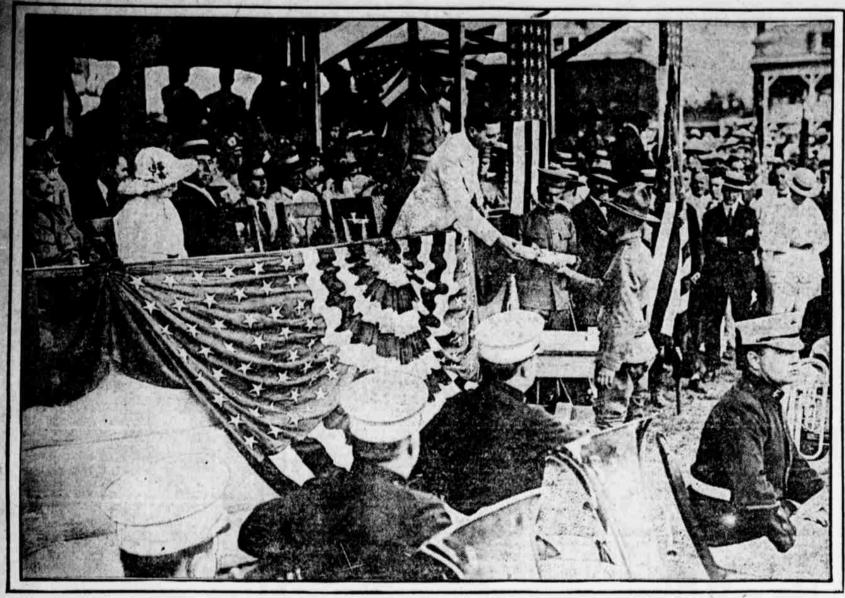
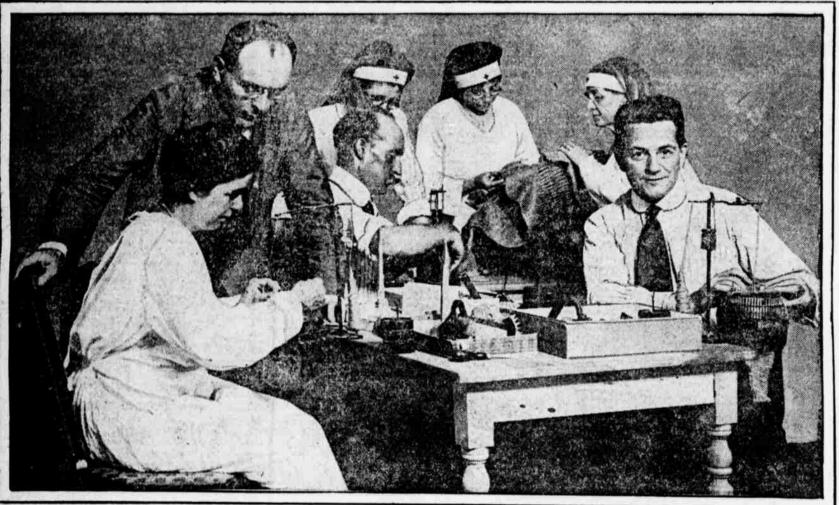


Evening Ledger

PICTURES SCRAPPLE

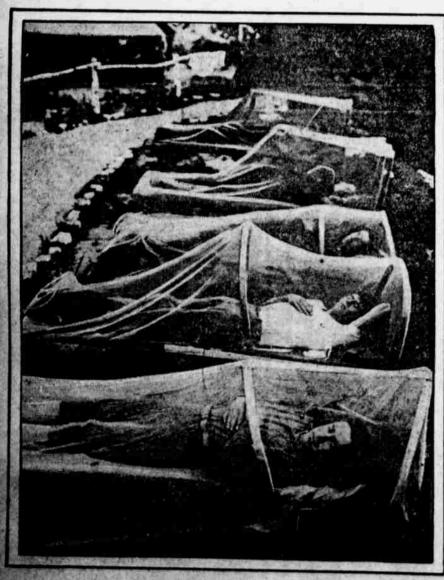


SECRETARY BAKER HANDING NEW OFFICERS AT FORT MYER THEIR COMMISSIONS The Secretary of War personally gave each officer at the training camp his diploma and commission before a distinguished audience. Standing just in back of Secretary Baker is Colonel Charles W. Fenton, commandant of the camp, and back of him Speaker Champ Clark.



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MEN, TOO, KNIT SOCKS FOR UNCLE SAM'S WARRIORS Not only are women doing men's work in these strenuous times, but men are replacing women. The photograph shows men working and receiving instructions at the New York Red Cross headquarters.



Copyright, American Press Association. THE LATEST ANTI-MOSQUITO GUNS United States soldiers "somewhere in New York city" have adopted these "hombproofs" against the attacks of the invading Jersey mosquitoes.



CALIFORNIA'S LATEST TENNIS WHIRLWIND John Strachan, who hails from the same State as Maurice McLoughlin, gave a fine exhibition of his prowess at

The Young Lady Across the Way



she saw in the paper that Russia had made no separate peace and she supposes Germany wouldn't consent to it.

The Chief Point

They were having an argument as to whether it was correct to say of a hen, "she is setting" or "sitting," and not being able to arrive at a satisfactory conclusion they decided to submit the problem to Farmer Giles.

"My friends," said he, "that don't interest me at all. What I wants to know when I hear a hen cackle is whether she be laying or lying."

> WAR-TIME VA CATIONS

NOT HAVING ASKED FOR IT WHEN HE PAID HIS FARE THE TER. RIBLE TEMPERED MR. BANG HAD SOME DIFFICULTY MAKING THE CONDUCTOR GIVE HIM A TRANSFER



THE PADDED CELL

I HOPE THE LIFE
GUARDS DON'T CHASE
ME IN. I LIKE TO
SWIM OUT HERE IN
THE HEAVY WATER!
BUT I MUST ALLOW
MYSELF TIME TO
SWIM BACK FOR
LUNCH!

LUNCH !

HATWARD

The Reason

The Logician-Yus, yer can take it from one as thinks things out for hisself. The reason why they're a knockin' off all these trains is becos they're runnin' short o' paper for timetables.

The Cart Before the Horse



"That's nothin'! My brother ran away with a horse and he wasn't out for five years."

Pretty Thin

"The walls of your house are very

thin, aren't they?" "Oh, very! We could actually hear our neighbors having celery for dinner yesterday!"



The Idea

Short-sighted Customer-Aren't you

Stout Baker-What! R-r-rolls!

making rolls a little larger these days,

Mr. Brown?

No—this is not a fight, but Private Smith criticizing a popular war paint-ing in this year's academy.



By DWIG

SCHOOL DAYS Some time ago, when a local corps was reviewed by Sir Ian Hamilton, UGH! They're just THICK! We'll have to give em a dose of paris green. I guess.

Kill every one of em,

Arthur It don't do one officer was mounted on a horse that had previously distinguished itself in a bakery business. Somebody recognized the horse and shouted, "Baker!" The horse promptly no good to knock em off-they just walts right back-you've got to squash emstopped dead and nothing could urge it on. The situation was getting painful when the officer was struck with brilliant idea, and remarked, "Nothing today, thank you." The procession then moved on.

There Are Bites-and Bites

An Inspiration

