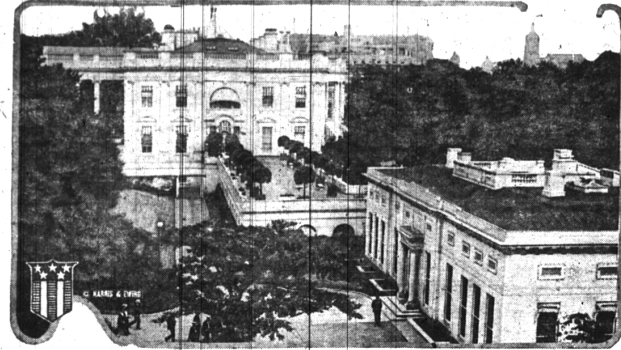
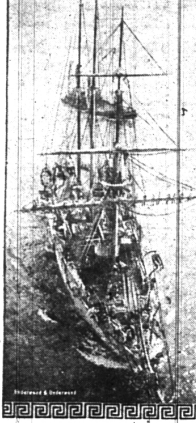


Where President Harding Lives and Works



A new and unusual view of the executive offices is the door through which all visitors pass with the President or his secretary. The President's office is in the extreme rear of this building.

OFF FOR LONG CRUISE



The training ship Newport of the New York State Naval school, with 100 future merchant marine officers aboard, passing beneath the Brooklyn bridge on the start of a four month cruise.

LEADER OF INNOVATION



Miss Maude Royden, leader of a movement to induce the Church of England to admit women preachers to its pulpits, has been permitted to conduct a week-day service in St. Paul's and St. Botolph's churches, despite the protest made by Rt. Rev. Arthur W. Ingram, bishop of London. Miss Royden was attended in a surplice and a close-fitting head dress of dark blue.

Natural Error. Ireville had been sounded and Private Pence came running out with his leggings on wrong. He jumped into the ranks and snapped into attention, but not until after the top kick had noticed his lapse from military sartorial perfection. "Private Pence," he demanded angrily, "why have you your leggings on wrong?" "Yes, I had my legs crossed when I put them on," American Legion Weekly.

Watch That Premises Are Clean. A sign should keep his own premises both surroundings clean as a matter of pride and sanitary precaution. He should not allow refuse to accumulate, because refuse is a breeder of disease. Dirt is a danger, and dirt has been described accurately as "matter out of place." There should be no spicuous cleaning up of the domestic premises, but a day-by-day process of keeping clean.

Well Called "China's Sorrow." The Huang Ho or Yellow River, Chinese records show, once flooded through a rich fertile valley, its tributary hills well wooded. Today it is a broad moving quicksand with a small amount of water most of the year, but when the floods come the whole face of the landscape may be changed. In 1886 this river, which is known as "China's Sorrow," flooded some 20,000 square miles of the most densely populated lands, wiped out thousands of villages and towns, and drowned 2,000,000 people.

Presents Her Book to Mrs. Harding



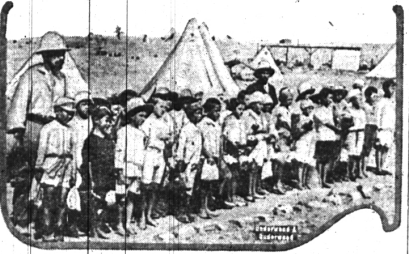
Washington's youngest authoress, Miss Matinee Talbott Lake, fifteen years old, presenting the first copy of her novelette, autographed, to Mrs. Harding. Miss Lake is a student at Western high school in Washington, and wrote a great part of her book, "As Strong as the Hills," from her study of Persian history. The entire first edition has been donated to the Near East Relief fund.

Family of Secretary Denby



Mrs. Edwin Denby, wife of the secretary of the navy, with their two children, Marian and Edwin Denby, Jr.

Relief for Crimean Refugees



On the Island of Lemnos, Greece, the American central committee for Russian relief has established a camp where the necessities of life are provided for Russian refugees from Crimea. This photograph shows a class of Russian children lined up for dinner following their lessons.

OF GENERAL INTEREST. Canada received 147,562 immigrants from 24 different countries last year as compared with 117,563 the previous year. Compressed air for industrial purposes is piped through many Paris streets just as gas and water are in other cities. A Scotchman has invented a cylindrical concrete chimney for residences, fitted with a fireplace that can be rotated to warm any one of four rooms. Two Cincinnati inventors have perfected a radio telegraph outfit for emergency automobiles which works successfully for distances of several miles. It is estimated that every beaver dam costs New York state \$90. Beavers are now protected by law in New York state, but this protection will probably be withdrawn.

CONDENSED CLASSICS

ALICE IN WONDERLAND By LEWIS CARROLL. Condensation by Newton Newkirk.

