



"The Groves Were God's First Temples"

More beautiful than any man-built place of worship this Palm Sunday is this tropical cathedral, spread with a carpet embroidered with sun and shade on quiet aisles running between shining pillars, overhead an exquisite ceiling of graceful Gothic arching, and for a choir the murmurings of drooping fronds.

A. N. Mirzoeff.

General Pershing

speaks a vigorous piece 'way above the heads of an attentive audience of American doughboys in France, looking down from his high frame rostrum on a compact sea of tin hats. Raised on another proud elevation the camera man cranks busily to catch the General's spirited gesturings.

International Film Service.

