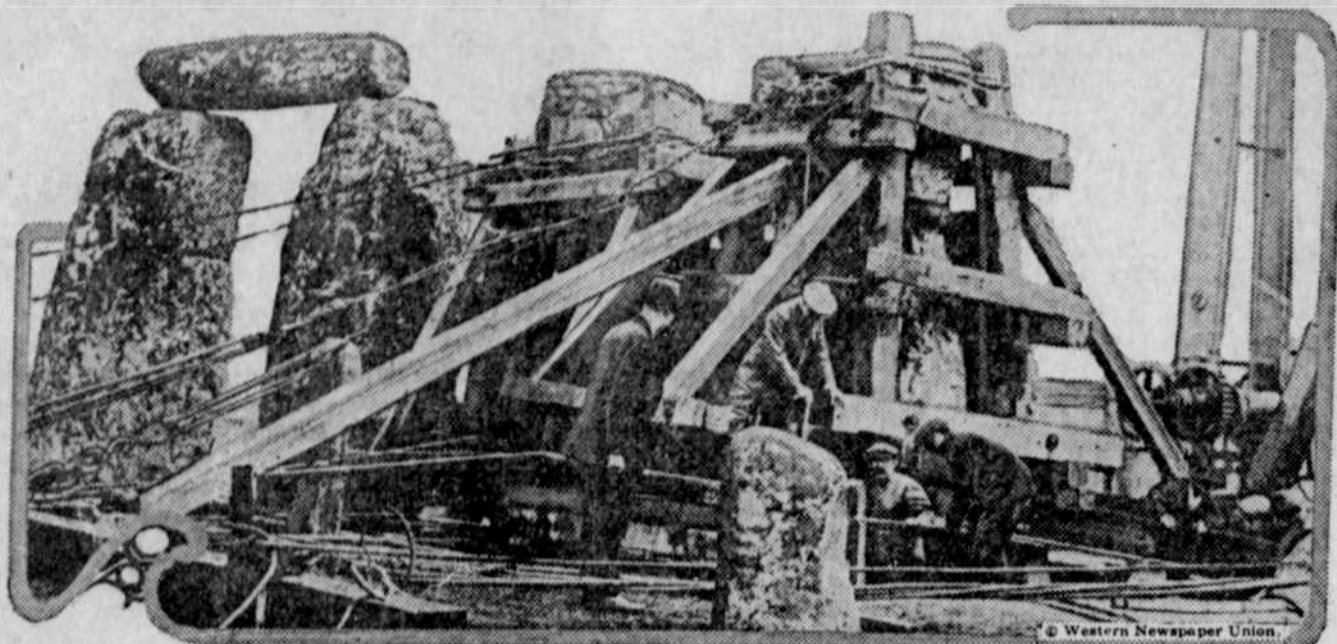


## Allies Handing Peace Treaty to the Turks



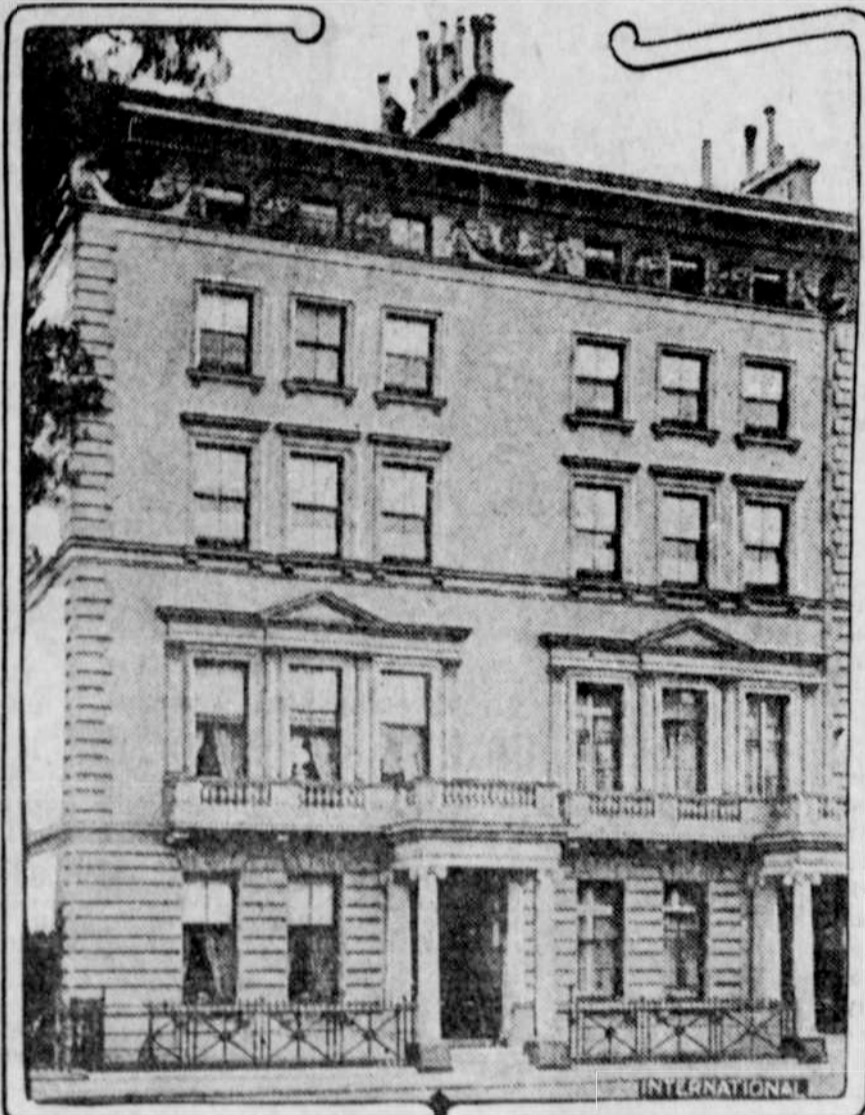
First photograph received here showing the allies handing the peace treaty to Turkey's representatives in the ministry of foreign affairs at Paris. The Ottoman delegates are at the table in the center.

