

# THE BRITISH WHIG'S PICTORIAL PAGE

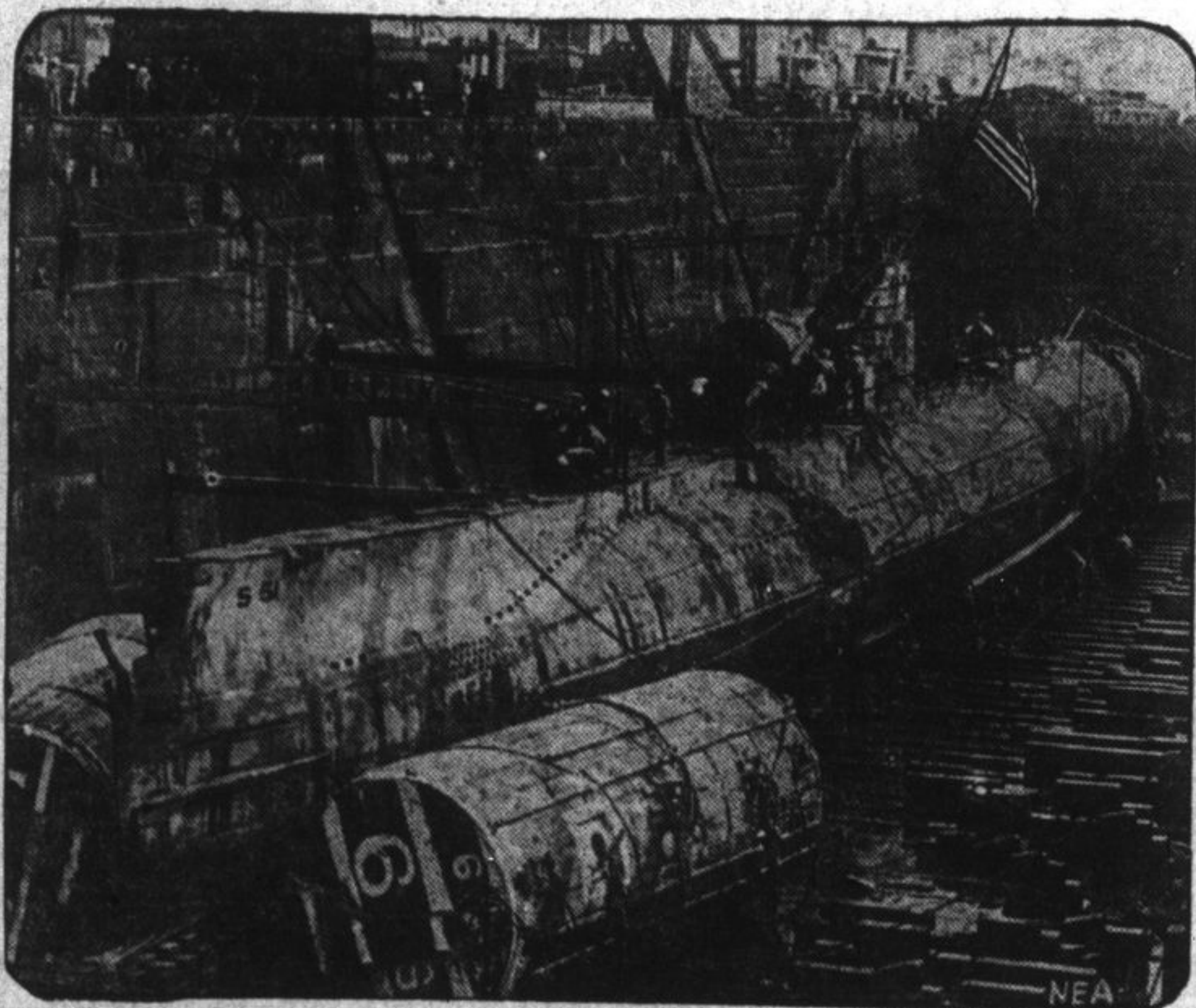


### VACATION WEAR DEPENDS ON WHERE YOU'RE GOING

Three costumes for the traveller. Left to right, kasha and jersey combination with a pleated skirt; a sleeveless coat with blouse of white jersey, sketchily embroidered in black and red; a topcoat of blue and white, untrimmed, but distinctive.

### IT'S PERFECT ACCESSORIES THAT MAKE THE COSTUME

Left, one of many ways of wearing scarf; right, the large handbag that lends vivid color note to costume



### READY TO OPEN UP S-51.

Here is the first full view of the U. S. submarine S-51, obtained as the water was drained out of her dry dock and Navy workmen prepared to enter and bring out the bodies of the crew who perished at their posts. Notice the crumpled prow, the great gash in her side where the City of Rome struck. Two of the pontoons that floated her to the Brooklyn Navy Yard can be seen, and the half-masted flag. The ship cost \$2,500,000, and can be reconditioned, officials estimate, for \$750,000.

