

PRESIDENT HARDING, COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF UNCLE SAM'S NAVY, standing beneath the muzzles of the giant 14-inch rifles of the U. S. S. Pennsylvania, flagship of the Atlantic Fleet, addresses the fleet's officers on their return to Hampton Roads from Southern waters, saying: "Officers of the navy, I bid you make ours the most efficient, conscientious and effective navy in the service of any civilized nation, and I pledge to you in return the confidence and regard of one hundred and ten million people."



"GENTLEMEN, THE PRESIDENT!" was Admiral Henry B. Wilson's laconic introduction when he presented the Chief Executive to the officers of his command just after the Atlantic Fleet—eleven battleships, nineteen destroyers and eighteen submarines—had swept into Hampton Roads and passed in state-ly review before the President and his distinguished guests gathered aboard the Presidential yacht Mayflower.



ADMIRAL HENRY B. WILSON, Commander of the Atlantic Fleet, and Assistant Secretary of the Navy Theodore Roosevelt add their whole-hearted applause to that of more than ten thousand gobs at the baseball game to decide the fleet championship held at Guantanamo, Cuba, just before the mighty armada started north to be reviewed by President Harding.



THE FEMALE OF THE SPECIES, the sturdy kind they develop out at Cincinnati University, emulate their sisters of Grecian history in a series of games for the benefit of their athletic committee's treasury. This group of modern Helens were snappy in a strenuous effort to lower all feminine sprint records. Evidently their trainer neglected to inform them that high and broad jumping were separate events on the program.



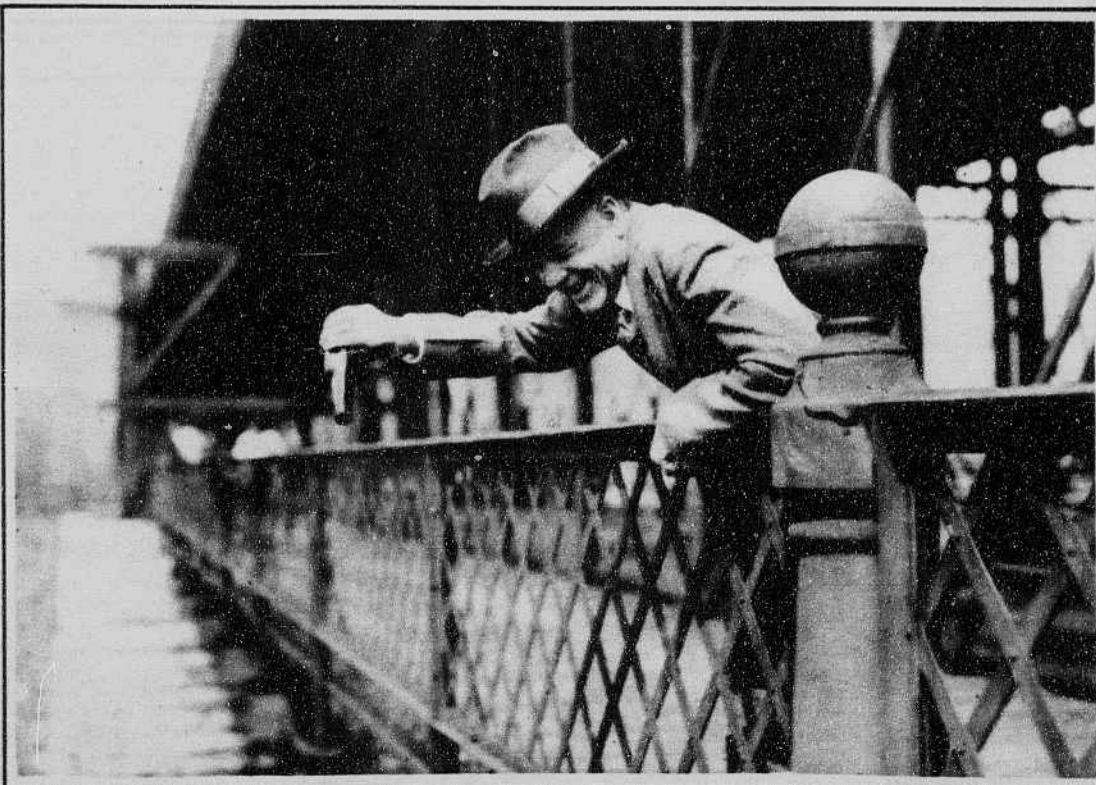
IRELAND'S NEW VICEROY, Lord Edmund Talbot, a Roman Catholic and the first to be appointed a Lord Lieutenant under the new Home Rule act.



YOU'VE HIS PORTRAIT IN YOUR POCKET. Chief Two Guns White Calf, of the band of Blackfoot Indians from the Glacier National Park Reservation, Montana. He was the Indian who posed for the nickel. His band pitched their tepee on the roof of the Commodore while stopping in the "big city."



"WHEN A FEL-LEL NEEDS A FRIEND." When Judge Ben B. Lindsey, of Denver's famous juvenile court, sentenced Billy Dundup to the State Industrial School recently, the lad broke down and pleaded so strong a case at being separated from his dog that the kind-hearted Judge sentenced the mongrel, too. Here is Judge Lindsey sentencing the two inseparables.



BILLY SUNDAY HELPS MAKE CINCINNATI DRY. Here's the well known evangelist joyously assisting at the last sad rites of a sample of home brew. Several police department autos were required to carry the "bridge of sighs," where Billy smilingly helped the bluecoats spill it overboard in Mill Creek.