

Evening Ledger





IT'S A PLEASURE TO GO YACHTING ON THE RANCOCAS CREEK IN NEW JERSEY One of the prettiest spots along this beautiful stream is at Hainesport, at which place the photograph was taken during a Saturday afternoon regatta.



PREPARING CAMP GROUND AT ADMIRAL, MD. Much work is required to make the large tract of land ready for the encampment of Philadelphia's drafted soldiers.



LIEUTENANT CHARLES P. STAHR This officer is a well-known Lancaster physician, who organized Ambulance Company No. 3 from that city.



SOLDIERS GET MUCH ENJOYMENT IN LAKE AT MOUNT GRETNA, PA. These men who have found about the only way to keep cool during the hot weather are members of Companies Three and Four of the Ammunition Train Service.



RED CROSS WORKERS OF THE CHARLES BECK COMPANY'S PAPER HOUSE



The young lady across the way says the cerebrum is the more important part of the brain, but she supposes a person couldn't get along so very well without her antebellum either.

The Trained Nurse

The Trained Nurse

He—I understand you have been attending an ambulance class. Can you tell me what is the best thing to do for a broken heart?

She—Oh. yes. Bind up the broken pertion with a gold band, bathe in orange-blossom water and apply plenty of raw rice. Guaranteed to be well in a month.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY . . .

BY FONTAINE FOR



THE PADDED CELL



Perhaps He Had

Outside on a board it had "Woman's Exchange" written in large type, and he walked in. A tall, spinster-looking person, with a face that would have taken the polish off the furniture, came

"Is this the Woman's Exchange?" he asked. "Yes."

"And you are the woman?" "Yes."

forward.

He scratched his head and regarded her for a few seconds, and then he said:

"Well, I think I'd better keep Sal, after all."-Ideas.



Mein Gott! Vot do I still see? Vell-fed-tooking peoples, rosy-faced children Ach! I vill another telescope go and get.

("The U-Boats will bring Britain to her kne

So Natural



"What's up, mate?" "Only dropped my baccy down the

Aw-way! Don't you believe it, A!!

I never said Norther' about you You're my Iriend - what all wants

say nuther about my

Little playmates

A GOOD PROPHET

-The Sketch. Billy—My farver 's a sportin' prophet, but 'e don't make much money. 'E 'ardly ever spots a winner.

Jimmy (proudly)—My pa 's a prophet, too. He's a weather prophet, and spots the winner every time. He always prophesies a bad summer.

'old, Bill. I'll be back in a minute." SCHAOL DAYS Speed Necessary By DWIG Stranger (to small boy)—C-coas y-y-you t-tell m-me wh-when these Here's Al, now, Shrimpy—say whatche jist said about him to his face— go on. next train g-goes n-n-north, s-ssonny?

Go on - say it to his face, Shampy-

Say it— Here's Al.

Stranger-Hh-have I g-g-got t-tin to e-e-catch it? Small Boy-Not unless you walk faster'n you kin talk, mister.

Small boy-Fi' minutes pas' 3.

Force of Habit



A Good Title

He—I wonder what the mean that picture is? The youth and the en are in a tender attitude. She—Oh, don't you see? He has