TARGET OF REDS—Donald Day, Treasury's corres-
pondent in Riga, who is being made an object of attack by the Commissar press all over the world.

ON A SADLY INTERRUPTED HONEYMOON—
Shortly after this picture was taken on the beach at Atlantic City, Ryd Valley was called on the bridge of the mother ship the 'Wesley,' was changed to a prisoner and hurried by airplane, leaving for a time his wife, the for-
erer Fay Wool of Santa Mon-
a, Cal.

THE BRITISH WOMEN'S VARIANT of our progres-
sional baseball game. Lady Astor, at left, representing the house of Lords, and the Honorable Miss Redfern, Man-
chester, at right, representing the House of Commons, round of golf at Walton Hall. The pho-
nography of the match (left) is responsible for the score tally of the two teams turned in by the noble and honorable ladies.

NOT THE PRINCE OF WALES, but one of his father's loyal subordinates, is this fallen jockey in a Sydney, Australia, hurdle race. Not content with following the unorthodox style he sees, the young blood of the commonwealth of British nations seem to ape the technique of the king to the hounds—shall we say—transplanta-
tion of queenwaxing.

LOYAL TO DE GAULLE—Mrs. Jean Gobert of Bar-
tanpilla, Colombia, is pic-
tured up her way to Gran-
canvia, where she is at head of the French party to enter De Gaulle academy. It is the French equivalent of what the English have in Eton, and which discourages that same generation must be counteracted on the student rolls of the Hooiser school.

"THEY'RE CHANGING GUARD AT BUCKINGHAM PALACE"—and Hans went down untroubled by malice—to para-
sitize Mr. White's nursery scene. These sons of the grass-rop, from the Berlin-Berlin Oberrealschule, on a visit to London, seen oddly impressed by the mute sentry who stands at attention on the left, at the gates of the king's town house.

PEACE WITH ITS HORDRED—These young New England cadets at the reserve officer training camp at Fort Ethan Allen, Vermont, give proof that even so admirable and necessary a part of the national defense as they represent may harbor a treacherous weakness. We always thought military camp life would abound in the stern realities of martial efficiency, but here it seems to be one glad, if not necessarily sweet, song.