at Evanston, Ill., and in June of this year she completed a three-year course in medicine at the University of Chicago.

Small Boy's Cleverness.

A small boy entered a drug store and inquired the price of an ice cream soda, for which he intended to pay a dime. The clerk told him the price was 15 cents. After a moment of deep meditation, the lad asked the price of a glass of soda, and was told 5 cents. Then he ordered an ice cream cone, tariff a nickel. Ordering the soda, he deftly whisked the cone contents into the glass, getting his portion of home-made ice cream soda for his dime. The proprietor chuckled and gave him a dime to try the clever trick on a rival druggist on the next street. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Yank Had Honored Guest.

The proudest Yank in the whole advancing army was one who had had an empty truck going forward. On his way up he began picking up refugees along the road, old men, women, children, cradles, baskets. But the proudest moment of his trip came when he saw a little girl not over four years old, sitting by the side of a road with a wee doll in her arms. The Yank stopped the truck, jumped down and gave the pair, baby and doll, the seat of honor at his left. And from that point on he watched his charge as carefully as he did the jammed and crowded road ahead. —Stars and Stripes.

POSTSCRIPTS

According to a Russian scientist excessive talking is a dangerous disease. An individual coffee percolator has been invented to be clamped on a cup. Pronged grips that fit the palm of the hand have been invented for handling cakes of ice. An aviation school has been established at Lima under suzerainty of the Peruvian government.

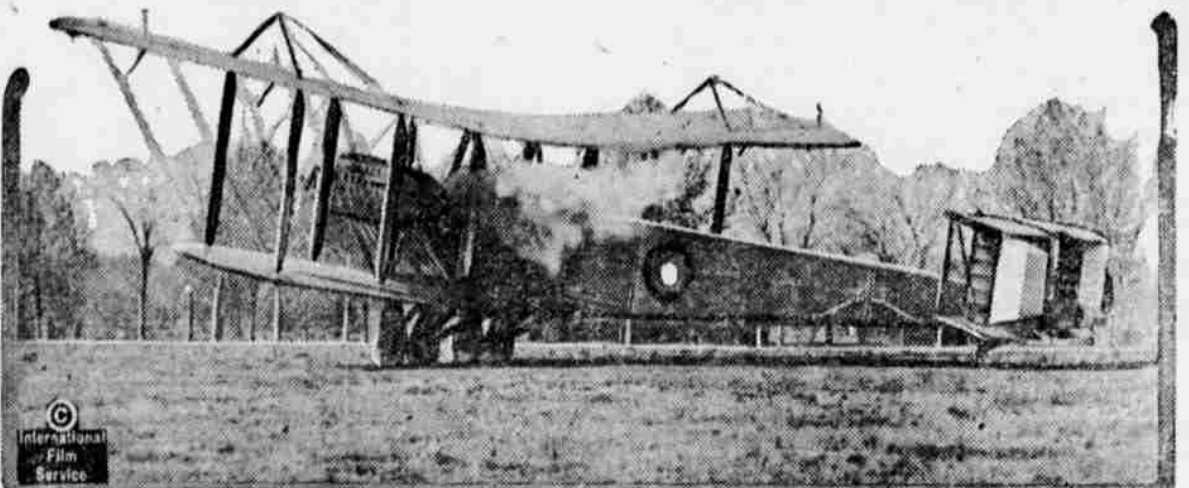
Billiard and pool tables are cleaned by means of an electric brush. Part of the organization of the Chinese court in the days of the empire was a staff of five astrologers. Sir Charles Wyndham, the famous English actor, served as a surgeon in the American Civil war. The sugar ration in Zurich, Switzerland, for a recent month was 1.1 pounds, and of bread a half-pound a day.

BRITISH WOMEN WORKERS IN A GLASS FACTORY



British women glass workers are to be very useful in the reconstruction period in Europe. Photograph shows women glass factory workers removing the glass that has come from a broken pot.

NEW AMERICAN BOMBING PLANE, TOO LATE FOR THIS WAR



This is the new American Handley Page bombing plane, recently completed, on its arrival in Washington from Lincoln. The trip took three hours, the machine being piloted by Capt. E. B. Weller of the British Royal Flying Corps.

