



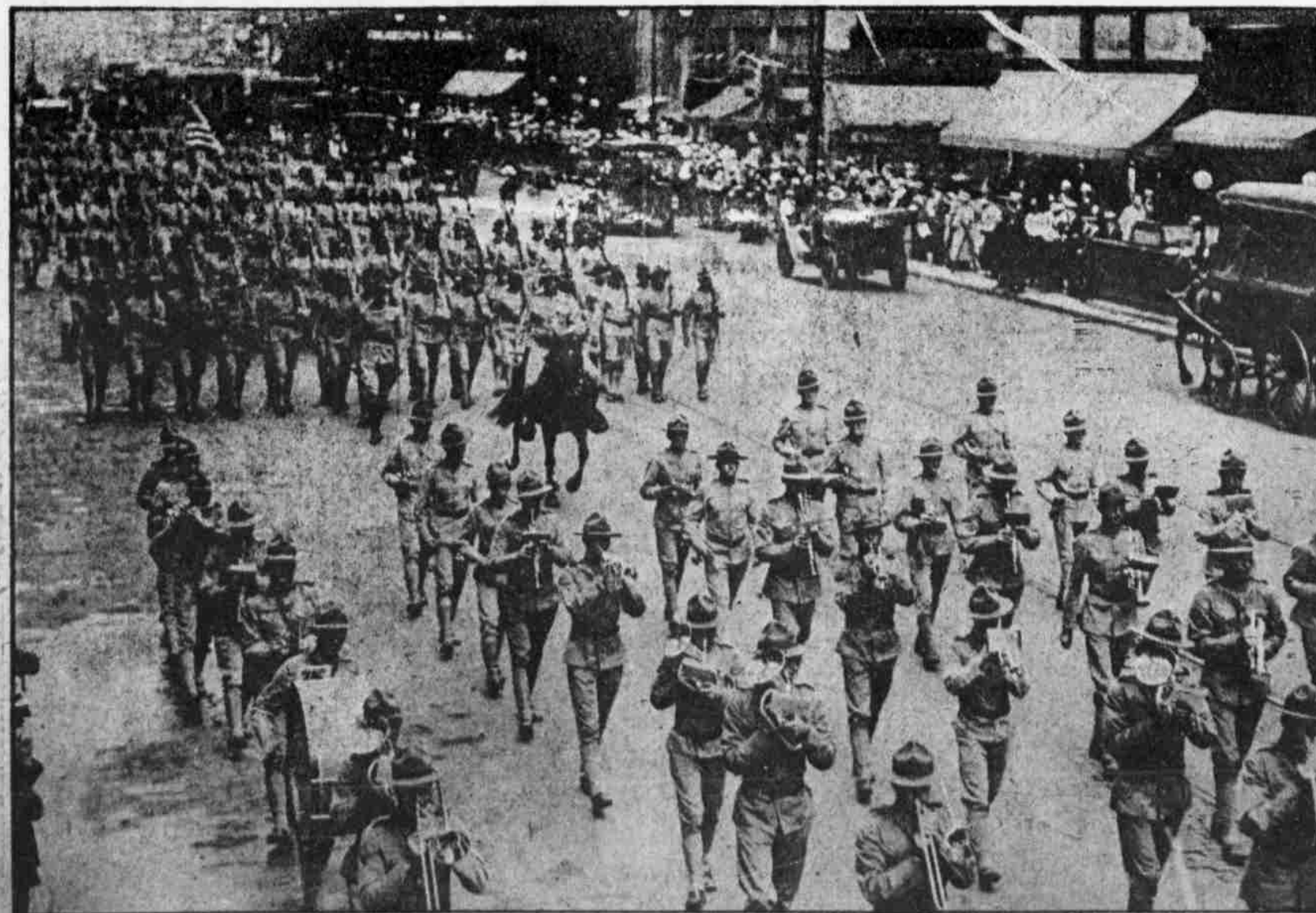
PHILADELPHIA GIRL IMITATES WAR-TORN FRANCE Miss Paula Maene Egan in the role of the heroic sister republic in the pageant of French residents of Philadelphia, commemorating the 128th anniversary of the fall of the Bastille.



LOGAN BRANCH OF THE EMERGENCY AID Exemplifying the charitable spirit of the "City of Brotherly Love," members of this philanthropic association took active part in today's procession and other exercises, marking the French national holiday's observance in Philadelphia.



REPRESENTATIVES OF AMERICA'S HUMANE SOCIETIES IN FRENCH PARADE Mrs. Cornelius Stevenson, as chairman of the French division of the Emergency Aid Committee, and Dr. Charles D. Hart, on the part of the Boy Scouts, had conspicuous positions as guests of honor in the parade and memorial meeting as well as the other demonstrations that marked the day's festivities.



NATIONAL GUARDSMEN MAKE BRAVE SHOWING ALONG LINE OF MARCH The close proximity of the time of their departure for "somewhere in France" evoked unusual enthusiasm in the reception accorded to the Pennsylvania troops as they paraded with the French societies.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that very few proteins should be eaten in hot weather and she supposes a simple diet like meat and potato is as good as anything.

"I'm not sure if the world is flat or round," remarked the club gossip. "Now, Jorties, ole fellah, what is your opinion?" "Neither," grunted Jorties. "What!" screamed the gossip. "Whatever do you think it is then?" "Crooked," said Jorties, as he andy fingered lumps of emptiness in his pockets.—Ideas.

THE VERY NAME "DISAPPEARING SEAT" WAS WHAT SUGGESTED THE SCHEME TO WILLIE



By FONTAINE FOX

THE PADDED CELL



AIN'T IT — ?

D—THAT SUBMARINE!

GEORGE, IF YOU WERE ME WOULD YOU FIT THIS SWEATER IN AT THE WAIST?

KAYWARD

Doing It on Romance

They sat in the gloaming, the moon beamed at them, the nightingale sang; they could hear the grass mown, and they saw a rose bush wink at a sweet william, and if you want to know what they saw and heard, buy any old love story. "Don't you sigh for sympathy sometimes when things go wrong?" she whispered. "Do you never experience a longing for tenderness?" "Sometimes," he answered. "When I order a steak."

At the Academy



—London Opinion. "I posed for that, miss; I posed long—that's why I'm here."

A Generous Gift



—Passing Show. Lute! (to passing scouts) — Soldati! Inglesi! Ze food cost so moocha for my Bruno I can keepa 'em no longa! Se-I gif 'em to you for—as you say—ze mascot regimentale!

IT JUST DEPENDS



Lance Corporal—Is this B Platoon? The Old Hand—That depends. 'Ave yer come for fatigue men or 'ave yer brought the rum issue?

SCHOOL VACATION DAYS

By DWIG



Now dont you throw that water on me, Frank Kirk! If you do I'll tell your ma on you! You think you're too smart for anything! Now you let me pass—Smarty!

So on post, why dont cha? What cha stand there for? huh?

The way of a man with a maid

Serves Him Right

Claude—He knows all the best people in town. Maude—Why doesn't he associate with them, then? "They know him."—Answers.

Bad Fit



—Pearson's Weekly. "Whatever are you children doing?" "Oh, we found pa's false teeth, we're trying to fit them on the boys 'cos he hasn't got any."

A Good Reason

"Is that little boy I saw you posing with this afternoon a good boy?" Willie asked his mother. "No," replied Willie. "he's so much good, but he's the only one on the street that I can lick."