## England's Oldest Relic Is Being Reconstructed



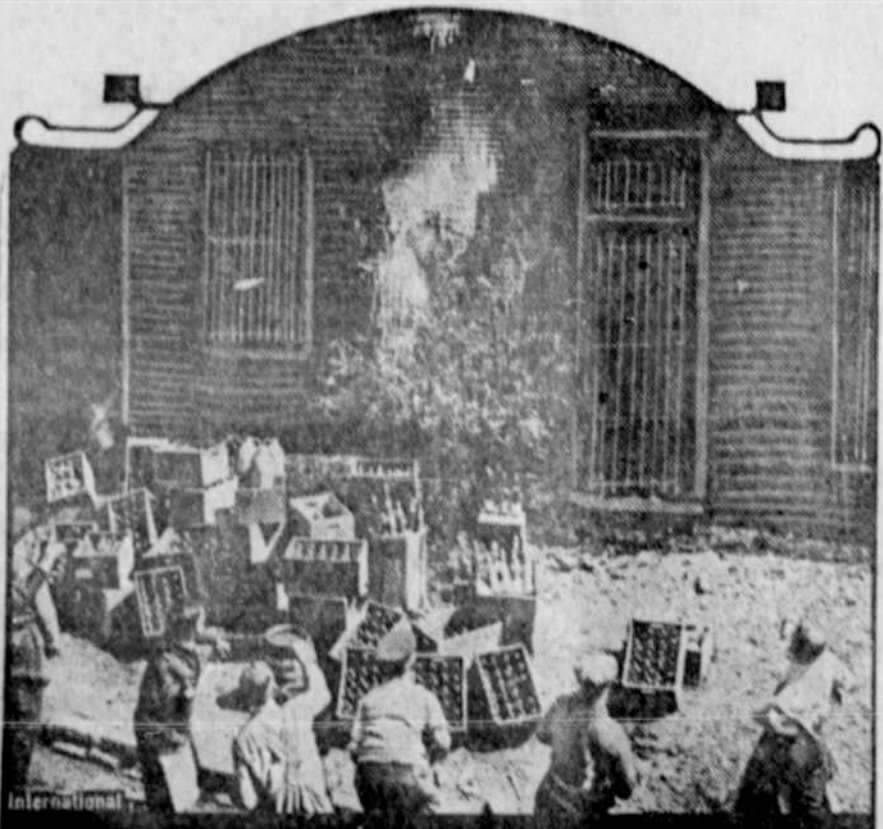
Stonehenge, England's oldest relic, about which there are stories and legends, weird and mysterious, is being reconstructed. The photograph shows Stone No. 7 being set upright by means of modern screw jacks.

