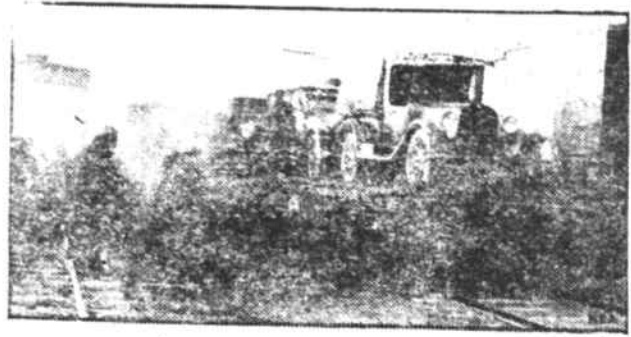


BUT BOK REFUSED TO TELL THEM ANYTHING



Frank W. BOK, Government of Philadelphia, who offered \$100,000 for a practical peace plan, was called before a Senate committee to testify as to the amount he is spending in the interest of world peace. He refused to give the committee the information it wanted, contending it was a personal affair purely. Seated left to right: Senators Silvestor of Minnesota; Green of Vermont; Moses of New Hampshire; Reed of Missouri; and Caraway of Arkansas.

MEXICANS CROSS U. S.



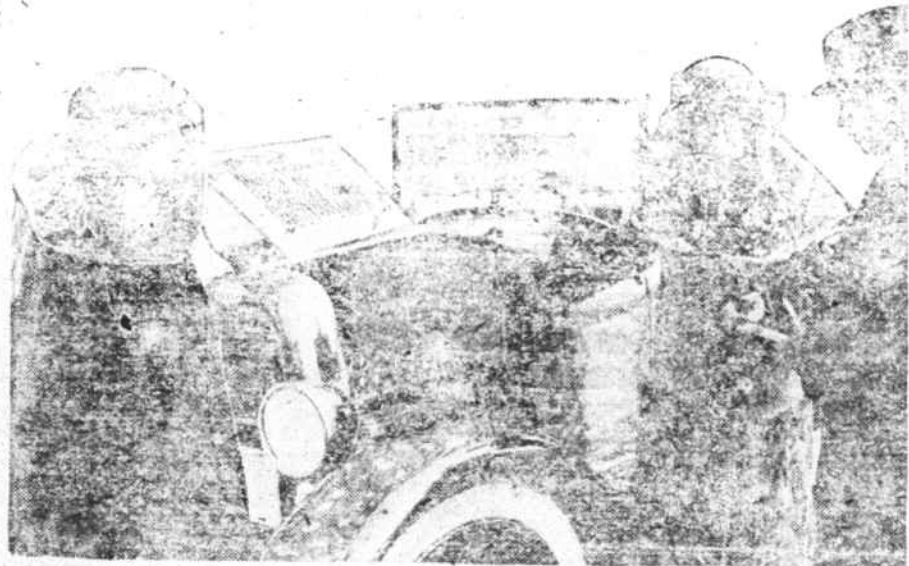
This photo showing how Mexican Federal troops crossed the border only to re-enter their own country to strike at the rebels. Pictures was taken in Juarez just after troop train from Douglas, Ariz., via Arizona, New Mexico and Texas, reached Juarez. It shows that weary, handling winter outfit of 1,200 Yaqui Indians, commanded by General Juan A. Villar.

JAIL?



Max Baer, former prizefighter, who was arrested for the murder of a woman in New York, is shown in a photograph taken in a jail cell. He is wearing a dark suit and a white shirt. The photograph is taken from a distance, showing the man's head and shoulders against a plain background.

N. Y. Society Girl Adopts Business Career To Aid Favorite Charity



IN this day of fierce competition between charitable organizations to support their numerous worthwhile activities, of benefit balls, fetes and bazaars galore, one enterprising member of New York's younger social set—Miss Helen Jenkins—has adopted an original method of aiding her favorite charity and, at the same time, launching herself on a thrilling business career. She has become a full-fledged saleswoman for Flat automobiles and will devote a liberal percentage of her commissions to the New York's Cleveland, society leader and a Settlement, which is situated in the heart of New York's East Side immigrant district. Miss Jenkins is pictured closing a sale of a "Baby" model to Mr. Roger William Ellis, son of the founder of the Settlement, with Miss Marjorie Cleveland, society leader and a witness.

Try to Match These Sisters for Beauty



These five girls, sisters, are bidding to run things on Capitol Hill in Washington, D. C. Left to right: Goldie Dunn with Representative Simmons of Nebraska; Vera Dunn with Representative Pomeroy of Wisconsin; Billie Dunn with Representative McLaughlin of Nebraska; Marie Dunn Wear, formerly with Representative Mondell, and Jean Dunn with Representative Clarke of New York. The girls perform clerical work in the offices of the men mentioned.

