

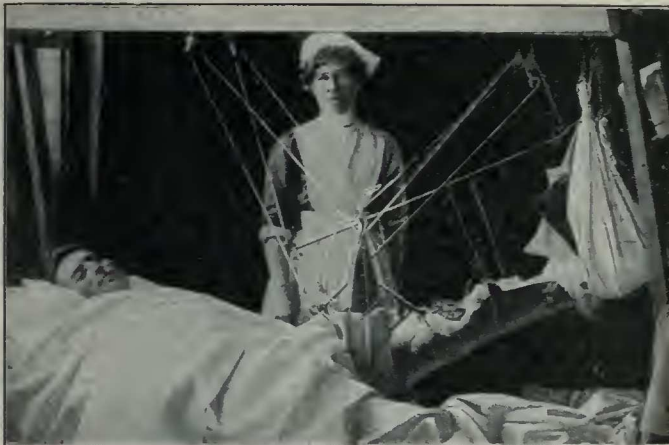
**Saving the Shattered Legs of the Fighting Man**

**E**VEN amidst the horrors of this present war the soldier of today is better off than ever before. At his beck and call are the foremost surgeons of Europe and the most up-to-date hospital equipment in the world. Never was there a war in which the injured fighter was given such expert treatment.

One of the most important tasks devolving upon the surgeon is to prevent soldiers with shattered legs from becoming cripples for life. The accompanying illustration shows an apparatus employed to save a soldier's leg severely injured by a shell. Such an apparatus was used in our Civil War with great success. Dr. Fred H. Albee, who recently returned to this country from the American Ambulance Hospital at Neuilly-sur-Seine, France, where the photograph illustrated was taken, counted one hundred and ten soldiers with their shattered legs in slings.

The apparatus consists of weights, pulleys and rubber bandages to support the leg in a position where the open wound will heal quickly and where the bones will knit together without causing the leg to be too short or too long. From time to time X-Ray pictures are taken to see that the bones are growing together properly.

Where a simple fracture of the bone has taken place the leg is placed in a cast, but when the flesh has been ripped and the bone badly shattered a special scaffold has to be erected over the patient's bed and pulleys and weights utilized to enable the bones to grow together in their correct positions. Sometimes it is necessary to exert great pressure to prevent the bones from shortening.



By means of weights and pulleys and spring devices the leg is exercised judiciously and prevented from shortening

**It Must Be Great to Be a Boy in a "Santa Claus" Town**

**A**MONG the children it has been generally reported for ages that the headquarters of the jolly patron saint of Christmas is somewhere in the vicinity of the North Pole. But this theory has been exploded both by Peary and Dr. Cook, so that even the tiniest youngsters now discredit it. Germany has been recognized as a great distributing center, if not the actual abode of the saint; but anyone will realize that the condition of affairs in Europe just now are not congenial to a saint.

However, we have it on good authority that Winchendon, Mass., is now the favored spot. There the principal occupation of the grown-up residents is the manufacture of toys, and there the after-school hours of the children are spent in the neighborhood of the factories, on the lookout for a chance at trying-out some of the sample articles, as in the photograph on the left.

So many of these great toy factories are now running full blast, that Winchendon has gained the name of the Toy Town of the whole United States.



A scene around one of the many toy factories at Winchendon, Mass., the toy town of America