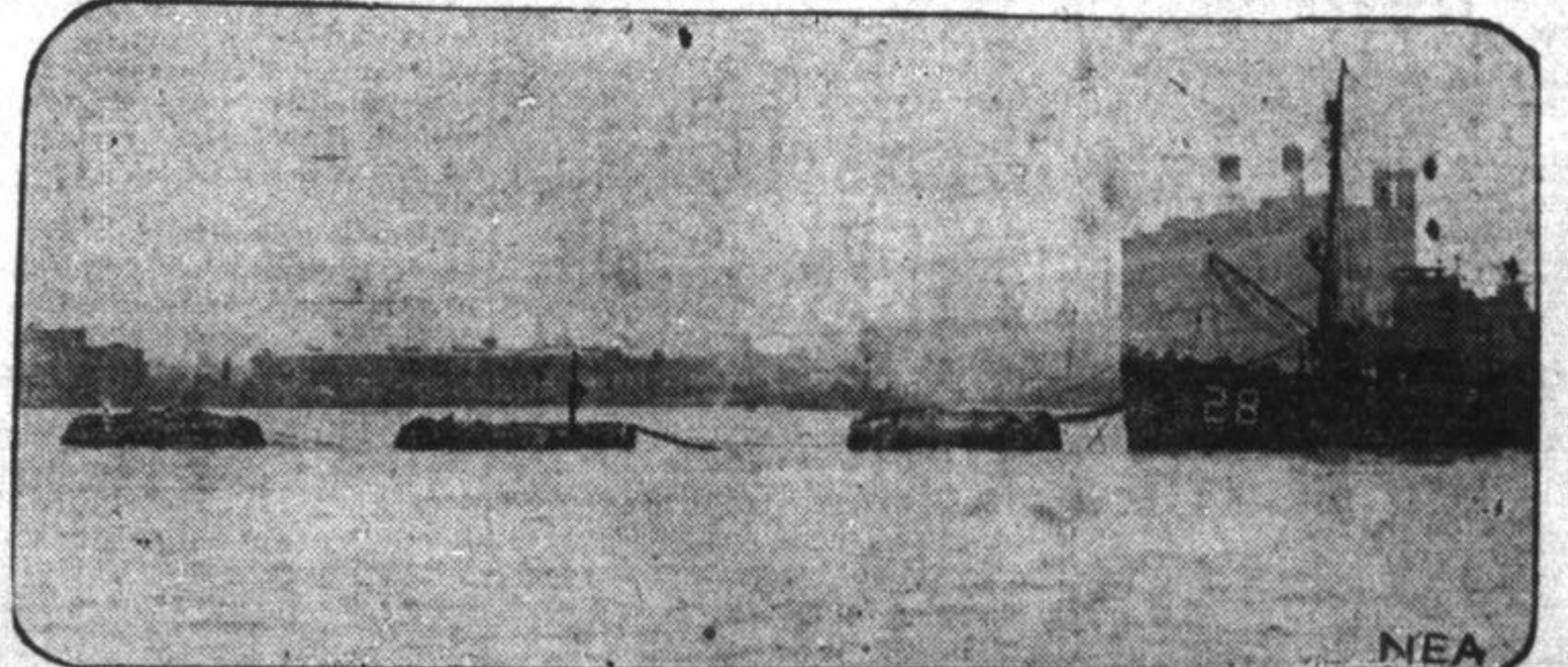
### MIDGETT!

"Lookit me, judge—away over six feet, and my name's Midgett! Can you 'magine? Change it to Thomas O'Neal, please," says Thomas O'Neal Midgett, whose length is pictured here to a Washington, D.C., court.