## Offered by Pierpont Morgan to U. S.



President Wilson has asked congress for authority to accept as a gift to the United States the home of J. Pierpont Morgan at Nos. 13 and 14 Prince's Gate, London, to be used as a permanent American embassy.

## Wine Flows Freely in Boston



Boston policemen hurling bottles of rare wines and whiskies against the wall of station 13. The liquors, wines and ales were seized in various raids.

## Beauty Chats

By EDNA KENT FORBES

### ABOUT REDUCTION

**D** ID you ever eat baked celery? Stewed celery? Celery and oyster broth? Celery is not just a relish to go with a large dinner, it is a splendid food in itself—and it will not add weight. If the woman who wants to reduce quickly, comfortably, and without looking old after she is thin, will substitute celery for soup or fatty vegetables, she will lessen her avoirdupois.

If you want to grow thin, you must not eat milk, cream or cheese, for milk is 4 per cent fat and cream and cheese 15 per cent. You must not eat the meat of the pig—which is 30 to 40 per cent fat, bacon being almost 70 per cent. You must not eat olive oil for that is 100 per cent fat, indeed, it is



Eat of Foods That Will Not Add Flesh Yet Will Nourish You.

the fattest form of nourishment. You must not eat wheat, buckwheat, rice, oats, potatoes, macaroni or corn, for these contain from 1 to 4 per cent of fat. Neither must you eat sugar or candy, figs, bananas, grapes, chestnuts or walnuts, for these contain either fats or carbo-hydrates, which are fattening.

This sounds like a long list, but in reality it is a very little one. All other meats you can have, and fish and oysters, green vegetables and salads, eggs, fruits. I have given the above list of the foods most necessary to avoid, since it is easy to memorize. The woman going in for reduction will know then what foods not to order for her table. Avoid drinking with meals, as this increases flesh.

The worst things to give up are sugar and butter and cream. But tea taken weak with lemon is more delicate than tea with cream and in place of sugar one can purchase saccharina. (Copyright.)

**Off Again, On Again**  
STRICKLAND W. GILLILAN  
(Copyright.)

### The Car Nut.

That every village has one, is a thing you can't dispute. He is a sort of genius—a mechanical galoot. Back in the old bicycle days he rode a racing wheel—He'd tell how many centuries he'd done right off the reel! And when he wasn't riding one, he had a pedal off—He was as loony over "bikes" as some men over golf. But now he's in the seventh heaven; there's gear-grease on his mug, and he can tinker all he likes—the village auto bug!

The keenest joy his soul can know is taking one apart; To grind the carbon from a valve plumb satisfies his heart. To wear a set of jumpers and a greasy cap, why, say! Upon a sea of glory he just simply floats away! And when he has one out to test, its viscera all showing Without the hood, he listening close to hear how it is going: Mmmm-hmmmm! There isn't anything could ever, ever put Another drop of bliss into the being of that nut!

Folks pay him for the work, but shucks! It's such a waste of money. He'd do the same thing for his board, because to him it's funny. He'd use a monkey wrench at meals if anyone would let him; He'd tie his tie with a stilet—sure! That stunt would never fret him. He hooks up wifey with the pliers, with skillful twist and tug. He eats, drinks, dreams machinery—this village auto-bug.

**Company.**  
Fight, and the world fights with you Neutral, and you neut alone.

**Isn't It Odd?**  
The longer a paved road has been down, the better we know it has been kept up.

**Newly Defined.**  
"What is your idea of being really intoxicated?"  
"A condition in which the intoxicated cannot explain how he happened to get it."

## SCHOOL DAYS



## Rann-dom Reels

By HOWARD L. RANN

### THE COLD SORE

**T** HE cold sore is a small, pink growth on the human lip which is more painful to a sensitive, shrinking nature than upsetting the conscience at a six o'clock dinner. It is one of nature's efforts to humble pride, and is sometimes so successful that the victim will not appear at the moving-picture show for a week.