Lewis Carroll (Charles Lutwidge Dodgson) was born in the village of Daresbury, Cheshire, on Jan. 27, 1832. He was a mathematician as well as an author, and while the illustrations of "Alice in Wonderland" were done by Lewis Carroll, the text was written by Charles Lutwidge Dodgson. He was a mathematician and a writer of children's books. He died at Guildford on the 14th of January, 1898, his memory is gratefully kept green by a red granite tablet in the church of St. Andrew's, London, which was erected and endowed perpetually by public subscription.

ALICE sat nodding sleepily on a mossy bank beside her big sister, who was reading. Presently a pink-eyed white rabbit ran by looking at its watch and trying, "Oh dear! I shall be late!" Alice bounded after the rabbit across a field but no more of it was seen. After running through the hole a distance she suddenly stepped off into space and began to fall. She fell slowly and it was a very pleasant sensation. Alice was wondering whether she would fall at the earth's center when, bump! She landed on a heap of leaves underneath. The rabbit was scurrying down the passage. Springing to her feet she pursued, but it disappeared around the next corner and Alice found herself in a long hall of many doors all locked. On a table was a golden key, which fitted the smallest door, 15 inches high. Entering this she beheld a beautiful flower garden, but could not squeeze through the door. In the table she found a bottle labeled "Drink Me." Alice tasted it, was delicious and she drank it all. Soon she shrank to only ten inches in height. "Now I can go into the garden," cried Alice, running to the door, but, alas, she had unlocked it and left the key on the table far beyond her reach. Beneath the table in a glass dish she found a cookie on which were the words, "Eat Me." She ate this and soon grew eight feet tall. Presently the rabbit entered and seeing Alice fled in dismay, dropping his gloves and fan. Alice picked them up and began to fan herself. Soon she was only two feet high and dropped the fan in a fright. Thereupon she stopped growing smaller and knew it was time for tea. Hearing footfalls she turned to see the rabbit standing near. It was nearly as tall as she and seemed very angry. "You go into my house and bring me a pair of gloves and a fan," commanded the rabbit sternly. Alice, badly frightened, started to obey. Strayed enough that she fell and vanished and she found herself running through a deep wood. Soon she came to a little white house. The doorman said "No, rabbit." Entering she hurried upstairs to the rabbit's bedroom and found, not gloves and a fan, but a bottle on the bureau. It was not labeled, but Alice drank the contents. She grew so rapidly that the room was hardly big enough to contain her, although she was lying on the floor with her knees drawn up to her chin. While in this predicament someone threw a handful of pebbles through the window into the room. These turned into bits of candy. Alice ate several of them and soon she was so small she could escape from the house. Running into the wood she sat down beside a mushroom to rest. "What can I do for you?" asked a voice. Alice looked up and on top of the mushroom sat a blue caterpillar smoking a pipe. "Oh, please, sir," stammered Alice, "my name is Alice and I am looking for the White Rabbit." "That is all right," said the caterpillar; "one side of this mushroom will make you taller and the other side shorter."

