

MEXICANS AT VERA CRUZ BURYING THEIR DEAD



Above are seen Mexicans burying those of their countrymen who were killed in the fighting that attended the taking of Vera Cruz. Below is a Mexican Red Cross patrol in the streets of the city.

CIVILIANS JOINING HUERTA'S ARMY



Though the bulk of General Huerta's army is composed of fairly well-equipped and drilled troops, a lot of civilians have joined it lately, and those here photographed are a fair sample of the character of these raw soldiers.

GUARDING LIFE AND PROPERTY IN VERA CRUZ



The upper photograph shows American sharpshooters on the roof of a Vera Cruz building ready to pick off Mexican snipers. Below are shown bluejackets guarding warehouses from behind temporary breastworks.

Persons Non Grata. Stranger—Half of the population of this town seems to be moving. What's the matter?

Citizen—Well, you see, the "City Beautiful" campaign is on, and we have asked all the homely citizens to move out.

SHOOTING BY JACKIES SURPRISES MEXICANS

The first fruits of the lessons of the Spanish war have been made evident by the military occupation of Vera Cruz by American forces. Those who observed both movements at close range say there is little room for comparison. None of the confusion which attended the embarkation of troops at Key West was found in the recent movement at Galveston. This tropical town rings with praise of the conduct of the bluejackets in the street fighting of April 21 and since that time. Funston's brigade trooped down from their transports an army fit for action. Those who never had seen any troops but the diminutive barefooted, ragged Indians of the federal government regarded the American troops as a lot of giant soldiers. The appearance, the equipments, the whole military effect of the landing forces was a surprise. No native believed the United States "had troops like that."

The gallant deeds of the bluejackets in the street fighting probably never will all be recorded. Heroism was too common to be noted those days. On the roof of the Terminal hotel, near the water front, Ensign Edward O. McDonnell of the battleship Florida was stationed with a machine gun sputtering its leaden hail through the streets, while the jackies came up from the landing under the fire. One by one the snipers picked off McDonnell's men and they went down, until more than three-fourths of his crew and force was gone. He would have been justified in abandoning his position as untenable after losing half his force, but he stuck to the gun with the able men remaining. "That's what only a boy just out of the naval academy did," said Capt. Harry McL. P. Huse, Rear Admiral Funston's chief of staff, in relating the story. "The jackies are only boys; the average age is twenty-one. I am told that some of the Mexicans said: 'If this is the way these boys shoot what will happen when the men

PHILIP C. HANNA



Philip C. Hanna, American consul general at Monterey, is one of this country's agents who suffered at the hands of the federales. He was put in jail and left there until released by the constitutionalists.

