



Above—Twice driven out by the Hun, this old Frenchwoman returns to her ruined home in Anizy-le-Chateau, near the old Hindenburg line. To the left—One of the many French kiddies who have forgotten how to play. Gaston was hurt by a German lead pencil made of dynamite. To the right—A seventy-three-year-old villager from near Coucy-le-Chateau, whose two sons were killed and whose four granddaughters were taken by the Germans, has found his way back home and resolutely begins his old life all over again. Keystone.



Professional wrestling has always been popular in Japan, but now for the first time the sport is sanctioned by academic circles. This is the opening event of the new wrestling ring at the University of Tokio. K. Adachi.

Little Japanese peeresses from an aristocratic school take an observation lesson in actual army operations in building a pontoon bridge. The observation method of education is gaining wide popularity in Japan. K. Adachi.



The statue of Abraham Lincoln, over in Newark, and the dusky little bootblack who daily shows his appreciation of what the great President did for his race by brushing the dust from his shoes. Keystone View.

It's no fun being a pickpocket in China. You wear a placard stating your trade and are stood up in a railroad station so that travellers may take a mental photo of your face for reference. K. Adachi.

Left—Catching moles is a lucrative business, according to the wife of the lodge-keeper of one of Lord Curzon's country estates in England. One small skin brings in a shilling. Gillman.



Miss Ellen Terry, famous English actress, now over seventy years of age, whose return to the stage in the rôle of the nurse in "Romeo and Juliet" has been one of the great events of the London dramatic season. Hoppe.



President Wilson, aboard a French lighter pulling out from the pier at Brest for the George Washington, stands bareheaded as he says farewell to France. A Signal Corps photographer and a lady Y worker in the stern of the little craft are interested spectators of the ceremony. Mircoff.



You are now looking down the main street of Hillsboro, Ohio. Busy, prosperous, attractive looking burg, isn't it? You don't wonder, though, when you learn that it was the first town in the U. S. to go dry by local option. Paul Thompson.