

**PHILADELPHIA CLUBMEN PRESENT AMBULANCE TO BASE HOSPITAL UNIT**  
Motor vehicle, gift of the Mercantile Club to University of Pennsylvania Hospital Unit No. 20. Standing beside the ambulance are Louis Alexander, secretary of the club; Captain S. M. Craigie, Lieutenant T. E. Keene, Sergeant I. B. Thomas and First Class Sergeant A. Coffie.

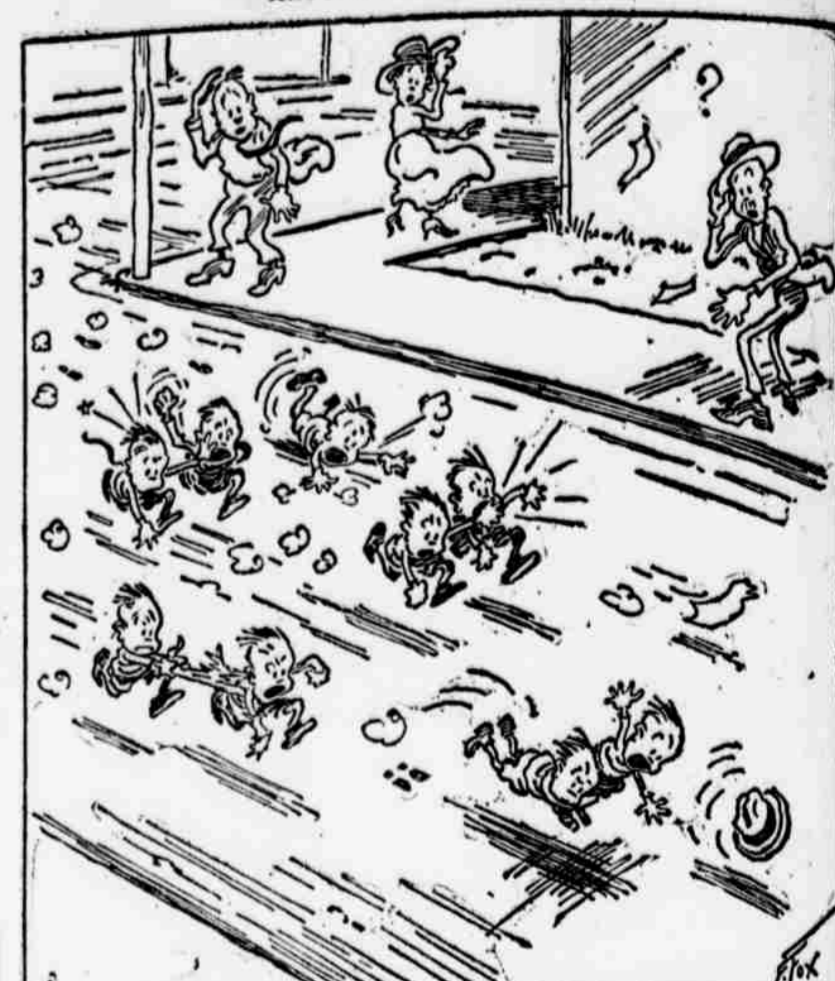
The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she's awfully proud of her father's ability, and while he's modest about it you can tell from listening to him talk that he knows how to conduct a war better than the President does.

**No Way to Tell**  
O. C.—Did you deliver that message?  
Billjim—Yes, sir.  
O. C.—Did you give it to an officer?  
Billjim—Dunno, sir.  
O. C.—You don't know the difference between an officer and a private?  
Billjim—Well, sir, 'e was in 'is bath, sir.

THE GENTLEMAN WHOSE HAT BLEW OFF HAPPENED TO BE THE MAN WHO TAKES THE TICKETS AT THE MOVIE AROUND THE CORNER



By FONTAINE, FOX

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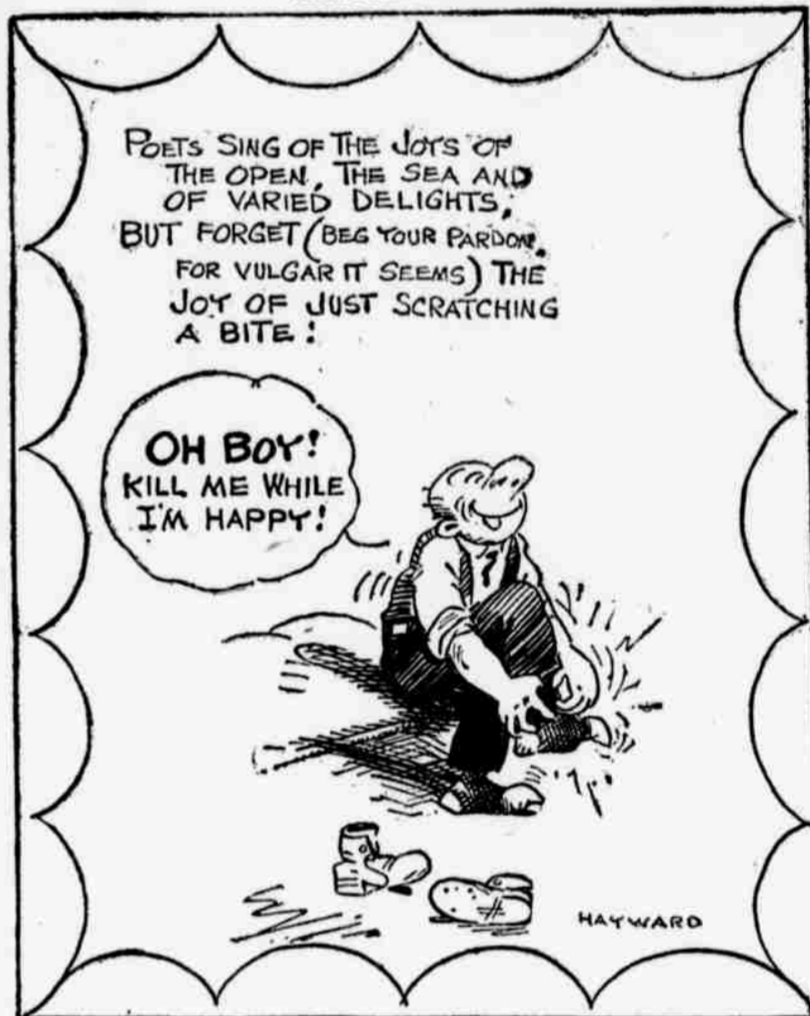


