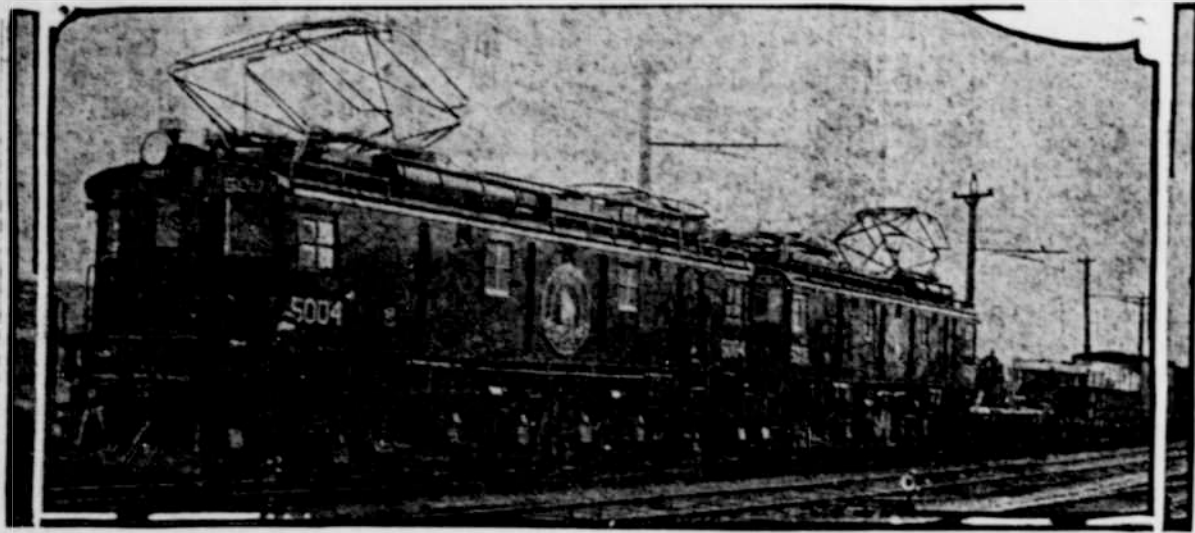


Queen Marie Meets Fellow Countryman at Gary



When Queen Marie visited the steel mills at Gary, Ind., the workers seemed rather indifferent to her presence until she called out: "Are there any Rumanians here?" Robert Arlet, a young crane-man, responded, stepped forward and had a pleasant chat with her majesty, and the incident relieved the occasion of all its stiffness. Above the queen is seen talking with Arlet.

World's Largest Motor-Generator Locomotive



The world's largest motor-generator locomotive, a giant capable of hauling 200-car trains, and representing what engineers say is one of the outstanding achievements in electric traction history, has just been taken from the East Pittsburgh works of the Westinghouse Electric and Manufacturing company to the Pacific coast and delivered to the Great Northern railway for operation in mountain service over the Cascade mountain grade in the state of Washington. It will be used on all trains operating on the electrified division of the road, this involving one of the longest and steepest mountain grades in America. Having transformers and motor-generators included as part of its electric equipment, the locomotive utilizes high-voltage alternating current on the trolley to drive direct-current traction motors, thus providing the highest efficiency from the standpoint of electric transmission and motor drive.

Ax Has Replaced the Tomahawk



Indians who lived in the wild turkey regions of the United States might have used the tomahawk to chop off the bird's head, but the Blackfeet tribe of the Glacier National park reservation never feasted on turkey until recent years when they took to farming. They now find the ax a handier weapon for the beheading of the "turk."

Prize Pig Brings Record Price



The highest price ever paid in the world for pork was paid to Henry Roninger, nineteen years old, of Pelican Rapids, Minn., when his prize-winning Duroc Jersey was sold at auction for \$125 a pound, or a total of \$427.50. The porker was awarded the grand championship at the Junior Live-Stock show held at South St. Paul.

ALL AROUND THE GLOBE

Two-fifths of Russia's area is forest land. The best mahogany in the world grows in Hayti. School children of northern Ireland number 202,000, according to latest official reports. Clumsy, but serviceable leather gloves, sewn with leather thread, have been found among relics of the cave dwellers.

Judges appointed by the British crown hold office for life. A person born on a British ship is eligible to British citizenship. There are kinds of fungus that turn wood bluish, red, or golden yellow. One-sixth of all the employees in the Swedish civil service are women. A wolf's tracks are so like a dog's that only an expert can tell the difference.

