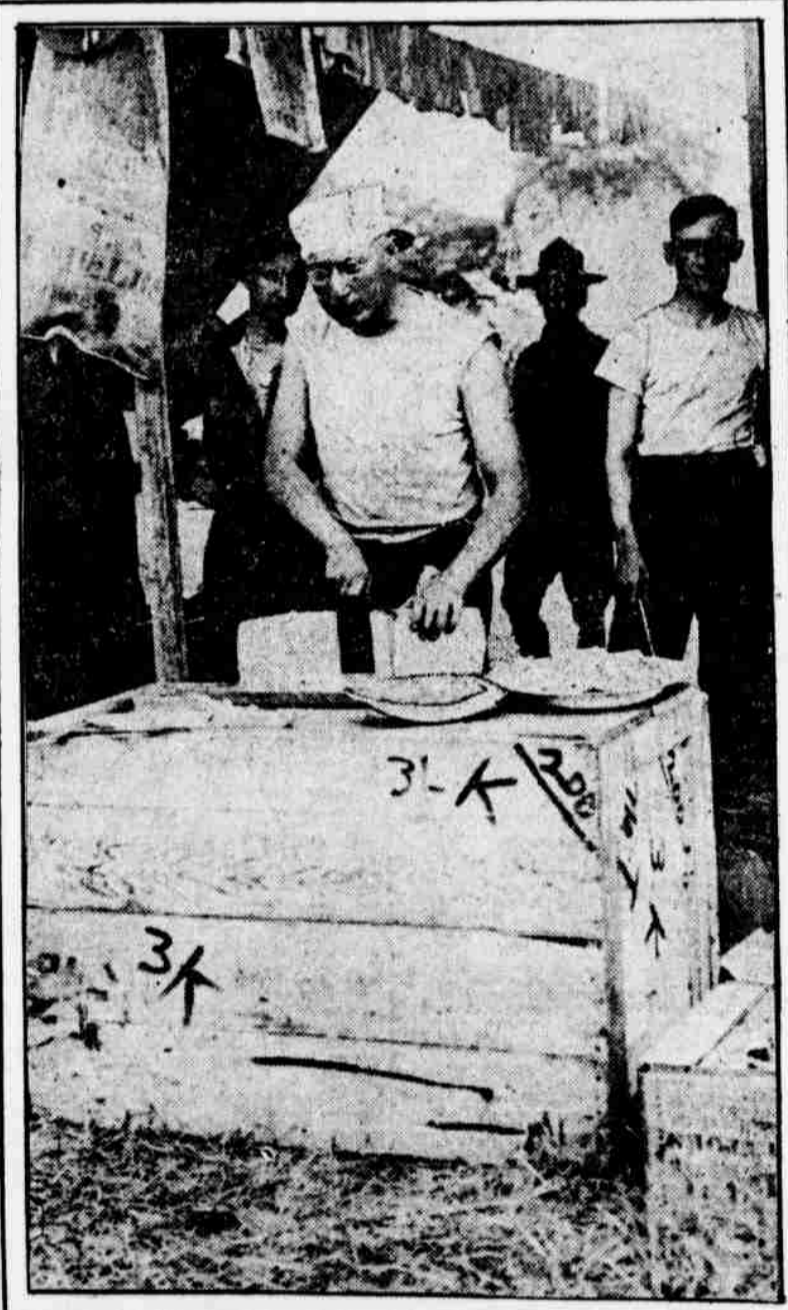


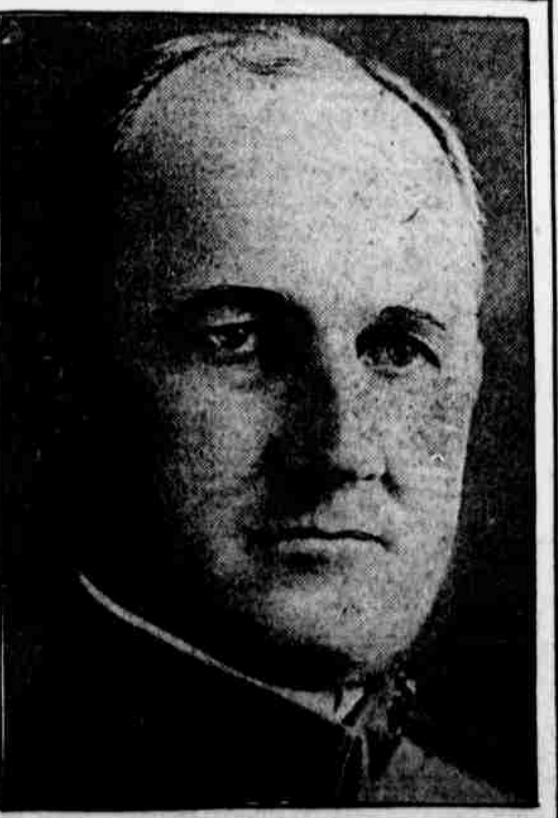
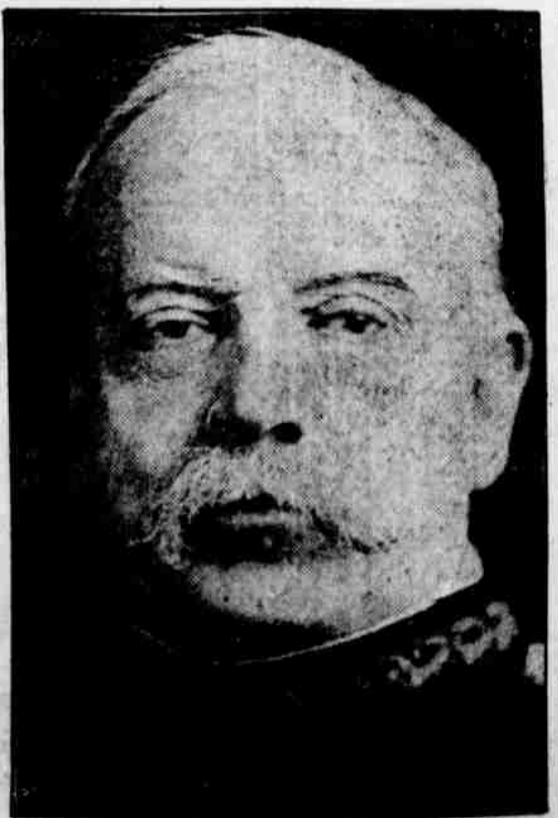
THIRD REGIMENT BAND GIVES DAILY CONCERT AT NOON ON CITY HALL PLAZA TO AID THE REGIMENTAL RECRUITING CAMPAIGN



