

MAKING A LONG HIKE WITH HIS BURRO



Arizona Bill, otherwise Col. H. B. Gardner, seventy-eight years of age, accompanied by his shaggy little burro, is making a "Jaunt" from Arizona to Washington, D. C. In spite of his age, Bill has not a single white hair among his long curls. He was in command of the Seventh cavalry with Custer, and is a veteran of many campaigns.

EXPRESS LOVE FOR TRICOLOR

French Inhabitants of Mauritius Ask That Island Be Returned to France.

IS NOW UNDER BRITISH RULE

Possibility That Their Request Will Be Granted as a Matter of Sentiment—Said Made Famous by "Paul and Virginia."

Washington—News from the peace conference has told nothing of the nationalist movement in the little half-forgotten island in the Indian ocean known as Mauritius. But the movement there is something new in the realm of international complications. The inhabitants have asked to be restored to the British empire to France and the French are anxious to have the island back because it is the scene of "Paul and Virginia," published in 1787, by Jacques Henri Bernard de Saint-Pierre. The islanders have a new claim in that they say they belong to the "domaine sentimental" of France.

Mauritius since 1810 has been a British colony. Before that for a century it had been French and known as Ile de France. The name it now bears is in honor of the Dutch Maurice, given to it by his faithful subjects in the seventeenth century. It was, however, discovered by the Portuguese. It has thus passed through the cycle of colonization and exploitation. And now a committee of delegates in Paris has addressed a double memorial to Clemenceau and Lloyd George saying that they wish to return to the French family.

Tribute to British Rule.

And here again is a new note. For the Mauritians have not drawn up a bitter complaint against England nor demanded a Mauritian Sinn Fein. On the contrary, they say that they have only gratitude and respect for Great Britain for her generous treatment of them and their island.

Objections to this transfer there would certainly be. The government of a century is not easily switched. And under the English, who understand better than any other nation how to govern colonies (since the lesson of 1763), the island has prospered steadily. The most striking feature of the development has been the great influx of East Indians where there were formerly only French settlers and their black slaves. Now the white inhabitants, number between 70,000 and 80,000, while the Indians are

four times their number and have got into control of most of the business of the capital, Port Louis. But the old French families, who have come on with their own language, laws and customs, still consider the island as theirs, and not the Hindus.

All Very Much In Earnest.

At once, after the signing of the armistice, a demonstration was held before the French consulate in the capital, where the chief speakers demanded that the island be turned back to France, and in January of last year a banquet was held in the city hall in honor of France, where the chief object of interest was a statue of the immortal lovers, Paul and Virginia, the work of the Mauritian sculptor, Prosper d'Epinay, draped in the tricolor of France. The guests at the banquet sang the "Marseillaise," which was taken up by the crowds outside. After the banquet a delegation was named to take up the matter of the transfer with the British and French governments, and this commission, headed by Dr. Joseph Riviere, has

Saved for a Joyful Reunion

Idaho Miner, Two Weeks Buried, Brought to the Surface to Welcome New-Born Baby.

Mullan, Idaho.—White-Emit Sayko, miner, was buried 60 feet in the Gold Hunter mine, near Coeur d'Alene, he became the father of a baby girl. Sayko was released alive from his underground prison after more than two weeks' confinement, along with a fellow worker, Pete Grant.

Hope for the rescue of the two men was given up on the fourth day after the cave-in at the mine, the belief being that both men were dead. It could not be conceived that the men were alive and well.

It so chanced that the cave-in did not catch the men during the slide of the earth, but merely filled the aperture to the surface. A spacious underground cave, to which air found its way from a small crevice in another part of the mine, served to save the men's lives.

A four-inch diamond drill aperture was bored into the 60-foot-deep cave and gave the men better air. Food was let down to them as well as blankets.

Mrs. Emil Sayko, on the day of the cave-in, was confined to the Coeur d'Alene hospital and there became the mother of a little girl. She believed at

been active in propaganda at home and in France.

The French writer, Alberic Cahuet, in L'Illustration puts the case for the French Mauritians as follows: "The elite of the population of the island of Mauritius is made up of the descendants of the former French colonists, having piously preserved the integrity of their souls and their national culture and who, in spite of all the immigration, have remained the exclusive possessors of the soil and the agricultural riches. In vain has been the influx of indigenous races—negroes, Hindus, Mongols and Arabs—which has swelled the figure of the general population. The little primitive kernel, 70,000 to 80,000 inhabitants, in 375,000, has kept its European heritage."

WELL-CALLED 'DEATH TRAINS'

Red Cross Commissioner in Siberia Describes Horrors Common on Russian Railroads.

Tokyo.—The death trains constitute a fearful feature of the Siberian railroad, says Col. R. B. Teusler, American Red Cross commissioner to Siberia. "Into these trains are packed at the front, say, 500 refugees, most of them suffering from typhus or some other disease and infested with vermin. The trains are sent eastward to Vladivostok. None of the towns along the way wants the refugees added to its own troubles, so the trains are passed along, the refugees dying on the way."

