



NELLY'S ALLEY CAN TAKE A MUCH-NEEDED LESSON IN CLEANLINESS FROM ITS NEIGHBOR ALLEY AT SEARS STREET BETWEEN SEVENTH AND EIGHTH

The Young Lady Across the Way

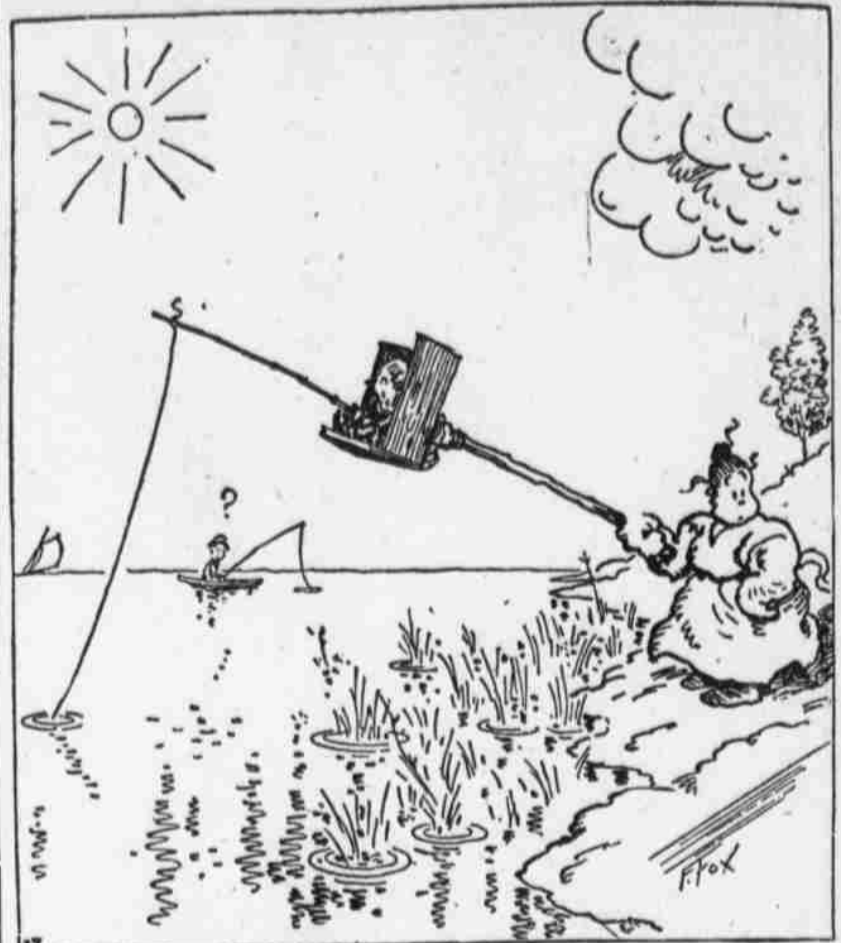


The young lady across the way says women have done their part in every great war, and she doubts if Napoleon would have won the Battle of Waterloo if it hadn't been for Joan of Arc.

A Prospective Mortgage

"We deny ourselves much. I am saving to build a house."
"Is your wife cheerful about it?"
"Oh, yes. She thinks we're saving for an automobile."—The Lamb.

THE BABY'S FISHING POLE WOULD NEVER HAVE REACHED FAR ENOUGH IF THE POWERFUL KATRINKA HADN'T RUN ACROSS THAT OLD BRICK-CARRIER'S HOD



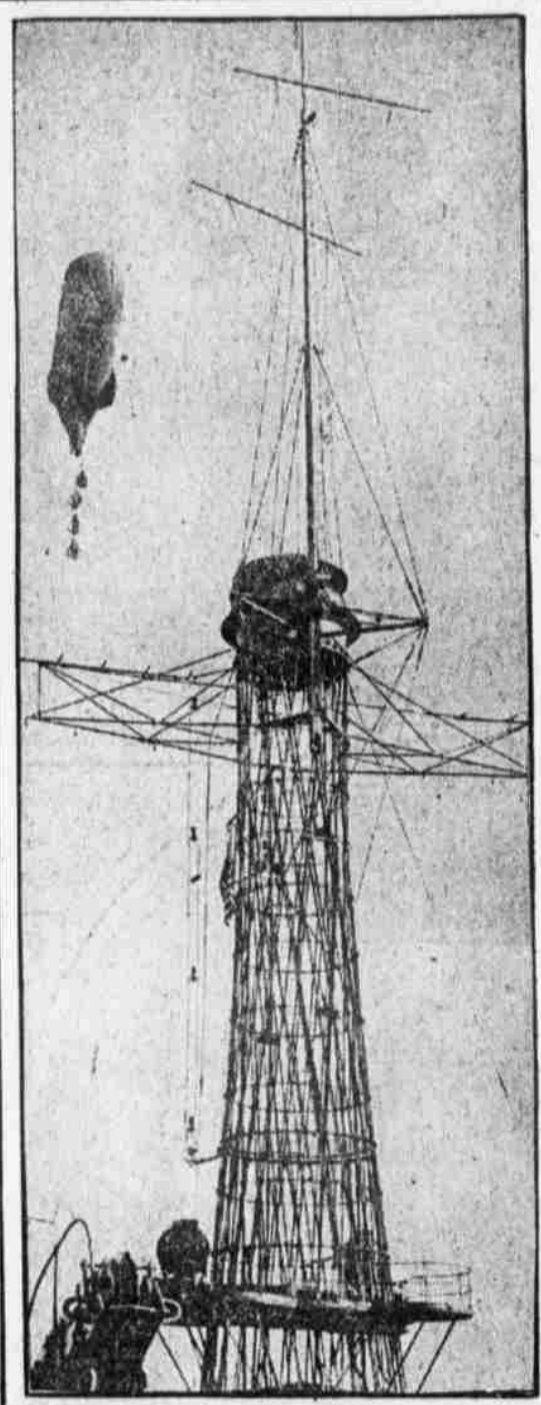
By FONTAINE FOX.