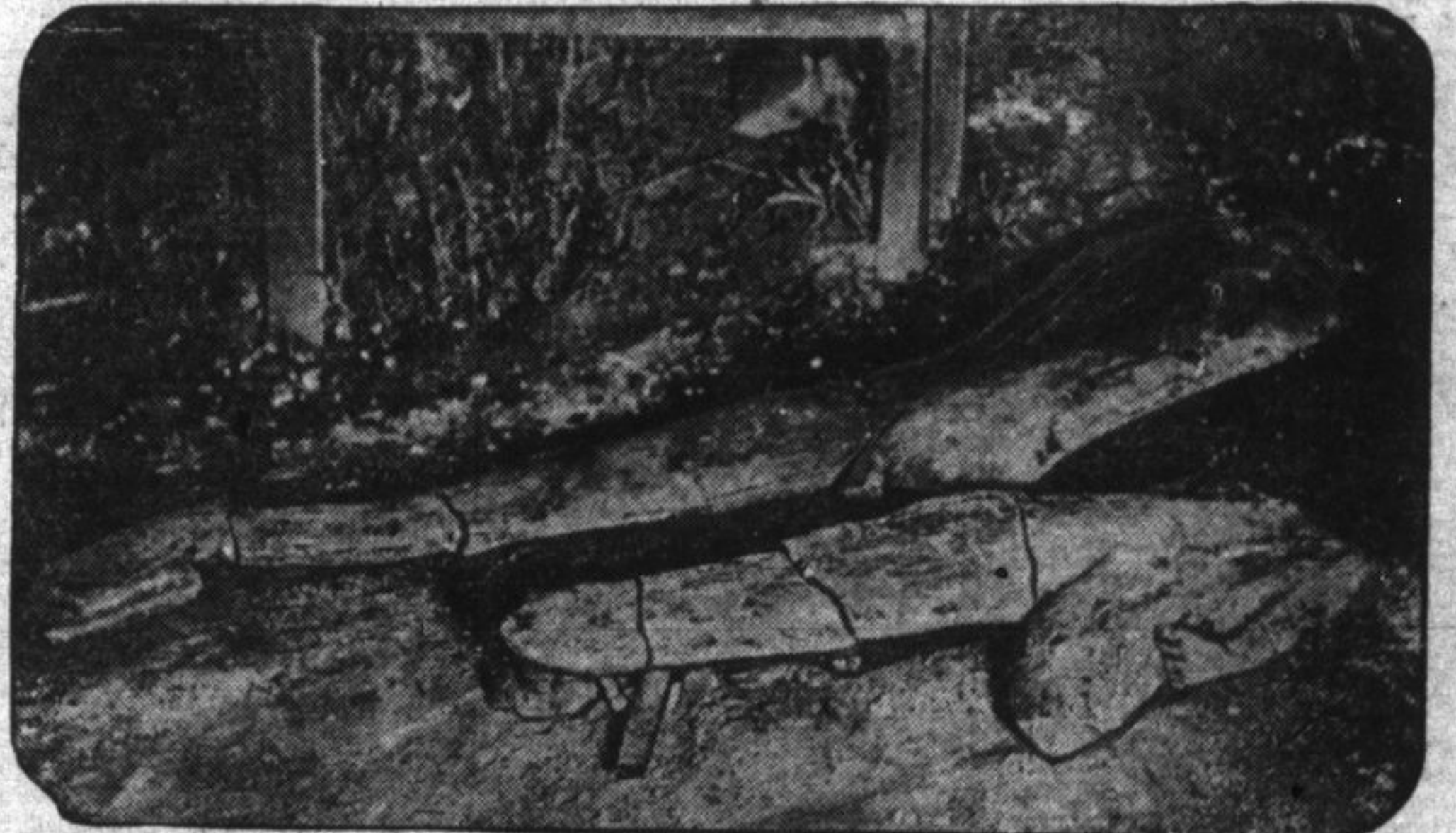
### COMING HOME?

Lady Nancy Astor, M.P., left England secretly, and 'tis said she is on her way to America, where she was born.



### STILL ANOTHER S-51 MISHAP.

Almost fateful, it seemed, that the U. S. submarine S-51 should go aground on Man-of-War rock, in the East River, New York, while being towed from the spot off Block Island, N.J., where it sank after a collision last fall, to the Brooklyn Navy Yard. Photo shows the Navy tug and its strange tow of pontoons attached to the submarine just after the latest accident. The flag staff is affixed to the conning tower, which is under water.



### PETRIFIED HUMANS—OR PETRIFIED TREE TRUNKS

Coal miners in a shaft at Beckley, W. Va., got a shock the other day when they uncovered two stone figures—apparently petrified bodies of a man and woman—buried deep in vein of coal. Scientists from the Smithsonian Institution at Washington are on their way there to see if the figures are indeed petrified bodies or only remarkably life-like tree trunks. Incidentally the miners refuse to work in the part of the shaft where the bodies were found, calling it "the graveyard." The figure in front in the picture above is believed to be a woman's body; the one behind that of a man.

ETHEL

The Eternal Feminine



### IS THIS WHY THE WOODS CALL?

College girls working their way as waitresses at Paul Smith's hotel, near President Coolidge's summer camp, are off for a dip in Lake St. Regis. The girls, fifty of 'em, are earning money for the winter at school.