



WHO WOULD CARE TO FORCE ENTRANCE TO SUCH A PLACE?
Constant vigil is maintained outside the Eastern Penitentiary against possible attempt to attack or damage the institution.



FLAG NOW FLIES OVER BIG INDUSTRIAL PLANT
Employees of the Hoopes & Townsend Bolt Works, Broad and Buttonwood streets, raise national emblem.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that one of the prize cows gave almost 3000 pounds of butter last year, and she wonders how they taught it that butter was what they wanted instead of milk.

Caged Insects

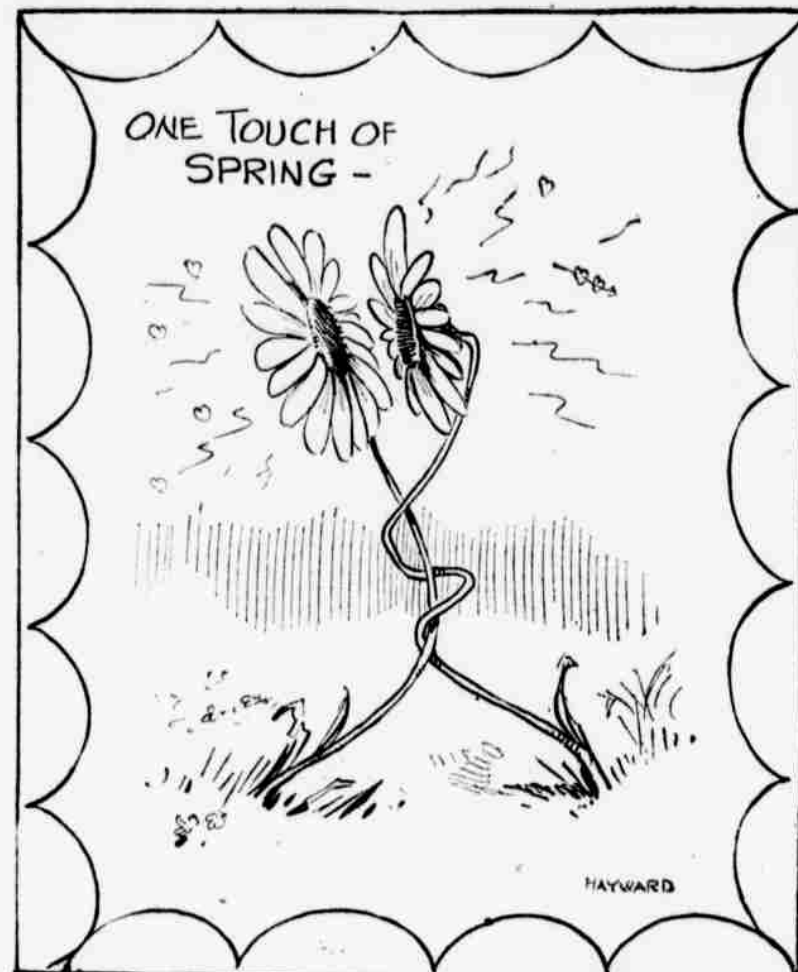
Pussy's constant loss of flesh, despite her good food, worried Jackie. "She is thin this summer because she eats flies," his mother said. Jack regarded his scrawny cat with a new interest. "She eats bees, too, mother," he said. "I can hear 'em humming."

IF IT HADN'T BEEN FOR SISTER'S RED CROSS TRAINING DAD COULD NEVER HAVE USED THAT LITTLE OLD LAST YEAR'S GARDEN HOSE AT ALL



—By FONTAINE FOX.

THE PADDED CELL



HAYWARD

Evolution of the Phone
First Old-Timer—Not so very many years ago the telephone was an object for laughter.
Second Old-Timer—Yes; at first it caused laughter. Now it induces profanity.

Back to the Farm!



—London Opinion.
Farmer—Thought I told you to fetch that bull in?
C. Man—I'm going back to the recruiting office to see if they'll pass me for general service, it's safer.

Literary Note

Guide in Shakespeare's home town—Ah! them you see in that jail are 'ardened criminals.
Tourist—Ah! The Barred of Avon.
—Jack o' Lantern.