All medical authorities agree that the cause of the cold sore is harder to locate than the relation of the average sermon to the text. Some investigators declare it is caused by the same germ which brings on the hot-riveted hay fever, while others say that it is due to eating the self-rising pancake. This latter theory seems to be disproven by the fact that thousands of people eat layer after layer of pancakes every morning in the year without incurring a solitary blemish, while others who live an abstemious life on oatmeal crackers and last night's milk are oftentimes stricken with a cold sore which resembles a blushing young onion.

The cold sore chooses its own time for budding. It is very particular to put in an appearance the day before some voluptuous social event, and when worn with a décolleté gown and pink carnations makes a captivating color scheme. Every once in a while we read in the newspapers of some high society wedding having to be postponed on account of the groom's absence, but in nearly all of these cases it will be found that the bride-elect has come down with a luminous cold sore which cannot be hidden behind a tulle veil with any degree of success. It requires great fortitude and will power for an enraptured groom to stand up at the altar and run his neck through the yoke, under such circumstances, but it has been done.

There is no known cure for the cold sore except patience and hope. Some victims carry a camphor bottle and



Authorities agree that the cause of the cold sore is harder to locate than the relation of the average sermon to the text.

apply the contents in a stealthy manner, while others go forth defiantly into the world wearing a quarter section of black court-plaster. When a cold sore settles on the upper lip of man he can always circumvent it by growing a thick, branching mustache, but woman is denied this precious privilege and is obliged to suffer in silence.

The cold sore is probably given so that we will not become too proud of our looks. The man who can show pride with a bulbous cold sore on his lower lip has reached the point where any further inflation would result in a blow-out. (Copyright.)

**How Earth "Falls Away."**  
The surface of the earth in one geographical mile "falls away" or departs from a straight line 8.04 inches.

**Bachelors, Stay Out of India!**  
In India, if a man is not married at the latest by his twenty-fifth year, his reputation suffers.

## Pioneers

By GEORGE MATTHEW ADAMS

**W** HAT you are and what you have you owe largely to the blood-sweating efforts of Pioneers. Every notable name in History, since Time started, represents Pioneering of some sort. Not all were Pioneers, but all were Starters. If you want to be a Pioneer—

Start Something.

Watt was a Pioneer in revealing the powers of Steam. He got his first ideas from his Mother's stove kettle! Sir Isaac Newton evolved the Idea of Gravitation from throwing an Apple into the air. Today he is recognized as one of the world's greatest Pioneers in the field of Science. Thus it has always been. By Thinking, even YOU may—

Start Something.

Woolworth, the Pioneer in Five and Ten cent stores, received his Idea from a conversation in a small New York country store where he was at the time a Clerk. The idea was free to everyone—but Woolworth had the Nerve and Initiative to—

Start Something.

Remember this: If an Idea comes to you that you consider valuable and you don't work it out, some one somewhere at some time is almost sure to do so—and receive the Glory for it! So, day by day, keep the Pioneering instinct alive. Be known as one not afraid to—

Start Something.

## Just Folks

By EDGAR A. GUEST

SINCE JESSIE DIED.

We understand a lot of things we never did before,

And it seems that to each other Ma and I are mending more. I don't know how to say it, but since Little Jessie died

We have learned that to be happy we must travel side by side. You can share your joys and pleasures, but you never come to know

Just the real depth of loving till you've got a common woe.

We're past the hurt of fretting—we can talk about it now,

She slipped away so gently and the fever left her brow

So softly that we didn't know we lost her, but instead

We watched her only sleeping as we watched beside her bed.

Then the doctor, I remember, raised his head, as if to say

What his eyes had told already, and Ma fainted dead away.

Up to then I thought that money was the thing I ought to get

And I fancied, once I had it, I should never have a fret.

But I saw that I had wasted precious hours in seeking wealth.

I had made a tidy fortune, but I couldn't buy her health.

And I saw this truth much clearer than I'd ever seen before:

That the rich man and the poor man have to let death through the door.

We're not half so keen for money as one time we used to be

I am thinking more of mother and she's thinking more of me.

Now we spend more time together, and I know we're meaning more

To each other on life's journey, than we've ever meant before.

It was hard to understand it! Oh, the dreary nights we've cried!

But we've found the depth of loving, since the day that Jessie died. (Copyright by Edgar A. Guest.)