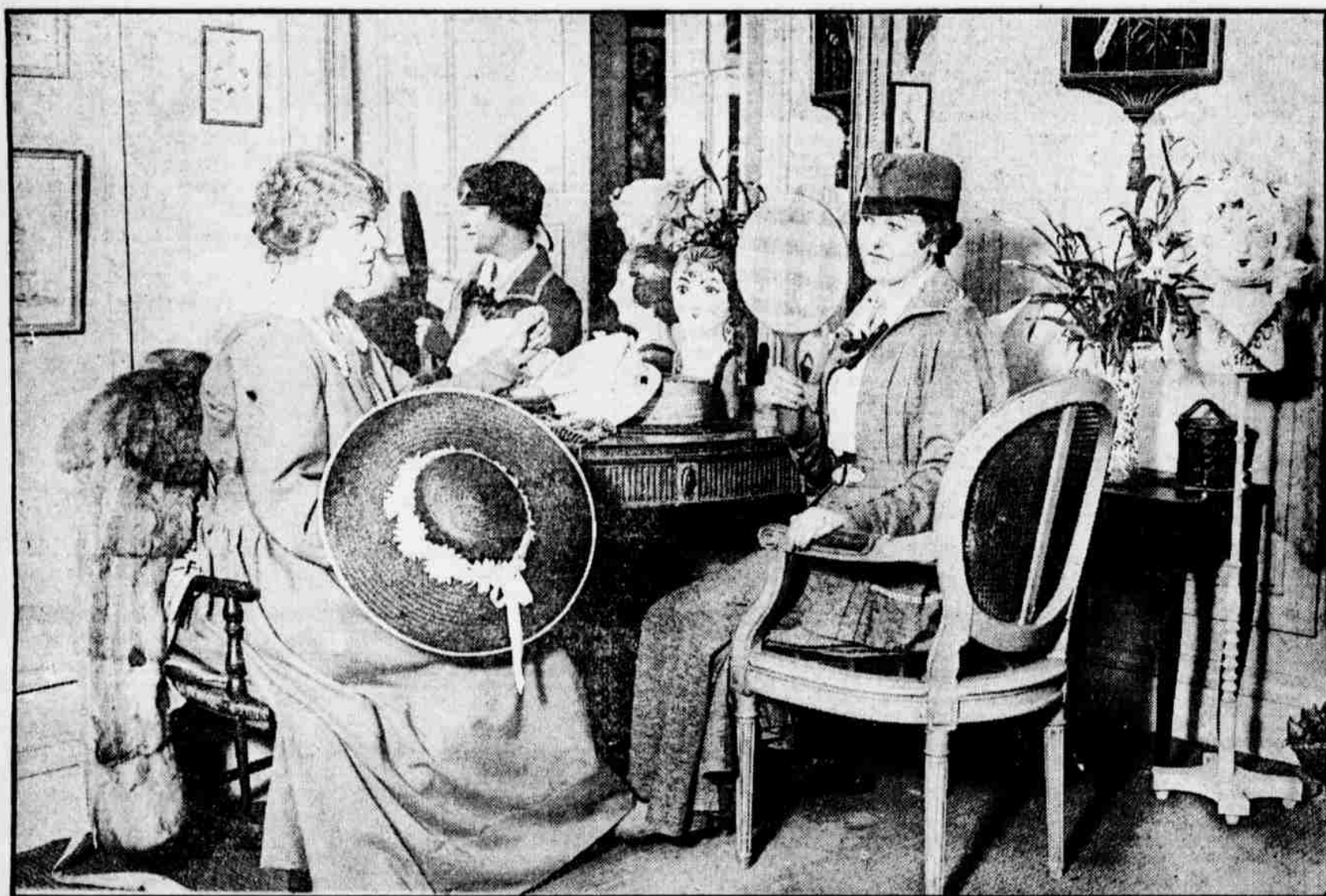




CIGARMAKERS EMPLOYED AT THE ANTONIO ROGG & LANGSDORF FACTORY, 314 NORTH SEVENTH STREET, HOLD CELEBRATION AND DECORATE BUILDING IN HONOR OF ALFRED MORIARTY, ASSISTANT MANAGER



LADY COLEBROOKE PLAYS SALESGIRL FOR CHARITY

This British noblewoman, who worked in a munitions factory in 1915, now contributes to relief funds her earnings as a millinery saleswoman.



