

GIVE DANCE TO BUY FOOD FOR POOR Members of the auxiliary of the Northeastern Ladies Benevolent Society, which gives a May Hop tonight for the benefit of needy families.



WHAT "TOOK" JOFFRE MOST ABOUT PHILADELPHIA
Whichever way he turned, the hero of the Marne faced a battery of Evening Ledger photographers and their comrades. Yet he never failed to "look pleasant."



VETERAN PHILADELPHIA MANUFACTURER Colonel A. E. Ford, its first president, sets out to attend the convention of the National Pipe and Supplies' Association.



LITTLE FLAG-RAISERS OF CAMDEN Mary McCall and Cooper L. Johnson hoisted the Stars and Stripes over the Pennsylvania Railroad Terminal,



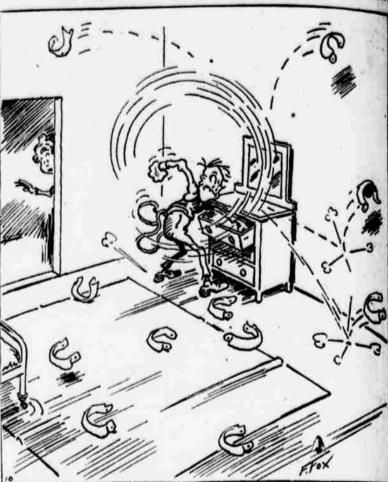
We asked the young lady across the way if the bride's gifts ran in any special direction and she said she got seventeen salad forks.

The Difficulty

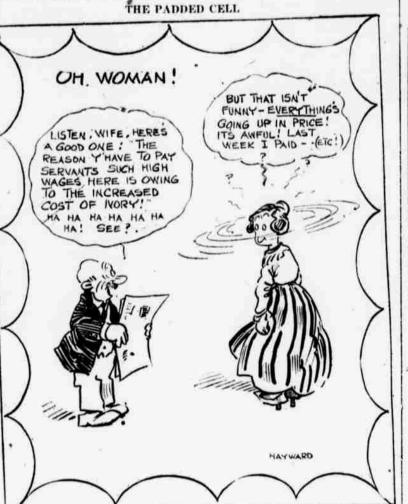
"No." "Then don't."

"Why "" "He talks so correctly it sounds as though he was always making mistakes."-Gargoyle.

THE TERRIBLE TEMPERED MR. BANG FINDS THOSE FRAYED COLLARS HE THREW AWAY PUT BACK IN HIS BUREAU DRAW



-By FONTAINE FOX.



He Who Laughs Last-!

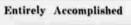


The Horse (bored by an enthusian who has borrowed him in order to practice during a short leave while training)—I'll learn him to laugh at chargers.

Obeying Her Own Precepts Gerald had been accused of unseemly behavior five times within an

hour. His mother almost despaired of accomplishing a reform. "I hate to punish you so often," she said. "Why don't you try to be

good?" "Why, mother, I do," he replied hopelessly. "I just wish you'd try it some time and see for yourself how hard it is."





Fair Visitor—I suppose a certain class of fellows have a habit of falling in the finals? '17—Yes, in fact they have developed quite a faculty for busting.



Lady (engaging new maid).-Another thing, I'm very particular regarding fol-New Maid-Same 'ere, mum. Yer can't be too careful nowadays!

SCHOOL DAYS



than they used to be?" "I attribute it to improved ideas is

Quite Likely "Why are children so much wors

building."
"How so?" "Shingles are scarce, and you can't spank a boy with a tin roof." Awgwan.

EPIGRHYMES:

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A Frenchman, judgin' from his name, R-O-U-X, it's spelled (I'm good at playin' checkers, but at French I ne'er excelled), wrote somethin' fine bout EVIL, thet he's OFTEN made me say thet crooked TRIUMPHS tradin' hosses, in the end don't pay. A feller may feel good of he he's sold a hoss with heaves; BUT what a low-down sense o' shame that trade most alius leaves! I NEVER knowed a cust that looked you straight, squar in the face, that didn't have, hid in his past, a bunch o' deeds o' grace. An' now, today, I'm picturin' this U. S. land o' ourn, in human form, a-shakin' hands out thar beside my barn. Ol' Uncle Sam he's got that look—thet sort o' gleamin' eye which says, "Right alius CONQUERS Wrong; small wins don't signify." An' that's the reason confidence hes grabbed both me an' you, that, in this war Our Flag will prove that fine, brave sayin', True!