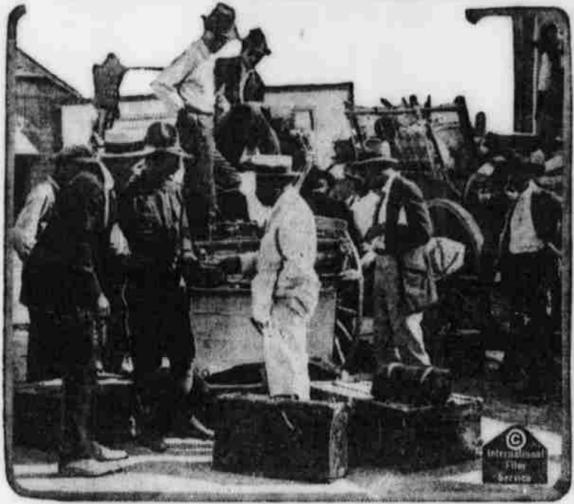


SEARCHING REFUGEES FROM JUAREZ



A scene on the United States side of the International bridge at El Paso showing United States soldiers searching Mexican refugees who fled Mexico for protection under the Stars and Stripes. One of the soldiers is seen with a revolver he has taken from one of the refugees.

BELGIUM NOW HAS
SPLENDID ARMY

Remarkable Piece of Work in
Reorganization Accomplished
Since October, 1914.

TRIBUTE TO ZEAL OF KING

Belgian Army More Numerous and
Better Equipped Than It Was at
Outbreak of the War—Difficulties Surmounted.

Paris.—It is hard indeed to recognize in the well-equipped and trained Belgian army of today the disheveled, war-weary troops who, at the end of a painful retreat and lacking almost every military necessity but courage, turned desperately to bay and helped to make history at the battle of the Yser.

The reorganization accomplished since October, 1914, is a remarkable testimony to the energy inspired by the example of King Albert and the zeal with which, often in very difficult circumstances, his officers have fulfilled their task.

The result of their efforts is that M. de Broqueville was able to declare recently that the Belgian army is more numerous and better equipped today than it was at the outbreak of war.

When, in October, 1914, Antwerp was evacuated, the Belgian recruits who had joined and, being still without arms or equipment, had been employed in digging trenches round the city, were sent back to the neighborhood of Furnes.

Driven thence by the approach of the Germans, they retired, under the command of Lieutenant General de Selliers de Moranville, to Dunkirk. Hence, in the face of innumerable difficulties, of which not the least was the lack of shipping, they were conveyed to Normandy where the whole work of preparing them for the front had to be

CHINESE "HELLO GIRL"



Mrs. Ning Fook, sweet-voiced Chinese "Hello Girl" who attends the switchboard in the offices of a steamship company in San Francisco.

SURRENDERS TO
HUNGER; NOT FOE

Prussian Guard Maintains Its
Reputation for Bravery.

OVILLERS A RUBBISH HEAP

British Capture of Town Result of
Bitterest Fight in Battle of
Somme—Dogged and Desperate Defense.

By PHILIP GIBBS.

With the British Army in the Field.—In all the recent fighting the struggle for Ovillers stands out separately as a siege in which both attack and defense were of the most dogged and desperate kind.

The surrender of the remnants of its garrison ends an episode which will not be forgotten in history. These men were of the Third Prussian Guards, and the tribute paid to their bravery by our commander in chief is re-echoed by the officers and men who fought against them. It is a tribute to our own troops also, who, by no less courage, broke down the stubborn resistance and captured the garrison.

Town Now Rubbish Heap.—Many different battalions had a share in the fighting. All had suffered and then gave way to new men who knew not the nature of this business, but set grimly to work to carry on the slow process of digging out the enemy from his last strongholds. It was almost literally the work of digging out. The town of Ovillers does not exist. It was annihilated by bombardments and made a rubbish heap of bricks and dust.

But after that, when our men were separated from the enemy by only a yard or two or by only a barbed wire or two, the artillery on both sides ceased the fire upon Ovillers, lest the gunners should kill their own men.