MISS MILDRED E. UNDERWOOD, OF WASHINGTON, PA., FIRST WOMAN IN THE UNITED STATES TO VOLUNTEER HER SERVICES AS AMBULANCE DRIVER IN THE PRESENT WAR



MISS MARIE MCGOVERN, ELECTED BY HAMMONTON, N. J., STUDENTS TO BE QUEEN OF THE MAY AT THE MAY-DAY FETE HELD TODAY IN THAT PLACE

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says it's really surprising how much you can raise on a very small plot of ground if you go in for extensive cultivation.

But He Did It

Mrs.—Henry, come hook up my dress. Henry—I couldn't dear. You know you made me promise never to do anything behind your back.—Punch Bowl.

OLD MAN WITHERS, WHO LOST HIS LAST TOOTH THIS SPRING, HAS INVENTED A WAY TO KEEP HIS PIPE IN HIS MOUTH WITHOUT USING HIS...



—By FONTAINE FOX.

THE PADDED CELL



WHY NOT?

NO LONGER NEED THE HOME OR WITHIN ITS ATMOSPHERE OF CULTURE. TIME PAYMENTS ACCEPTED. GET A POTATO FOR YOUR DEN. EASY TERMS. ART WORKS.

HAYWARD

Too Much!

We didn't mind the comic valentines, but when Foster Winn, of Alvin, sent us a package of carrot seed we promptly turned the matter over to the United States District Attorney to see if there had not been a violation of the law which prohibits the transmission of improper matter through the mails.—Houston Post.

At the Converted Ministry



—London Opinion. Intruder—Any hoos of them hand-knitted bed-socks I left in Room 209 when this was the Hotel Rusticana?

The Nth Power

Kuicker—What is the nth power of patriotism? Bocker—Enlist.—Sun.

It Comes From Jersey



—Princeton Tiger. "He is a bug on preparedness." "What do you mean?" "Why, he rushed off and joined the mosquito fleet."

Blocking Traffic

Mr. Peck—Would you mind compelling me to move on, officer? I've been waiting on this corner three hours for my wife!—Puck.

QUITE UNLIKE HIMSELF



—Cassell's Saturday Journal. Farmer Bikins—That 'ere pig I bought from 'ee last week 'as bin an' died! Farmer Giles—Wull! wull! that's funny! 'E niver cut any o' them capers when I 'ad un.

SCHOOL DAYS



The first voluntary bath of the season.

Novel Pattern

An elderly lady entered a store and asked to be shown some tablecloths. A salesman brought a pile and showed them to her, but she said she had seen those elsewhere—nothing suited her. "Haven't you something new?" she asked. The clerk then brought another pile and showed them to her. "These are the newest pattern," he said. "You will notice that the edge runs right around the border and the center is in the middle." "Isn't that lovely!" said the lady. "I will take half a dozen of those."—Life.

EPIGRYMES:

I don't pretend to be the sort of hero that he was, for Nathan Hale thought ONLY of his flag; I'm glad because there's deep within my heart a shame-faced feeling of REGRET THAT I am not quite man enough to die like that—not yet. WE HAVE BUT ONE LIFE, rich or poor; myself, I have one prayer—that when I come TO LOSE it, they will say, "That man was There!" And so I'll give my services, FOR, 'neath his flag and mine, MY love of COUNTRY ought to grow like his—almost Divine. ROBERT RUSSELL. "I only regret that I have but life to lose for my country."