

MONDAY  
July 23, 1917

ILLUSTRATED  
**Evening Ledger**

PICTURES  
AND  
SCRAPPLES

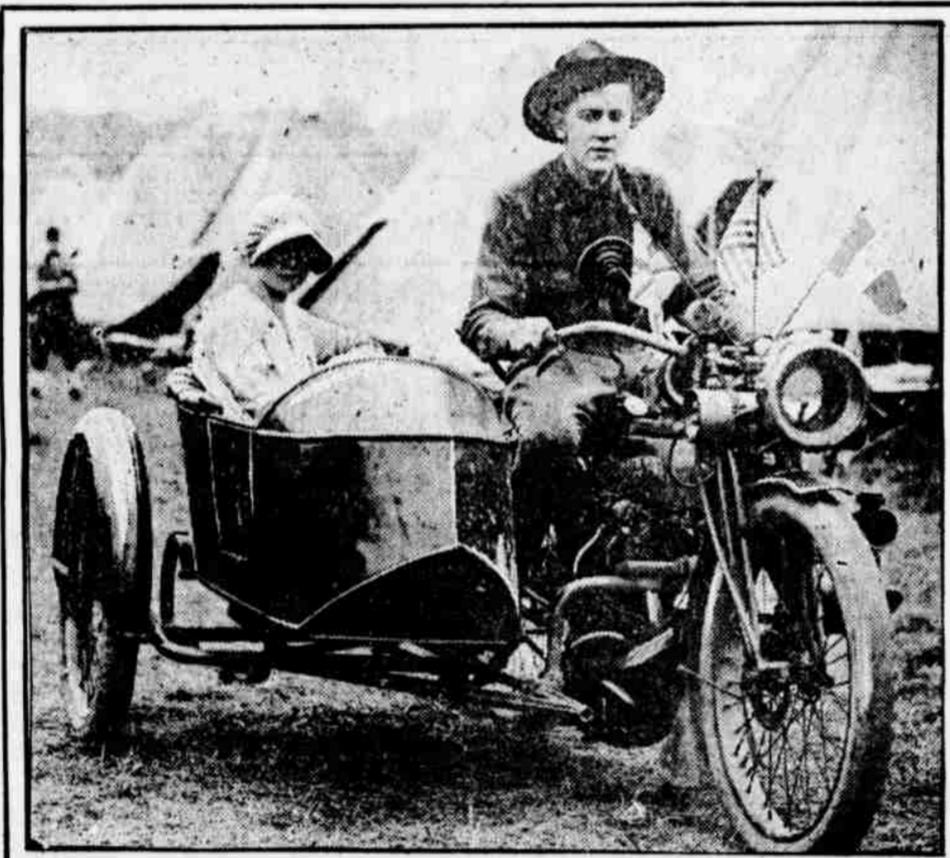
**SUNDAY A DAY OF REST FOR SECOND ARTILLERYMEN**



**WAR TRAINING IS NOT ALL FUN, NOR IS IT ALL HARD WORK**  
Battery B of the Second Regiment boasts of a string band that enlivens the leisure hours of their encampment on the Old York road near Noble.



**A NEW SET OF EYES FOR THE ARTILLERY**  
Colonel Hamilton D. Turner is inspecting the very latest type of range-finder, with which his regiment has been supplied. The instrument measures deflections and computes firing data. Note the periscope attachments for use in the trenches.



**OFF FOR A SABBATH SPIN**

Sunday is the red-letter day for the Second Artillerymen, for then they have little else to do but amuse themselves—and their best girls, too, of course. This chap keeps his motorcycle and side car nearby the encampment for use during the precious hours set aside for recreation.



**PUTS SECOND ARTILLERYMEN "THROUGH"**

Doctor McCloskey, United States Army Surgeon, has been detailed at the regimental encampment for the important work of examining the guardsmen who are being mustered into the Federal service.



**HIS VERDICT EAGERLY AWAITED**  
United States Army Surgeon Ryan also is stationed at the camp encampment.



**EVEN WAR HAS ITS LIGHTER SIDE**

The boys of the Second Artillery yesterday entertained their "best girls."

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says most of the things we worry about are merely momentous after all and will be forgotten by tomorrow.

**Returned Everything**

"I am afraid it is all over between May and Jack."  
"Why, dear?"  
"She has returned his photograph."  
"You don't mean it!"  
"Also his letters."  
"Gracious!"  
"And his ring."  
"My! My!"  
"But there is still hope. He gave her a kiss as they parted on the lawn."  
"And what did she do?"  
"She—she returned that, too."  
Pearson's Weekly.

