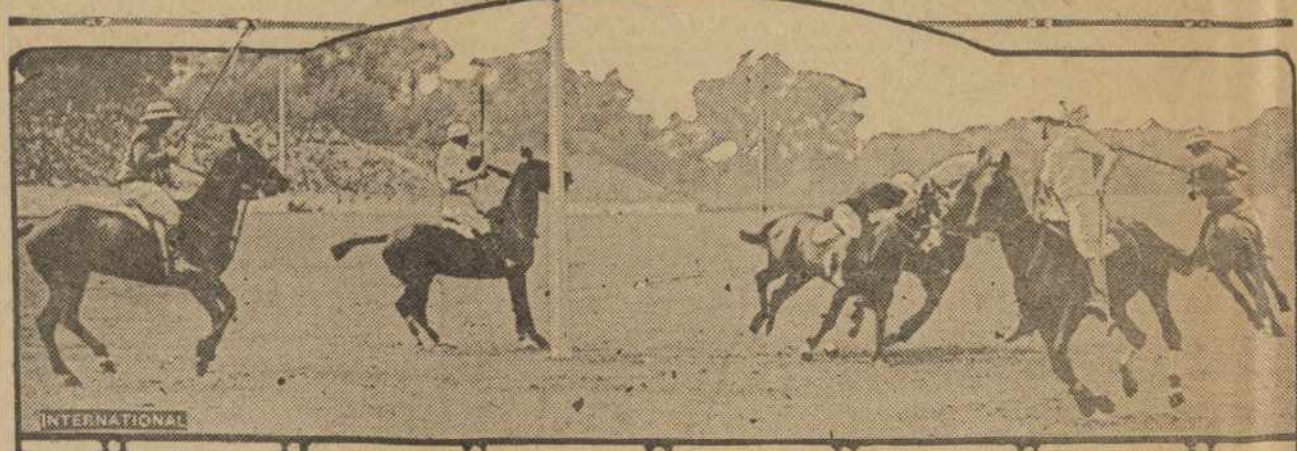


Regaining the International Polo Cup



Here is a remarkable action picture taken during the polo games at Hurlingham, England, in which the American team recaptured the international trophy. It shows a sharp tussle in front of the American goal.

Pirates Again Sweeping Seas

Theory Put Forward as Explanation of Disappearance of American Vessels.

PIRACY FOLLOWS GREAT WARS

Island-Dotted Areas of the Oceans Offer Lurking Places for Sea Rovers—Piracy Has Flourished Since Early Days of History.

Washington, D. C.—The theory that pirates are again infesting Atlantic waters has been put forward in connection with the grounding of the Carroll Deering and the mysterious disappearance of three other American steamships.

"An epidemic of piracy has followed in the wake of nearly all of the great wars. Even as recently as 1815 restless souls who had smelled the blood of battle and felt the intoxication of danger became loath to settle down into the peaceful ways of men and commerce, and chose the wide seas as an asylum because they refused to live under the law," says a bulletin of the National Geographic society from its Washington, D. C., headquarters.

Some Famous Pirate Bases.

"Beside the broad oceans which offered infinite chance for escape there have always been the island-dotted areas which furnish excellent lurking places from which these exponents of absolute freedom might take their quarry for examination and long division among them. The Greek Archipelago, the Barbary coast, the East Indies, the China shores and the Spanish Main, within the shadow of our own doors, have been pirate bases for centuries and given to the world a wealth of stories of breathless interest.

"In ancient times these sea robbers off the coast of Greece, Italy, and Asia Minor with their thousands of light, swift vessels, or 'sea mice' as they were called, 'taxed' merchant shipping so heavily that they lightly and rightly termed their base of operations the 'Golden Gulf.' They flaunted their black flag in the face of mighty Rome, which remained impotent against them until Pompey with almost unlimited resources at his command curbed their operations.

Pandora's Box of Piracy.

"Ferdinand and Isabella unwittingly, in their decision to drive the Moors from Spanish soil, let loose upon the world and particularly upon Spanish shipping, then at the height of its pride, a fearful horde of daring and unscrupulous avengers.

