

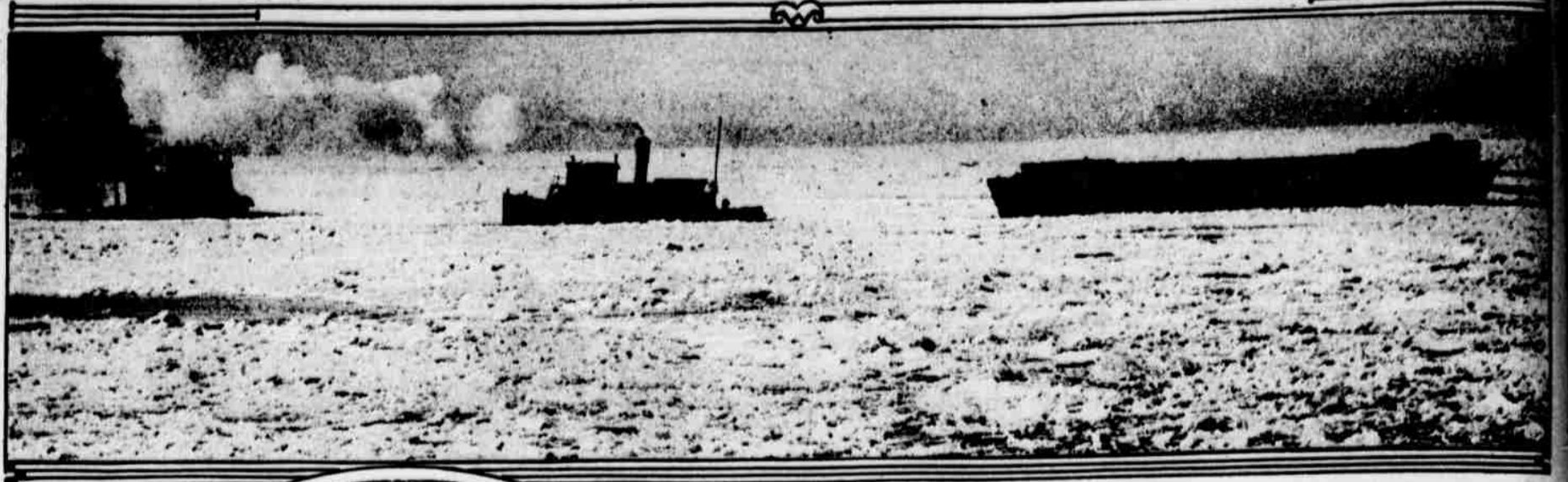
WIFEFUL KATRINKA HAS DISCOVERED A VERY SIMPLE SYSTEM FOR GETTING ALL THE DISHES OUT TO THE KITCHEN IN ONE TRIP



