

STETIC FIGURES—THE ONLY ONE OF THE GANG THE POLICEMAN WAS ABLE TO ARREST FOR STARTING THAT BIG FIRE



By FONTAINE FOX.

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## PHOTOGRAPHIC PORTRAYAL OF THE LATEST NEWS HAPPENINGS



American Student Aviators Mastering the Intricate Details of an Airplane Engine's Construction. Committee on Public Information.



Though Only Six Years Old, Little Thelma Blitt, Who Lives at 5222 Fountain Street, is an Adept at Knitting Wristlets for the Saminees.

International Film Service.



At the Age of Sixty-nine Chaplain David H. Tribou, Ranking Chaplain of the Navy, Has Arrived at the Philadelphia Naval Home to Assume His Duties There.



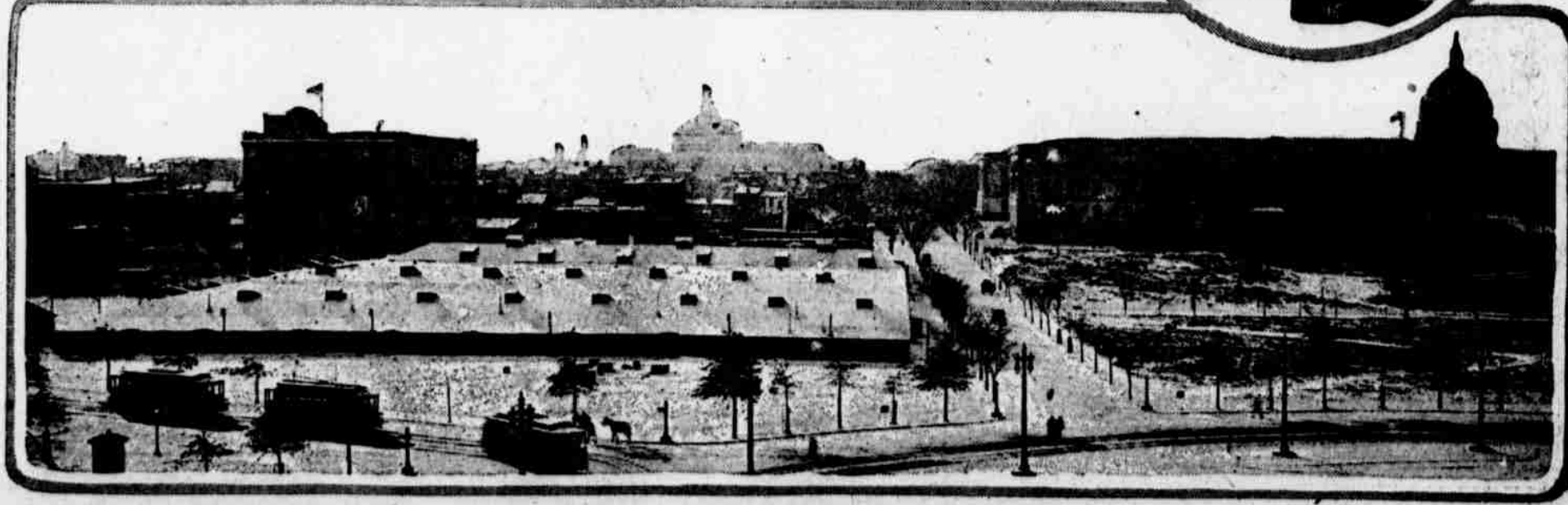
Scene at the Carter Estate Near Washington, Which Has Been Converted Into a Convalescing Station for Wounded Canadian Soldiers. Harris and Ewing



A Close-Up View of American Marines Operating a Machine Gun at Their Training Station at Quantico, Va. Harris & Ewing



Miss Helen Matthews Operating a Drill in the Manual Training Department of the Frankfort High School.



The Rev. "Billy" Sunday's Tabernacle Near the Union Station in Washington, Where the Baseball Evangelist Will Open Services in January With the Hope of Converting the National Capital.

### Never



—The Widow.  
"Do you ever do any sculpture in the nude?"  
"No, I always wear a smock."

### A Brainy Idea

An old farmer would neither saddle nor ride on the Lord's Day for any reason. In the small hours of a certain torrential Sunday morning the river rose in flood and threatened to carry away his hayricks unless some diversion with pick and spade were made. He was hurriedly summoned from bed and asked to revive his Sabbatarian views. Sorely perplexed, he scratched his head, muttering:

"The Lord kens I'm no' insured agin watter."  
Suddenly a bright idea struck him, and he gave his orders almost fiercely:

"Awa' wi' ye, lads, and work as if ye were after the very deil, and I'll pit back the clock two Sater-day night."

### Nothing Doing



—The Widow.  
"Can I rent you a fine room near Hebee Lake?"  
"Not by a dam site."

### THE PADDED CELL



HAYWARD

### Listeners Never Hear, Etc.

Jimmy Pert—Oh, Mr. Noodle, I want to tell you what sister said about you.  
Mr. Noodle—Go ahead, Jimmy, I'm all ears.  
Jimmy Pert—That's just what sister said. How did you guess?  
Mr. Noodle—What do you mean?  
Jimmy Pert—She said you were a regular donkey. — Pearson's Weekly.

### Unprepared

Ned—Mornin', Rastus. Yo' comin' to do pacifist meetin' tonight?  
Rastus—I don't think so. I done misplaced my razor.—Answers.

### The Young Lady Across the Way



We asked the young lady across the way if her new watch was full-jeweled, and she said no, but the bracelet was.

### Love vs. Bertillon

He edged still nearer. His arm was in the vicinity of her waist.  
"Here," she said, as she glanced at her white pique waist belt, "if you're goin' to put your arm round there, you'd better put your gloves on. My dad's a policeman, and he's keen on finger prints."

### Properly Termed

He—That fly couldn't walk on the ceiling if his feet didn't sweat.  
She—Don't say "sweat." Men perspire, horses sweat and ladies get all aglow.  
It—Ah, but that is a horsefly. — Penn Punch Bowl.

### SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



—all I gets do's jis tuh seek you one an' you'll walk up in the middle o' next week, an' I'm jis a bout ready to do it —

Is THAT SO well, why don't you seek me, then, if yir a gonna seek me in big? Here I am, waitin' for you — You've agreed to — huh! — if I was to let myself go these wouldn't be enough if you left to dress yir mother's skirted with — You make me tired!

Damon and Bychies