They barraged intensely round about. Our shells fell incessantly to the north and east, so that the beleaguered garrison should not get supplies or re-enforcement; we made a wall of death about them. But though now no shells burst over the ground where many dead lay strewn, there was artillery of a lighter kind, not less deadly. It was the artillery of machine guns and bombs. The Prussian guards made full use of the value of their machine guns. They made a series of small keeps, which were defended almost entirely by machine gun fire.

Between the attacks of our bombing parties they went below ground into dark vaults, where it was safe enough from trench mortar and hand grenades, leaving a sentry or two on the lookout for any infantry assault. As soon as we advanced the machine guns set to work and played their hose of bullets across the ground which our men had to cover.

Guard Finally Gives Up.—One by one, by getting around about them, by working zigzag ways through collars and ruins, by sudden rushes of bombing parties led by young officers of daring spirit, we knocked out these machine gun emplacements and the gunners who served them, until yesterday there was only a last remnant of the garrison left in Ovillers.

These men of the Third Prussian Guard long had been in a hopeless position. They were starving because all supplies were cut off by our never-ending barrage; they had no water supply, so suffered all the tortures of great thirst. They were living in a charnal house strewn with the dead bodies of their comrades and with wounded men delirious from lack of drink.

Human nature could make no longer resistance, and at last the officers raised the signal of surrender and came over with nearly 140 men, who held their hands up.

The fighting had been savage. At close grips, in broken earthworks and deep cellars, there had been no sentiment and British soldiers and Germans had flung themselves upon each other with bombs and any kind of weapons, but now, when all was ended, the last of the German garrison was received with the honors of war and none of our soldiers deny them the respect due to great courage.

WILLS HIS ESTATE TO CITY

Pioneer Resident Leaves \$12,000 to
Sacramento to Reduce the
Tax Rate.

Sacramento, Cal.—According to the terms of the will of the late Philip Miller, who died recently, the city of Sacramento will secure more than \$12,000 to decrease the taxes. The estate is valued at \$22,000. The will says:

"The residue of the estate shall be paid into the general fund of the city of Sacramento, and shall not be made use of for any specific purpose, but shall be simply so used that it will to some extent decrease the taxes which the people would otherwise be compelled to pay."

There are several other beneficiaries under the will. Miller, who was unmarried, was a pioneer resident of the city.

Man Posed as a Woman.

Wheeling, W. Va.—When "Sarah" Hamilton, eight-six years old, colored, died in the Ohio county home recently it was found that "she" was a man. "She" had been in the home several years and no suspicion was ever entertained as to her sex. Before entering the county home the pseudo woman had worked as a domestic for a prominent family for 60 years.

His Sleep Was Fatal.

Camden, N. J.—Harry Walls, thirty-five, a farmer at Beverly, was killed by a fall from his truck while driving produce to the Philadelphia market. It is supposed he fell asleep and was jolted off. The horses, having made the trip many times, came without a driver through this city and stopped in line at the ferry to Philadelphia.

Will Open Coffin Daily.

Los Angeles.—Every day for two months the caretaker of Forest Lawn cemetery will open the coffin containing the body of William C. Kipp, retired Los Angeles capitalist. This ceremony will take place in accordance with the will of Mr. Kipp, who was haunted by the fear of premature burial.

Compromise Ends 20-Year Litigation.

Asheville, N. C.—After litigation covering a period of 20 years and involving court proceedings in several states, the Gilbert Hopkins case, to determine title to timber lands in North Carolina and Tennessee valued at \$1,500,000, has just been settled by a compromise decree entered in federal court at Asheville, N. C.

WASHINGTON
GOSSIP

Mysterious "Cit" Helped Recruiting in Capital

WASHINGTON.—Hidden under an immaculate Palm Beach suit, and usually leaning against a tree in front of the Pennsylvania avenue recruiting station, is what the recruiting officers of the District National Guard regard as the most dangerous germ of preparedness to be found within a day's journey in the District. Congressman Gardner of Massachusetts and Col. Robert N. Thompson of the Navy league are rank amateurs compared to him—according to accounts.

