



HERE'S PROOF THAT THE 1917-1918 THEATRICAL SEASON IS ABOUT TO OPEN Jean Bedini is putting his chorus through the steps preparatory to the opening of "Puss-Puss" at the Casino Theatre tonight.

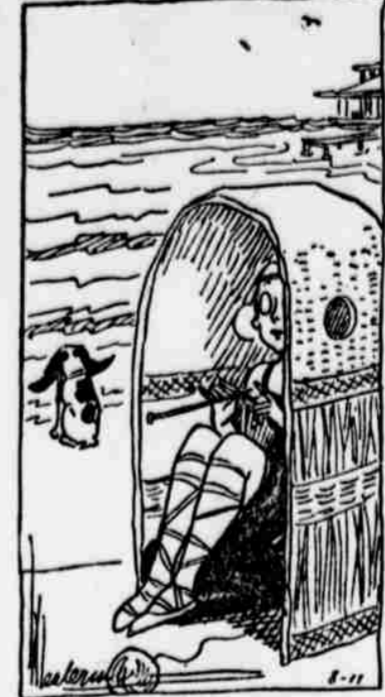


MOUNTED POLICEMAN CHARLES GALENA BACK HOME AFTER HIS RUN TO ATLANTIC CITY



QUEEN MARY VISITS ENGLAND'S FUTURE SOLDIERS The Queen, when the photograph was taken, was interested in the triplets of Mrs. Phillips—two boys and a girl. Mrs. Phillips has had nineteen children, with two sets of triplets in as many years.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says it's time now for us all to forget our own selfish interests and get our hammers out for our country.

The Beaten Track

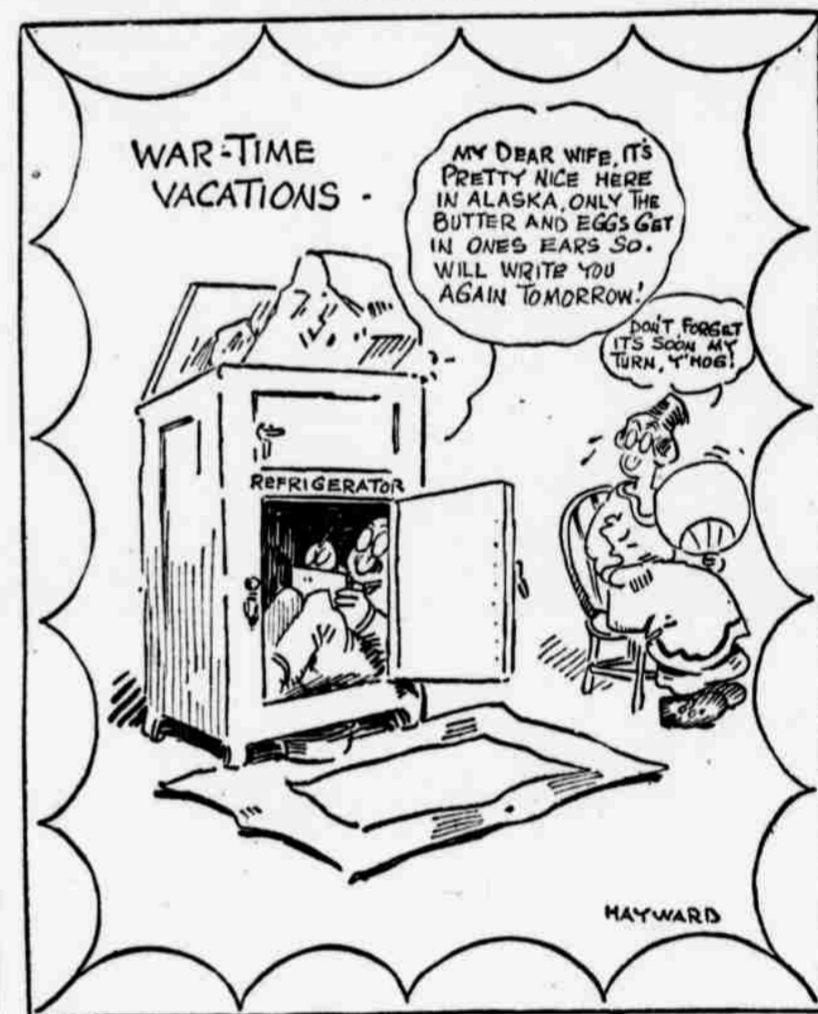
Old Widow Catchalot was being led by her sixth up the aisle, when all the lights in the church suddenly went out and left the place virtually dark. But the widow was up to the occasion. "It's all right, lovey," she whispered, getting a good firm grip on her intended's arm. "I know the way."

THE DAY BEFORE HIS WIFE CAME HOME JONES MAKES AN IMPORTANT DISCOVERY CONCERNING THE ONLY PLANT HIS FAITHFUL WATERING HAS BEEN ABLE TO KEEP ALIVE



BY FONTAINE FOX (Copyright)

THE PADDED CELL



WAR-TIME VACATIONS

MY DEAR WIFE, IT'S PRETTY NICE HERE IN ALASKA, ONLY THE BUTTER AND EGGS GET IN ONE'S EARS SO WILL WRITE YOU AGAIN TOMORROW!

DON'T FORGET IT'S SOW MY TURN, Y' HOG!

MAYNARD

Safety First

After an abandoned debate among the Sunday-tea strawberries, John, Junior, came to his ma. "How will I know when I am naughty?" he asked. "Oh! Your conscience will tell you," ma informed him. "And will it tell you?" he inquired, uneasily.

So to Speak



Doctor—H'm, have you ever been rejected? The Don Juan (undergoing re-examination)—Oh, yes, sir. Little affairs of the heart, you know.

Mine, Too!

The beady-eyed sergeant caught the recruit coming out of a restaurant with a girl on his arm. "Private Gibson!" he roared. "She is my sister," stammered the luckless private. "H'm!" growled the three-striped fiend. "She was mine once. Report at the guard room!"

In the Last Analysis



Old Bill—Yus! We know the war's a-certain' near eight millions a day. But 'o 'as'er find the money? Why, the people! You an' me, mate!

PRESCRIBED BY THE DOCTOR



V. A. D.—Come, now, my man, wake up; I've got to give you a sleeping draught.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



This is a party time for you to be getting home, young man! Now you walk out to the pump and wash them well! Get to the kids! I could show the way if you'd care to take a body to death!

Brisk Tuition

He was a very young witness, withal dirty. He was the despair of the clerk and the magistrate; but his testimony was supposed to be vital, not to say necessary. "Come, my boy," said the magistrate, "have you ever taken an oath?" "No, sir." "So you don't know how to swear?" "Don't I, by jing! Why, m'lord, I was yer caddy once!"

War's Little Joys



ORDER! The Sugar Control Commission requests all School Teachers to Single-Step to refrain from wasteful habit of rhapsodizing pupils with SUGAR CANES



THE WELCOME A. C. IS A CRACK SEMIPRO TEAM OF SOUTHWEST PHILADELPHIA. Note Holt, manager of the Welcome A. C. team, is anxious for dates in September. He can be reached at 2420 South Millick street. Top row, Holt, ... Bottom row: McBride, Allen, Brogan (mascot), McCormick, Wilson.