By the time the trains reach Vladivostok frequently more than half the sufferers have died. As the bodies are removed from the cars every morning fresh passengers are likely to be thrust in in their places.

Another feature of the suffering of the inhabitants, according to Col. Teusler, is the towns composed of dugouts which are to be found in many places. They consist of hundreds of holes dug in the ground, in which the inhabitants are herded. Smallpox is frequently among them.

Colonel Teusler said that underwear is one of the greatest needs of the Siberian people. "Many girls of people formerly well to do are now clothed in rags. If they could have ribbons and simple laces, he said, it would help to support the morale of the people."

Aviators Roosted in Trees.

New York.—After they had been up in the air in a testing balloon from the Rockaway naval aviation station a night and a day, Ensigns Kloor, Blackwell and Fieldner landed in the top of a tree on the Rogers brothers' farm in Wheeler Farms district, Milford, Conn. They were picked off the tree by men from the Askin Rubber company plant, who had followed them for a mile in their descent.



Men fighting a gas well fire at Snake Hollow, just outside Mead, Pa., where vast quantities of natural gas have been discovered recently. The men with the long pipe are trying to knock the cap off the well so the fire can be extinguished with steam.

Had Sure Thing at Stud Poker

Wealthy New Yorker Said to Have Cleaned Up an Immense Sum.

PLAYED WITH MARKED CARDS

Victims Finally "Got Wise," and Evened Things Up Slightly After Administering a Beating After Exposing His Game.

New York.—A group of screen magicians and music publishers along Broadway has been fleeced out of \$350,000 by a wealthy manufacturer with a deck of marked cards, whom they admitted to their private games.

He was finally detected and thrown out of the house of the man who caught him. The World prints the story, calling the deceiver Mr. Trimmer and the other man Mr. Screen. It asserts it has their real names.

For a considerable time a group of twelve or fourteen men, all of ample means, have been playing stud poker. There were Mr. Screen, a big picture promoter and the husband of one of the prettiest and most talented stars, Mr. Pickers, of equal rank in celluloid productions; Mr. Circuit, who owns a flock of theaters; Mr. Rags, who receives immense royalties from his song compositions, and others quite as well known in their respective fields.

Last summer, at Far Rockaway and Arverne, their ranks were augmented by Mr. Trimmer. He is a manufacturer on an immense scale of a certain article of women's wear, and is generally known as a millionaire.

They Thought It Was Luck.

Mr. Trimmer's "uncanny luck," as the other players called it, was noticeable from the very start. In one session, for instance, which began on a Saturday night and continued into Sunday, he cleaned up more than \$40,000.

The daring of Mr. Trimmer's play was what interested the others more than anything else. He would make odds against seemingly impossible odds—and win them.

Mr. Trimmer always knew what the other fellow's secret card was, when he was the dealer, and he always won. Also he always knew when he held the deck, what card his opponent would get next, and what card he (Trimmer) was going to get next, for his cards were what is known to gamblers as "readers."

The design on the back of them—which meant, nothing to others—told

Did Good Work at Vladivostok

Red Cross Report Gives a Graphic Story of Rescues During Fierce Fighting at Russian Port in November.

Washington.—A graphic account of the part played by Major Samuel I. Johnson of Honolulu, assistant commandant of the allied forces in Vladivostok, during the revolutionary fighting in that city on November 17 and 18, has been received by the Red Cross headquarters here. The Red Cross report says that Major Johnson has been recommended for decoration with the Officer's Cross of St. George for the services he rendered to the people of Vladivostok during the fighting.

As a recommendation is considered the equivalent of bestowal, this makes the sixth award received by Major Johnson during his service in Siberia with the American forces, the others being the Russian medal of St. Anne and Japanese, Czechoslovak, Italian and Chinese decorations.

Governor M. M. Eversman of Primorsky province, in a letter to Major General W. S. Graves, commanding the American forces in Siberia, said:

"I cannot leave unmentioned the fact that Major Johnson, having splendidly fulfilled his plan in guarding the town and the peaceful population, though exposing his own life to danger under furious fire, succeeded four times in getting through to the passenger trains that were in the center of the fighting zone and from there brought

to safety officers, their families and civilians."

Major Graves, son of General Graves, was another officer, according to the Red Cross account, who with utter fearlessness walked into the danger zone to aid women and children exposed to fire. Major Johnson has paid tribute to the part also played by the international military police, whom he commanded.

"I want those men to get the recognition due them," he said. "They rendered the greatest assistance, showed absolute steadiness and coolness and ran the same risks." The Red Cross account says that the international military police and allied detachments held control of Vladivostok, enforcing the policy of neutrality, adopted by the allies, and that, thanks to this, Vladivostok was unswayed by battle except in the vicinity of the railway station. There, however, furious combat raged. "For men who entered the area of fighting and the path of flying bullets entered at deadly peril and every man knew it," says the report.

"Among those saved by Major Johnson and his men were General Romanovsky and family. Romanovsky is chief of the Russian general's staff. He was living with his family in the railway yards in his special train and was a non-combatant. Soldiers of both sides fired upon the train. It was utterly dark and a storming, snowing November morning when Major Johnson found the car and escorted the family to safety.

