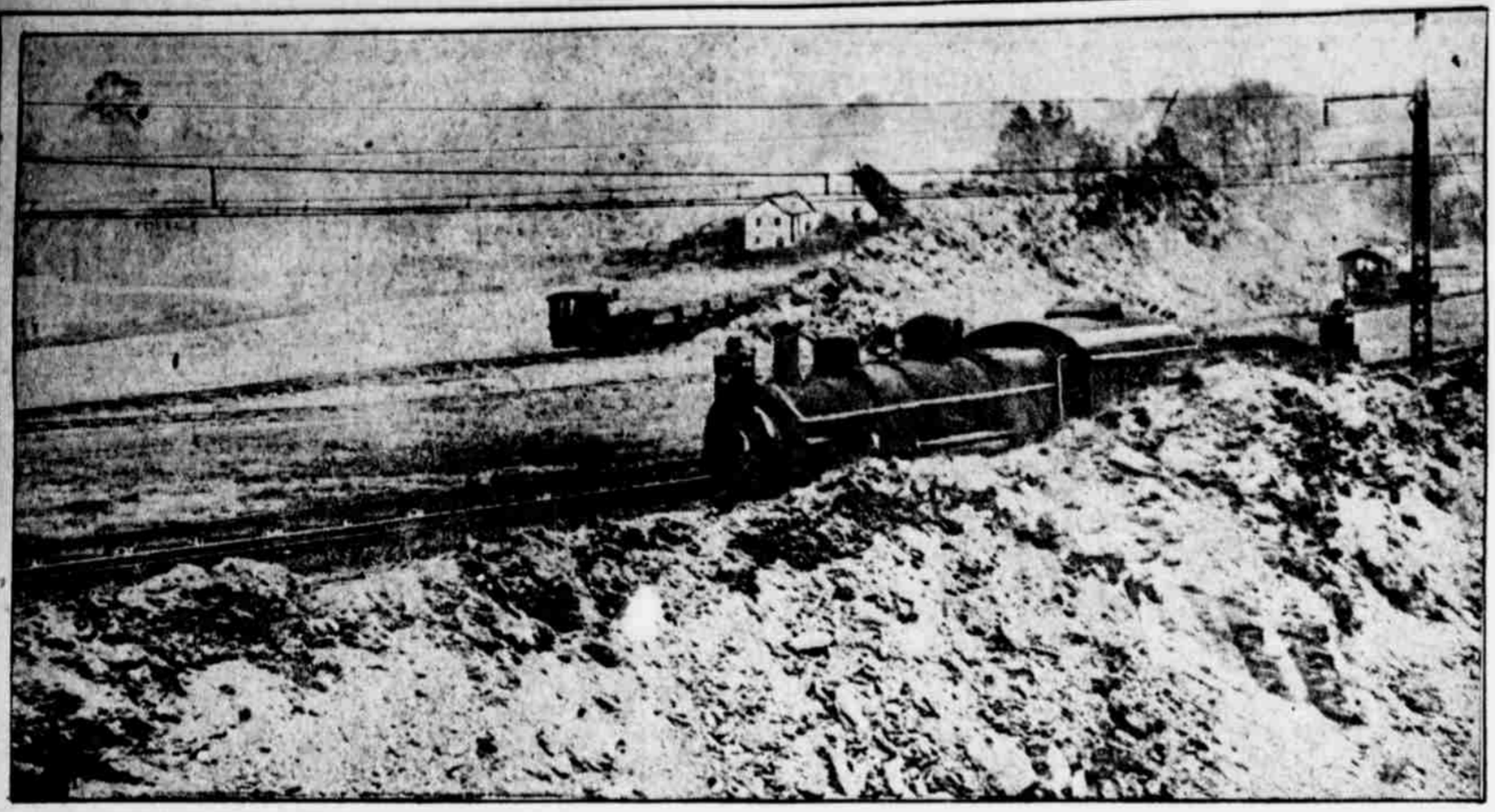




By FONTAINE FOX

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY



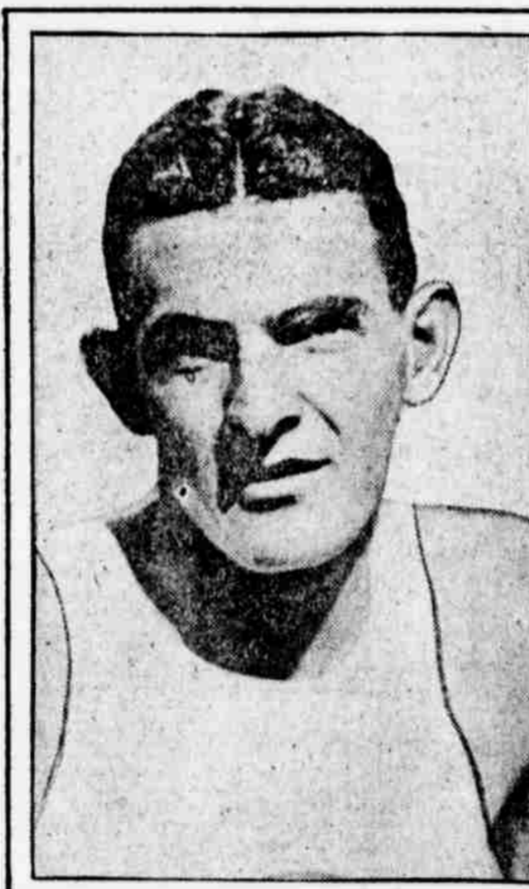
GENERAL VIEW AT SCENE OF PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD'S BIG UNDERTAKING
Looking across the tracks of the Main Line division from the excavation for the new Lancaster pike toward the hole being filled in for the new Overbrook yard. The hump to the right of the center is being leveled off. The house in the middle background will be covered up in the fill.



