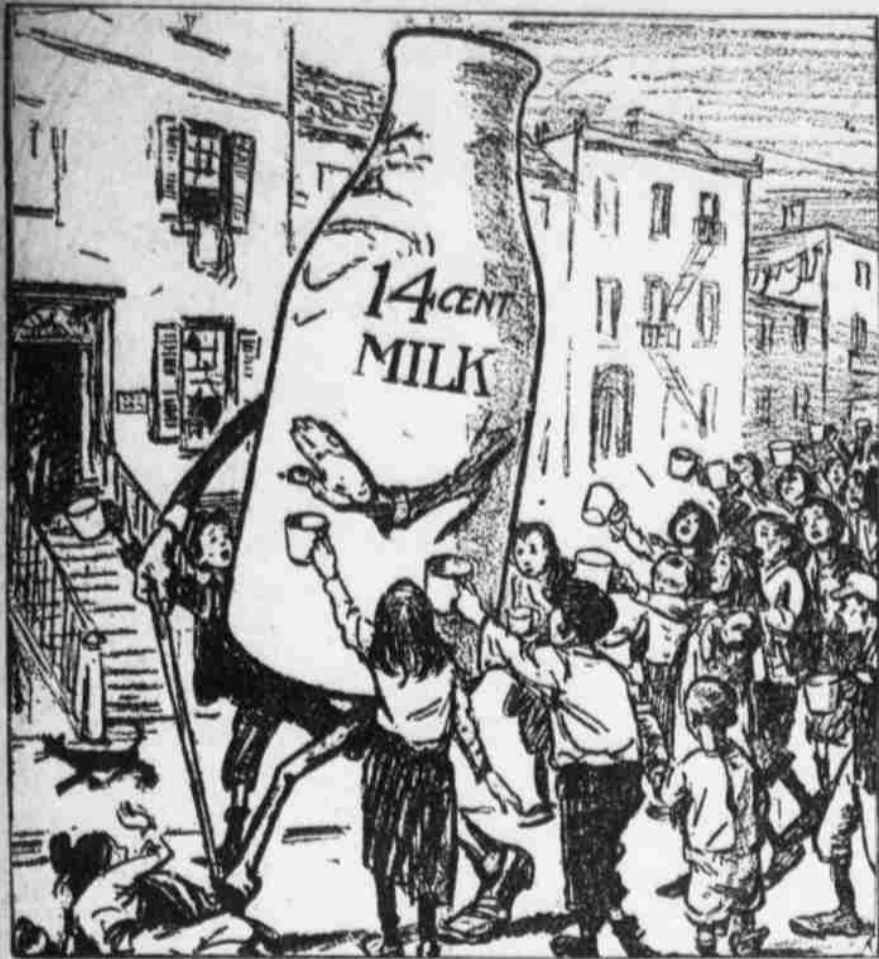




ILLUSTRATED Evening Ledger

CARTOONS SCRAPPLE

VIEWS OF THE AMERICAN CARTOONISTS ON TIMELY TOPICS



Rollin Kirby, in the New York World.
THE AUTOCRAT



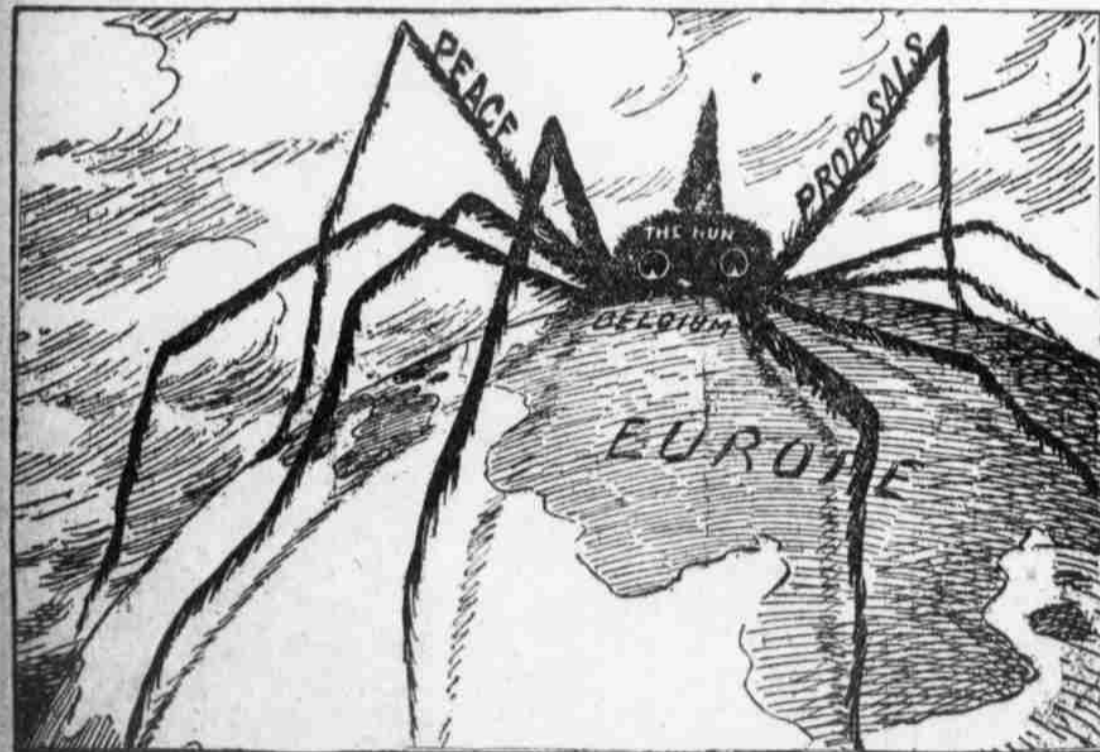
Cartoon by Macaulay.
"LET'S MAKE IT UNANIMOUS, SISTER"