"In the early days of Moslem power one of the caliphs wrote to his general and asked him what the sea was like. The general answered, 'The sea is a huge beast which silly folk ride like worms on logs.' Consequently the caliph gave orders that no Moslem should voyage upon it, but they soon learned that they must conquer it if they were to hold their own among other peoples, and they subsequently furnished some of the most audacious and picturesque of the pirate figures.

The James Brothers of the Seas.

"Two of the most daring and ingenious of these were the Barbarossa brothers. 'Red Beard' terrorized the Mediterranean world from Constantinople to the Pillars of Hercules. The excellent harbors and the island hiding places made it possible for him to defy the fleets of England, Italy, Spain and Holland, to levy tribute on all the vessels that passed over the highway, to capture the richly laden Papal galleys bound for Rome in Moslem defiance of Christendom and chain the Christians to their oars. In 1510, at that time notorious and immensely wealthy, he changed the base of his operations to the island of Jerba, off the coast of Tunis, where the Fates ceased to smile so kindly upon him. After many hard-fought battles and vicissitudes of fortune he fell before the forces of Charles V of Spain near Tremizan on African soil. He had actually escaped, but upon learning that his faithful followers were close pressed he returned to die with them. The career of his brother Kheyr-ed-din is scarcely less romantic.

"Piracy on the American coast among the French and Spanish navigators began before the days of the English colonists. Queen Elizabeth is said

to have covertly countenanced as well as helped expeditions by buccaneers, and in the West Indies the trade restrictions placed by the various mother countries led to acceptance by many island governors of wares brought by navigators whom they knew to be free-booters and whose methods they could not afford to question.

Piracy Road to High Office.

"Perhaps the most unscrupulous and wily of the perverted sea kings was Henry Morgan of the Caribbees. He was a magnate, an indomitable ruler, a crafty strategist, and a commander of genius as well as a pirate par excellence. In fact he flirted with one danger after the other always to come out on top. He marched into Puerto Principe in the heart of Cuba and took it despite every resistance. He outwitted with uncanny cunning the officers at Porto Bello in Panama, one of the strongest cities near the Caribbean shores and the storehouse for the riches which had been brought by Spanish galleons and mule packs from the interior. He escaped with an inestimable amount of gold and jewels, ingeniously employing a fire-ship against the Spanish to accomplish his escape when he was bottled up in Maracaibo lake. Finally he took and sacked the city of Panama. Then leaving his companions in the lurch, he slipped away at night with all the booty to Jamaica, ingratiating himself with the governor, and was, clever enough to get himself into the graces of the English king who knighted him and made him lieutenant governor of Jamaica for his 'long experience of that colony.'

"In our boyhood, stories of Captain Kid were frequent. The subject of the narratives was really a respectable sailor in the merchant service with a wife and family in New York when he was commissioned by the English

"Dips" Robbed of Haven When Art Center Moves

London.—Burlington House, the present home of the Royal Academy exhibition, does not seem to afford such a fine harvest for pickpockets as the great room at Somerset House, where exhibitions were held until 1837, remarks the London Morning Post. A wooden dado ran round the room, and when after the academy resigned possession, this was removed in the course of renovations, the narrow space between it and the brickwork was found to be stuffed with innumerable purses, ancient and modern—an eloquent testimony to successful pocket-picking and cleverness in disposing of recognizable property.

When Warren Harding Was Six



When this photograph of little Warren Harding and his two sisters was made in Caledonia, O., the six-year-old lad's father probably told him: "You will be President some day."

Cuba Is Free of 'El Pote'

Island Republic Rejoices at the Death of its Richest Millionaire.

CRUEL POWER OF WEALTH

Peasant Trod Down Millions as He Piled up Riches on Misfortunes of Others—Lived and Died a Brute.

Havana.—"El Pote" is dead and all Cuba rejoices. The peasant who became a millionaire many times over and used his wealth to wield a cruel power died as he had lived, haunted and hated, a victim of his own power. In 40 years he established a career lurid with tragedy, dark with sordid scheming, tremendous with both success and failure. A year ago reputed the richest man in Cuba, he came to a miserable end at his own hands, and almost his last words were that the wealth which cost him 40 years of unrelenting toil to accumulate did not yield him one hour of happiness.