MAY TRY FOR SPEAKERSHIP



Martin B. Madden, who has represented the First district of Illinois in the house for eight terms, has announced that he will be a candidate for speaker if James R. Mann is prevented from making the race because of ill health.

Aerial Bombing.

Bombs dropped by Boche aviators never do the same thing twice, but frequently do very odd damage. H. L. Maybell of Brooklyn, a Y. M. C. A. worker, was driving a camionette through a French town recently when a Boche aviator appeared and the French antiaircraft guns opened up. As the shrapnel rained around him, Maybell sought shelter under his little car. Just then the Boche let go with a bomb. When the thunders of the explosion died out, the "Y" man decided he might just as well go away from there, but he discovered that circumstances ruled otherwise. To his astonishment he found that both tires on one side of the camionette actually had been pulled off the rims. Otherwise the car was intact.

Cleaning London Slums.

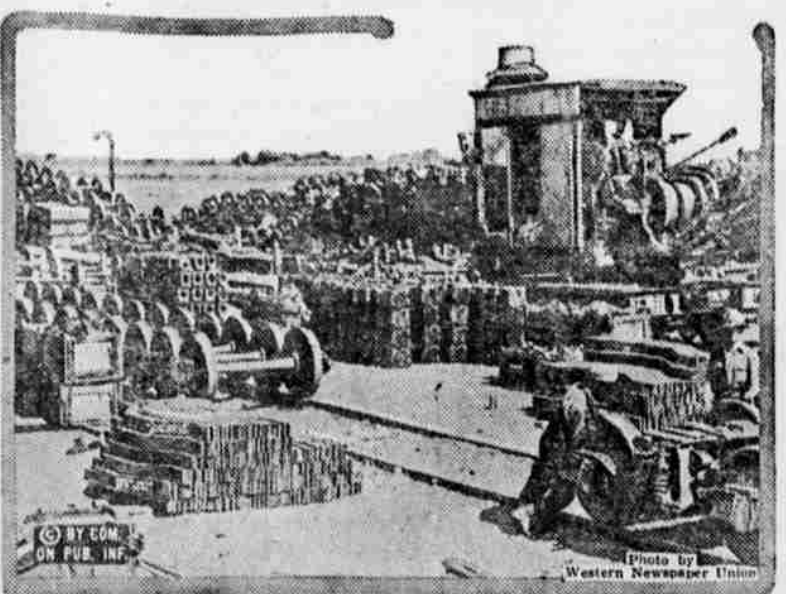
Some five years ago a committee was appointed by the county council of London on the "housing of the working classes." It recommended that the sum of \$17,500,000 be expended in cleaning slum areas in the city, the sum to be spread over a period of seven years in equal installments of \$2,500,000 each. A recent report of the committee indicates that about \$10,000,000 had already been expended, with the result of cleaning fifty-five acres of slums and providing new and sanitary dwellings for more than 100,000 persons. —The Christian Herald.

ADMIRING THEIR CAPTURED SOUVENIRS



Two Canadian soldiers examining and admiring the souvenirs they took from the Huns while the fighting was still going on in France.

IN AMERICAN CONSTRUCTION CAMP



An interesting photograph of the car and construction department in an American construction camp in France, showing a scene that will be familiar when the reconstruction work is started.

Valuable Compounds Discovered.

Crystalline selenium, in which light produces so remarkable a lessening of electrical resistance proves to be not the only substance so affected. In the experiments of the United States bureau of standards to determine precisely the properties of different materials, such compounds as junesonite, silver sulphide, bismuthinite, boulangierite, stibnite and molybdenite showed some change in electrical conductivity with varying light in the same way as the element selenium.

He Had Failed to Salute.

A chaplain, on making his rounds in the base hospital of a large cantonment, stopped at the cot of a darky and said: "Sam, how is it that you are in bed today? You were quite well when I spoke to you yesterday." The darky replied: "Well, gosh, Ah done was kicked by a mule." "What in the name of goodness did he kick you for?" "Ah guess Ah done 'ot to salute," — Watchman-Examiner.

SIZE DIDN'T COUNT

Thought That Heartened Young British Soldier.

Helped to Overcome Natural Nervousness of His First Physical Impact With the Huns—Realized It Was "Fight or Die."