SUCCEEDS CUMMINS



An especially posed photograph of Senator David W. Stewart of Iowa at his desk in the senate office building. He was elected to succeed the late Senator A. B. Cummins of Iowa.

HEADS GERMAN ARMY



Portrait of General Heye, the new commander-in-chief of the German army.

Actresses Not Saving Lot

Among working women, teachers are said to be the best savers, while actresses are usually the worst. This is based on savings bank statistics.

All That Wealth Procured

When John Jacob Astor was once congratulated by a friend for his wealth, he replied by pointing to his pile of bonds and inquiring, "Would you like to manage these matters for your board and clothes?" The man hesitated to make his answer, whereupon Astor said, "Sir, that is all I get."—Market for Exchange.

Protect the Barn Owl

A barn owl makes a valuable mouse catcher for any farm.

THROUGH A WOMAN'S EYES

By JEAN NEWTON

A New Indoor Sport

Leonard Merrick sponsors a new indoor sport. It is one that is not so much unknown as ignored by many people who would find it a great source of entertainment and pleasure, and it may be that an introduction of it as something new will capture the consciousness of those who do not yet enjoy it. The "new," or newly discovered indoor sport is reading aloud. And in support of it Leonard Merrick, famous for his charming stories of the Paris boulevards, tells us that he writes his stories particularly with a view to their being read aloud!

It was at a meeting of the New York Drama Repertory circle that Mr. Merrick told the world that he writes his stories to be read aloud; that he wants them to be read aloud, because he himself never knew how good they were until he heard them read aloud! It was at this meeting, too, that I learned how much some people get out of the indoor sport of reading aloud, and determined to pass this on as a suggestion to our women readers.

I spoke with a woman who lives in a small town in New York state. "When we are at home," she said, "our opportunities for entertainment, as for culture, are only those which we make for ourselves. Up to a short time ago our evenings at home presented quite a problem."

"And one day when I was in town attending a meeting of the Drama Repertory circle it occurred to me that we could have a reading circle right in our own home. We tried it, and ever since when we are at home in the evening we read aloud. I, who am fond of doing the work, read perhaps more than the others, but all at some time take turns. We have found it fascinating, and we no longer wonder nightly what are we going to do tonight. We have found entertainment, and we have, of course, benefited by the greater amount of reading which we are doing. We cover everything from whole novels to poetry and the magazines and even newspapers. One of my sons, who is a sculptor, frequently brings in his work, at which he continues throughout the evening, while we are taking turns at reading aloud!"

The idea is a gem for making your evening at home life interesting and entertaining for your family. The better you read aloud, of course, the more entertaining it will be and the more enthusiastic the others will be about taking their part.

Something Within Ourselves

Two sisters sat at a table in the dining room of a summer resort hotel. The one, poor and shabby, was the guest for the day of her more prosperous sister, who was installed for the summer at the fashionable hostelry and was giving her sister a day of the pleasure that was hers for months.

And poor girl, she had need of the day. After a carefree girlhood spent in quest of a "good time" she had, in defiance of advice and admonition, married recklessly and was now being compelled to lie on the very hard bed she had made for herself.

She was living in one room, wearing the remnants of her girlhood wardrobe, not knowing, frequently, from where would come the next meal. Soon she would have a baby which she would have to leave in strange hands while she went out to earn a living.

Yet, when the music played in the brightly lit room, she hummed with it, gayly swaying with the sound, bringing the only cheer and good nature to the depressed party at the table.

For her sister, well married, with a good husband, had been irritated by a detail that occurred during the day. Everything had not gone exactly to her liking, that was all. But she was all wrought up over it, and her discontent had affected her husband so that both wore ill temper and sourness on their faces—while the music played and zealous waiters anticipated their every want.

There was the one sister, living nearly under a shadow, yet light-heartedly extracting out of that one day every bit of joy she could get for the brief respite it afforded her from her dreary existence. The other, one of fortune's favored children, was irritated and unhappy over a trivial incident that warranted not at all the least disturbance of her equanimity.

And this brought again to my mind the truth that there is nothing in the world that can really and permanently bring or give us happiness except something within ourselves. It is the faculty to take things as they come, to minimize disappointments and trouble instead of magnifying them, to ignore petty irritations instead of making mountains out of such molehills that is the magic wand which can bring us happiness in plenty and content in spite of hardship or privation.