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**GIGANTIC BASEBALL FAN MEETS "\$50,000,000 BOY"**  
Emery Titman, whose 550 pounds of avoirdupois accompany Mack's "White Elephants" to spring training camps, greets Vincent Walsh McLean on Atlantic City's sands.



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**SIGNE PATERSON PORTRAYS THE WHIRLING DERVISH DANCE**  
The favorite dancer of the King of Sweden, with Frank Hale as tom-tom player, in attitude of appeal to the Hindu god to return her lover selected for the priesthood.

THE PADDED CELL



POETS SING OF THE JOYS OF THE OPEN, THE SEA AND OF VARIED DELIGHTS, BUT FORGET (BEG YOUR PARDON, FOR VULGAR IT SEEMS) THE JOY OF JUST SCRATCHING A BITE!

OH BOY! KILL ME WHILE I'M HAPPY!

HAYWARD

Quite Rich Indeed

Pat, being on his holidays, was one day strolling through the streets of London when he saw the figure of a man standing before a shop. There was a card pinned to the man's coat, on which was written, "Reduced to 12s. 6d." Pat somewhat carelessly approached the figure and exclaimed: "Begorra, sir, your safe enough; I'm reduced to 3d!"

A Low-Down Trick



—Cassell's Saturday Journal.  
Foreman (to workman whom he has "sacked" on Saturday and then finds him at his job again on Monday)—Hey young fellow-me-lad, I thought I sacked you on Saturday?  
Workman—So you did. An' a nice blinkin' row you got me inter w' the missus, too.

Unintentional

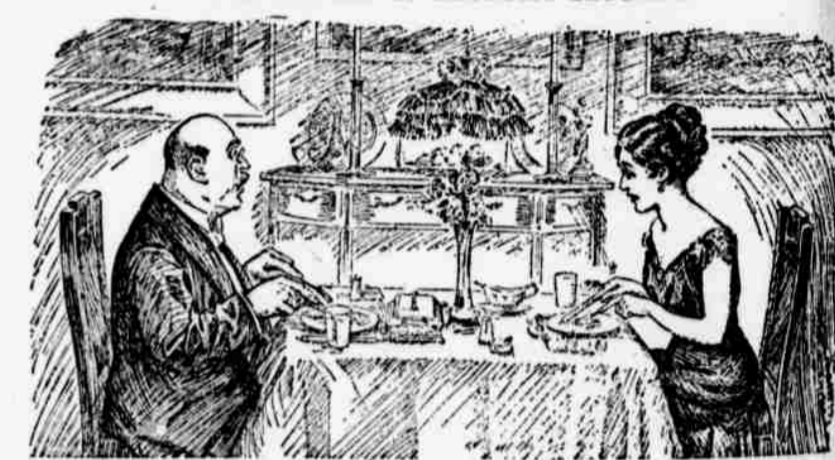
Mother—Now, Johnny, don't you let me catch you in the pantry again.  
Johnny—W-well, I didn't m-mean to let you c-catch me this time.

'most Likely



Diner—I heard a fly walking across my plate, and the noise it made resembled the hoofbeats of a cavalryman's steed.  
Walter—I guess it was a horsefly.

THE DANGER OF ECONOMY SLOGANS



—The Passing Show.  
The Wife of His Bosom—My dear, what do you think? Cook has demanded a war bonus. She says the food controller has told her the kitchen is the key to victory!

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

The ole swimmin' hole exactly as it was forty years ago when he made his famous combination high dive and long distance swim clean from one bank to the other without stopping to rest.



A Good Way Out of It

At a certain northern military depot an obvious malingering attendant the regimental doctor for examination. His tale of woe was, however, laid on too thick—what with a weak heart, corns, lumbago, etc., etc.  
The shrewd doctor, patting him on the shoulder, said to him: "My poor fellow, go to France and get shot out of your misery."

The Mischievous Monkey



SONS OF NOTED SONGSTRESS SERVE UNDER OPPOSING FLAGS

Photo by Underwood & Underwood.