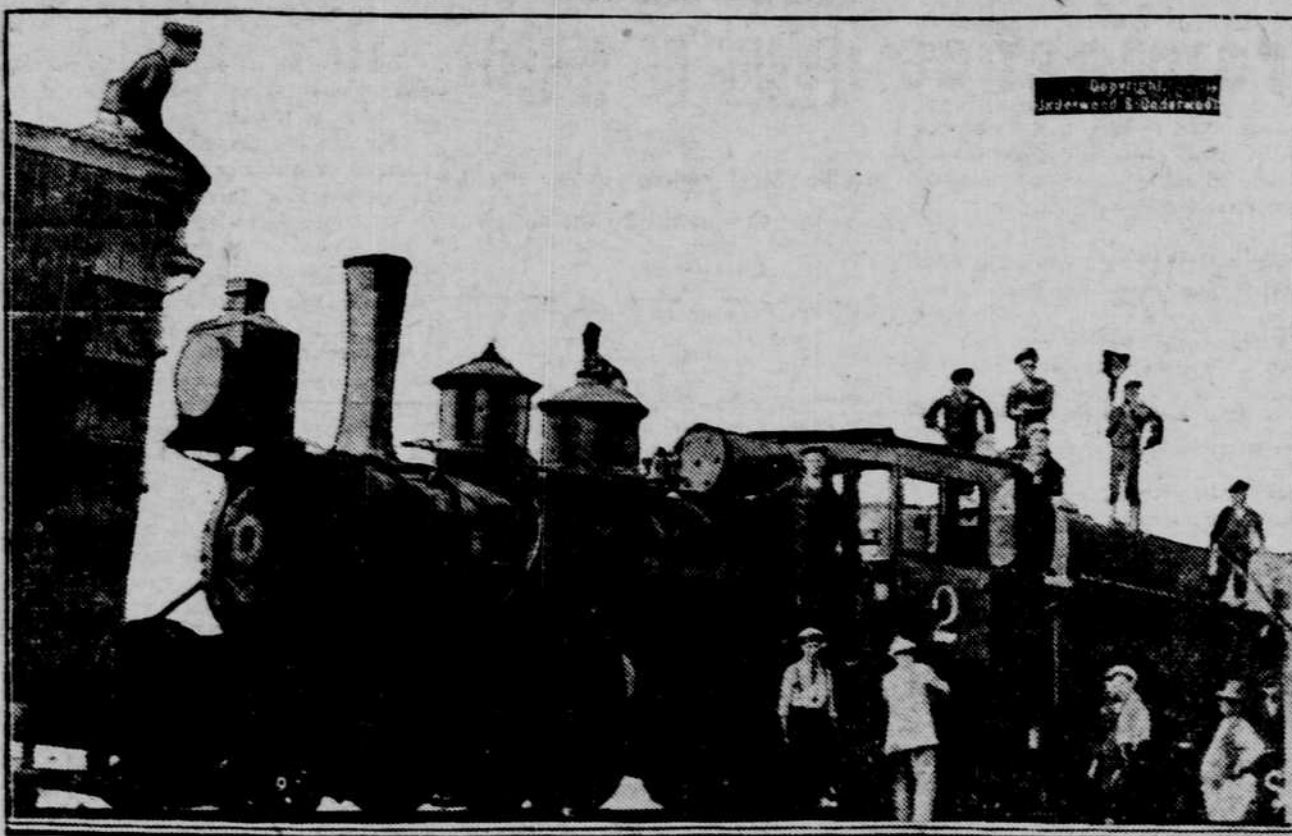
A Fire Bell. Harry—So you've lost your job on the morning daily?

Chawly—Yes, I had charge of the birth, wedding and funeral writeups and with an idea of being original I headed the column "bells, knells and yells," and the boss fired me.

SHOOTING BY JACKIES SURPRISES MEXICANS

The gallant deeds of the bluejackets in the street fighting probably never will all be recorded. Heroism was too common to be noted those days. On the roof of the Terminal hotel, near the water front, Ensign Edward O. McDonnell of the battleship Florida was stationed with a machine gun sputtering its leaden hail through the streets, while the jackies came up from the landing under the fire. One by one the snipers picked off McDonnell's men and they went down, until more than three-fourths of his crew and force was gone. He would have been justified in abandoning his position as untenable after losing half his force, but he stuck to the gun with the able men remaining. "That's what only a boy just out of the naval academy did," said Capt. Harry McL. P. Huse, Rear Admiral Funston's chief of staff, in relating the story. "The jackies are only boys; the average age is twenty-one. I am told that some of the Mexicans said: 'If this is the way these boys shoot what will happen when the men

BLUEJACKETS OPERATE MEXICAN TRAINS



Men from the American fleet showed their versatility by operating trains on the railway from Vera Cruz to the interior, where many refugees were picked up at a break in the railroad.

JACKIES AT VERA CRUZ GETTING THE NEWS



Part of the crew of a battleship at Vera Cruz perched on one of the 12-inch guns reading the first newspapers from home to learn their prospects of having more fighting with the Mexicans.

SEÑOR DON JUAN RIANO



Senor Riano, the Spanish ambassador at Washington, is acting for General Huerta there.

GASTON SCHMUTZ



Gaston Schmutz, American consul at Aguascalientes, was dragged from a train with a score of American refugees by federal soldiers and thrown into prison.

FOOD FOR OUR BOYS IN MEXICO



This photograph shows bread being taken from the new type of food ovens in use by the American troops now in Vera Cruz.