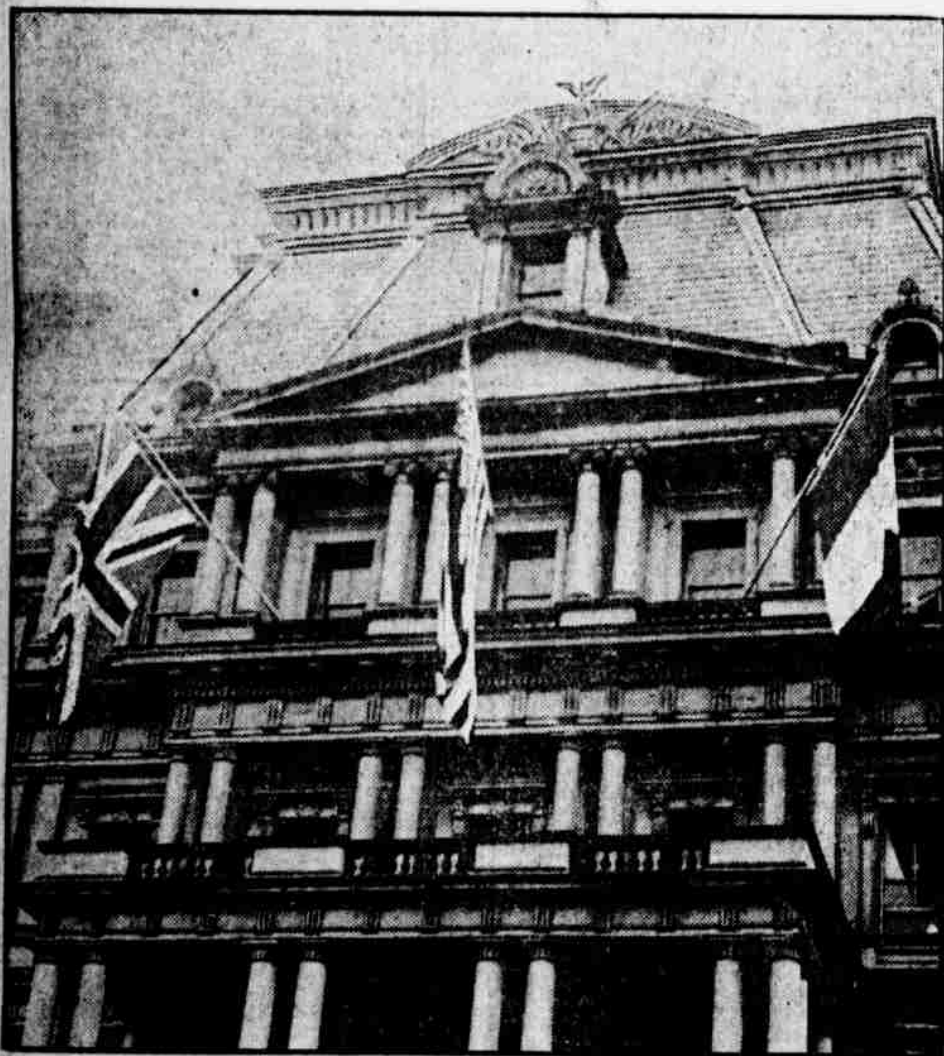


Photo by Clineinst.

NEW ALLIANCE OFFICIALLY TYPIFIED
The flags of Great Britain and France flank the American emblem at the State, War and Navy Building, Washington.



"OUT OF THE JAWS OF DEATH"

At peril of their own lives French soldiers rescue a wounded comrade.

Reason Sufficient

Grace—I didn't accept Walter the first time he proposed.
Gladys—No, dearie; you weren't there.

The 1917 Style



—Harvard Lampoon.
Behold the Beauteous Boston Bud; Her blushing she can't smother. Mark how the many males do form A stag line for—her mother.

FIT FOR ANY EMERGENCY



—Ideas.
Jones—What the deuce are you doing here?
William Sykes—Er—it's ori right, gov'nor. I've just come to tell yer 'tve Zep- pelian was reported passing over Olland this afternoon, and yer must be careful not show any light.

SCHOOL DAYS



WHAT! No chicken? Why, what's the matter—are you sick? — There, there, Steve—don't be so silly! Billy was growing old, and we just HAD to eat him before he got too tough.

Poor old Billy

Putting on the Screws

"I never knew such a complaining lot of customers," growled the baker. "Same here," answered the butcher. "They seem to take advantage of the fact that we can't get along without 'em in our business."

Cat, Hussy, Et Al



—Cassell's Saturday Journal.
Lady Farm Hand (as hen makes off with large lump of meal)—Oh, you food hog!

Post-Prandial Eloquence

"Bunner is the finest after-dinner speaker I have ever heard."
"Is he really?"
"Yes. He always says, 'Walter, give that bill to me.'"



STUDENTS OBSERVE ARBOR DAY

at Connecticut High School when trees on the grounds surrounding that institution.