Jose Lopez Rodriguez was known to virtually every one in Cuba. He was a strange, sinister figure, and even in death he furnishes a remarkable example of what can be accomplished by the constant, ruthless application of power to a single task. Ferve el Pote (the pot boils) was his watchword, his motto, the rule of his sordid life, and it was from this that he came to be called "El Pote," the name with which millions became familiar. For years he thrived, at the expense of others. Then the fortunes of war turned against him, and, fearing the loss of all his ill-gotten gains, he committed suicide by hanging himself with a twisted sheet.

Filthy of Body.

Not more than five feet in height, "El Pote" had the powerful, thickest frame typical of the Gallego peasant. He wore the oldest clothes he could find and was foul of mind and speech and filthy of body.

Jose Lopez Rodriguez was born in Spain and emigrated to Cuba in his fifteenth year, fleeing from the hard conditions of the Gallego peasant life. In Havana for a while he worked with pick and shovel, but as soon as he could he abandoned such hard manual labor to work for an old second-hand book dealer, peddling the books from house to house. One morning his aged employer was found dead in his bed and young Lopez Rodriguez, who slept on the premises, was arrested on suspicion of murder, but after spending some time in prison he was released for lack of sufficient evidence to indict.

The widow of the murdered bookseller continued the business and Lopez Rodriguez, after his release from prison returned to his old employment. One morning the widow was found hanging in her room, but no evidence being found to confirm a suspicion that there had been foul play, a verdict of suicide was returned. By the time the young employee had saved up some money and he bought the business.

Piles Dollar on Dollar.

Living upon almost nothing and working tirelessly, he steadily increased his trade and piled one dollar on another until with the passage of the years his fortune grew to respectable dimensions.

When, after the wealth of Cubans had been drained by three years of revolution and embargo, the American fleet blockaded Havana in 1898, "El Pote"—for by that time he had come universally to be known by his sobriquet—was able to acquire for cash large properties for a tithe of their value, and when the Cuban republic was set up he was a rich man among men who had been ruined. The latter were compelled to go to him for cash which he alone was able to lend. And so it came to pass that many of those

to whom the government of the young republic was entrusted were his debtors—which he never allowed them to forget.

He secured a monopoly on all Cuban printing, for which scandal scores went to jail. Then he got control of one of the biggest banks and wrecked that, "borrowing" no less than \$11,000,000 without security of any kind. He loaned millions, but always demanded from 50 to 100 per cent interest.

It is believed that after the payment of all debts the estate of Jose Lopez Rodriguez will be worth somewhere around \$10,000,000, proving that it was not the fear of penury that drove him to end his life in the fashion by which his employer 40 years ago had died and which had marked the beginning of his own prosperity.

Hogs' Snouts Do Plowing.

Woodstock, Ont.—Hogs take the place of plows and harrows in the cultivation of one of the best producing small apple orchards in Ontario. Most orchardists plow and replot and harrow and ditch the land between the rows of trees. J. W. Tuttle of Currie merely turns in a drove of hogs.

\$66,000 Thief Given 3 Years

Memphis Teller for 12 Years Missed Vacations to Shield His Shortage.

COURT GETS HIS CONFESSION

Began With \$100 Holdout and Lived in Hope of Making All Good—Never Missed a Day or Was Late—Strain Was Terrible.

Memphis, Tenn.—Alex V. Smith, formerly note teller for the First National bank, stood convicted, but elated with a three-year term, given to him after he had confessed to a \$66,000.37 peculation and pleaded guilty.

During the 12 years Smith was connected with the bank he never took a vacation, never was absent or late in reporting for duty. He told reporters in order to cover up the shortage he had to be continually on the job.

John D. Martin, Smith's counsel, read a copy of Smith's confession to the court in his plea for leniency. The confession says:

"I, Alex V. Smith of Raleigh, Tenn., do hereby make confession.