MEN CALLED AND ACCEPTED FOR THE NEW DRAFT ARMY UNDERGO PRELIMINARY TRAINING ON SUNDAYS AT THIRD REGIMENT CAMP NEAR LANSDOWNE



PATRIOTIC YOUNGSTERS GIVE RED CROSS PARTY
These juvenile workers for war relief held their benefit at 701 North Fortieth street. From left to right are Catharine McConnell, Anna O'Neil, Margaret McCormack and Mildred Colfesh.



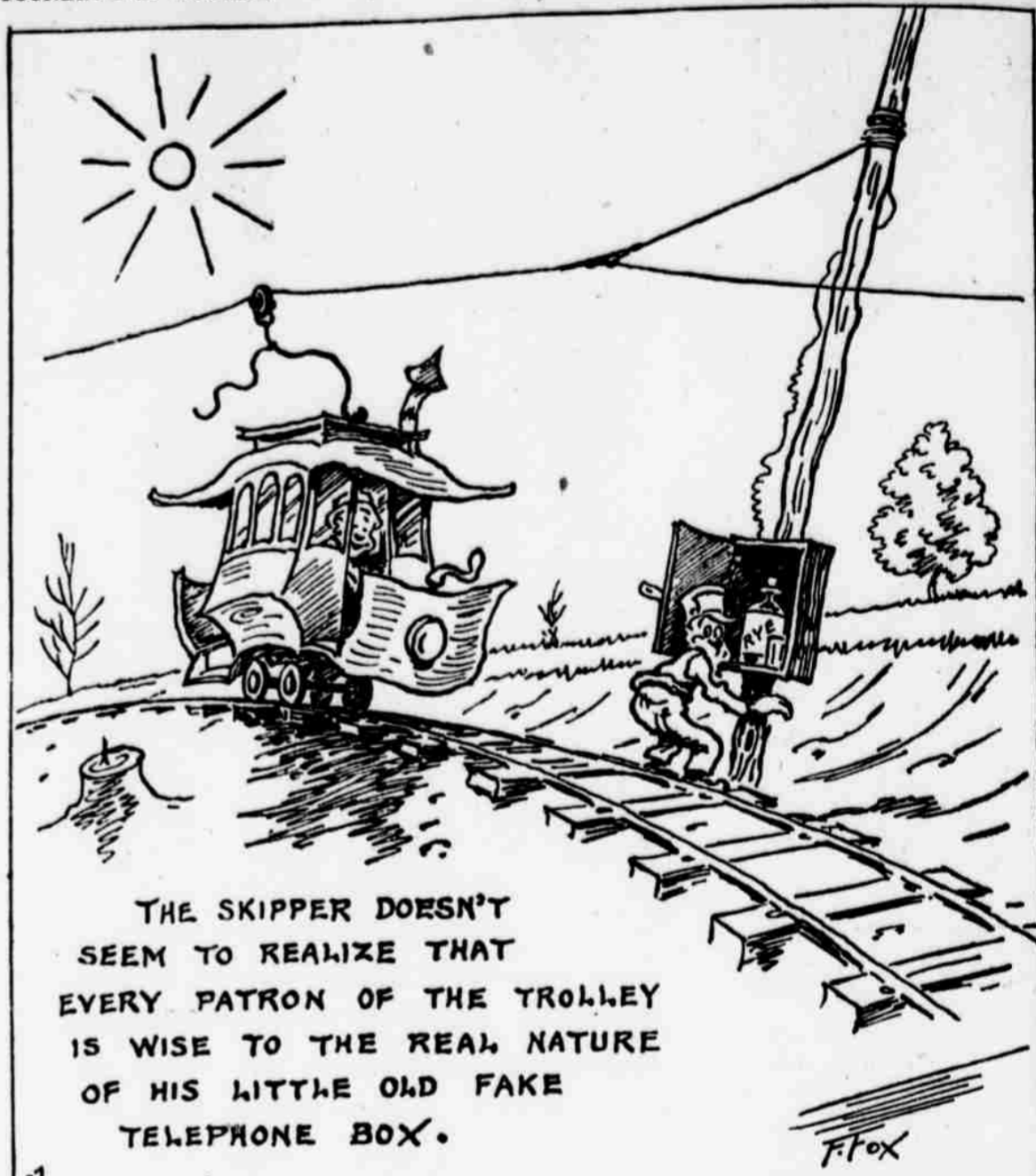
THILBAULT, OF THE MEADOWBROOK CLUB, WHO TIED FOR FIRST PLACE IN THE HIGH JUMP AT SATURDAY'S MIDDLE ATLANTIC GAMES