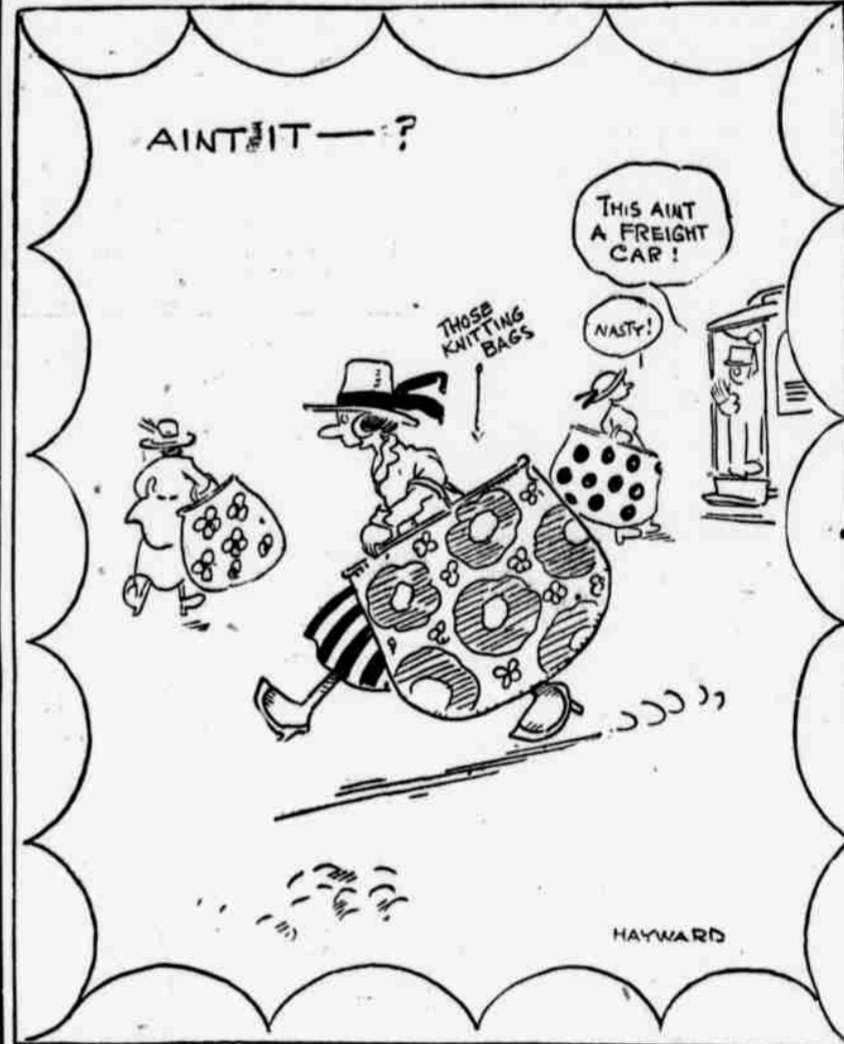
THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

by FONTAINE FOX



**SIM WALKER REFUSED ABSOLUTELY TO OBSERVE THE NEW RULE AGAINST PASSENGERS RIDING ON TOP THE CAR AND THE SKIPPER COULDN'T MAKE HIM COME DOWN TILL THEY REACHED THATCHER'S BARN.**

THE RADDLED'CELL



AIN'T IT—?

THIS AINT A FREIGHT CAR!

THOSE KIFFING BAGS

NASTY!

HAYWARD

**What Is It?**  
Inquiring Son—Pa, may I just ask one more question?  
Patient Pa—Yes, my son, more.  
Son—Well, then, pa, how while night falls, day break Bits.

Not as Expected



—The Sketch.  
Back to the land—and what it feels like!

**Yes, Why Not?**  
"Our young rubber trees aren't growing very rapidly."  
"Why don't you go around and stretch 'em a little every morning."  
—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**Bound to Have Peace**  
Prof.—Why does not the United States restore peace in the world?  
Student—She is at it now. War has been declared.—Lehigh Burr.

Unappreciated



—Passing Show.  
"Look, Ethel! I try so hard to make those pigs comfortable, and now Hindenburg's pulled down those nice clean curtains!"

AS USUAL



—The Tattler.  
"Thought you said you'd never let your wife don that uniform?"  
"So I did, but I rather fancy she heard me!"

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



—what are you backing around so about?  
Turn around! Let me see them pants, mister!

**A Sure Sign**  
Little Jimmy—Is your sister engaged?  
Little Tommy—No, but she's going to be.  
Little Jimmy—How do you know?  
Little Tommy—She gives me a penny every evening to step out of the parlor.—Pearson's Weekly.

Strange!



—Cassell's Journal.  
Oculist—Can you read that?  
Patient—Of course I can, but I'm hanged if I can pronounce it.

Certainly

"The best account of the war if they..."