The "Fighting Sixty-Ninth"

"You are charged with resisting arrest," the judge announced sternly to the red-headed and belligerent prisoner.

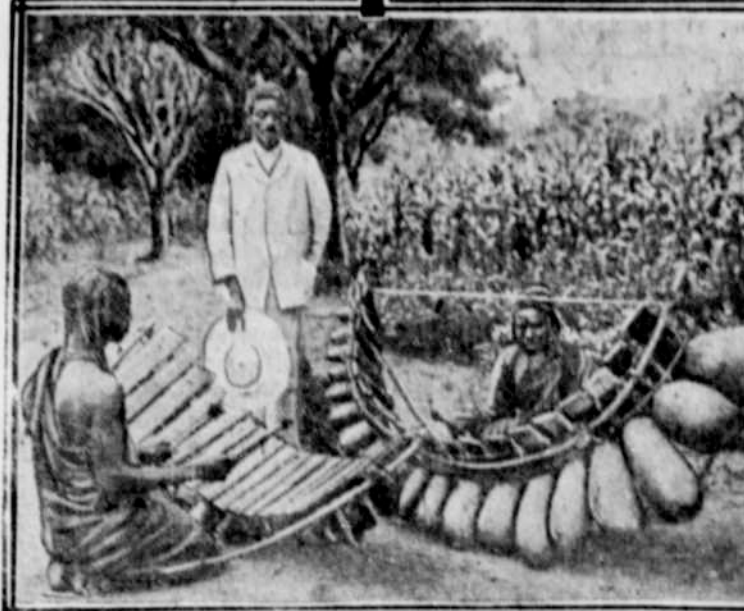
"Yer honor," the latter explained, "the officer shouldn't have 'frown temptation in me way by cuffin' the riot squad."—National Guardsman.

Now's the Time

The parents of a four-year-old pass each day in the grocery store and she is left alone with her aunt. Recently she was taken with her parents for a day and enjoyed herself by sampling most everything in reach. Finally, after she had eaten more candy than her mother thought was for her good, she said: "Now, Bernice, you must not eat any more candy; you're not used to it."

"Well, I'm getting used to it, though, mother," she replied.

Angola's Prospects



Musical Instruments of Angola.

(Prepared by the National Geographic Society, Washington, D. C.)

THE latest rumor concerning the solution of Italy's great problem, the finding of an outlet for her too crowded and rapidly increasing population, alleges that negotiations have been under way for the purchase by Italy of Angola, Portugal's vast territory on the Atlantic coast of Africa.

Angola covers a large part of southwestern Africa. It stretches along the Atlantic ocean for a thousand miles and extends 800 miles or more inland. A comparable slice of territory in southeastern United States would have a coast line extending from southern Georgia to New York city and, excepting Florida, would include an area greater than all the states south of New York and the Great Lakes, and east of the Mississippi river.

This vast region, although it was discovered by Portuguese sailors in 1482 and although it has had Portuguese settlements since 1575, has not been developed to any great extent. It was really a victim of the discovery of Brazil and the opening of the water route to India, for into those more promising regions was poured all the colonizing energy of Portugal at a time when that country was the world's leader in colonization. The stream of energy and men passed Angola by, and it has been a sort of Portuguese backwater ever since.

Its Coast Is Dreary.

But there are also potent geographical and economic reasons for Angola's lack of development. With the exception of former German southwest Africa, which adjoins it to the south, Angola has the dreariest and most forbidding coast of any section of Africa. Superficially it may be compared with the desert coast of northern Chile and Peru; and the complexion is heightened by the existence of a cool current that sweeps up the coast from the Antarctic as the Humboldt current flows northward along the west coast of South America.

Sand dunes cover much of the land immediately along the coast, with here and there bare rocky promontories jutting out of the shifting sands. Where the sands are not in dunes a scrub grows, but it is so sparse that from the sea the coast appears utterly barren. Where water courses enter the sea there is often a luxuriant vegetation in their valleys. It is in such long, narrow oases that are grown the vegetables and fruits for the few coastal settlements.

Behind this worst foot which Angola thrusts forward is a region of surprisingly good potentialities. The coastal desert strip extends inland from 12 to 120 miles and then the country rises by a series of huge terraces to a broad plateau which extends eastward into the heart of Africa. On each higher terrace conditions are better than on that below. The transition is from aridity and lack of vegetation through semiaridity to a reasonably well-watered park land of grass and scattered trees. Much of this plateau is an excellent region for Europeans, healthy, cool, reasonably productive and much of it free from the tsetse fly.