Before Alice could ask more the caterpillar disappeared. Alice broke off a piece from each side of the mushroom. After eating a bit of one she grew so short her chin struck her foot. Hastily eating some of the other she grew so tall her head was among the tree tops. "Oh, dear, dear," she cried, "I shall never be my regular size again!" she cried nibbling from the first piece and shrinking down to only nine inches. In despair she started to walk through the wood and soon came to a little house about four feet high. Without knocking Alice walked into the kitchen. The Duchess sat rocking a little pig in her lap, the Cook was sprinkling quantities of pepper into a kettle of soup and a Cheshire Cat on the hearth grinned from ear to ear at her. All three sneezed violently from time to time. "Please, go away! I don't like your grin," said Alice to the Cat. "All right," replied the Cat, and vanished, beginning with the tail and ending with the grin—but the grin remained after the rest had disappeared. To escape from this horrid grin Alice ran out of the house and into the wood closely pursued by the grin. Seeing a little door open leading into a tree Alice slipped through and slammed the door behind her, shutting out the grin. Thinking about she at last found herself in the beautiful garden. Standing about a rose-tree near the entrance were three gardeners painting the white roses red. "Why are you doing that?" asked Alice. "Because," replied one, "the Queen does not fancy white roses." "Hush!" said another; "there comes the Queen now." Alice turned eagerly to behold the royal procession. There were soldiers with clubs, courtiers bedecked with diamonds and the royal children, all ornamented with hearts, white in and out among them hopped the White Rabbit. Last of all came the King and Queen of Hearts. When the Queen came to Alice she stopped and asked, "My child, do you play croquet?" "Yes, yes," stammered Alice, much confused. "Then here is your matter," replied the Queen handing Alice a five flamingo. Then the game began and such a crazy game of croquet Alice had never seen. The croquet balls were live hedgehogs and the soldiers bore live hedgehogs on their backs. The ground was full of hummocks and ridges. All played at once. When Alice would get ready to hit her ball with the flamingo's head, either the hedgehog would walk off, or the soldier making the arch would stand up to rest his back. "How do you like the game?" asked a voice. Looking up Alice beheld the grin of the Cheshire Cat. Before she could answer the Cat's head appeared, and he said, "I don't like it at all," replied Alice dropping her mallet which at once flew off. The Cat turned to look at the King, who did not like being grinned at, and complained to the Queen, who ordered the Cat to be headed on the spot. "That is all very well," said the King, "but I should like to know how it is possible to head a cat which has no body?" While they were arguing the Cheshire Cat vanished, head, grin and all. Alice went to look for her mallet, but could not find it. When she returned all the players had gone to the Palace. Alice looked at an entry book a trial in progress. The King and Queen sat on their throne hearing the evidence. The King of Hearts was being tried for stealing some tarts the Queen had made. Several witnesses testified, but they talked of everything else except the stolen tarts. "What a silly trial!" thought Alice, nibbling absent-mindedly at a piece of mushroom she had left. Almost before she knew it she grew so tall her head bumped against the ceiling. "Call the next witness," commanded the King. "ALICE," cried the White Rabbit, "I don't know anything about the stolen tarts," protested Alice. "That's very important," remarked the King. "It's against the rules for a witness over a mile high to testify," said the Queen. "Leave this court at once!" ordered the King addressing Alice. "In that case," said Alice, "I'll go home." "Sentence first and verdict afterward," objected the Queen. "How absurd to have a sentence before a verdict!" said Alice scornfully. "Off with that girl's head!" shouted the Queen pointing at Alice. "Will you please stop down so I can carry the Queen's orders," asked the Royal Executioner politely. "No, I won't!" cried Alice; "you are all nothing but a naughty pack of cards anyhow and I am not afraid of you!" Thereupon the whole pack rose up into the air and flew straight into Alice's face. "Come, Alice, dear, wake up," said her big sister, shaking her gently; "you've been sleeping nearly an hour and it's time to go home." Then little Alice knew that her wonderful journey had been only a wonderful dream.

No Kissers in Japan. Japanese girls do not kiss each other, nor do parents ever kiss or embrace their children. They bow, kneel, and put on phony with downcast and arched eyes and a head, and are content with this sort of expression of affection. Do Kindly Act Graciously. Men are the ornament of action; and there is a way of speaking a kind word, or of doing a kind thing, which greatly enhances their value. What man is to be done with a grudge, or as an act of unkindness, is not so severely accepted as a favor. Yet there are men who spite themselves upon their kindness, and though they may possess virtue and capacity, their manner is often such as to render them almost insupportable.—Samuel Smiles. BODILY SENSATIONS. The feeling of cold or warmth is caused by sensations in the skin and has little significance as to the body temperature. On a hot day one may feel very hot when the body temperature is quite normal. Again at the beginning of a fever one may feel cold in the case of a chill. This chilly feeling is caused by the constriction between the higher temperature of the internal organs and still normal temperature of the skin. DELECTABLE SUGAR COATING AROUND A NIPPY ZIPPY BIT OF PEPPERMINT CHEWING GUM. Sweeten the breath, aid digestion, quiet nervousness, allay thirst and help keep teeth white. WRIGLEY'S SPEARMINT. WRIGLEY'S TOBACCO. WRIGLEY'S GUM. WRIGLEY'S FRUIT. The Flavor Lasts. GROW HIGHLY PRIZED COTTON. Virgin Islands Produce Long Staple Variety That is Almost Extinct in the United States. Cotton raising has become one of the principal industries of the Virgin Islands, Uncle Sam's newest territorial possession, according to Bulletin No. 1, Sea Island Cotton in St. Croix, of the Virgin Islands agricultural experiment station, just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. Sea-Island cotton, the much-prized long-staple variety which has been regarded almost extinct in continental United States by the boll weevil, is the basis of the Virgin Islands industry. The area devoted to it, while as yet small, produced an average yield of 3,000 pounds of seed cotton to the acre in 1919 and 1920. One of the plants at the government experiment station produced at the rate of 4,500 pounds of seed cotton. Let Him Think. In a barber's shop in Ludolport a man was having his hair cut while a friend waited. "The friend—You're losing your wool, isn't you?" the victim—Yes, I am getting a bit thin on top. "The friend—Well, they say wool won't grow on wood. "The victim—That's so; and they also say that wool won't grow in a busy street. Whereat the friend was reduced to silence and was seen to be thinking hard.—London Titbits. Invented Telephone Switchboard. His death at the age of eighty-two, rescued from comparative obscurity the name of Dr. Thomas Benjamin Doolittle, who originated the telephone switchboard and was among the earliest telephone engineers. Doctor Doolittle possessed a medal from the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia for having originated the process of producing hand-drawn copper wire, and he is credited with having originated the first car fare registering device. Roar of an Ostrich. A lecturer at the London Zoo said that very few people knew that an ostrich roared. The roars of an ostrich and a lion were so alike that he had long considered never distinguish the difference, save by the fact that the bird roared by day and the lion by night.—Scientific American. The man who sees no good in others is no good. Most men are neither lucky nor unfortunates. They are fast in a state of mediocrity.