Hide in Black Cellars.

"Some of those he rescued that night were found in the railway station where the most sanguinary fighting took place. They had sought refuge in cellars, or secluded little offices, and crouched in the darkness, afraid to move, afraid to whisper. In most cases, when the rescue party arrived, it took repeated calls and reassurances to locate the frightened, suspicious men and women.

The first rescue trip was made about 10 o'clock on the night of November 17 and the last at 5:30 o'clock on the morning of November 18.

Major Johnson's command of Russian, for he is a Russian born, was a vital asset to the emergency work at the railway station, as it has been throughout his service in Siberia.

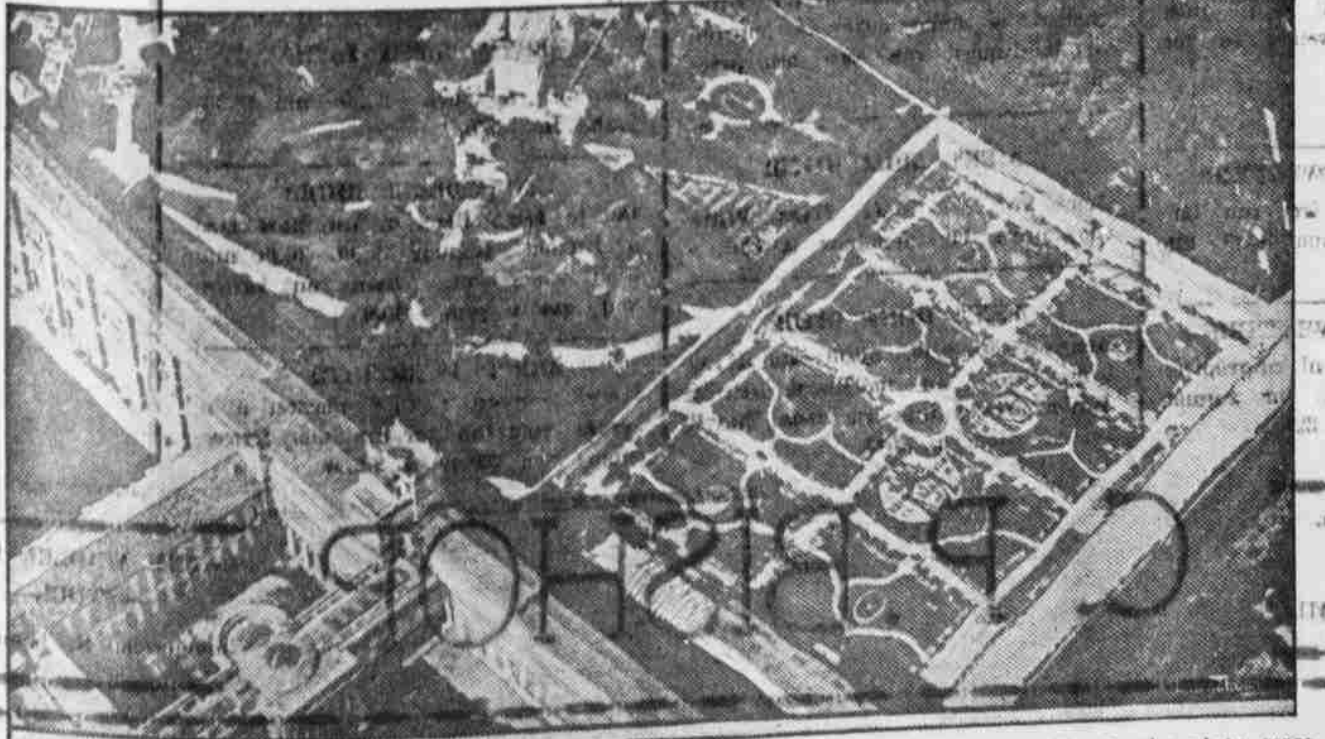
General Romanovsky expressed to the Red Cross representative grateful appreciation for what Major Johnson did.

"I do not know how any man could go into that hell of fire, find our train and bring us out," he said, "but this man did it."

He even saved the cat. Getting the party out of the train Major Johnson heard the howl of the lonely, mortally frightened cat somewhere in the dark car, lit only by the lurid flashes of guns and the reflection of burning buildings.

One of the women asked them to take the cat, and the rescue party halted there in the shattered train, took the cat, hiding in a mass of broken berths and took her to safety with the family."

VATICAN GARDENS PHOTOGRAPHED FROM THE AIR



The famed gardens of the Vatican in Rome photographed from an Italian dirigible. The border plots represent the arms of Pius X and Benedict XV. Some of the Vatican buildings are shown at the lower left.

MARTENS' CHIEF OF STAFF NABBED



Among the Reds caught by government officials in the roads that have been made on their headquarters and homes was Gregory Weinstein, "chief of staff" for Martens who calls himself Soviet ambassador to America. Weinstein, shown here with two detectives, is said to be Trotsky's best friend in the United States.