Everybody and everything that rushes up against him becomes inoculated with the fever to enlist—or to unke others enlist. For several days the figure in the Palm Beach suit was noted by the officers of the recruiting station. He appeared to be taking things easy in a very calm and deliberate way. He looked like a prosperous business man.

Every afternoon he would appear and remain standing against the tree or talking quietly to groups of men in front of the station. After a talk with him a man usually walked into the station and enlisted!

One afternoon an ex-volunteer officer passed the station, saw the "germ" and shook it warmly by the hand. Then the volunteer came into the station. "What rank does Marshall hold?" he asked, pointing to the "germ." And then it came out. The man is Creighton E. Marshall, officially known in the records of his country as a sergeant in Troop K, First United States volunteer cavalry, from May, 1898, to October, 1898. Unofficially he's "Crete" Marshall, ex-Rough Rider, comrade and friend of Capt. Allyn K. Capron, Capt. Buckey O'Neill, and Sergt. Hamilton Fish, among the first three men killed in the Spanish-American war.

Privately, Marshall is custodian of the presses at the bureau of engraving and printing. He is a preparedness expert, who believes in every man doing his bit and doing it up to the hilt. Marshall wears glasses because of the bit he did in Cuba. He wasn't expected to survive the Cuban episode—but he pulled through.

Arlington Woods Very Popular With the Crows

M. R. KALMBACK of the biological survey has studied the crow for several years, has thoroughly familiarized himself with its habits and is interested in every newly discovered crow roost.



Mr. Kalmback has ascertained that there are several fair-sized crow roosts in the vicinity of Washington. A roost at Arlington held, during the most crowded period of its existence, fully 200,000 crows. In fact, A. H. Howell of the biological survey alleges that during the winter of 1910-11 the Arlington roost was occupied by 270,000 birds and that at least 100 crows flew to roost each second during "the height of the influx."

This would mean that 6,000 crows entered the roost in a minute's time, and a period of 45 minutes was generally consumed before all had returned from their day's foraging. This estimate proves that approximately 270,000 actually made the Arlington roost a headquarters for the season.

The Woodridge roost, near Langdon, D. C., was used by crows for some time, but the birds found another roost more to their liking. The successor was the one on which Mr. Kalmback made observations. He noted four lines of these birds coming to this roost and estimated that probably 1,800 or 1,900 flew in each line, which would total something in the neighborhood of 7,500 crows when strays and belated members were taken into consideration.

A few months later the crows deserted this roost and returned to the Woodridge roost, where other crows joined the original settlers, the whole population amounting to 30,000.

Counting these birds would be very confusing to a novice. Ornithologists are familiar with two methods by means of which they are able to count large numbers. By one method the birds are counted in the evening as they fly toward the roost in distinct lines, and, as a rule, there are anywhere from three to six air paths chosen. The other method is to wait until all the birds have congregated for the night and then to choose a limited area of the roost, count the birds gathered there and estimate from this the approximate total.

How Army Medical School Fights a Silent Foe

UNPRETENTIOUS and unheralded, yet one of the biggest tasks of the militia mobilization, has been going on at the Army Medical school, at 721 Thirteenth street northwest, where the vaccine for the prevention of various diseases is being prepared. A force of 20 men, members of the United States army medical corps, headed by Capt. M. A. Rensner, has been working day and night on one floor of the building, preparing the enormous amount of vaccine which the 100,000 troops of the militia require since being mobilized.

An idea of the tremendous work is gained by the fact that in ordinary times this same force makes the vaccine for the army and navy and the forest service, and furnishes it to numerous other organizations besides. Since the mobilization this force, in addition to the supplies for the services mentioned, has been furnishing the vaccines for the militia troops also.

Each of the soldiers in this army must receive three inoculations of antyphoid vaccine, and in other cases, inoculations for other diseases are made. All the tremendous quantity of this vaccine has been furnished by this little army of 20 men, scarcely a sergeant's section in the terms of army organization. While the big men get the troops ready for service and have their names carried in the papers daily with suitable praise for their efforts, this little force, working with silent efficiency, is safeguarding the lives of the soldiers whom the big men are organizing.