Tommy Kehoe, a sixteen-year-old English boy, tells how he "got his first Hun." Not a hundred feet away they were when our lads were jumping to the parapet to meet them with their bayonets. I made a leap for the top of the ladder, grabbed at it, missed and slipped back. Somebody reached out a hand and pulled me up.

Almost on us they were. Oh, never in my worst dreams—and I've had many a bad one since then—have I seen a more dreadful sight than that. They came at us out of the dark like fiends from another world, like the pictures I've seen of men from Mars, for their heads were covered with the most evil looking masks that anybody could imagine, masks with huge round eyes and long, piggy snouts. Shells were bursting above them, machine guns were tearing through their ranks and their masks were white and ghastly in the light of the rockets. Many a time I had thought of what war would be like, but never had I thought I should look on such a sight as that.

"Fight or die, Tommy Kehoe! Fight or die!"

That's what I told myself as I crouched in front of the sand bags, with my bayonet ready for them. Whopping big men they were, head and shoulders above me. But as I waited there a thought flashed through me of the Bantam regiment, little fellows scarcely bigger than I, who had made good against even those giant Prussians. Size didn't count behind a bayonet. It was quickness that counted. I was sure of it. If it didn't, then it was all over with me.

Even then, when they were almost up to us, how the guns were mowing them down! It looked as if none could be left in a moment or two. But those that didn't fall came on like madmen and poured through the lanes where the big guns had leveled our wires.

One—he was a six-footer if he was an inch—ran straight for me with his bayonet. I crouched and thrust at him—thrust upward. His bayonet went over my shoulder. He staggered and fell over my gun. I had got him! I had got him! In the stomach!

'Twas lucky for me there was no time to think over it or to stand there gaping at him—the dead Hun hanging over my gun with his masked head almost touching me—for it was horrible. For a second or two I turned dizzy and sick. But it was fight again or die. I jerked my rifle back and stumbled over the dead man as he flopped to the ground.

"Make for their stomachs, Tommy Kehoe! Make for their stomachs!" I told myself. "Size don't count."

Find Historic Relics.

Excavators for the Brooklyn Rapid Transit subway tunnel to Brooklyn, under Whitehall street, came upon a large number of piles which had been imbedded in the mud at that point since Revolutionary days. The site of the historic find was, at one time, that of the old Whitehall ferry, whence Gen. George Washington embarked one December day in 1783, immediately after he had bidden farewell to his officers at France's tavern, at Broad and Pearl streets, four blocks away. While the diggers were hoisting up the old piles they also found some old wooden nails used during the administration of Aaron Burr as water commissioner of the city. Many old relics have been dug up in this section of the city with the excavating for the new tunnel. Two blocks away the hull of an old wooden ship was found 15 feet beneath the surface of the street, a year or two ago, while further "inshore," near Broad and Front streets, huge clam shell beds were dug up, showing that at one time the shore line had been further inland.

Garlic to Be Imported.

Because of the scarcity of food in Europe and the difficulty of transportation, the war board discouraged the importation of food products from Europe, hoping to save them for home consumption and to save tonnage. Garlic from Italy was included under this general prohibition until the Italian government represented that great financial loss would result, due to the vast acreage planted with garlic in Italy. The supply of this year's yield would be far too great for home consumption. Due to this, the war trade board issued a permit for the present year, with the understanding that after January, 1918, fewer acres would be planted to garlic, but would be devoted to the cultivation of other food products, which would be used for home consumption. —Italian-American News Bureau.

This Can't Be True.

Once upon a time a man named Clark became a privileged character around town, and because of his intimate friendship with the postmaster was allowed certain special liberties about the post office—for example, going behind the bar (that is to say, bars) and picking out his own mail.

Once upon another time a new clerk, a stranger in town, started to work at the post office. Not knowing of Mr. Clark's serve-self arrangement, the clerk was chagrined the first day on the job to see the man walk boldly in and begin to go through the mail.

"Say," exploded the clerk, "who do you think you are, anyhow? Do you run this old mail box?" "No, of course not," explained Mr. Clark, "but I'm allowed the freedom of the C's." —Indianapolis News.

Ouch!

"Well, you had at least one interested listener during our talk last night," said the grouch. "Oh," smiled the orator. "You were there, were you?" "No," replied the grouch. "But you were, weren't you?" —Milwaukee Sentinel.