The grains flourish in the Angola plateau country, but they are grown by only a few natives and fewer Europeans. There are enthusiasts for this country, however, who insist that it is only a matter of time and the influx of more energetic farmers, until this vast upland region shall become another Argentina. It is pointed out, too, that the country is in much easier and less expensive reach of European consuming centers than New Zealand, Australia, or South America, and that it would have a marked advantage also in the production of cattle and the shipment of meat.

Portugal Has Improved It.

Since the World War Portugal seems to have taken an increasing interest in Angola. There were long ugly rumors of a continuance of slavery in the colony in spite of international agreements for its suppression. The sparseness of the population and the laziness of the natives made it

difficult for Portuguese plantations owners to operate, and in many cases they took matters into their own hands and forcibly put laborers to work. Government regulations against such practices were ignored. In recent years these conditions seem to have been greatly improved and a more forceful government established. The government, too, has made available large funds for physical development of the colony. In addition to fostering railway building, the government has itself constructed some excellent motor roads in the plateau country.

The big factor in appealing to Italy, if she were considering such a purchase, undoubtedly would be the sparse population. Less than 4,000,000 inhabitants dwell in the 485,000 square miles of Angola, it is estimated, while Italy, with only 118,000 square miles, has a population of about 40,000,000. In other words, although Angola is four times as big as Italy, it has only a tenth of the actual population, or one-fortieth the density of population. Perhaps one-half of the area of Angola at least is suitable for colonization by Europeans. It is obvious, therefore, that it would form an admirable outlet for Italy's surplus people.

In the southern portion of Angola's plateau is a sort of little Transvaal. Displeased with alien control from which ordinary treks did not seem to free them, a group of Boers took the wearisome journey across the great Kalahari desert and settled in this remote region. Many perished on the road, but those who won through have established solid communities in which the Portuguese officials have granted them the liberty and self-government in their communities which they so much desire. In their settlements, surrounded by houses of typical Transvaal architecture, and with the great heavy wagons in use, one might imagine himself a thousand miles away in the vicinity of Johannesburg or Pretoria.

Good Harbor at Lobito.

At several points railways extend from the coast of Angola to the almost temperate zone plateau. The most important railway starts from the middle of the long coast and extends some 300 miles into the interior. It will eventually extend eastward across Angola and into the Belgian Congo to connect with existing Belgian and South African systems and with lines to the east coast of Africa. The Angolan port terminus of this railroad is Lobito, with a fine harbor. Lobito is an upstart among the ancient coastal cities, Benguela and Luanda and the middle-aged town of Mossamedes, having been born on a bare sand-spit only a few years ago.

The excellence of Lobito bay's harbor is hidden as one steams toward it. The steamer seems headed for barren cliffs with a narrow, sandy beach at their base. As a matter of fact, however, it turns out when one approaches closer, that the beach is a narrow spit of sand a mile or more off shore. This sand-spit walls off the sea, and behind it lies one of the best harbors in Africa. It is three miles long and a mile wide, sufficiently commodious to hold easily ships to handle the sea traffic of an empire. The harbor seems protected in all winds and there is little tide. Plans for the development of Lobito bay call for a commercial port on the sand-spit and a residential town on the cliffs.

Luanda, capital of Angola, also has lines of steel extending into the interior, and from Mossamedes a "toy railway," with narrow-gauge track and tiny cars, runs across the desert strip and into the hills.

All of the Angola coast is indebted to the cold current that bathes it for cool sea breezes and in general a much more pleasant climate than its latitude entitles it to. But the current is especially beneficent to the Mossamedes and Porto Alexandre districts of the south. These are the healthiest portions of the coast with relatively low mean temperatures, dry, cool air, and freedom from malarial mosquitoes. The cool current also brings to the southern coast vast schools of fish like the cod and the chief industry is fishing.

peasant keeps his money. The expression now has a perfectly obvious meaning.

The Crickets' Song

The creaking of the crickets seems at the very foundation of all sound. At last I cannot tell it from a ringing in my ears. It is a sound from within, not without. You cannot dispose of it by listening to it. In proportion as I am still I hear it. It reminds me that I am a denizen of the earth.—Thoreau.

THE WORLD'S GREAT EVENTS

ALBERT PAYSON TERHUNE

(© by Dodd, Mead & Company.)