Washington's Great Walnut Tree Is Victim of War

WASHINGTON had a wonderful walnut tree. It stood near the American university, and has been noted ever since this country was known to the whites. About the time that William the Conqueror invaded England, midway of the eleventh century, a splendid walnut sapling began to run its head toward heaven, near what was later to become the city of Washington. In the times that followed William, while a disorderly group of islands were being welded into a Great Britain, this same tree developed with almost infinite slowness into a forest giant. A few weeks ago the Tunlaw walnut, after 900 years of life, was felled to help satisfy the war-time needs of that Great Britain it so far antedated.

England must have walnut wood of the finest to manufacture rifle stocks. Having ransacked her own possessions, she has turned to America for the only timber suited to such a manufacture. So the huge tree, a floral Methusalem, that stood on the tract bounded by the Tunlaw ridge and Loughborough roads, has been sold to a British agent for \$120, lowered to earth, lopped of its branches, and freighted to Baltimore for transportation aboard.

The Tunlaw walnut was famed as the largest hardwood tree in this section of the country. It was 125 feet high, 21 feet in circumference, and had a bough spread of 150 feet.

The word "Tunlaw" is walnut spelled backward, and it is said that Generals Grant and Sherman were fond of visiting the estate upon which the walnut tree stood, near what is now known as the American university, and that they suggested the name.

WHO IS TO
BLAME

Women as well as men are made miserable by kidney and bladder trouble. Thousands recommend Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-root the great kidney remedy. At drug-gists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. You may receive a sample size bottle by Parcel Post, also pamphlet telling about it. Address Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., and enclose ten cents, also mention this paper.

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DAISY FLY KILLER placed anywhere, attracts and kills all flies, bees, wasps, crickets, cockroaches, etc. Lasts all seasons. Made of metal, not paper or tin; will not soil or injure anything. Guaranteed effective. All dealers or direct express paid for \$1.00.

W. N. U., DENVER, NO. 32-1916.

Just a Hint.

Mayor Smith of Utica was urging a municipal reform.

"It will best be put through by gentle methods, by hints and suggestions," he said. "Hints and suggestions are often more efficacious than heroic measures."

"A man in a barber's chair had a big claw on his watch-chain."

"Bear claw?" said the barber.

"Yep."

"I suppose you killed it yourself, sir?"

"Yep."

"Was it a big bear?"

"About as big as a two-year-old steer."

"My goodness, sir, how many bullets did it take to kill him?"

"None."

"My goodness, did you kill him with a knife?"

"No."

"Then—then, er—"

"I talked him to death," said the man in the chair significantly.

Ten smiles for a nickel. Always buy Red Cross Big Blue; have beautiful, clear white clothes. Adv.

BEAT AT THEIR OWN GAME

Tenderfoot Turned Neat Trick on Card
"Sharks" Who Had Considered
Him Easy Picking.

Senator Fall of Three Rivers was talking at the Republican convention in Chicago about political tricks.

"The trouble with all tricks," he said, "is that they are apt to be called. The tenderest political tenderfoot is apt to call the slickest trickster."

It's like the tenderfoot in the Tin Can poker game. He was very, very tender, and they dealt him four aces; then, when he turned his back to order a sandwich, the dealer slipped a sixth card on to his pile, thus nullifying his good hand.

"The tenderfoot said nothing, apparently. He munched his sandwich and bet, and bet, and bet. An enormous sun soon lay on the table. The dealer and his pals were more than pleased, but they could not understand the bartender, who kept making the queerest faces at them from the bar."

"The tenderfoot finished his sandwich at last, called the betting, and laid down his cards. There were only five of them; the sixth had disappeared."

"He gathered up his winnings, nodded a cool good-night and walked out. The dealer, cursing and swearing, roared:

"What did he do with that sixth card?"

"What did he do with it?" howled the bartender. "Didn't you see me signaling? He ate it with his sandwich!"

Tea and Coffee
For Children?

These beverages contain drug elements that hinder development of both body and mind, especially in children.

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This delicious table beverage, made of cereals, has a wonderfully satisfying flavor—a flavor much like the higher grades of coffee (but without any of coffee's harm.) Postum is a true, pure food-drink that has helped thousands to forget the coffee habit.

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