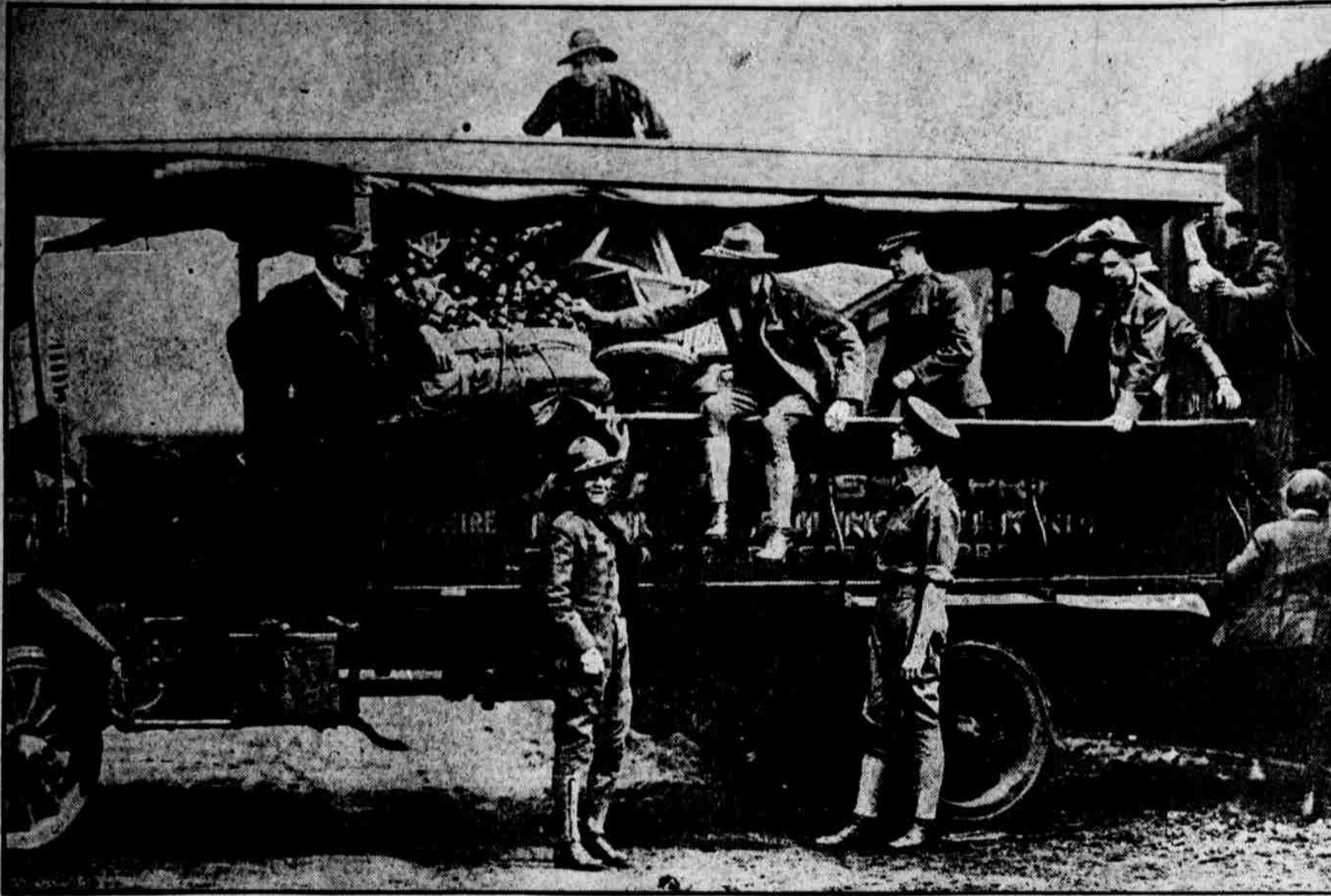


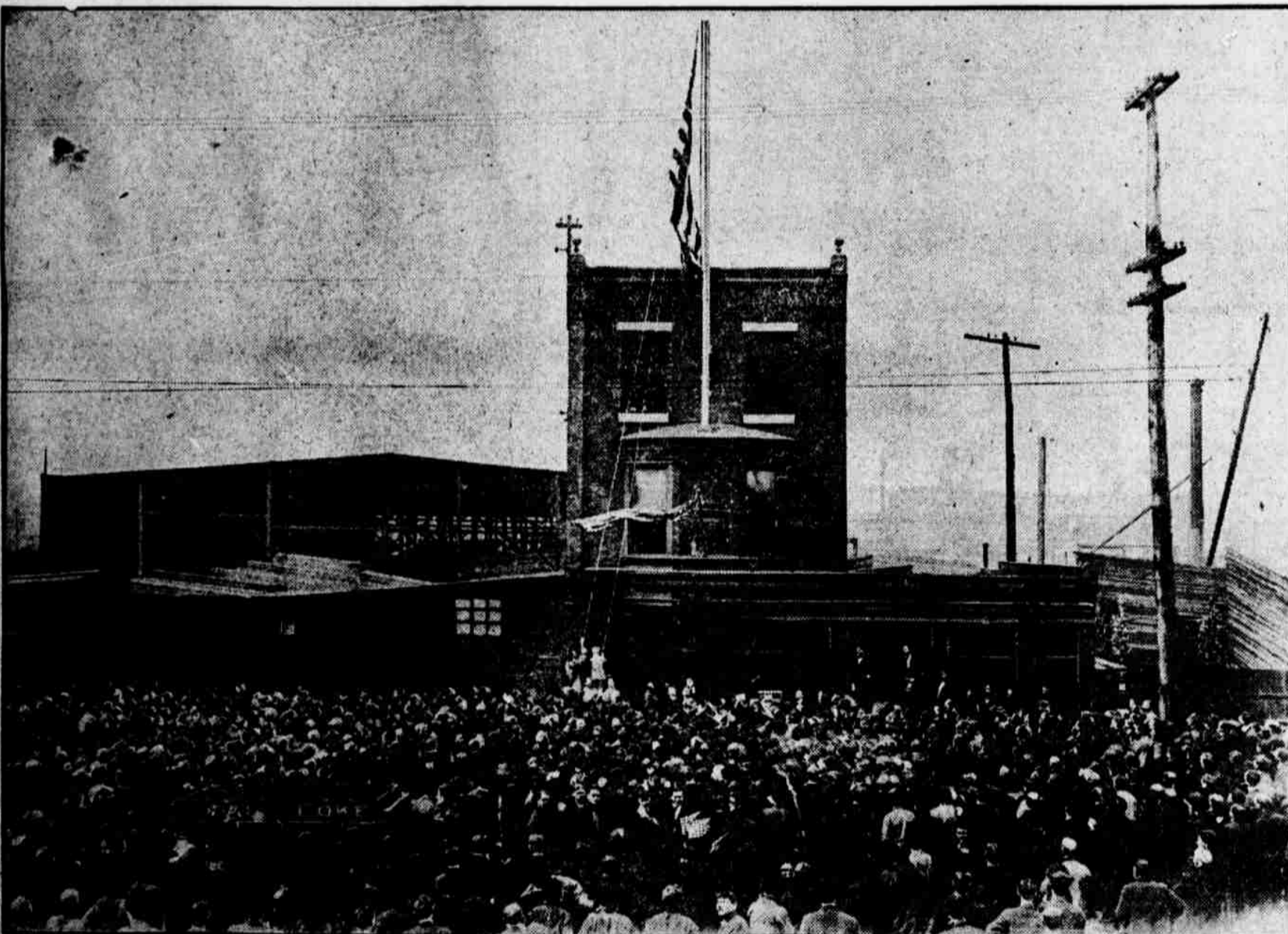
TUESDAY
April 3, 1917

Evening Illustrated Ledger

PICTURES
AND
SCRAPPLES



BOYS OF THE THIRD REGIMENT ARE INURED TO ANYTHING BUT IDLENESS
They toiled untriflingly loading the motortrucks that carried their equipment to the points designated by the War Department.



NEW FLAGS RAISED AT CRAMP'S AS BANDS PLAY AND EMPLOYEES CHEER
The banners were presented to the Good Fellowship Association of the shipbuilding company by members of the office force.



MEMBERS OF THE THIRD REGIMENT MUST HAVE LOTS OF

The Young Lady Across the Way



"Poor old Count Zeppelin was sneered at and ridiculed most of his life," observed the young lady across the way ruminatively, "but I'd like to know where Germany'd be now if he hadn't invented the submarine," and she sighed philosophically over the world's capacity for misjudgment.

Taught in College