BEAUTIFUL RESIDENCES ON WEST SIDE OF LOGAN SQUARE GIVING WAY TO THE PARKWAY



"COOKIE" PLIES HIS TRADE AT THIRD REGIMENT'S ENCAMPMENT NEAR LANSDOWNE



AMONG THE MEN COMMANDING UNCLE SAM'S FIGHTING FORCES ON LAND AND SEA. Copyright, Harris & Ewing. Captain C. C. Marsh, U. S. N., on the extreme left, is the navy's representative on the American committee entertaining the Japanese mission to the United States. In the center is Major General William A. Mann, commanding a division of the National Guard from twenty-six States. Lieutenant Colonel James G. Harbord, on the extreme right, is General Pershing's chief of staff in France. Born a poor boy, he rose to his high position in the army through the ranks.

The Young Lady Across the Way



We asked the young lady across the way if longevity ran in her family, and she said her father was getting a little stout, but her mother kept her figure very well.

Other Days, Other Ways "Who touches a hair of yon gray head. Dies like a dog. March on!" he said. Stonewall Jackson, we must confess, Didn't go in for frightfulness. —Louisville Courier-Journal.

A CHILD WITH A NURSE AS STRONG AS KATRINKA DOESN'T HAVE TO HAVE A MOTORBOAT TO PULL HIS EQUAPLANE



By FONTAINE FOX (Copyright)

THE PADDED CELL



AT OUR SUMMER HOTEL.

I DON'T KNOW HOW I DO IT! IT'S A GIFT!

BEAUTIFUL WAISE WON BY MISS SMITH.

MISS SMITH, OUR CHAMPION KNITTER. MISS SMITH WON THE FIRST PRIZE AT OUR KNITTING CONTEST LAST WEEK. SHE PURLED 12,345,675 9 AND CAST ON 9876421 AGAINST HER NEAREST RIVAL'S 12,3467 PURLS AND 9872100 BIND OFFS! NOTE THE LINES OF CONCENTRATION. MISS SMITH EXPECTS TO BE MARRIED. THEY HAVE REPAIRED THE LOOSE BOARD ON THE FRONT PORCH. HAYWARD

Home Canning

My wife's been jelling and preserving to save the nation's crop of eats, with energy and grit unserving she's put up lots of winter treats. Her jars and tumblers line the cellar, there won't be room for coals this fall. It does no good for me to tell her ten families couldn't eat it all. She keeps on paring, stewing, boiling to fill up crock and jar and tin; when I return from daily toiling she makes me pore and core and skin. And if I raise the least objection about this canning industry, she points a knife in my direction and in this fashion speaks to me. "O, you're enough to drive me crazy! The only reason why you yelp is just because you are so lazy you hate to give a little help. At putting up this stuff you holler, but when it's time to put it down I'd like to bet a silver dollar you'll have no equal in the town." To answer her I am unable for I like eats and like them nice and when a meal is on the table she never has to call me twice. I know that when fresh fruit is done for I'll hanker for this homely chow. 'Twill be the very stuff I'll gun for! Why, I could almost eat it now! WILL MOORE.

An Awful Prospect



The Economist—Yer little 'un! I saw yer throw that big crust o' bread down the grate. Yer'll praps be glad if it next week.

Modern



"How many kinds of poetry are there?" "Three." "What are they?" "Lytic, dramatic and epidemic."

SHE MEANT WELL



Short-Sighted Old Lady—Hi! Your tow-rope's broken!" —Cassell's Saturday Journal.

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



You know me Joe. Lemme try it, will ya? "Aw-w! I would nt give ya my IXL for twenty of em! I kin do anything you kin, with one blade. Whell you take for 10?"

It's a combination sissors, nail file, corkscrew, gimlet, awl, hammer, screwdriver, can opener, knife, spoon, fork and toothpick.

Whats the nail file for?

Raw

Officer—That's a pretty awkward lot you've got now, Sergeant. Sorely Tried Sergeant Instructor. —They are that, sir. It's the like o' them, sir, as brings 'ome to us what a horrible thing this war is, sir! —Passing Show.

Quite Obvious



—London Opinion. "Whats the matter with No. 42 tonight?" "It's his first time—and he's a bit nervous."