Charles V

A GOUTY old man sat in a monastic cell, surrounded by dozens of clocks and watches. "I cannot even make two clocks tick in unison," he whined peevishly. "No wonder I failed to make millions of people think alike!"

The old clock fancier was Charles V, who had given up affairs of state at the age of fifty-six, and who was spending the two remaining years of his life in monastic retirement. He had had a half century of experience such as lent a certain pathos to his complaint about the clocks. Born in 1500 to the greatest power ever inherited by mortal man, he had risen to heights reached by no other ruler of his century and had lived to see his most cherished plans fail to pieces.

Here are some of the titles that Charles fell heir to, as a mere boy: the archduchy of Austria, the sovereignty of the Netherlands, the kingdoms of Spain, Sicily and Navarre, and the rulership of all Spain's American possessions. In addition to this, when only sixteen, he was chosen emperor of Germany, and at twenty-six was crowned king of Italy. He ruled four nations which had nothing in common and no ties of mutual interest. These facts, of course, led to endless rivalries, revolts and international complications.

Moreover, a throng of outside enemies rose against the young monarch. Francis I, king of France, who had been one of his competitors for the German crown, promptly declared war on him, seizing the duchies of Milan and Burgundy, which Charles regarded as his own. Soliman, the Magnificent (under whom, from 1520 to 1566, Turkey reached its pinnacle of greatness), invaded Hungary, advancing to the very walls of Vienna, and, with his fleets, held the Mediterranean, menacing Italy and Spain. The Netherlands, too, were ripe for revolt, while a furious revolution broke out in Spain.

Added to this, an Augustinian monk of Germany, Martin Luther, defied the pope, protested against certain tenets of the Catholic church and advanced a "reformed" creed. He drew to him thousands of Germans, his adherents becoming known as "Protestants." The security of the Catholic church, of which Charles was the acknowledged champion, was thus menaced. Altogether he had his hands full.

To beat back France's armies on the Flemish frontier and in Italy, to check the Turks on the Mediterranean and in his own duchy of Austria, to stem the tide of religious disagreements and to reconcile clashing political parties—this was the task before him. He entered on an eight-year war with France, during which he drove the French from Italy and captured King Francis. He forced a humiliating treaty on Francis. This latter at once broke, but in a second war was again beaten.

Soliman led a great Turkish army over the German frontier and Charles advanced in person to meet him, and drove the Turks back to their own territory. Then Francis, forming an alliance with Soliman, again invaded Italy. But Charles opposed the allies so successfully that they were soon glad to sign a treaty of peace. The revolt in Spain was put down and the Netherlands for the time appeased, so Charles had at last time to attend to the Reformation, which, under Luther, Melancthon and other teachers, had by the time swept Germany from end to end. The emperor had crushed every military foe and had humiliated every royal rival; but here, in this new religious movement at home, he found an opponent he could not conquer—a power that threw under persecution.

Council after council was held, scheme after scheme proposed. Compromises were suggested, but found favor with neither party. At last one setback had undermined his whole edifice of greatness, so the failure of Charles in reconciling the religious sects was followed by a series of new disappointments and misfortunes. He had hoped to bequeath all his power and possessions to his son Philip, but to this the German electors would not agree. So he foresaw that on his death the mighty one-man empire he held would be split up as had those of Alexander and Charlemagne. To add to his worries, Henry II (son of Francis I) of France, backed by other rulers, invaded Germany and captured several important cities, notably Metz. Charles sought to recapture Metz, but failed, and until 1870 it remained in French hands.

Charles made one more throw of the dice against fate. He arranged a marriage between his son Philip and Queen Mary of England, thus forming an English alliance to strengthen his own power and that of the Catholic church. But the couple had no children to perpetuate the scheme. His most cherished plans set at naught, his own subjects refusing to be guided by him in matters of religion, his health broken, his territory successfully invaded, his son debarred from inheriting his chief possessions—the combination was too much for the old emperor. He gave up his throne and left to others the helm of state which would no longer obey his feeble hand.

He was that saddest of fates: The fate of the man who outlives the greatness he himself had created.

Lovers of Cats

Among famous men who have cherished the cat as companion and friend Philip Hale has given us these: Richelieu, Colbert, Merveille, Heine, Michel, Hugo, Sainte-Beuve, Dumas the elder, Maupassant, Flaubert, Huysmans, Colette and Clemenceau. The last named, he says, when he attended the conference of the allies at London, in 1919, took away with him a little black cat to which he is said to have given the name Prudence.—Our Dumb Animals.