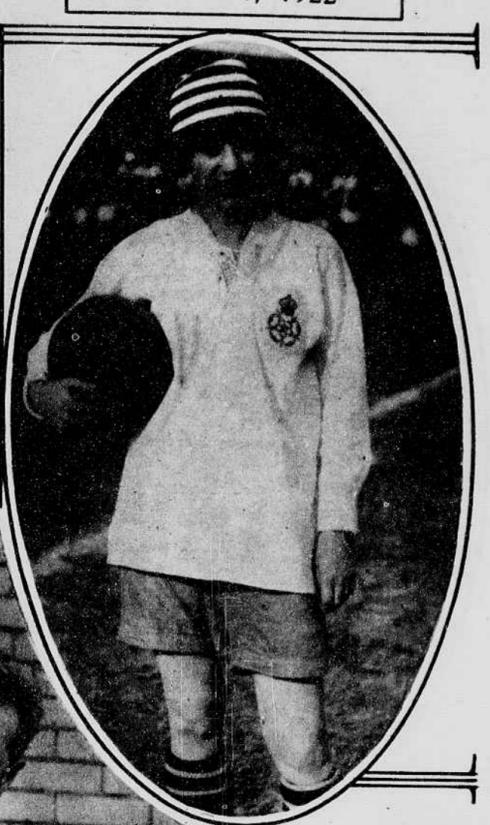




MRS. DAVID REED, attractive wife of the new Senator from Pennsylvania (successor to the late Senator Crow) is the latest addition to the capital's fashionable Congressional set. Mrs. Reed, who is a prominent member of Pittsburgh society, promises to be one of the most popular feminine members of official Washington during the coming winter season. *Underwood*



A MODERN DANIEL. Charles Gay, who raises all kinds of wild beasts out Los Angeles way for circuses, zoos and motion picture producers, pictured amidst a dozen or more of his "pets" in the lions' den of his unique animal ranch. *Underwood*



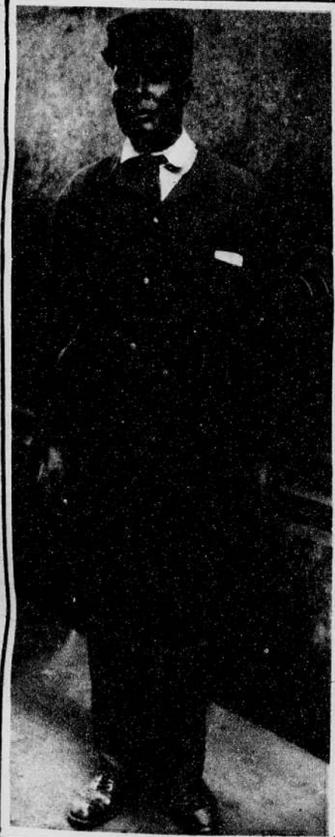
CAPTAIN OF BRITISH INVADERS. Captain Alice Kell, of the Newcastle United Ladies' Soccer Team, from England which lost its first contest on these shores last Saturday going down to defeat before the team of the Men's Football Club, of Paterson, N. J., by the score of 6 to 3. "P. A. A."



Left—The U. S. S. Maryland, one of Uncle Sam's electrically-driven super-dreadnoughts, arrives in the Hudson after a record run up from Rio de Janeiro with Secretary of State Hughes and members of his party who had been attending the opening of the Brazilian Exposition as official representatives of the United States. The mighty battleship made the run in just 10 days and 18 hours. *Keystone*