SAVED ANOTHER'S LIFE BY QUICK THINKING
Edwin S. Moore, a fireman, who has been commended by Director Wilson for his speed in going to the rescue of Andrew Lyninski whose letter hung suspended from a rope attached to a scaffold near the corner of City Hall.



MISS IDA TARBELL, WELL-KNOWN WRITER, AT HER DESK IN WASHINGTON, WHERE SHE IS A MEMBER OF THE WOMAN'S COMMITTEE OF THE COUNCIL OF NATIONAL DEFENSE



THE SKIPPER DOESN'T SEEM TO REALIZE THAT EVERY PATRON OF THE TROLLEY IS WISE TO THE REAL NATURE OF HIS LITTLE OLD FAKE TELEPHONE BOX.

F. FOX

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How We Fight

We're going to send a million men to help our Allies battle even though it takes ten billion yen and forty million cattle and all the guns that we can make and all our mules and horses, we're in the fight for Freedom's sake with all our vast resources. A hundred thousand aeroplanes we're building and equipping, and through the sea's uncharted lanes we'll send a slew of shipping. We'll keep our friends supplied with beans and oil for which they hanker in spite of all the submarines that ever sunk a tanker. We didn't start this awful row, or seek it, that is certain, but don't forget we're in it now and will be till the curtain is rung down on the final scene of this performance tragic, in which you'll see the submarine submit to Yankee magic. WILL MOORE.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she reads a good deal about surprise attacks by the Germans and she supposes our side would rather have that kind if they must be attacked at all so as not to have to worry about it in advance.

THE PADDED CELL



AT OUR SUMMER HOTEL

OUR WAITRESS, WE HAVE ORDERED OUR DINNER FOR NEXT SUNDAY WEEK AND EXPECT TO GET LAST THURSDAYS COFFEE NEXT TUESDAY MISS SMITH HAS STARTED A NEW SWEATER.

HAYWARD

Getting Down to Details

Country Lady—I've been expecting a packet of medicine by post for a week, and haven't received it yet.
Postoffice Clerk—Yes, madam. Kindly fill in this form and state the nature of your complaint.
Lady—Well, if you must know, it's indigestion.—Passing Show.

Nothing Doing



The Novice—Would you be good enough to pick up my whip for me? The beggar won't stand still.

One-Sided

"Pop, what is a monologue?"
"A monologue, my son, is a conversation a woman carries on with her husband."

A Short Show



London Bridge

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

Ho ho! Where you got the M.T.?
What's a matter with him—he looks like was fallin' over—why don't ya prop him up?
I'll match you my cat agin him—

That's right—laugh an' show yir ignorance!
That there dog is a genuine thoroughbred!
Looky at his nose—but o' course you wouldn't know a genuine nose from a regular nose. Hah!
Wholly you know about it! You make me sick—



Damon and Pythias