



SALESMEN USE CARRIER PIGEON AS MESSENGER A feature of the National Biscuit Company convention in Atlantic City was the release of a winged bearer of greetings to the New York office from a huge cake opened on the roof of the Hotel Breakers.



HE'S NOW IN FRANCE WITH PERSHING Abiel J. Groves, Jr., of Easton, Pa., formerly of Philadelphia, ran away from home to enlist in the marine corps.

MAKING A POSITION FOR OLD GLORY Members of a national guard regiment in a camp somewhere in Philadelphia digging a hole for their headquarters flagpole.



PHILADELPHIANS HAVING A GOOD TIME WITHIN SIGHT OF BILL PENN

These five Philadelphia young women do not feel it necessary to travel to the shore for their recreation. Clementon, just outside of Camden, is the place. From left to right are Miss Virginia Smith, Miss Lillian Getzinger, Miss Helen Reed, Miss Regina Reed and Miss Anna Reed.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she's studied the birds in an amateur sort of way, but when school opens again she believes she'll take a regular course in orthopedics.

Not Woman's Work

At a military tribunal in the border district the other day, one member asked the applicant, a shepherd, if he knew of any reason why his work should not be undertaken by a woman. "A woman once tried it," replied the applicant, "and she made a mess of it." "Who was she?" inquired the chairman. "Ho-Peep," answered the shepherd. —Tit-Bits.

VERNON M'NUTT BROKE UP THE BRIDGE GAME AND EVERYTHING BY ANNOUNCING THAT A GIRL WAS ON THE BEACH IN A ONE-PIECE MAN'S BATHING SUIT



By FONTAINE FOX

THE PADDED CELL



WONDERFUL INTUITION! MARVELOUS BRAIN WORK!

THAT'S TEN TIMES SHE HASN'T BEEN HOME WHEN I CALLED! I'M BEGINNING TO THINK SHE DOESN'T CARE FOR ME!

MAYNARD

That Is the Question She was wearing green-tinted spectacles when she returned from a leg. "Whatever have you got the things on for?" asked her ma. "The sun affects my eyes," she explained. "I understand," said ma, grimacing. "Whose son?"—Ideas.



A Poor Recommendation Actor—I can bring tears to the eyes of the audience. Manager—Hang the tears! What want is a bloke to bring the audience.

Convenient He was explaining the motor. "This controls the brake," he said, "is put on very quickly in case of emergency." "I see," she replied. "Something like a kimono."

More Economy



—Passing Show. When prices are so high buy less of everything—what we may yet live to see in the West End of London.

QUITE OBEDIENT



Private Lightfoot, late of the Lightfoot brothers' acrobatic troupe, created something of a sensation on being ordered to "Bout turn!"

VACATION DAYS



Aw, you don't love me. I do. You don't. I do, too. No you don't. Yes I do. No you don't either. Yes I do, too. No you don't no such of a thing! Aw, I do too!

Brush the shade of the old apple tree.

A Good Idea Miss Gushington—Oh, papa, you remember the meaning of the old names? Now, William means good. I wonder what Arthur means. Papa (severely)—I hope Arthur means business, Matilda.—Tit-bits.



Good Advice Mrs. Green (a well-informed speaking of her son, a new recruit)—I says to Fred, you be careful, if yer gun 'uris yer shoulder, it may, w'en yer shooting, be steady w'en yer shooting.