

SCENES OF MISERY IN REVOLUTION CURSED MEXICO



DRIVEN FROM THEIR HOMES, THOUSANDS OF PEONS CAMP WITHOUT SHELTER UPON THE BARE GROUND.



THIS PEON FAMILY TAKES HARDSHIP PHILOSOPHICALLY AND FINDS INTEREST IN A GAME OF CARDS.

WHILE American sympathies are being deeply touched by the story of war's cruelty to the Serbians and Armenians, right at our doors, across the Mexican border, scenes are being enacted that rival the horrors of Europe. Five years of ceaseless revolution and guerrilla warfare have dealt heavily with the poor peon of Mexico. While no scenes of wholesale murder, such as have been enacted in Armenia, have occurred in Mexico, there is plenty of misery in the wake of the fighting there. The country is impoverished, agriculture is at a standstill and only the unparalleled richness of the country and the simple wants of the peon have saved the population from wholesale starvation. The Red Cross is doing all it can to relieve suffering and an increasing number of refugees are finding their way across the border into the United States, where they are assured relief under the protecting hand of Uncle Sam.

The peon is philosophical in his misery. He has never known anything better than a bare existence in a land that gave him all his few wants for the reaching out of a hand. As a consequence, while conditions in Mexico are terrible and promise to be so for a long time to come, there is not that degree of suffering that would exist among a more highly organized people in a similar situation. Before the revolution it was said that a peon could be started into northern Mexico with nothing but his bare hands and he would come out at the southern border fatter than when he started. That this is scarcely true, since the land has been overrun with rival armies, is evident from the pleas for food that are coming across the border.



SEATED ON THE GROUND THE MEXICAN HOUSEWIFE COOKS FOR HER FAMILY ON AN IMPROVISED STOVE. Copyright, Froese Illustrating Co.

MAINE ADAM AND EVE EMERGE FROM WINTRY EDEN FULLY CLOTHED



"ADAM AND EVE" AT THE IMPROVISED HUT IN THE MAINE WOODS.



A MOUNTAIN SPRING SUPPLIED DRINKING WATER.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter F. Estes went into the Maine woods on the edge of winter literally with nothing, not even a pocket knife, or for that matter, a pocket to put one in, for they took the plunge into the primitive clad in true Adam and Eve costumes. They emerged recently, fully clothed, with added flesh and health, and leaving behind a comfortable lean-to of boughs. The forest had supplied all their needs. Mrs. Estes, who is a slight woman, weighing only 114 pounds, stood the experience as well as her husband and had the honor of capturing their first deer in a dead fall.

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