WRIGLEY'S Newest Creation. Delectable sugar coating around a nippy zippy bit of peppermint chewing gum. Sweeten the breath, aid digestion, quiet nervousness, allay thirst and help keep teeth white. GREAT 5¢ TREAT! The Flavor Lasts. GROW HIGHLY PRIZED COTTON. Virgin Islands Produce Long Staple Variety That is Almost Extinct in the United States. Cotton raising has become one of the principal industries of the Virgin Islands, Uncle Sam's newest territorial possession, according to Bulletin No. 1, Sea Island Cotton in St. Croix, of the Virgin Islands agricultural experiment station, just issued by the United States Department of Agriculture. Sea-Island cotton, the much-prized long-staple variety which has been regarded almost extinct in continental United States by the boll weevil, is the basis of the Virgin Islands industry. The area devoted to it, while as yet small, produced an average yield of 3,000 pounds of seed cotton to the acre in 1919 and 1920. One of the plants at the government experiment station produced at the rate of 4,500 pounds of seed cotton. Let Him Think. In a barber's shop in Ludolport a man was having his hair cut while a friend waited. "The friend—You're losing your wool, isn't you?" the victim—Yes, I am getting a bit thin on top. "The friend—Well, they say wool won't grow on wood. "The victim—That's so; and they also say that wool won't grow in a busy street. Whereat the friend was reduced to silence and was seen to be thinking hard.—London Titbits. Invented Telephone Switchboard. His death at the age of eighty-two, rescued from comparative obscurity the name of Dr. Thomas Benjamin Doolittle, who originated the telephone switchboard and was among the earliest telephone engineers. Doctor Doolittle possessed a medal from the Franklin Institute, Philadelphia for having originated the process of producing hand-drawn copper wire, and he is credited with having originated the first car fare registering device. Roar of an Ostrich. A lecturer at the London Zoo said that very few people knew that an ostrich roared. The roars of an ostrich and a lion were so alike that he had long considered never distinguish the difference, save by the fact that the bird roared by day and the lion by night.—Scientific American. The man who sees no good in others is no good. Most men are neither lucky nor unfortunates. They are fast in a state of mediocrity.

Stomach on Strike 20 Years. Eatonic Settled It! "Eatonic is wonderful," says C. W. Birton. "I had been a sufferer from stomach trouble for 20 years and now I am well." Eatonic gets right after the cause of stomach trouble by taking up and carrying out the acidity and gases and, of course, when the cause is removed, the sufferer gets well. If you have sourness, belching, indigestion, food repelling or any other stomach trouble, Eatonic tablets are prescribed each meal and find relief. Big box costs only a trifle with your druggist's guarantee. Just Like a Brother. It was Mary's birthday, and her young man had lovingly told her that he was getting to give her a rose for each year of her age. Fearfully Mary waited for his flowers to arrive. She wondered whether he really knew how old she was. But when a basket containing four dozen arrived, she breathed a sigh of relief. "That girl sure thinks him little for me. Just as she ended it her little brother came into the room. He went over to the flowers and was studying them fixedly when the young man asked: "Do you think your sister's flowers are pretty?" "Yes, sir, I do," little brother answered, "but what made you send twenty too many?" Dr. Green Vegetables. The government bureau of chemistry is trying to popularize the "dehydrated" vegetables which are beginning to be sold for soup mixtures. It is thought that these mixtures of vegetables to which a quantity of water-free, might be used to great advantage by housewives. They are quite as good for soups as fresh material and far cheaper. One hotel to which sample packages were sent for trial reported that one pound of the stuff made 125 "portions." The bulky important obstacle to the introduction of these concentrated soup vegetables seems to lie in the difficulty of overcoming old prejudices.—Philadelphia Ledger. Usually a man has to be pretty soft before a "vaquero" can worry him much. Most men are neither lucky nor unfortunates. They are fast in a state of mediocrity.

A Gift from Nature's Storehouse. The delicious, crisp granules of the wheat and barley food Grape-Nuts contain all the natural up-building values of the grains, including mineral salts so essential to health. A food equally well suited to the requirements of young and old. "There's a Reason" for Grape-Nuts. Sold by grocers everywhere.