BEAUTY BY THINKING



DOLORES
Showgirl and sculptured beauty in line and contour worked in flesh instead of marble; devoid of expression from the soul within.
THE SECOND OF FOUR ARTICLES
By BETH JEFFRIES

FRIEND and fellow-singer in the opera with Caruso, the greatest of all tenors, revealed the other day a little trick of this great artist to get the utmost of beauty out of his notes. Fundamentally, he had to have the organ to work with, of course, and the technic to manipulate it, but he then brought psychology to his aid. Whenever he took one of those deep inhalations before uttering his note, he always carried in his mind the idea and picture of a wonderfully beautiful rose held in his hand—a great, full-bodied and luscious rose—whose fragrance he was inhaling. Thus, the beauty of the rose, through his imagination, was translated into sound. In which there is perfectly sound beauty-theory which may be applied in many ways. A man died in New York a few weeks ago, quite famous in his line. He was an artist, and his work may be seen in many important public galleries. Nature had endowed him with the most grotesque features that were perhaps ever put on a human being. He had jaws like the dew-laps of a bloodhound; a nose like the claw of a boiled lobster in size, shape and color; ears that were like nothing but huge oysters, and he was as bald as an apple. Yet another artist, in speaking of him one day, said, "I think he's the most beautiful man, probably,

COUNTESS SCHONBORN
American born, and more beautiful, because of the charm of her expression than because of regularity of features.
Her friends call this charming Hungarian Countess "The Good" because of the wondrous light in her eyes.
In the world." Note that he did not say "handsome," because there's a vast difference between real beauty and what we call "handsome."
Why did this artist think this of the man with the face that made one think of crustaceans and lily-lives? Because this man had a soul so beautiful that he found his Heaven right here and took every one with whom he came into contact right into it with him. Nobody ever saw the grotesque features, or, if they did, they associated them with the real beauty that looked out from behind them, through the kindness of the eyes and in the deeply graven lines expressive of a life-time of human sympathy and understanding. He was often sought by his fellow-artists when they wanted to create a face portraying true beauty of character and soul, and he has been preserved in marble and bronze.
There's a famous European artist in this country at the present time who is here to paint the most beautiful women he can find in America. As yet he has not selected a single one of "the ten most famous beauties" as a model. "I don't want to paint dolls," he has said. "I want to paint women with real souls and character."
Also, there's a famous beauty who is what we used to call "a show girl," and the term is absolutely descriptive. Her features are undoubtedly perfect,

and there is no doubt that she is as beautiful as is claimed. Yet her face is a mask, animated only because she carries it around with her. What may be behind it is unknown, not that it is inscrutable, but that it tells nothing of character. It is simply sculptured beauty in line and contour, worked in flesh instead of in marble or clay. Compare it with that of another, an actress, who has never been featured as a great beauty but upon whom the eye can rest with real pleasure. Ruth Shepley's face may not be perfect from the point of view of line and contour, and regularity of feature.

Yet here something shines out through the eyes that is of the soul and beauty of character denotes.
The late Lillian Russell, who reigned supreme as a beauty longer, perhaps, than any other woman has ever done, kept the lines of disfigurement out of her face by continually thinking youth and cheerfulness. Her last photograph, taken when she was past sixty years of age, shows nothing of the lines of discontentment and of worry which are destructive of beauty. This is not because she did not have as many cares and worries as fall to most human beings—in fact, she had rather

RUTH SHEPLEY
From point of line and contour a face less regular than that of Dolores, yet here shines through the eyes a splendor of character that makes her truly beautiful.
more, and, because she was known to be generous, she carried the burdens of many others as well—but because she made it a rule of her life not to admit worry and care and discontent into the scheme of her existence. She often told her friends and lecture audiences how every day of her life she made it a practice to say "Good morning to God," by which she meant that instead of tumbling lazily out of bed with a groan she always went at once to an open window and gave her thanks to God for all good things. So she filled her mind with good thoughts instead of peevish ones with which to start the day, and also her lungs with the cleanest air that was available. So she chose colors with which to surround herself which were in harmony with her inner being, and carried out this plan consistently, even to the color of her toilet soaps and the corresponding scent.
Which opens up a little thought of what used to be considered as "occult," but which now is known to be a part of the real scheme of things. A physician in a large southern city, who may not want his name used because his thought is very far from being "orthodox," recently wrote to a prominent firm of unreciprocative soap manufacturers suggesting to them that they bring out a toilet soap which should have different colors and odors to be used by people according to the color of their birth month, the color to be that of the jewel of the month and the odor to be that of the corresponding flower.

LILLIAN RUSSELL
An unretouched photograph of the famous beauty taken when she was past sixty. Her thoughts were always youthful and cheerful, and she had no lines.
"For," he wrote, in urging his suggestion as a positive aid to health, "the flower modelled on the side will be the symbol of the clean living we are to follow, for the flower is conceived in pure, passionless love and stretches its origin back to the fount of life."
He went even further and suggested that every child born into the world should be surrounded from its beginning with its proper color in all the little intimacies of life with which it first comes into contact in order to create a harmonious existence. "It should be taught to use a soap," he said, "which is colored and faintly scented in harmony with its being."
The soundest beauty philosophy was once expressed in a bill-board advertisement, which is no longer to be seen, advertising a condensed milk and showed a beautiful pastoral scene with cows grazing placidly in the foreground. It bore the line:— milk, from contented cows.
Which expressed a perfectly well-thought to the mind will have this known psychological fact, that the attitude of the mind is reflected in the physical well-being. Anger in a mother has been known so to poison the milk for a nursing child that it died. If the admission of discordant thoughts to the mind will have this physical effect, is it to be wondered at that the thinking of unbecoming thoughts will be registered in an unbecoming face? And is it not equally true that the constant holding of beautiful thoughts will produce beauty?