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DONATES PAINTING TO RED CROSS

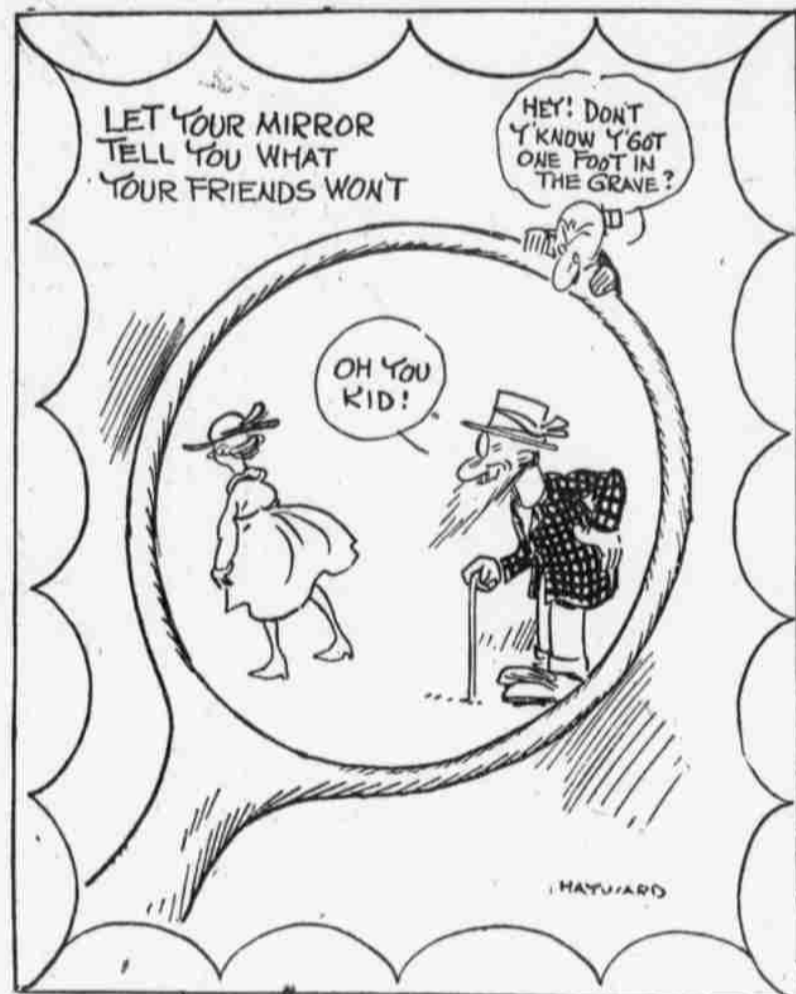
W. G. Kriehoff, Ledger Staff Artist, painted this Red Cross Nurse for the Independence Square Workrooms of the Philadelphia Chapter of the Red Cross. The painting is being raffled, and the proceeds will go into Comfort Kits for the boys at the front.



THE EYES OF THE NAVY

Photo by International Film Service
A naval observation balloon hovering over the fighting mast of the U. S. S. Oklahoma.

THE PADDED CELL



Perhaps

Fresh—Why is it that the leaves turn red in the autumn?
Soph—They're blushing to think how green they've been all summer.
—The Franklin.

Very Peculiar



"I hear that you cough with more difficulty than you did yesterday."
"That's odd, sir, because I've been practicing all night."

Creative Waste

Ted—Pity the rain spoiled the game today.
Ned—But you got a check, didn't you?
Ted—Yes, but to get off I had to use the best excuse I ever had in my life.—Judge.

The Whole Trouble



Private Bill (ex jockey)—Just sniff these 'ere sausages, sir.
Officer—Yes, they're on the turn all right.
Bill—On the turn! Blimey, they 'art way up the straight!

