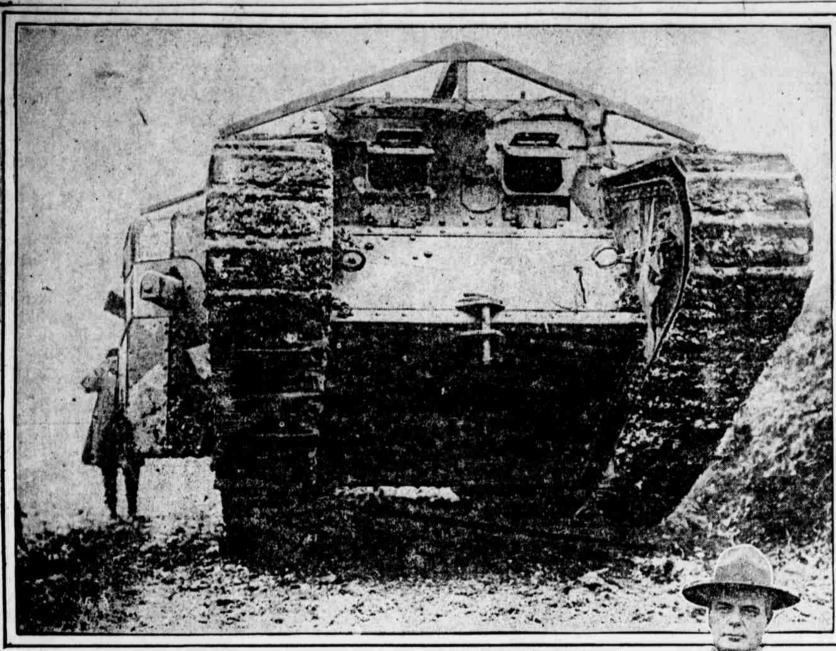


## Evening Ledger

### PICTURES SCRAPPLE



LOOKING STRAIGHT INTO THE EYES OF A BRITISH "TANK" C. Underwood & Underwood. Small wonder the Germans fled in dismay when the first of these weird-looking monsters came lumbering over the trenches. Even today, when they have become used to the appearance of the "tanks" in battle, the Teutons live in dread of an attack by the machines. The peep holes shown in the picture are the "eyes" through which the men inside the "tank" find the range for their gunfire.



WALNUT STREET TREATED TO A NEW SET OF TROLLEY TRACKS

For several weeks this central thoroughfare, together with Chestnut street, has been undergoing lengthy repairs, much to the inconvenience of drivers of vehicles. The new tracks being placed by the Philadelphia Rapid Transit Company weigh forty-seven pounds to the foot.



LIEUTENANT COLONEL H. H.
MAXFIELD, ONE OF THE CAPA-BLE OFFICERS OF THE NINTH REGIMENT, ENGINEERS



A FRUGAL MIDDAY MEAL AMID THE RUINS OF THEIR HOME AND MEMORIES OF BETTER DAYS
scene somewhere in the recaptured terrain along the Somme in France. The father, no longer fit for service because of having
a previous battle, cuts a meager portion of bread for each of the women and children, all of whom seem carried away by



We asked the young lady across the way how her father was getting along with the farm and she said things hadn't been growing very well lately, as there had been so little rain that the land was positively arable.

#### Rather Harsh Cholly Ayres-Yes, since the Park-

ers lost their money I have stopped calling there.

Miss Keen-That is very kind of you. It ought to cheer them up a whole lot.

The Young Lady Across the Way | THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY - . . THE HOME-MADE TRAILER THAT LITTLE JOHNNY ADAMS BUILT HAS BEEN RUNNING FOR TWO DAYS NOW AND THE SKIPPER NONE THE WISER .

#### LICKIN' THE KAISER GENTLEMEN! I ARISE TO PRESENT A BILL OF GREAT MOMENT AND EXTREME CONSISTANCY: THE TOWN OF PLUNKVILLE I TELL TOU, WHAT THIS COUNTRY NEEDS IS THE PRESERVATION IS BADLY IN NEED OF A NEW SWIMMING POOL -OF TAD POLES IN SOVEDUNK

THE FADDED CELL

Narrow Escape Out of breath, with the perspirate running down his cheeks and pullike a grampus, Sandy reached abode. He had run as he had no done before.

Mac, his "auld freen," was are ished at Sandy's condition. "What wrang, mon?" he inquired. "You le as if the very de'il himself had be running after you." "Hoots," said Sandy, "I've had a m

You dinns sae so," said Mac.
"Yes," replied Sandy, wiping is
brow. "A wis standin' listening to
band playin', an' all of a sudden no'
the players came roon wi' his
collectin'. Ma conscience, Mac, ay
had tae run like the mischief tae
oot o' his way."—Tit-Bits.

# He'd Forgotten

Martha-Great Scott, John, what a you shaking that boy for?

John—Well, the forgetful little sea
took his medicine and forgot to sha
the bottle, like the doctor told him.

Recommendations

"Say, you! I advertised for a strong boy."

"Well, ain't I a strong boy?" "You don't show it. Why, you make a four-round contest out of licking a stamp."

Poor Chap

He-You're the first girl I ever kissed. She—I really believe you. He—Why? She—You took it so seriously.



Connoisseur-Seventy-five guineas? But you only asked fifty guineas for the "still lifes" last year.

Artist—But, my dear sir, for that subject think how the price of models be gone up!

By DWIC STANOOL DAYS

The victim of an accident glast thoughtfully at the caller's card.

"I guess you're what they call ambulance chaser, ain't you?" manded the injured one.

"That's rather a harsh name." man," replied the lawyer, blan "Why not call me a settlem

worker?" Be Careful