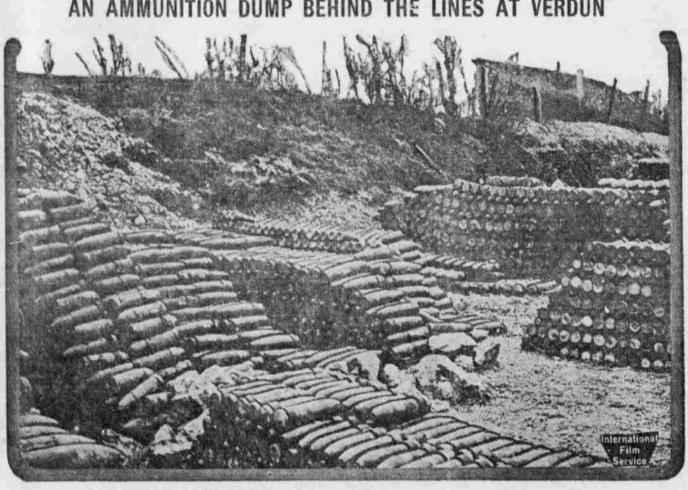
THE SEMI-WEEKLY TRIBUNE, NORTH PLATTE, NEBRASKA.



The picture shows the marquis of Bute plowing up the lawn in front of the main entrance of his residence at Cardiff castle.

AN AMERICAN SUPPLY BASE "SOMEWHERE IN IN FRANCE"

to relieve the monotony of their labors. The girls have evidenced great interest in this sport and the interfactory games are keenly fought. Recently a match game was held between the teams representing the Humber factory of Coventry and the Vickers girls from Crayford, which resulted in a tie. The photograph shows the Humber girls



A reserve of shells of various sizes for use of the French artillery on the Verdun front.



An American supply base at a railroad depot "somewhere in France." Here the supplies for our overseas army are received from the seaports and transported by motor trucks to the camps and fronts,

mm



To protect them from any possible danger from air raids the L. C. C. ambulance girls of London have been completely outfitted, even with shrapnel helmets. These energetic war workers can be seen hurrying throughout Lendon during air raids to aid those who might be victims of the deadiy Teuton bombs.

Though Tenton sheA has razed and

racked all, the soldiers bearing the kaiser's emblem were unable to destroy the statue of the Crucifizion, which stood in the nave of this church, now dust.

Fate.

"This is a queer world." "What's the matter new?" "Every time a man is broke he sees an item telling how much a dollar will amount to if put at interest at six per cent."

NEW MASK FOR FIGHTERS

This new mask is now used by Belgian soldiers. It protects the face of the fighter. The eye protector can be drawn back when not in use. Some sort of screen wire is arranged so as to see through when aiming the gun. Its advantages are that it can be attached to the ordinary helmet and gives the appearance of ancient warriors.

Who Wakes the Bugler? Philosophers who piped in rosy peace days on "Which arrived first, the egg or the chicken?" might well train all their wits, now that war is about us, upon the cantonment mystery: Who wakes the bugler? Have you considcred the problems which his job entails? He isn't even allowed an alarm clock. His only harbor is the guard. And the guard is human. It is more horrible to contemplate than what would have happened had there been no one around when the stars and the suns and earths were waiting in the wings for the call boy to warn them when their act was due. And, too, if you wish to push the discussion back and back beyond stars and suns, who wakes the guard!

No Half-Way Measures.

Under a "sketchy little thing" exhibited by Jones there hangs a printed card which bears the words : "Do not touch with canes or umbred

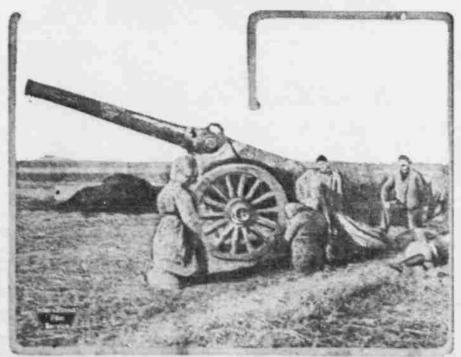
1as." An appreciative small boy added the following postscript: "Take an ax."-Christian Register.

FOUR FAIR FINGER-PRINT EXPERTS



The four girls in this photograph are the United States navy fingerprint experts. They have recorded, classified and filed an impression of the digits of every man in the navy from the rear admiral's down to the rawest recruit's. They can do the job they are working on now in five minutes, and in another five minutes they can tell whether his print has ever been made before in the department.

THE LAST THING IN CAMOUFLAGE



That we have much to learn from the French when it comes to cannou flage is evidenced Ly this photograph which shows not only a dummy gut but dummy soldiers as well.