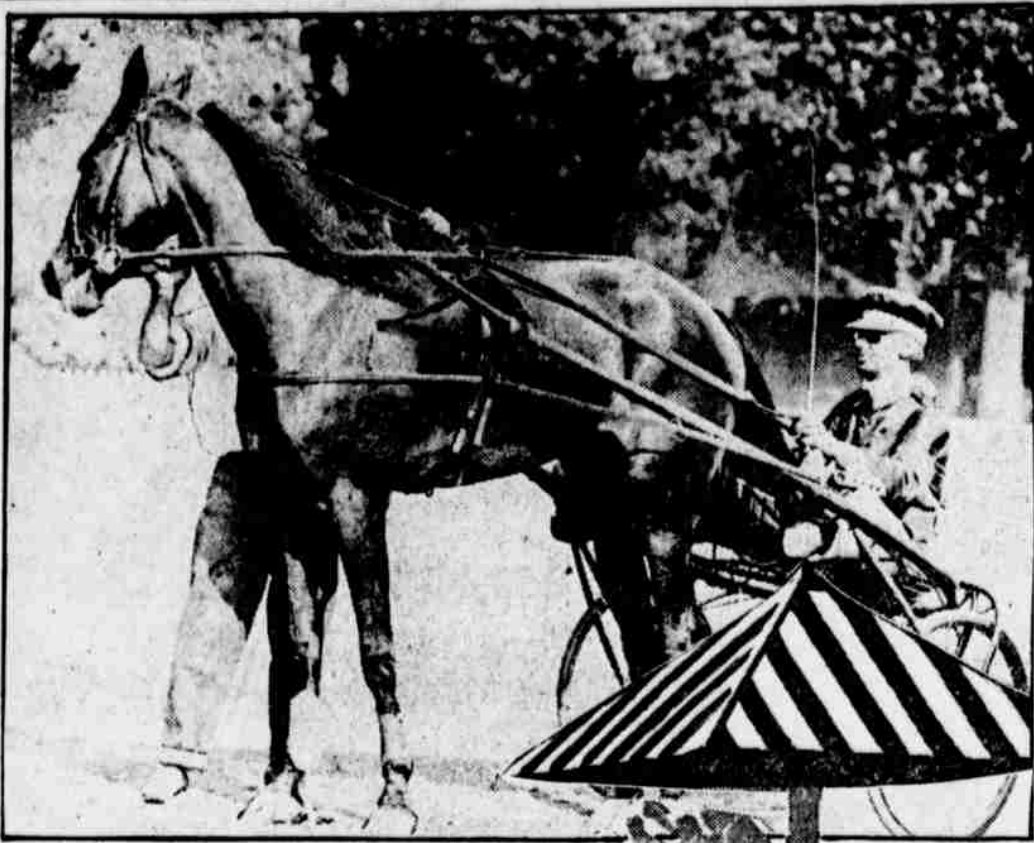




### GRAND CIRCUIT RACES OPEN AT BELMONT TRACK



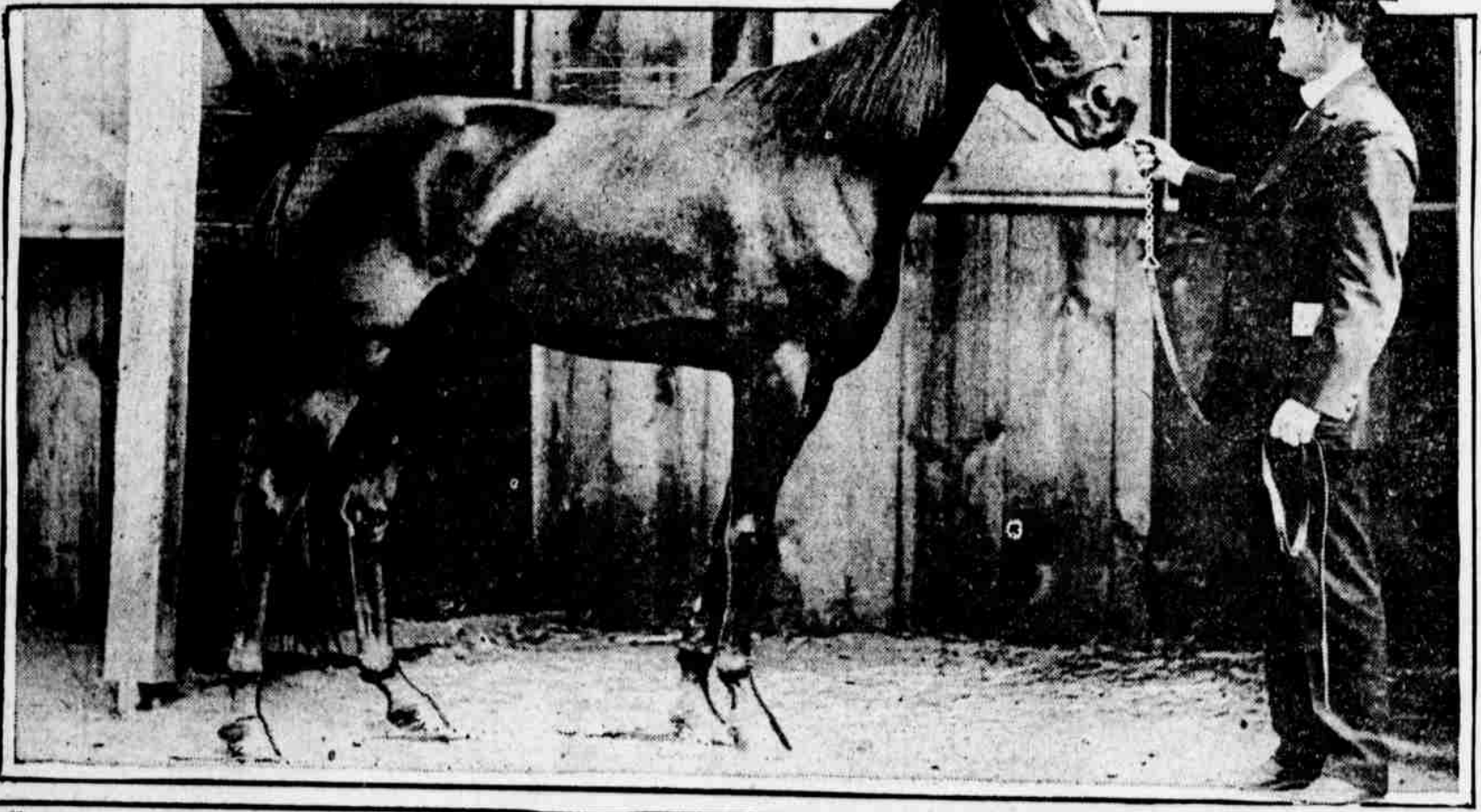
AL MACK, WINNER OF THE BELLEVUE-STRATFORD RACE



BUTT HALE, WINNER OF FIRST RACE IN THREE STRAIGHT HEATS



GOING UNDER THE WIRE IN THE SECOND RACE

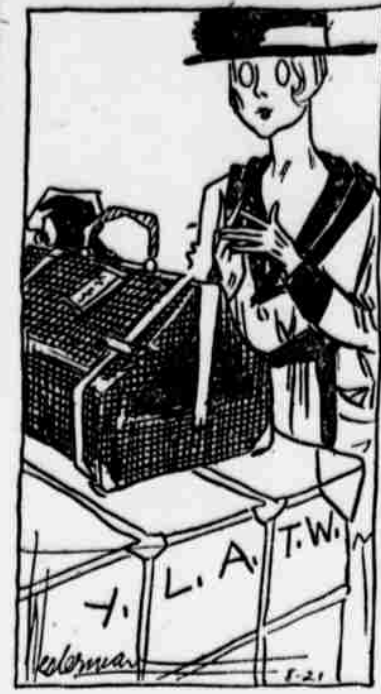


MISS BERTHA DILLON AND JOE SERILL



RAILBIRDS WATCH THE START OF SECOND HEAT IN THE BELLEVUE-STRATFORD STAKE