He—Do you study economics?
She—Yes.
He—Do you want protection?
She—Oh, Gerard, this is so sudden.
—Dartmouth Jack o' Lantern.

THE BASEBALL GLOVE HUNTING SEASON IS NOW OPEN



BY FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS



Perfectly Safe



—Passing Show.
The Milkman (to suspicious customer)—You won't find nothing wrong with that, ma'am. All our milk's paralyzed by a Government anarchist.

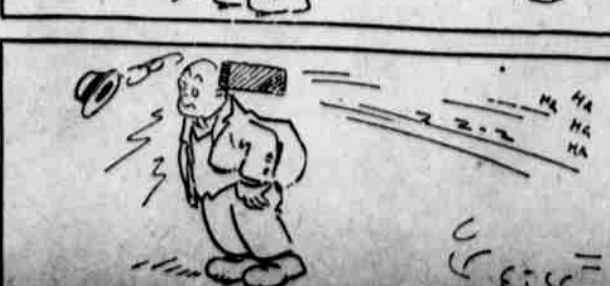
WHEN A FELLER NEEDS A FRIEND



—With apologies to Briggs, Record.

THE PADDED CELL

FALSE ALARM!



Where Ignorance Is Bliss

"Won't you recite something for us in your native tongue?"
"What would ze like?"
"Oh, anything."
(Business of reciting anything.)
"Charming! The rhythm and smoothness of it—a-ah—what was it, any way?"
"Zat ees our alphabet."—Gargoyle.

What, Again?

"Why is a classroom like a Ford?"
"A bunch of nuts with a crank in front."—Lehigh Burr.

A Failure

