

MCNUTT TRIES TO RUN LITTLE WILLIE'S STEAM ENGINE WITH POWER FROM THE RADIATOR



By FONTAINE FOX

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A FORETASTE OF THE COMING WEEK'S THEATRICAL ATTRACTIONS



Lew Brice and the Barr Twins Will Constitute a Headliner on Keith's Program



Gick Watson, Now Appearing in "Follow the Girl," at the Adelphi



Irene Bordoni, Playing With Raymond Hitchcock in "Hitchy-Koo"—Lyric



"The Honeymoon," With Dorothy Sheldermine, Coming to the Little Theatre



Willie and Eugene Howard, in "The Show of Wonders," at the Chestnut Street Opera House



Marie Bates, With David Warfield in the "Music Master," at the Forrest



Burlesque Lovers Will Find Mabel Relfow With "The Golden Crooks," at the Casino



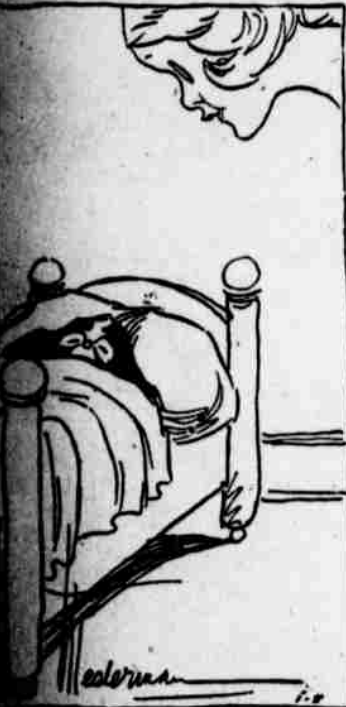
Otis Skinner as He Will Appear in "Miser Antonio," at the Broad



Lucy Cotton, Now Playing in "Turn to the Right," at the Garrick

Salesmanship
Salesman (as spinster comes to the door)—Ah! I beg your pardon. I am selling a book of beauty hints, but I can see that you don't need a copy.
Spinster—Well—ahem!—you may let me have a copy for a friend of mine.—London Opinion.

The Young Lady Across the Way



We asked the young lady across the way if her father's engravings had been swollen by the war and she said she guessed it was just a touch of gonorrhoea and she didn't see what the war had to do with that.

Looking Ahead
"It is only a step from life to death," remarked the invalid sister.
"Yes, and a step-father afterward," replied the precocious child.—London Opinion.

CAMOUFLAGE



"Mary, I thought I heard a noise of kissing."
"No mum, I was only reading this week's installment of 'Love and Live' in the 'Family Paper'."

A Good Guard—ner
Mike—That gardener out in front there carries his duties too far.
Jake—Why?
Mike—Well, when I joked with him he planted his fist in my face.—Awwgan.

The Fulfilled Prophecy
Fortune Teller—There is trouble coming in your household from a blond woman and a dark man.
Patron—It's come. Our red-haired cook eloped with the coal man.—London Opinion.

The Ambiguity of Slang



—The Widow.
She—Since the war began the women of America have knitted 5,000,000 sweaters, 3,500,000 pairs of socks and 3,000,000 mufflers for the soldiers.
He—SOME yarn!

Rather Unexpected
He (passionately)—My love, Geraldine, is like the rose in your hair. It is—
She—Artificial! —Pearson's Weekly.

A Wartime Secret



—London Opinion.
Kid—Hey, Mister, father says will yer tell 'im where yer got that sort of beer?

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



No you can't go out yet! You see right there till I tell you you can go up! You're just getting to smart for your britches! I just don't know what to do with you—any more—You don't need a simple word I say to you! You let her slip her hand to take you in hand! Just you, slip her hand from morning till night and all the good it does—