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she's afraid business must be feeling the pinch of war, as she overheard her father say that if these conditions kept up much longer all his liabilities would be wiped out.

#### The Education Controversy

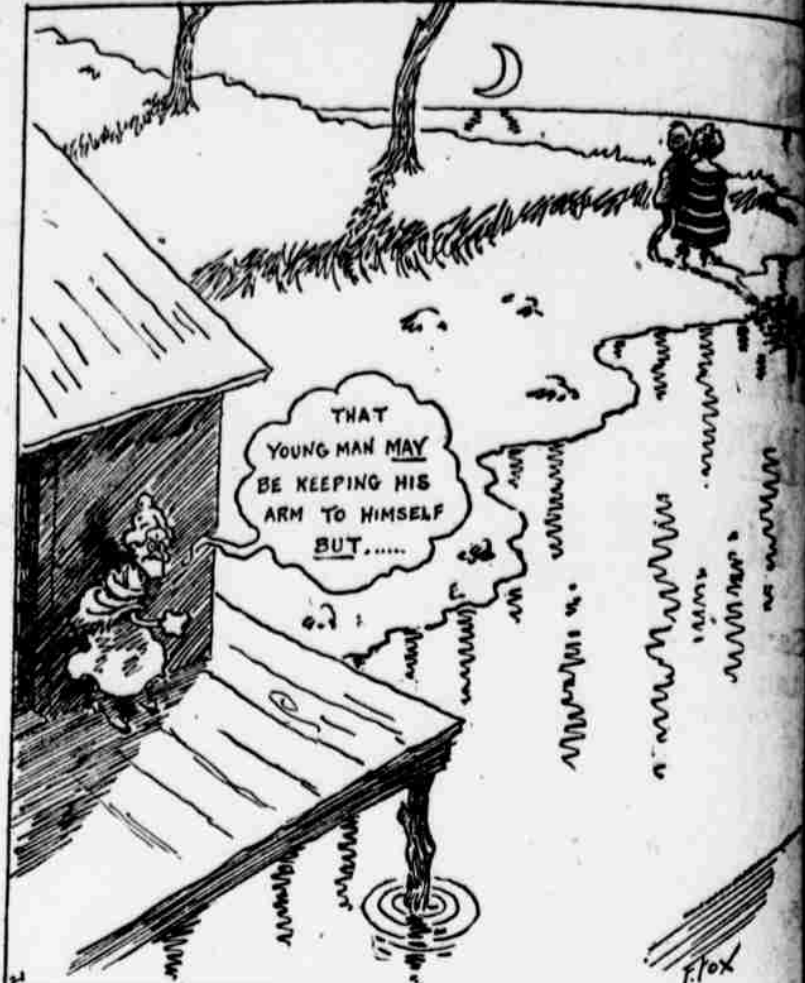
Teacher—Now, Patsy, would it be proper to say, "You can't learn me nothing?"

