

WORK APLENTY FOR RED CROSS ARMY BOTH YOUNG AND OLD





EMMA ASHTON AND HAROLD TIMLIN, REAL PATRIOTS, AT HORTON STREET PARTY



EVEN THE BABIES ARE HAPPY TO HELP THE GOOD CAUSE Little Margaret Fager (eight months old), of 336 North Horton street, seems to understand the joy of service for the alleviation of suffering of the soldier boys. Ruth Fager is shown holding the baby in her arms.



JENKINTOWN WOMEN ARE ALWAYS BUSY IN THE CAUSE OF HUMANITY
Nearly every night a busy group like that shown above may be seen in the Postoffice Building. These Red Cross workers (from left to right) are
Mrs. Churchman, Mrs. Frederick Morris, Mrs. Sumner Cross (standing), the chairman, Mrs. Radclyffe Furness and Mrs. Charles Borie.

Acres 644 14 Sant Beek

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she has plenty of regular tomatoes in her war garden, but blessed if she didn't forget to put in any green ones for the pickles.

Possibly

"What is it, do you suppose, that keeps the moon from falling?" asked Georgine.

"I think it must be the beams," replied George softly,-Burr.

> IF I DON'T FINISH THIS SWEATER BY NOON TONIGHT I'LL BE A TRAITOR

AINT IT -- ?

THE BABY FURNISHED MILD EXCITEMENT ON THE CAR BY SNATCH.
ING HOLD OF THE RUBBER BAND ON A SOLDIER'S HAT
AND LETTING IT SNAP BACK



By FONTAINE FOX

HATWARD

THE PADDED CELL

"Is she near-sighted?"
"I never heard any one say so!"
"Then I wonder why she mistakes a man for a sofa now and then."—Pensylvania Punch Bowl.

Non-Suited



The Daughter—Oh, mother, aren't I nearly old enough to go into short frocks?

Question

"Your wife has actually been making love to my husband." "Do you want to congratulate me, or ought I to congratulate you!"

A Good Sign Sponge—I think that a street car has just passed. Blotter—How yuh know? Sponge-I can see its tracks.-Chap-

So ltatural



—Londen Opinion.

Smith (late head shopwalker at reter Brown and Robinson's)—Kamerad department? Thank you—just step this way, please!

THE TOWN COUNCIL



-Cassell's Saturdar Journal Burgess—I suggest that we pave the street with wooden blocks. Councilman—That's a good idea. Let's get our heads together.



At the Boarding House "Is this beef too rare for you, Mr. Simpkins?

"Well, since you ask me, Mrs. Skinner, I would like it a little oftener."



"'E'd been on leave from France three weeks, Mrs. Jenkins, when 'e was took ill sudden. And when the escent came for 'im there was the doctor is the room.

"What was wrong with 'im-'Odges?"

" 'Aberno