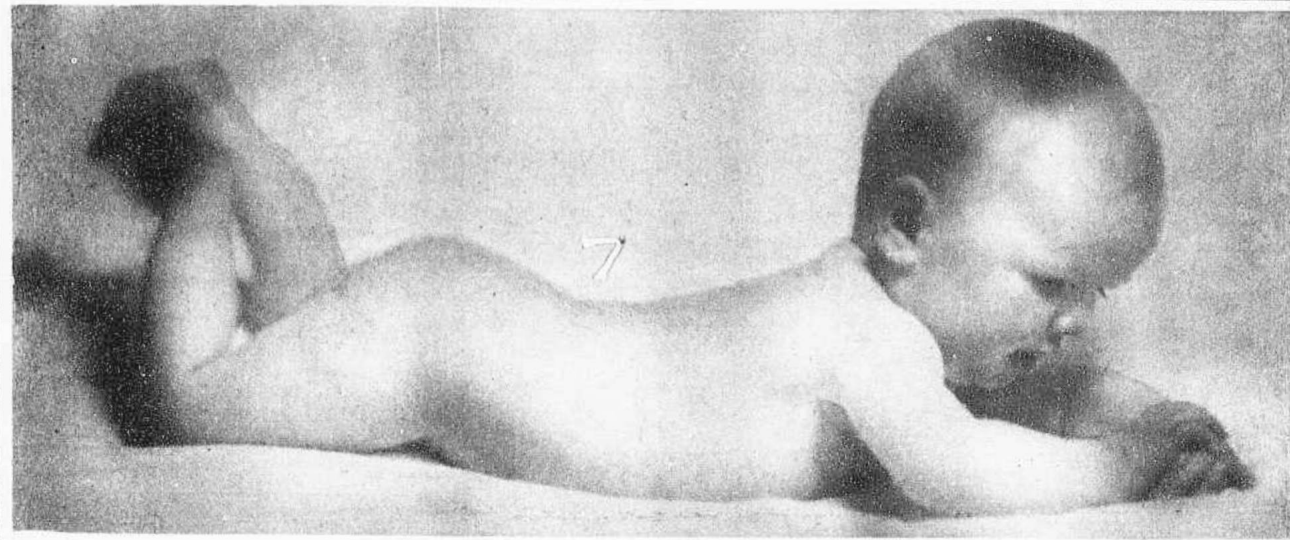


SHERMAN HOYT SAILS THE LEA ACROSS THE LINE A WINNER in first of the series of international races off Oyster Bay between the American and British six-meter yachts. All four of Uncle Sam's tiny racing craft finished ahead of John Bull's invading quartet in last Saturday's opening melee. The Lea, owned by J. F. Bermingham and masterfully sailed by Hoyt, finished the twelve-mile race nearly ten minutes ahead of H. B. Plant's Clytie. *Rosenfeld.*



"WELL, BOSS, YOU SEE IT WAS THIS WAY"—Assistant Secretary of the Navy Theodore Roosevelt gives an account of himself and his department to Secretary Denby on the latter's arrival in Washington on his return from a several weeks' tour of Japan and the Philippines. *International.*



BABY MINE. An appealing camera study by Marjorie Jones, Fifth Avenue photographer, one of the 150 members of the New York League of Business and Professional Women, entered in the Women's Activities Exhibit on this week at the Hotel Commodore.



WHOSE CAP? We know several persons for whom it is none too large. One of the features at the National Retail Clothiers' annual convention at Madison Square Garden last week, this monster skypiece is said to be the largest cap in the world. *Wide World.*



Left—THE YOUNGEST DIANA to follow the hounds at the first drag hunt of the season by the Fairfield and Westchester County Club held at Port Chester, N. Y., last week—Miss **LORNA WHITTESEY**, of Greenwich. *International.*



Right—MEPHISTOPHELES? Take off the whiskers, we know you! A mean-eyed billygoat in the London Zoo that is a dead ringer for the old boy himself. *International.*



NEW YORK'S NEW SAMSON. Two Brighton Beach snaps of another "Terrible Greek," twenty-two-year-old, 185-pound Gust Lessies, whose almost superhuman strength exhibitions have astounded all who have witnessed them. At the right he is seen as a human bridge supporting a rock that weighs over a thousand pounds (it took eight men to lift it), while a beach husky hammers it with a heavy sledgehammer. When it finally broke it gouged our Hercules' arm to the bone. After first aid treatment he went through with the stunt pictured above—holding in his teeth a length of iron pipe on which a half-dozen bathing belles hung their entire weight. And there isn't a bit of fake about any of it. *McGrath.*



LIEUTENANT J. H. DOOLITTLE, army flyer, who recently made a transcontinental one-stop flight when in his specially built De Havilland plane he covered the 2,100 miles from Jacksonville, Fla., to San Diego, Calif. (with a single stop at San Antonio), in the record time of twenty-two hours of actual flying. *Wide World.*
Right—MERMAIDS THREE. Gladys Deaton, Washington amateur swimmer, holding aloft the dimpled Dilger youngsters—June, with her kitty, on the left, who was born in a tent and has never slept under a roof, and Eunice holding the family pup. *21st Century Press.*
Left—AT NEWPORT. Captain F. T. Evans, Mrs. Evans and Rags, pictured at Newport, where the son of the late "Fighting Bob" Evans is commandant of the naval training station for gobs. *International.*