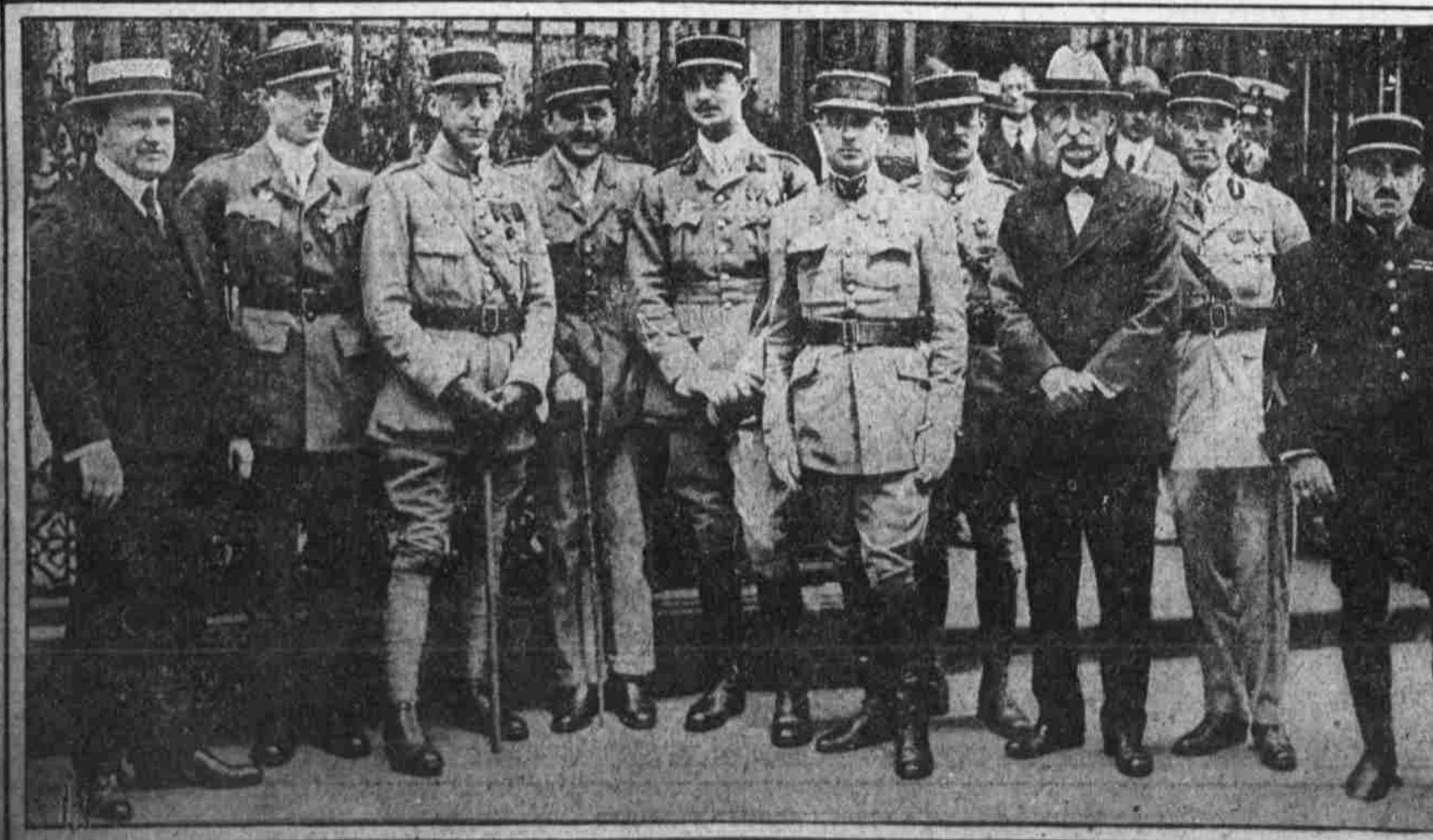
Saving the Youngster

"Oh, hubby, such an instructive lecture. The gentleman told us that what you eat, you become."
"Huh?"
"What you eat, you become."
"Take that all-day sucker away from Tommy."—Courier-Journal.

QUITE A MYSTERY



War Worker—Can't understand Burns writing poetry on a job like this!
—Casell's Saturday Journal.



FRENCH AIR HEROES ON VISIT HERE INSTRUCT AMERICAN FLIERS

Photo by Underwood & Unistrom
A party of picked French officers is busy at work teaching American airmen the secrets of war. At the extreme left of the group is Allan E. Quincy, president of the Aero Club of America. At the right, in civilians' clothes, is Rear Admiral Bradley A. Fiske, U. S. N., retired. All the Frenchmen have been decorated for valor in battle with the Teuton aviators. The party is under command of Captain Boyrissan.

SCHOOL DAYS



The call of the wild.

Convenient Delivery

Customer—Send up twenty-five cents' worth of boiled ham.
Butcher—All right, sir. Anything else?
Customer—Yes. If my wife isn't at home, tell the boy to put it through the keyhole!—Life.

A Choice of Evils



—The Fasting Show.
Angry Mariner—Come on, you fool! Jump! It's your last chance.
Superstitious Sailor—What! Make the thirteenth in that boat? Not bloomin' likely!