Patsy—Yis'm.

Teacher—Why?

Patsy—'Cause yer can't.

GRANDMA, THE DEMON CHAPERON, IS CERTAIN THAT CLARA'S NEW STRIPED DRESS IS CAMOUFLAGE



THAT YOUNG MAN MAY BE KEEPING HIS ARM TO HIMSELF BUT.....

By FOUNTAIN FUA

#### THE PADDED CELL



HAYWARD

#### Keeping Cool

I used to cuss at August weather. I raved and stormed about the heat, my skin and clothing stuck together and nothing served to keep me cool. Each day I'd melt a dozen collars and put five clean shirts on the blink, although I freely spent my dollars in buying chilly things to drink. My nerves would get so out of kilter that I was hardly fit for toil. All I could do was swear and swelter and fume and fuss and stew and boil. 'Twas all because I felt convention demanded that I dress in serge and it was never my intention from that old habit to diverge. But I have seen the light of reason and August has no terrors now—I bought a tropic suit this season—thin as the censors would allow. It flaps around me loose and baggy, but, bless your heart, my boy, it's cool! And I'm no longer hot and draggy like when I was a formal fool. Whenever any air is blowing my porous garment lets it through to cool my epidermis, showing you ought to go and get one, too. WILL MOORE.

#### How to Repel Tramps



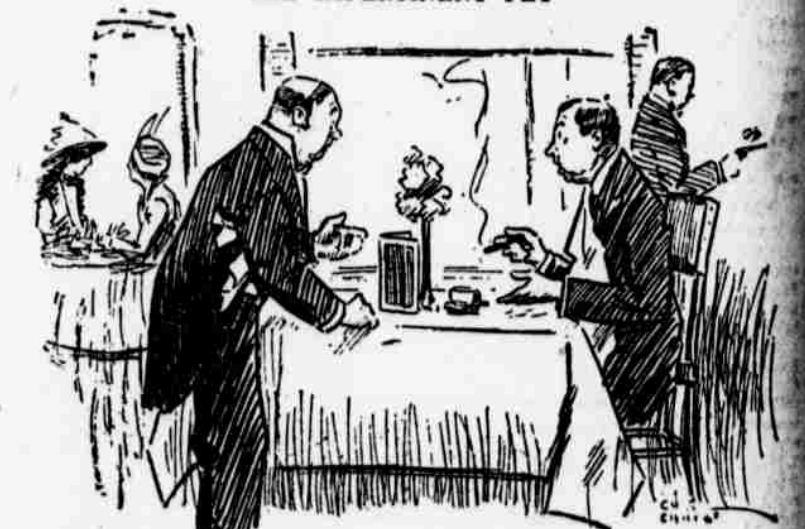
"Don't you want to hire a feller to keep the tramps away, Mr. Subbs?" "How can a little fellow like you keep the tramps away?" "Easy enough. I kin eat up all the pie an' cake an' things wot's left over."

#### Another One



—Cassell's Saturday Journal. "Walter, I object to flying meetings in my soup!"

#### THE IMPERTINENT FLY



—London Opinion. "Here! Waiter, where's my portion of sugar?" "That must be that beastly fly again, sir; as soon as I puts down a portion of sugar, along 'e comes and sneaks it!"

#### SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



You better look out, Charlie. You might fall an' break yo' leg er arm—

Aw, this ain't nuthin' much to do. I can hang by my toes too, only one of 'em is sore—

The way of a man with a maid.

#### Unfriendly Act

Crawford—I don't suppose Henpeck will be coming to the lodge during Lent.

Crabshaw—He'll hardly run the risk. It comes within the barred zone marked out by his wife.

#### Above Suspicion



—The Skit. The Great One—I am afraid your opinion is just. Many actors are tolerably conceited. Indeed, it is hard to think how many more.