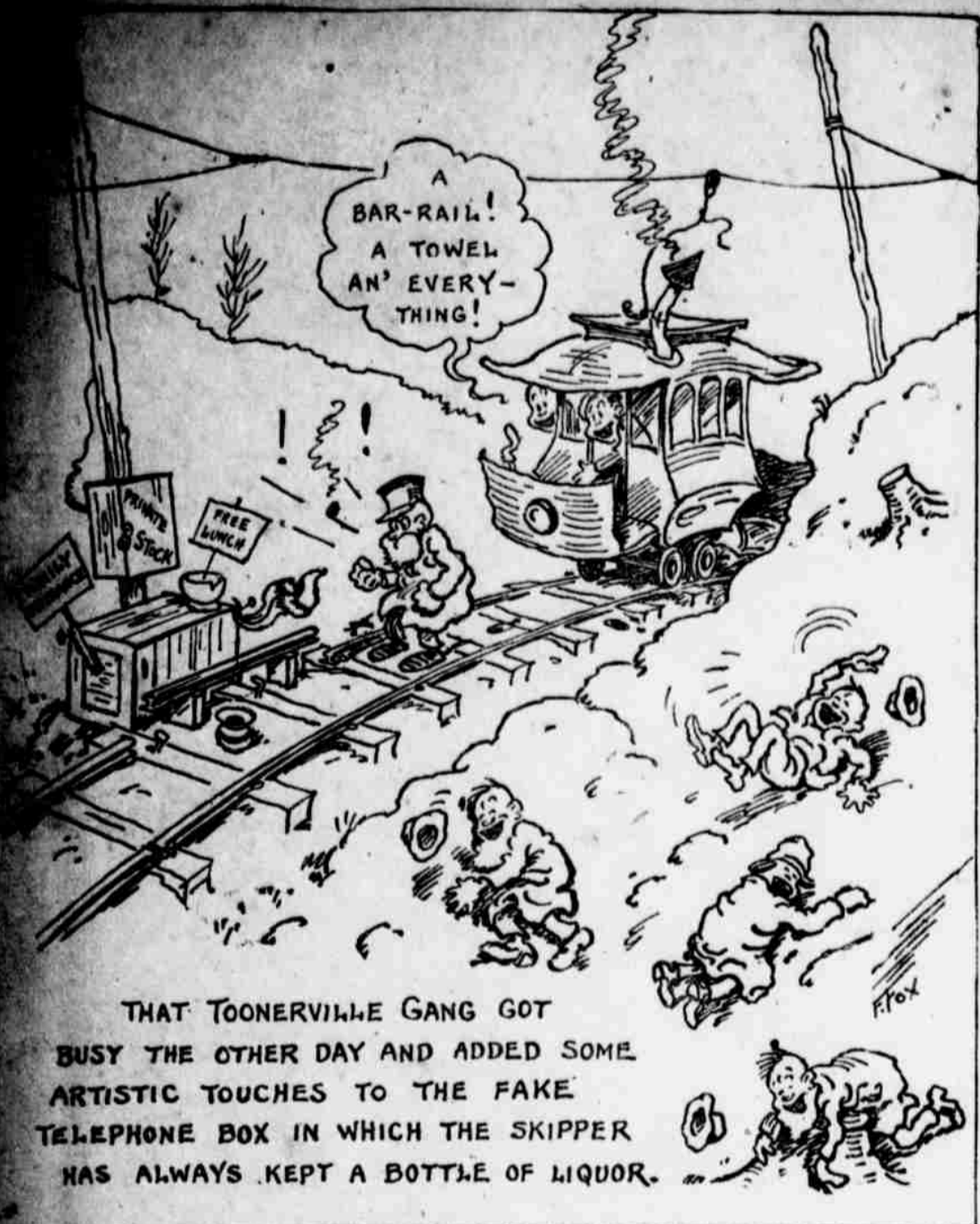
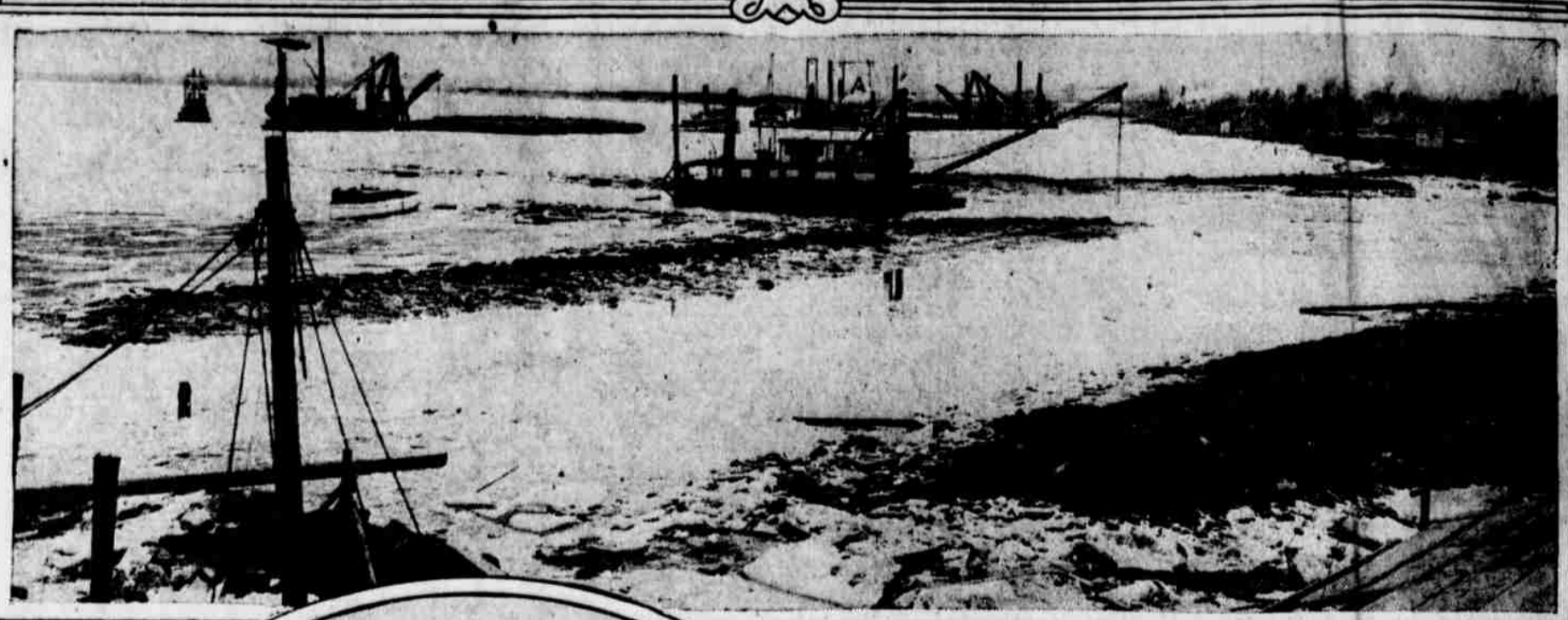