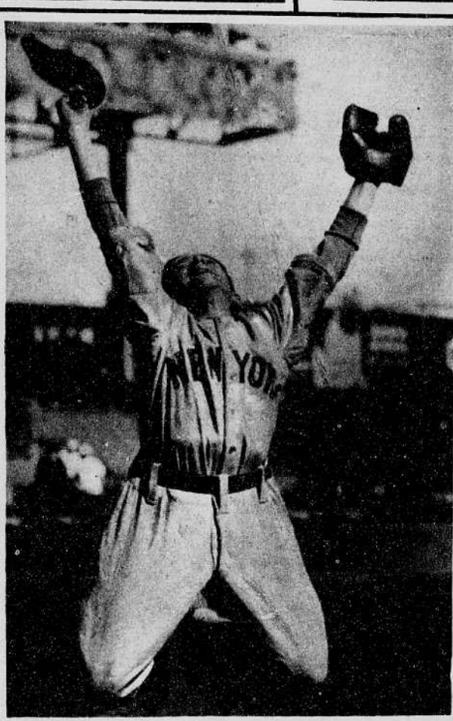
Left—"DOWN WITH BOOZE!" Only he doesn't mean it the way Pussy-foot Johnson and the Anti-Saloon League do. John W. Glenister, New York publisher and organizer of the People's Voice League—which seeks a modification of the prohibition laws to permit beer and light wines—pictured on his recent return from England, where he addressed thousands of Britons and Scots on the "evils" of prohibition and where he earned the sobriquet of "Bear Cat" Glenister. *Kadel & Herbert*



"LET GEORGE DO IT," and he did. Meet Red Cap No. 20, of the Grand Central Station—George Gabriel by name, a native of Abyssinia, interpreter for the New York Central, familiar with thirteen languages and five African dialects, body servant to Lord Kitchener for five years, member of Roosevelt's African hunting expedition, and wearer of a Bulgarian decoration. *Keystone*



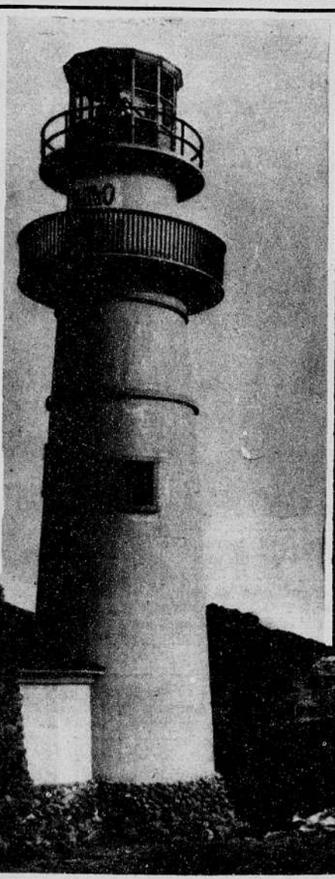
THE SACRED GOD, emblematic of the State of Massachusetts, journeys to Atlantic City from its native waters of the Hub, to be carried on the end of a pole by the Boston delegation to the national convention of the Military Order of the World War, held last week at this popular seashore resort. *V. & V.*



Above right—FOUR TIMES MASCOT TO PENNANT WINNERS. Eddie Bennett, the little hunchback mascot of the Yankees, goes right up in the air when he learns the Hugmen have won another pennant. Eddie has mascoated the White Sox, the Brooklyns and the Yanks twice to the coveted bunting. Rumor has it, however, that the popular mite will give his services to the Senators next season. *Wide World*



Left—CHARLIE BUELL, captain of Harvard's football team and one of the best quarterbacks who ever wore moleskins for the Crimson. The good-looking gridiron star ranked with the backfield top-notchers last fall, and from present indications he'll be right there again in the big games of the Cambridge pigskin chasers this season. *Keystone*



Left—"KEEP MATCHES AWAY." The only one of its kind in existence is this impressive beacon of cardboard and plaster erected on the southern coast of California for a movie production. Strong steel wires keep it from toppling over in a blow. *Kadel & Herbert*



BABE'S BABE. Mrs. George Herman Ruth and her sixteen-months-old daughter Dorothy Helen, whose existence has just come to light, her advent having been kept a secret because the wee tot weighed but two pounds at birth and was not expected to live. Baby Dorothy, judging by the bat she holds in this photo, is already mimicking her famous dad. *International*

Right—COLUMBIA'S CAPTAIN. Walter Koppisch, the speedy leader of the Blue and White's gridiron warriors, whose brilliant playing last season marked him as one of the best backs of the year. Watch Koppisch this fall is the slogan these days with the rooters of Morning-side Heights. *International*