"I was born in Liverpool, England, on June 8, 1883. I left England and came to the United States when I was about twenty-two years old. After a short stay in New York city I came to Memphis, Tenn., and became a bank clerk in the employ of the Bank of Commerce of Memphis, where I worked for about nine months. I then entered the employ of the First National bank of Memphis, Tenn., and was continuously employed there until January 13, 1921. I was note teller at the First National bank for about 12 consecutive years. During this time I gave diligent attention to the duties of the position.

Began With \$100.

"About 11 years ago, one day after the vaults were closed, to accommodate a customer I took a deposit of about \$100. That night I used this money to pay a debt, hoping to replace it immediately. It was never replaced, and the shortage grew, until January 12, 1921, it amounted to \$66,501.37.

"My method of concealment was throughout the entire period of short-

WOMEN'S WATCH TOWER



The National Woman's party is coming into its own again and has bought a new home which will be a regular "political watch tower" to the capitol, which is within a stone's throw. The home is one of the most historic in Washington, having been the meeting place of congress from 1815 to 1819 while the capitol was being rebuilt, and was the scene of President Monroe's inauguration.

age to hold for a day or two, then remit, being in the manner always short in their remittances.

"I married about eight years ago, and at the time of my marriage my shortage was comparatively small. My family consists of my wife, aged thirty-one years, and three children, Alex V. Jr., aged seven; Jim Mangrum, aged six, and Jay Shaw, aged two years, nine months.

"The moneys which I embezzled from the bank were absorbed in my personal expense and extravagances. I have not dissipated money in gambling or speculation. I have, of course, entertained the vague hope that I could make restitution of these peculations, but have been crushed with the realization that this was impossible.

Strain Has Been Terrible.

"The strain of my situation has, of course, been terrible, and I have suffered immense mental torture for years.

"I have been unable to obtain sufficient sleep or rest except through the use of intoxicants, and have been compelled to resort to the same means as a stimulant to enable me to discharge the regular duties of my office.

"It is my intention and desire that in the event there should be an indictment returned against me on account of my wrongdoing to immediately enter a plea of guilty to the same and throw myself without reservation upon the mercy of the court.

"It is my desire to receive such penalty as may be inflicted on me as speedily as possible, it being my deep desire, after I have met my punishment, to rise again and be a man. It will be my earnest effort to make good, in the fullest measure possible, the loss which has been occasioned as the result of my wrongdoing."

After the shortage was discovered Smith says regarding his conversation with bank officials:

"I gave them the exact figures, to wit, \$66,001.37, together with all data and documents pertaining thereto, thereby enabling the officials of the bank to make a speedy adjustment of their records. I gave the exact amount of my shortage as stated above, so that the bank would not be put to the necessity of a long, laborious and expensive audit of my accounts.

PAJAMAS "NOBBY" ON STREET

Russ Officer's Garb Leads to Distribution of Garments to Refugees.

Constantinople, Turkey.—American Red Cross and army pajamas are being converted into jaunty street clothes here by ingenious Russian refugee soldiers and civilians.

Hugh S. Bird, treasurer of the Red Cross, when here on a visit of inspection, saw a spick-and-span monocled Russian officer flourishing a cane and fanning himself with a straw hat at the local Red Cross offices. He noticed that the man had taken a suit of pajamas, sewed shoulder strap braid on them, strapped his officer's belt about them and rolled up the bottoms to give a trouser effect.

Mr. Bird thought so well of the ingenuity of the man, who had defeated the hot weather, that he gave orders for several thousand more pajamas to be distributed, so no Russian need wear his heavy, shabby winter clothes.

Partridges Alight in Street.

Coatesville, Pa.—A covey of partridges came into this city and alighted on the paved streets in the business section. Volunteer firemen caught a few and placed them in a box, liberating them later in the country. They had become frightened when a cooper's hawk attacked them on the hill.

Sylvia Pankhurst Toasted by Reds



Miss Sylvia Pankhurst (center), who served five months' imprisonment at Holloway for preaching sedition in the British navy, was recently dismissed. Following her "coming out" she was tendered a breakfast in London by the Communist party. This photograph shows the "reds" offering a toast to Miss Pankhurst.