

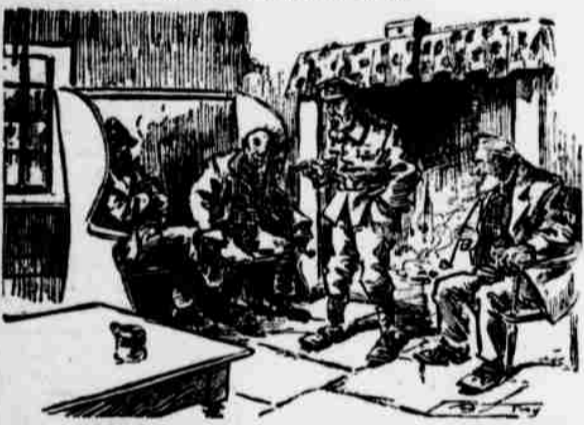
MOONVILLE TROLLEY

By FONTAINE FOX



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AN APPALLING SIGHT



Returned Hero—What was the most 'orrible sight I ever saw in the trenches? Why the sergeant one night when I broke the rum jar!

How Dear!

Convers Ation—I have two rooms now; isn't that great? Rep It Tee—Too suite for anything!—Harvard Lampoon.

Coarse

Passenger absently hands conductor a penny instead of a jitney. Conductor—"Hey, that ain't no fare!"—Punch Bowl.

Some Would Rather Die Than Diet

Food control only asks that you diet for your country; not die.—Baltimore American.

And Quicker

"See here, Annie, do you ever sweep under this bed?" "Yes mum, always. It's much easier than using a dustpan."—Lampoon.

Economy

He was a hard-working and zealous boarding school teacher, and had just told the class that wool comes off the sheep, and is made into blankets and clothing to keep us warm in cold weather; and he proceeded to question little Willie, who had been rather inattentive during the lesson. "Now, Willie," said the teacher, "where does wool come from?" "Off the sheep's back, teacher," replied Willie. "And what's then?" inquired the teacher. Willie could not answer. "What are these made from?" asked the teacher, touching Willie's trousers with the cane. "Uncle John's old 'uns," replied Willie.—Pearson's Weekly.

REMINISCENT



Visitor to Tommy in hospital—My word, Bill, that chart of yours reminds me of how old Joe used to come home at night from the "Pig and Whistle."

Precaution

Dentist (to patient who is opening his purse)—No, don't bother to pay me in advance. Patient—I'm not. I was just counting my money before you give me gas.

War Styles

"Say, Bill, did you see the dress on that girl who just passed?" "No, I didn't; did you?"—Penn State Froth.

No Objection

Chemistry Prof.—We will now take poison. Soph—Go ahead.—Pitt Panther.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says one of her friends in the army has been invalidated home.

First Aid

Math. Prof.—Mr. —, I want you to explain the theory to me. Frosh—I'm sorry, Prof., but I couldn't quite understand that myself.—Lehigh Burr.

How Wonderful!

A dignified Junior named Ash was trying to raise a mustache; when he went to a dance the girls looked askance, for they thought it was some kind of rash.—Princeton Tiger.

SCHOOL DAYS



UNUSUAL PHOTOGRAPHS FROM FIELDS OF BATTLE AND NEARBY



Driven to Desperation by the Great Driving Power of the British Offensive at Cambrai, the Germans Felled Giant Trees Across the Highways to Obstruct the Advance of the Intrepid Tanks, Which Were Supported by Infantry and Cavalry. Underwood & Underwood.



Two of Our Sammees Inspecting a Shell Hole in the Cambrai Sector on the West Front. Wearing the Hat Is William Brown, of Florida and Pacific Avenues, Atlantic City.



As Proof of the Allies' Contentment That the Germans Have Attained Their Maximum Strength in the Field, Take This Batch of Teuton Prisoners Who Fell Into French Hands, Mere Youngsters, None of Them Out of His Teens.



The Sight of This German Soldier Abjectly Pleading for Mercy During the British Advance at Havrincourt So Amused One of the Tommies That He Took a Picture of the Teuton in the Midst of His Protestations of "Kamerad!" British Official Photograph



This Is How Joe Jenkins, Erstwhile Catcher of the Champion Chicago White Sox, Who Is Now Training at Camp Gordon, Georgia, Will "Receive" Any German Shells Which May Come His Way Overseas.



A Group of Sammees Aboard a Transport Somewhere in the Atlantic, Bound for the Training Camp of the American Expeditionary Force Overseas. Their Spirits Are of the Highest and They Appear to Be Enjoying Their Novel Experience.