LATEST PHOTOS OF HOG ISLAND SHIPYARD—OTHER NEWS PICTURES



THAT TOONERVILLE GANG GOT BUSY THE OTHER DAY AND ADDED SOME ARTISTIC TOUCHES TO THE FAKE TELEPHONE BOX IN WHICH THE SKIPPER HAS ALWAYS KEPT A BOTTLE OF LIQUOR.



Dredges at Work Deepening the Hog Island Wet Basin, Where the Ships Will Be Outfitted After They Leave the Ways, Thereby Making Possible a Continued Speeding Up of Construction



Looking Eastward Along the Shore of Hog Island from Where Shipway Group No. 2 is in Course of Construction. Within a Week the View from This Point Has Changed Phenomenally, So Great Has Been the Progress



Miss May Pershing, Sister of "Black Jack" Pershing, Who, With a Married Sister, Worships Her Soldier Brother
Harris & Ewing



Rear Admiral William Strother Smith, Who is on Duty at the Navy Department as a Member of the Naval Consulting Board
Harris & Ewing

One of the New Rear Admirals in the United States Navy is "Charley" Dyson, in Charge of the Designing Room of the Naval Bureau of Steam Engineering.
Harris & Ewing



Little Sisters of Central North Philadelphia, Who Work Faithfully for the Emergency Aid Under the Direction of Mr. Wm. W. Rhoads, at Her Home, 1115 West Lombard Street. Back Row, Left to Right: Estelle Rose, Marion Peterson, Marjorie Hindley, Janet McCull, ...



Mrs. Albert L. Mills, Wife of Major Gen. Mills, U. S. A., New President of the Army Service League, Which is Supplying Knitted Garments to Soldiers Men



"Won't you give me a kiss to remember you by?"
"You'll remember longer the kiss you didn't get," said the wise girl.



The Newly Arrived—"How did you come to be wounded?"
Wounded Soldier—"By a shell."
The Newly Arrived—"Did it explode?"
Wounded Soldier—"In exasperation."
"Oh, no! It just bit me in the back!"



Over the top—



BOY! PAGE MR KARENSKY!

OH LITTLE WHITE FATHER! OH MOST GRACIOUS HIGH NOB! OH YOUR ROYAL AIBS, MAY WE HAVE A TABLE FOR TONIGHT?

A. E. HAYWARD

Why He Wanted It

"I want a divorce," said the haggard-looking man to the lawyer.
"What are the grounds?" asked the lawyer.
"My wife throws bricks at the dog."
"I'm afraid you haven't much chance of success on those grounds," declared the lawyer, sadly as he thought of the fee that was vanishing into the distance.
"But," went on the wild-looking man, "every time she throws at the dog she hits me!"—London ideas.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says the typewriter is used so universally now that good penologists are very rare.

Their Motives

Recruiting Orator—And what motives are taking these brave young men to the front?
Voice from Rear—Locomotive!
—Cornell Wiglow.

Insulting

New Waitress (to manager)—This man insulted me.
Manager—What did he say?
New Waitress—He said, "How is your liver today?"—California