

WHEN IT CAME TIME FOR THE LITTLE GIRLS TO LEAVE THE CHILDREN'S PARTY MRS. JONES PERHAPS REGRETTED THAT SHE HAD REFUSED TO INVITE TOMBOY TAYLOR



By FONTAINE FOX

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STUDIES IN WAR "ECONOMY"; SHOPPERS OF TODAY



"Persons who have never been able to afford expensive presents before are shopping in Bond street. Persons who used to buy expensive presents are now buying useful articles. A pound of sugar is considered the most self-sacrificing gift."—Daily Paper.

Tactful

"She gave me a tie for my birthday!"
"How did you accept it?"
"I told her that its beauty should be for my eyes alone."

Thirty-five Cents an Hour
"What line did you say you were in?"
"I manufacture a face powder that can't be kissed off."
"Who has the charge of your proving grounds?"—Pelican.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I wish I had a singing voice. I cannot sing a note. I hate to feel the joy of life just dying in my throat.



AILMENTS CAUSED BY WAR



"You can't raise your arm higher than that?"
"No, sir—it 'urts 'orrible to raise it this much."
"How high could you raise it before you joined up?"
"Oh, as 'igh as that, sir."
(Passed for duty.)

Hardly Clemency

"So the doctor sent him away to live in the suburbs?"
"Yep, sort of a commuted sentence."—The Purple Cow.

Reason Enough

Aloysius—Why doesn't that pipe of yours draw better?
Percival—Hasn't got the artistic temperament, I suppose. — The Purple Cow.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she doesn't want to criticize, but she can't see why the fuel administration is so down on electric signs, as they don't give any heat and therefore can't waste it.

