

FOSTER HOME CHILDREN REST AFTER DAY OF FROLIC
It's quite a task to keep still long enough for a picture after a day such as these children enjoyed yesterday at the beautiful grounds of the Philmont Country Club as guests of Ellis A. Gimbel. There were 100 of the kiddies at the picnic.



FITTING SHIRTS FOR SAMMEES TO WEAR
Mrs. E. W. Dencroix, of the Merchantville (N. J.) Red Cross, is here seen fitting a hospital garment, with Miss A. Hall as the model.



"YOU JUST BET IT TASTES GOOD"
The day of play in the sunshine and fresh air at Philmont yesterday gave Ellis A. Gimbel's little guests good appetites.



WOMEN OF MERCHANTVILLE, N. J., HAVE RESPONDED LOYALLY FOR MERCY WORK
One of the most active Red Cross branches in the suburbs of Philadelphia is that of Merchantville, N. J. A group of the active workers is shown above.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says that every now and then she hears something that makes her think the Kaiser is beginning to see the handwriting on the wallpaper, just as the wicked king did in the Bible story.

Some Things We Can't Understand

Greek.
The girl you had last night.
Deaf and dumb man.
Calculus (both kinds).
An Edison phonograph.
Cubist painting.
Jokes (both written and living).
Prof.
(Insert name of your choice.)
And other things.—Lehigh Burr.

"I'D LIKE JUST ONE GOOD NIP AT THE LEG OF THE MAN WHO STARTED THIS YELL AGAINST THE HOUSEWIVES THROWING AWAY FOOD"



By FONTAINE FOX

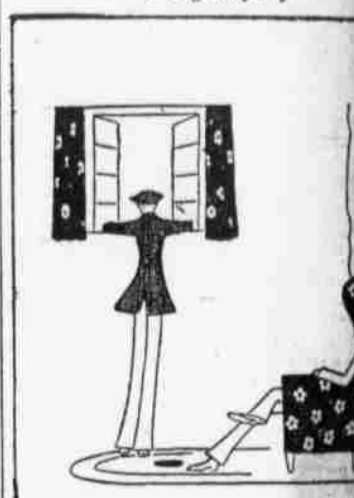
THE PADDED CELL



At the Cottage

He—I didn't know it was so late. Are you sure that clock is going? A Feminine Voice from Above—It's going a whole lot faster than you are, young man.—Penn State Froth.

A Big Royalty



—Harvard Lampoon.
"Did Conan Doyle receive a royalty for his literary work?"
"No, the best he could get was a knighthood."

Police News

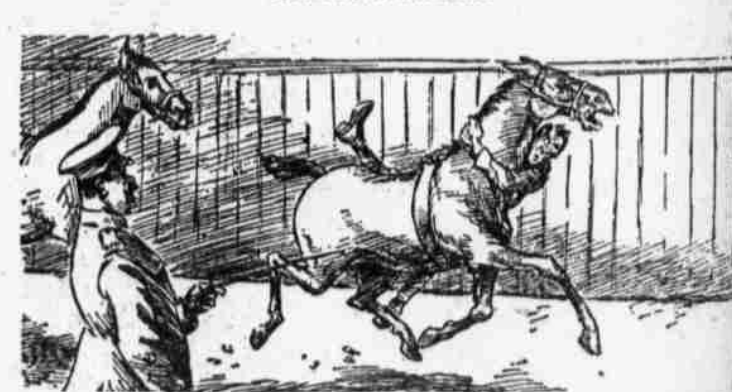
A goat muff was stolen from the ice-cream parlor of Flooey's restaurant. Chief of Police Hinkley took up the scent and traced it to a livery stable, where he became somewhat confused.—Lehigh Burr.

Lean Lightly



—Passing Show.
Old Lady (to tired special)—Excuse me, sir, but would you mind moving just a little farther from the door? My bell has been ringing for the last ten minutes.

OBEYING ORDERS



—London Opinion.
"Now then, No. 1, if you want to kiss 'im, wait for the order 'dismount'!"

SOME VACATION DAYS

By DWIG



In the Trenches

Jean—Are ze Anglicees sending over of Amazons to fight for zem?
Louis—Non, non. Zey are ze Scotch.
J.—But ze dresses, Louis?
L.—Mon Dieu! Zey are ze kilts de Highlands!
J.—Aloons, I go see, mol.
After investigating, Jean returned.
J.—We both have wrong. Louis, Zey are ze Middlesex Volunteers.—The Brief.

A Revolution