Chasin, in the St. Louis Republic.
STILL UP AND GOING



Pease, in the Newark Evening News.
NOW, AMERICA, STEP UP



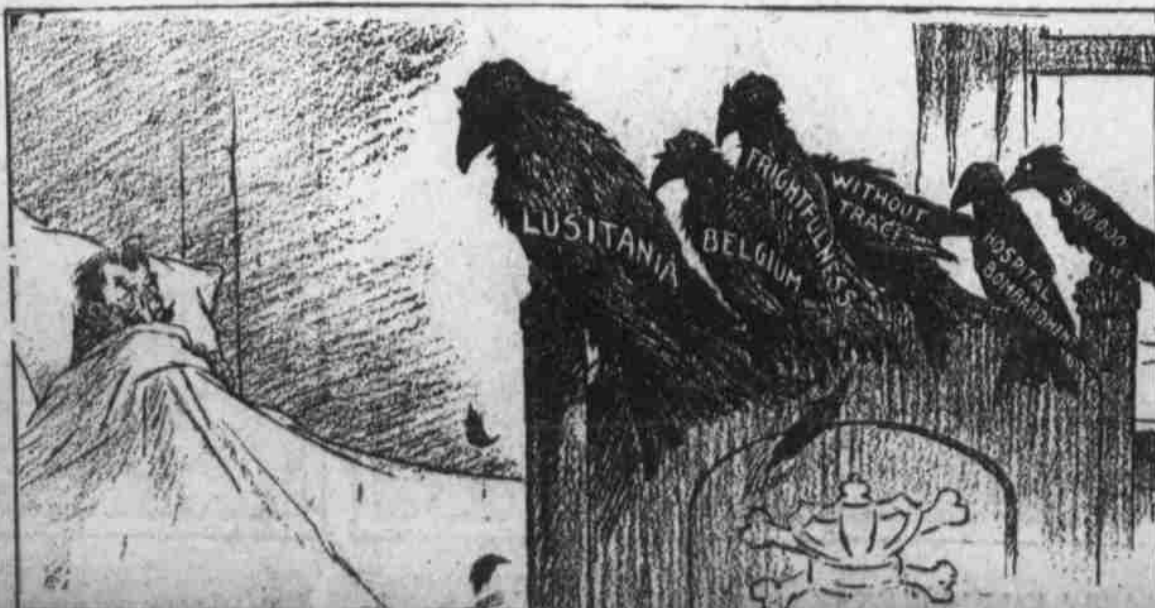
Harding, in the Brooklyn Eagle.
FEELERS



Greene, in the New York Evening Telegram.
A REGULAR CANDIDATE

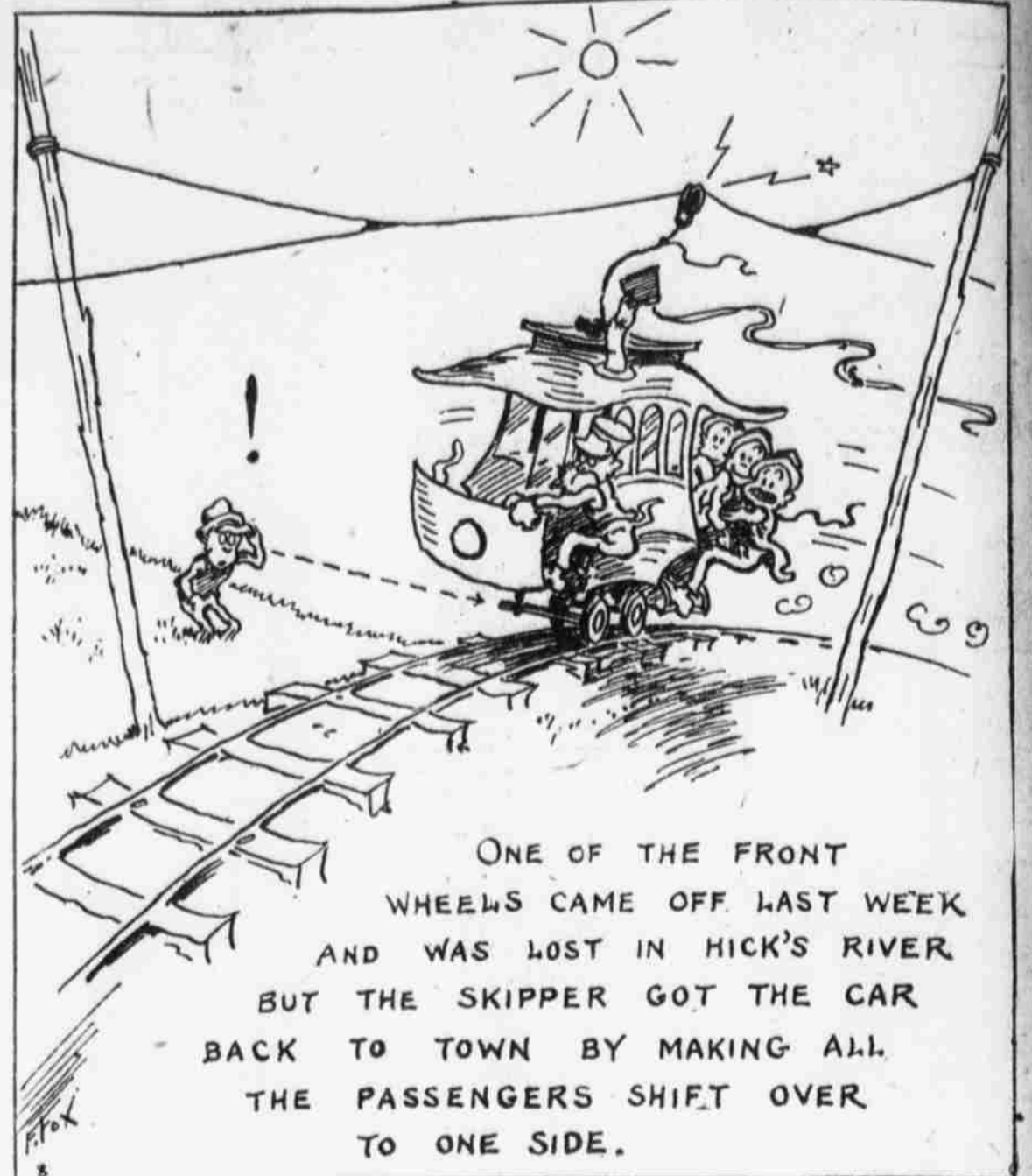


Cartoon by the author.
THE LITTLE UHLAN BAND



Reese, in the Chicago News.
COMING HOME TO ROOST

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY By FONTAINE FOX



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The Slacker

Before the war he was so strong that he could wrestle all day long, could swim and box, cross-country run, swing Indian clubs, hike, fish and gun, play football, baseball, any kind of game that called for strength and wind. No "village blacksmith" could lay claim to harder brawn or stronger frame. He was so full of pep and vim that everybody envied him. At least, that's how he was before our country got into the war and asked a million men to go and battle against a foreign foe. Today he's wan and white as chalk. It's all that he can do to walk. His feet are flat, his eyes, we find, are on the point of going blind. He has a thousand aches and pains, has kidney trouble, swollen veins, tobacco heart and housemaid's knees, and other things that shouldn't be. He was exempted? Yes, that's right. We don't send invalids to fight. But I believe a yellow streak is all that's wrong with his physique, and if the war should stop today his ailments soon would go away.
WILL MOORE.

No Safety



The Tailor.
"It don't seem to me, Mrs. Wickins, as you're safe anywhere with these air raids. They see a cellar's the best place; what about it if they send one of them submarines instead?"

THE PADDED CELL



HAYWARD

Others Have Noticed It
Uncle Ezra—So ye just got back from New York? What's the difference between the city and the country?
Uncle Eben—Wal, in the country you go to bed feeling all in and get up feeling fine, and in the city you go to bed feeling fine and get up feeling all in—Life.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says our commercial relations with South America are improving greatly and she expects to live to see the day when Mason and Dixon's line will be entirely wiped out.

Reason Why

Two Irishmen were asking each other condrums one day, and when their supply ran out Pat suggested that they should make some up.
"All right," said Mike. "Here's one. Phwat is it that goes around a barnyard in feathers and on two legs and barking like a dog?"
"My, that's hard. I give it up," answered Pat after some moments of thinking. "Phwat's the answer?"
"A chicken."
"My, that's foine; but how'd the barking of a dog get in there?" quired Pat.
"Oh, I just put that in to make a birder."—Pearson's Weekly.

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



The way of a maid with a man.