

GLIMPSE OF THE BEAUTIFUL CITY OF LAON, WHOSE DESTRUCTION HANGS IN THE BALANCE
Is in one of the strongholds on the "Hindenburg line" toward which a great French army is advancing. The Germans have been dealing ruthlessly with the towns and cities they have been forced to yield.



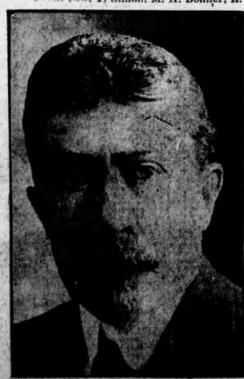
ST. QUENTIN. IN NORTHERN FRANCE. IS DESTINED TO BECOME A SECOND BAPAUME in driving the Germans from their second line of defense, this city no doubt will be leveled to destroy its military value.



ALEXANDRE RIBOT is Premier and Minister of Foreign Bells in the new Preside Cabinet.



HIGH SCHOOL BOYS WHO WILL RECITE TOM DALY'S POEMS A poetical evening will be given tomorrow at Northeast High. Rear row, from left to right, are G. Read, R. Hill, G. McDaniel, Prof. W. F. Coles, E. C. Schill, G. H. Clark and S. S. Frankel. Front row, T. Simon, M. H. Bohner, R. W. Rosenberger, P. C. Belber, W. H. Huplit and W. Strobel.





WHO IS THIS YOUNG WOMAN?

a clerk in a Philadelphia department store.

collars will be paid for the first correct annaming the store and department in which

works. Address the Pictorial Editor,



We asked the young lady across the way what she thought of forcible feeding, and she said she didn't suppose the poor women could be very particular about their table manners if the brutal jallers tried to keep them from getting enough to eat,

Philosophy! "That professor made me feel as if I'd been left at the station!"

"I didn't catch thought."-Gargoyle.



SCHOOL DAYS



The Spoils of War

-Sydney Bulletin Lieutenant Long-I captured forty-seven Germans during that one after-Miss Green (brightly) — Dear me! And are you allowed to keep all you catch?



-Cornell Widow. "She reminds me of the sea?" "Howzat?" "She looks green—but, sometimes she's awfully rough."

ANYTHING TO OBLIGE



Conjugal Foresight

A famous physician, asked at the New York Academy of Medicine why he wore rubbers on a day when the streets were perfectly dry, replied: "My wife runs down the street after me with them when I don't. I wear them to keep her from getting pneu-

Unnecessary Instructions

monia."



Critical '

"How much cider did you make this year?" inquired Farmer A. of Farmer P., who had offered him a sample for trial.

"Fifteen bar'ls," was the answer. Farmer A. took another sip.
"I reekon, Sl," he drawled, "ef you'd had another apple you might ha' made another bar'l."