



**WHERE FALLING WALL KILLED ONE WORKMAN AND INJURED TWO OTHERS**  
The men were working in a cellar excavation, at 338-40-42 North Front street, when the mass of bricks fell on them without warning.



**HUNDREDS OF BOY SCOUTS VOLUNTEER TO CULTIVATE TRACT DONATED BY UNCLE SAM**  
Three hundred acres in East Potomac Park, Washington, D. C., before long will be under cultivation by these youths.



**COLLEGE GIRLS LEARN DIET COOKING**

Under the direction of Miss Katharine E. Lawrence a class in household economy is making rapid progress at Temple University.

The Young Lady Across the Way



Discussing the importance of a commissary department, we reminded the young lady across the way of Napoleon's remark that an army moves and fights on its belly, and she said she supposed they weren't so likely to be hit that way, but it must get very tiresome on long marches.

**An Early Riser**  
First Father—Children are the sunshine of our lives.  
Second Father—Quite true; and sun rise for me is about 3 a. m.

PUZZLE—WHICH MAN'S BOY STRUCK OUT THE OTHER MAN'S BOY



By FONTAINE FOX.

THE PADDED CELL



**HOW TO KEEP A SERVANT**

HERE, PLEASE TAKE THIS 50 DOLLARS—I KNOW IT'S VULGAR TO SPEAK OF MONEY—BUT IT'S A HANDY LIL' THING!

OH MARY, I REALLY HAVEN'T ANY USE FOR THIS PAQUIN EVENING GOWN—WOULD YOU LIKE TO HAVE IT?

**Must Be a Reason**  
For the first time Louis was hearing the cherry-tree-and-hatchet story. It was very dramatically related by a patriotic aunt, but Louis was not so deeply impressed as he might have been. When the climax was reached and George Washington said, "I cannot tell a lie," Louis displayed his first glimmer of enthusiasm. "Couldn't he?" he asked. "What was the matter with him?"



**War Economies**  
—London Opinion.  
The Ladies—who are nothing if not artistic—go coal hunting.

**Answer Seems to Be "No"**  
The inquisitive subscriber of Wharton wants to know if the men of Houston don't condemn the short skirts. We can only answer that so far we have seen naps of them wearing blind bridges or goggles.—Houston Post.

The Irony of Fate



—Ideas.  
Tommy—And to think, if it hadn't been for this war we might never have met! Seems to me the bloomin' thing just had to happen.

MORE HORRORS OF WAR



—Cassell's Saturday Journal.  
Tommy—I say, Bill, 'ere's a love letter wot some one was writin' come down in front o' me. "Dear Lucy-woosy, how I wish—"  
Bill—Come off it! That's mine! You read that and I'll break yer blinkin' neck!

SCHOOL DAYS



—remember now, not a word! Not one single word!

Yes sir

**Usually the Case**  
Clinker—Did I understand you to say that there is nearly always something broke about your motor-car?  
Blinker—Yes.  
Clinker—What is it, as a rule?  
Blinker—Me.

Keeping Away From Cigarettes



—Penn State Froth.

**On Easy Conditions**  
The widow sat beside the bedside of her dying friend.  
"Now, Susan, when you get to heaven will you tell John that I am longing to be with him?" she said.  
"If I see your John I'll sure tell him," Susan said, "but if I can't I ain't a-goin' to say a word to no one."

For men only