

THE BITTERNESS OF SWEETS

By RUPERT HUGHES

Little Mollie Pinneran, known as Silver, is a young girl of twelve years, who has been...

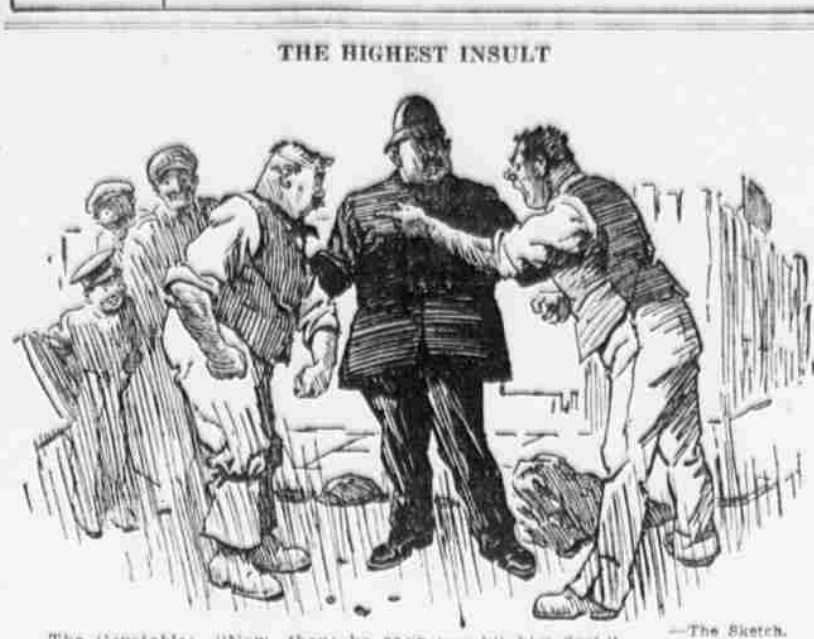
shriek, a hubbub back of the canvas, a pale man who stepped forward to say, 'Is there a doctor in the house?'



Silver put on her swallow clothes again.

derer. When Bruni came back to demand the cause of the accident he could not...

SCRAPPLE



The Constable: 'Now, then; he says you hit him first.' The Workman: 'Well, an' if I did, 'E bloomin' well insulted me—telling me ter go to their Kaiser!'

THE PADDED CELL



Sister: 'Say, Johnny, let's play house.' Johnny: 'All right.' Sister: 'Now I'll be the wife and you, and you'll be the husband and come home and growl.'

Promotions in Camp



'Our Reg has been made a lieutenant.' 'How nice. And our Cecil was made a sentry last night!'

Appropriate



'How do you feel, Maggie?' 'I feel like everything! I've been eating hash!'

Had the Right Idea



Farmer: 'Still on home service, then?' Yeoman: 'Yes.' Farmer: 'Supposing the Germans came to England, what would you do?' Yeoman (indignantly): 'Why, volunteer for foreign service at once, of course.'

AS ENGLAND VIEWS THE GREEK SITUATION



'It is reported from Athens City that the sale of alcoholic drinks is to be prohibited.' 'Don't you believe it. Atlantic City is a low-lying place.'

THE BEST AIDS TO SUCCESSFUL DIPLOMACY.



Nothing Doing

Supply Ran Short



Blasphemous Sinner—All the evening I've been waiting to say something to you. Miss Kidder—it wasn't 'Good Night' was it?

THE MAN WHO SOLD HIMSELF

By Gouverneur Morris, begins in tomorrow's Evening Ledger.

Police Court Chronicles

Ambrose Raff was found wandering along York street with a clothesprop in his hand. At the end of the prop there was a hook, and when Ambrose, who is a quiet-looking negro, was discovered by Policeman Boller he was standing very near a turkey, which was hanging from a window.

'UNCLE JOE' PLAYS SANTA

Following his custom of the last four years, 'Uncle Joe' Ziegler, of 1527 Cayuga street, will entertain about 1200 children of Nicetown today at the Wayne Palace Theatre, Germantown avenue and Doughton street.

Caddy Gets New Foot as a Present

Twelve-year-old Edward Myers, caddy at the Huntingdon Valley Country Club, who three years ago lost a foot when run over by a train near Jenkintown, received a useful Christmas present from the members of the country club.

Our Postoffice Box

The little girl in the picture, Gertrude Kiernan, North 11th street, was very good to the Rainbow Santa Claus, so were many other children and I want to mention as many of them as I can today.

Do You Know This?

1. Fill in the dots with letters so that words read across the square. (Five credits.)

Y E A R
E . . .
A . . .
R . . .

2. What is frost? (Five credits.)

3. Name five winter sports? (Five credits.)

FARMER SMITH'S RAINBOW CLUB

GOOD-NIGHT TALKS

Holiday time, Rainbows, and all the long days in which to play and read and—what else are you going to do with the 'sixty diamond minutes in each golden hour'?

Now he didn't mean at all that folks should work all day long. He meant, think of what you're doing while you're doing it and don't look on TIME as something to be thrown away.

Play hard while you play, breathe the cold fresh air, run and race in the bright sunshine and be very glad that you're alive and 8 years old or 10 or 14 or whatever you may be. WORK hard while you work, don't watch the clock when you are practicing your music lesson. SLEEP tight when you go to bed and don't keep one eye open trying to finish that last chapter of the book Aunt Molly gave you for Christmas.

The Englishman would have said, I'm sure: Write the Rainbow Club a nice long letter and let your fellow members know all about your vacation.

FARMER SMITH, Children's Editor, EVENING LEDGER.

FARMER SMITH, The Children's Editor, The Evening Ledger, Philadelphia, Pa.

I wish to become a member of your Rainbow Club and agree to DO A LITTLE KINDNESS EACH AND EVERY DAY. SPREAD A LITTLE SUNSHINE ALL ALONG THE WAY.

Name
Address
Age
School I attend

Mrs. Hen's Family

Mrs. Hen's family were all very fat except one little chicken, who was disliked by every one except his mother, who was exceedingly fond of him.

One day, as if to prove that he was some good, he went out and, after a short time, returned with two of the fattest worms he ever saw. His brothers and sisters crowded around him and were all prepared for a feast, but he walked dignifiedly by them all and brought the worms straight to his mother.

When they saw how they were humiliated they went to him and asked his pardon, which, like the good little chicken he was, he immediately granted. Then he shared his food with them, and after that they were very kind to him, and Mrs. Hen's family was a happy one.

URBAN QUIRK, Addison street.