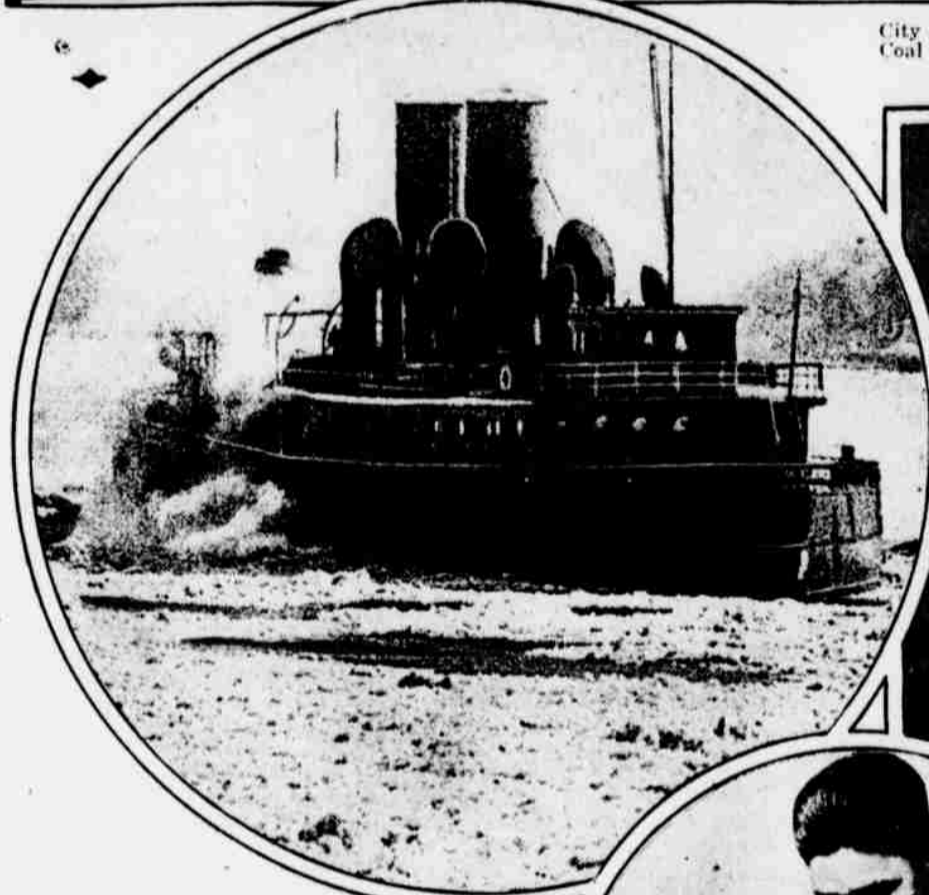
By FONTAINE FOX

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SIDELIGHTS OF COLD WAVE GRAPHICALLY PORTRAYED BY PICTURES



City Iceboats, Sent to Horseshoe Bend in the Delaware River to Free Barges Carrying Coal for the Philadelphia Hospital and Other Municipal Institutions, About to Drag One of the Ice-Bound Craft Into Open Water.



The City Iceboat John Weaver Plowing Through the Ice Which Has Choked the Delaware in the Vicinity of Horseshoe Bend.



Coast Artillerymen Who Are Guarding Philadelphia's Waterfront Wearing the New Caps Which Have Been Issued for Winter Wear.



The Champion Knitter at the Carlisle Indian School Is This Seventeen-Year-Old Cherokee Redskin From North Carolina, Who Goes by the Name of Ned French.

Held His Audience

The Lecturer—There was one time in my life when I had no difficulty in holding an audience.
The Sympathizer—When was that?
The Lecturer—The night I proposed to my present wife. — Answers.

MORE HORRORS OF WAR



—The Passing Show.

Getting Down to Fractions

Miss Sentiment—Were you ever disappointed in love?
Eligible Widower—Two and a half times.
Miss Sentiment—Two and a half times?
Eligible Widower—Yes, twice married and once rejected. — Pearson's Weekly.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way from the horrors of war are unbearable and she's just been reading about a skeletonized regiment.

Slow to Sprout

Neighbor—How is your allotment now, Mr. Waters?
Mr. Waters (a newly retired canal boatman)—Well, the lettuces and radishes and peas they're coming up fine; but this 'ere blamed bed ain't showing nohow.
Neighbor—What have you there?
Mr. Waters—Coffee beans.

A Big Job



—London Opinion.
The Soldier—Ain't yer ashamed ter be seen standin' about like that these days? What are yer doing?
The Other—Waiting for the war to end.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

My early morning hours in bed are spoiled in thinking how it's time to cross the icy floor—And close the window now.
—Pearson's Weekly.

A Corrected Impression

"Are you aware," asked the sweet girl, as they strolled along the sandy shore, "that the moon affects the tide?"
"I know it affects romantic lovers," replied the young man in the scene, "but I was under the impression it lost its power after they were tied." — Pearson's Weekly.

A Blossom, Anyhow!



—The Gargoyle.
Bjones—I hear she's a budding debutante.
Bjersen—I think she's a blooming idiot.

A Matter of Taste

"Can any little boy," asked the new teacher, "tell me the difference between a lake and an ocean?"
"I can," replied Edward, whose wisdom had been learned from experience. "Lakes are much pleasanter to swallow when you fall in." — Christian Register.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Man's truest friend



Thousands of Persons Passing Along Market Street at Twenty-fourth Have Observed This Immense Heap of Coal Which Has Been Stored on the Vacant Lot Between Market and Chestnut Streets, Opposite the Baltimore and Ohio Station. At the Present Time a Covering of Snow Conceals Its Precious Identity.



A French Cavalry Patrol Crossing the Barbed-Wire Entanglements Into "No-Man's Land." A Blanket of Snow Now Covers the Trenches in France and Has Had Much to Do With Hampering the Germans' Preparations for Their Much-Heralded Offensive.