



SCHOOLBOYS ASSIST IN TABULATING REGISTRATION RETURNS
Pupils of the Newton Boys' School, Thirty-sixth and Chestnut streets, checking up the lists from the Twenty-seventh Ward, at the Twenty-first District station house, Thirty-second and Woodland avenue.



SCHOOL ORCHESTRA ENLIVENS FLAG DAY PROGRAM
Boy musicians, led by Martin Schonberg, play patriotic selections during Campbell-Lyons School exercises. Marie Guidice is the Goddess of Liberty.



LIEUTENANT B. HALL, AMERICAN AVIATOR, WHO IS ON HIS WAY HOME AFTER BAGGING SIX FOKKERS IN FRANCE



WHAT ONCE WAS "LITTLE ITALY" IS "YOUNG AMERICA" NOW
Under the direction of A. J. Emory, principal, the story of the American flag was portrayed at the Campbell-Lyons School, Eighth and Fitzwater streets, with song and tableaux.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way she's been reading the news from the training camp and the boys seem to be kept pretty busy from the moment taps is sounded in the morning till the reveille rings in the evening.

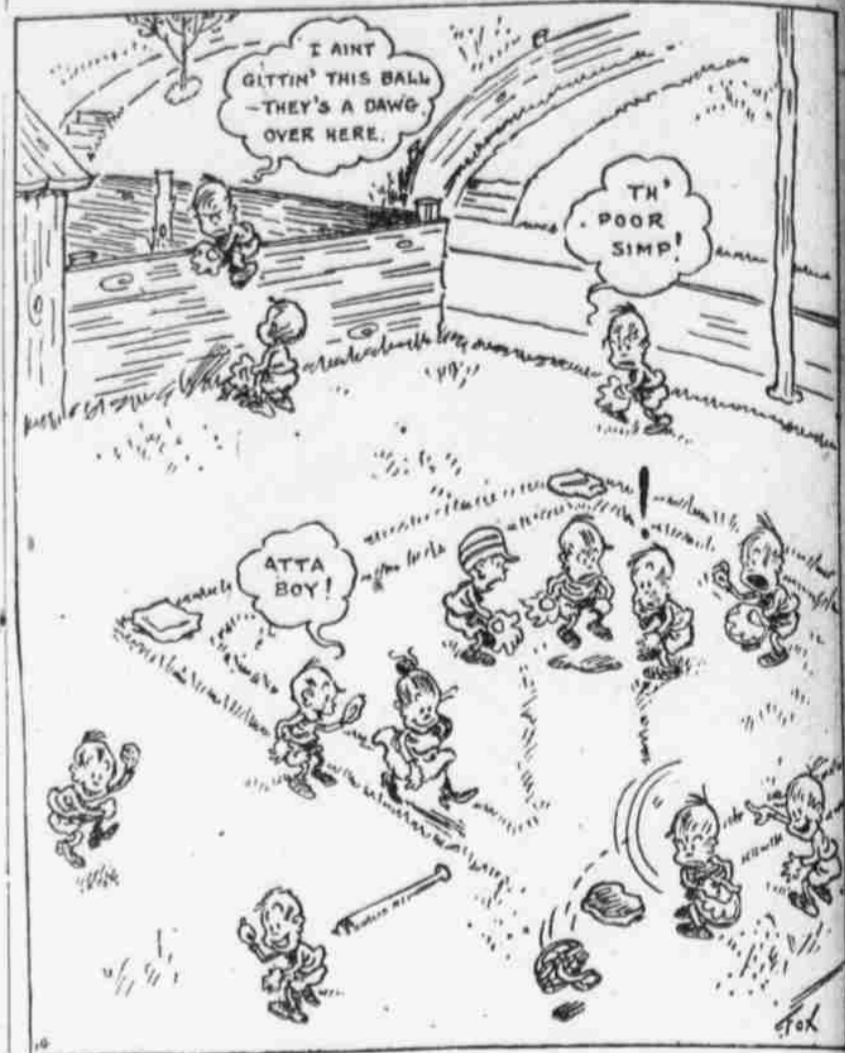
Dis-Honor System

Stude (to professor)—Can I be hopeful of this course?
Professor—Young man, always hitch your wagon to a star.
Stude (to self)—I'll do better than that; I'll sit next to one.—Cornell Widow.

Excellent Grounds

"Why did Brown sue for divorce?"
"His wife used his humidior to keep cheese in."—The Lamb.

THE NEW PITCHER LAID ONE RIGHT OVER THE PLATE EASY FOR TOMBOY TAYLOR BECAUSE SHE WAS A GIRL



—By FONTAINE FOX.

THE PADDED CELL



A. E. HAYWARD

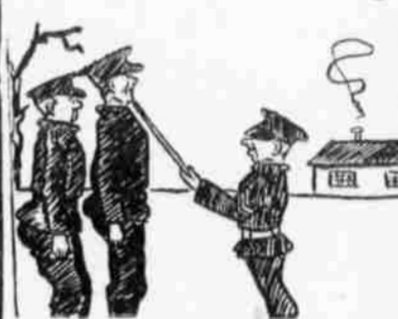
She Was the Flour of His Soul
"Do you love me?" said Doty, resting her face on Jack's shoulder.
"Yes, only you talk too much," replied Jack woefully, looking at his shoulder.—Mass Aggie Squib.



No Way Out of It
"How did Jones happen to fall downstairs?"
"Why, his wife said, 'Now, Henry, be careful,' and 'as he is not the man to be dictated to by any woman, down he went.'"

Maybe So
"Why don't you broaden the field of your philanthropy?"
"I don't see how I can do it," replied the millionaire. "Churches and colleges are about the only institutions left that will take tainted money."—The Lamb.

Au Revoir



—Printers' Fix
Sergeant Cuss—Hold yer head up.
Rookie—Aye I always got ter hold it up like this, sergeant?
Sergeant—Of course you have.
Rookie—Good-by, sergeant; I shan't see yer again.

WAR'S LITTLE COMEDIES

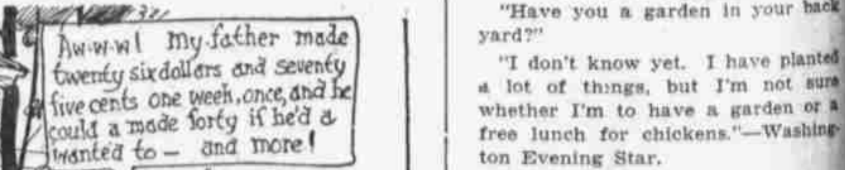


—Cassell's Saturday Journal
Unselfish Hero—Don't worry about me, you chaps; get old Sam out first, he's underneath me.

SCHOOL DAYS



Trials of Agriculture



—Washington Evening Star

Letting Him Down Gently



—The Pissing Show
Inhabitant—Ain't you l'chap as were singing tenor solos last night at t' Jones hall?
Tenor (proudly)—I am.
Inhabitant—Well, look 'ere, m'lad, I don't blame thee so much as I do t'folk as sent ye!