BURNING OUT VERA CRUZ SNIPERS

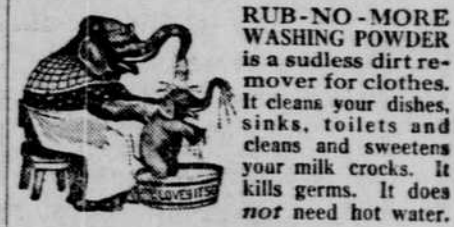


During the taking of Vera Cruz the Americans were harassed by the fire of Mexican snipers, who were perched on housetops and in other places, and in some cases the bluejackets found it necessary to burn the buildings where these sharpshooters were concealed.

come down' and were not hopeful." The walls about the fighting zone attest to the steady aim of the American marksmen. Federal bullets cracked the electric light globes 20 feet up, shot out second-story windows, chipped the quaint old cornices, but looking on the walls breast high, head high, stomach high, one finds the smooth, round perforations from the steel jacketed bullets of the American rifles. Three bluejackets at the end of a street were conducting a long range

duel with three snipers at the other end. Three shots banged out a few seconds apart. "Bull's eye," announced the first jackie. "Bull's eye," said the second. "Bull's eye," chorused the third. Three snipers went hurtling off balconies and through the air to the street below. Such stories might be told by the hour. A woman can exist on slightly less food than a man.

It's ODD to see one woman rub away for dear life—working hard—wasting time—while another takes it easy—makes dirt fall away more rapidly and "worklessly" with RUB-NO-MORE.



RUB-NO-MORE WASHING POWDER is a sudless dirt remover for clothes. It cleans your dishes, sinks, toilets and cleans and sweetens your milk crocks. It kills germs. It does not need hot water.

RUB-NO-MORE Washing Powder Carbo Naptha Soap Five Cents—All Grocers The Rub-No-More Co., Ft. Wayne, Ind.

W. L. DOUGLAS SHOES advertisement featuring a portrait of W. L. Douglas and a list of shoe prices for men, women, and children.

OWN A DIAMOND advertisement offering a genuine cut diamond ring for \$12.50.

DAISY FLY KILLER advertisement for a pest control product.

MEXICAN GUNS SILENCED!! advertisement for a gun silencing product.

Every year is leap year to the young widow who is wise to the game.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets cure constipation. Constipation is the cause of many diseases. Cure the cause and you cure the disease. Easy to take. Adv.

The people who are content are merely those who don't know any better.

Accurate. Military Examiner—What must a man be to be buried with military honors? Recruit—Dead.—London Opinion.

The Editorial Usage. The Club Duffer—Boy, we've made another mistake—we're in the bunker over the green.

The Caddie (resenting the use of the pronoun)—So we are, sir. What price us for a couple of proper bloomers? 'dud golfers, eh?—London Opinion.

Crafty. Old Gent—Well, sonny, did you take your dog to the "vet" next door to your house, as I suggested? Boy—Yes, sir.

Old Gent—And what did he say? Boy—'E said Towser was suffering from nerves, so sis had better give up playin' the planner.

With an Ax. George B. Luks, the profound humor of whose painting has given him a high place in the world of art, was visiting a "futurist" exhibition in New York.

Mr. Luks paused before a picture which resembled an earthquake, though it was entitled "Portrait of a Sleeping Babe," and, with a smile and a shake of the head, he said: "How I wish sometimes I was a suffragette!"

CAUSE AND EFFECT

Good Digestion Follows Right Food. Indigestion and the attendant discomforts of mind and body are certain to follow continued use of improper food.

Those who are still young and robust are likely to overlook the fact that, as dropping water will wear a stone away at last, so will the use of heavy, greasy, rich food, finally cause loss of appetite and indigestion.

Fortunately many are thoughtful enough to study themselves and note the principle of cause and effect in their daily food. A N. Y. young woman writes her experience thus:

"Sometime ago I had a lot of trouble from indigestion, caused by too rich food. I got so I was unable to digest scarcely anything, and medicines seemed useless.

"A friend advised me to try Grape-Nuts food, praising it highly and as a last resort, I tried it. I am thankful to say that Grape-Nuts not only relieved me of my trouble, but built me up and strengthened my digestive organs so that I can now eat anything I desire. But I stick to Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.