SCHOOL DAYS



The prisoner

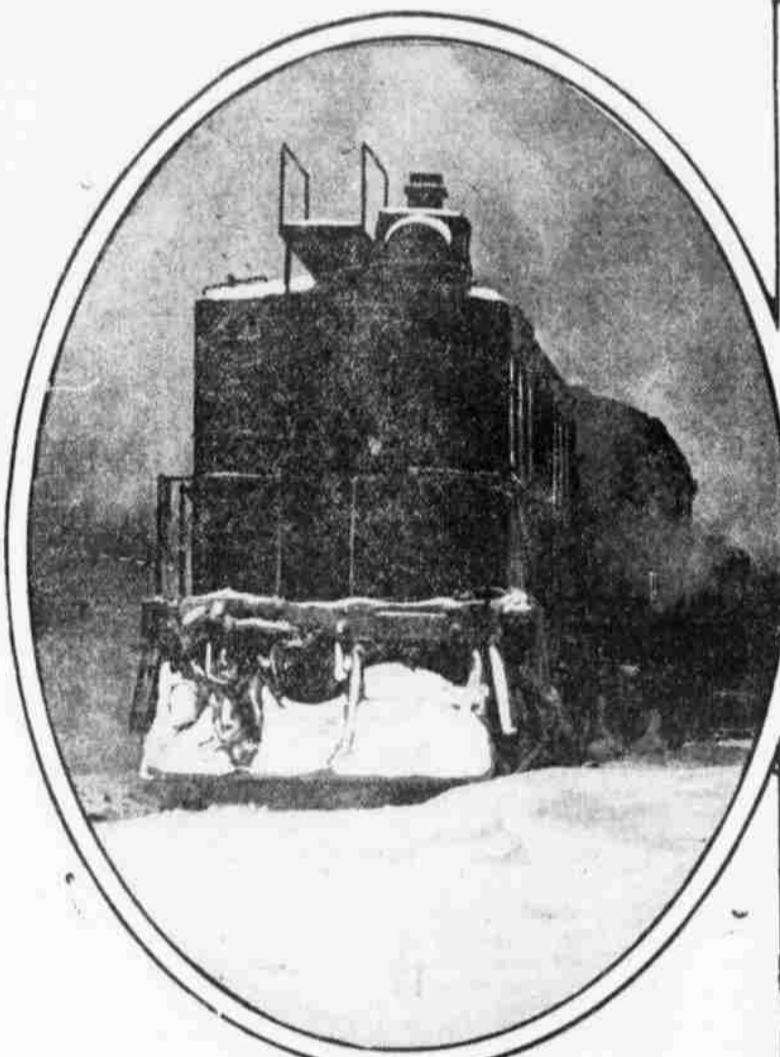
KING WINTER LAUNCHES NEW DRIVE AGAINST PHILADELPHIA



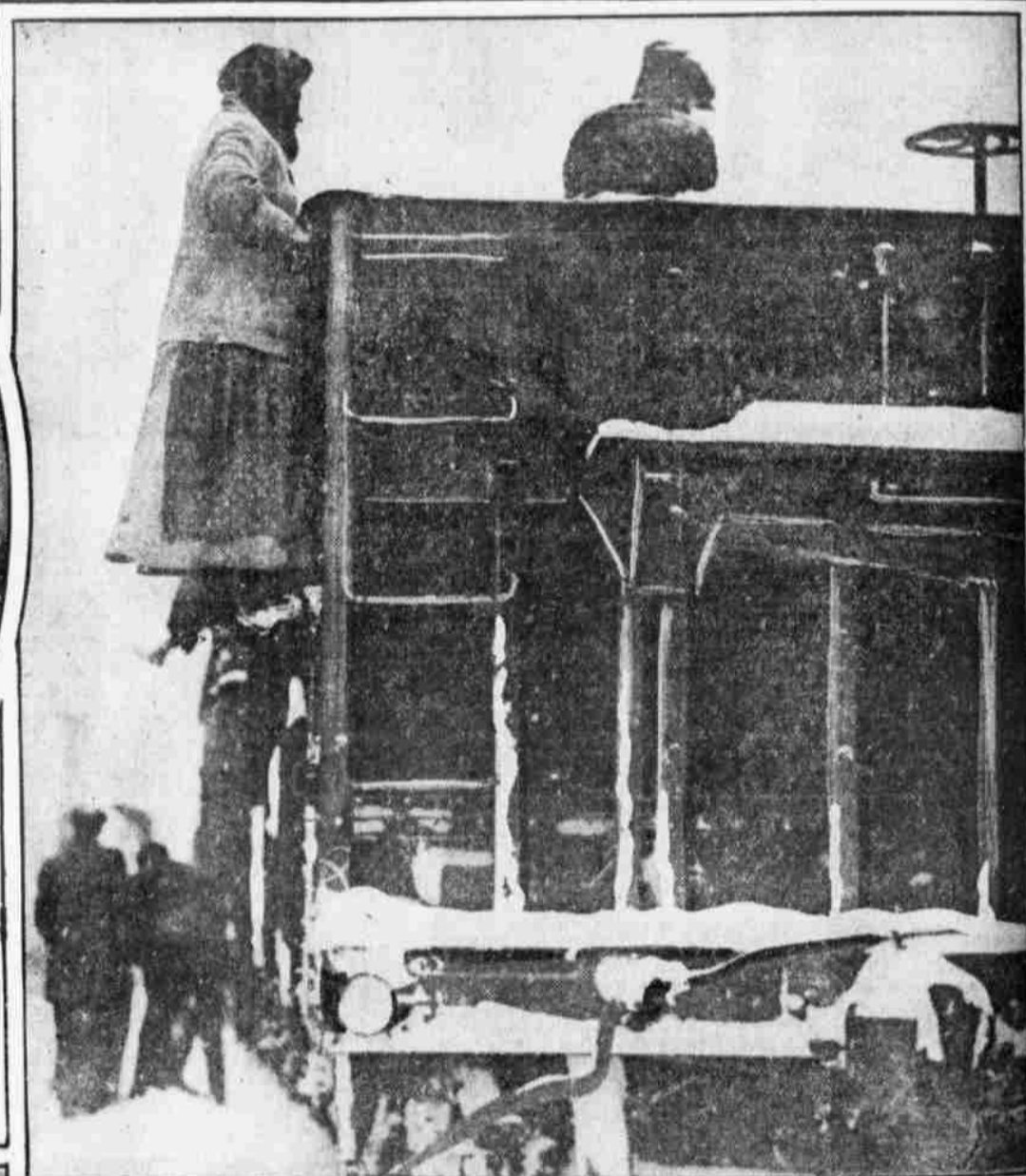
A PATHETIC SCENE, THIS
Needy householders find the gates locked at the one coal yard where hitherto they had been able to purchase fuel.



A STUDY IN FILIAL HELPFULNESS
One of the touching sidelights of the fuel famine brought to light by yesterday's snowstorm.



Valiant aids of Director General McAdoo in his efforts to clear the rails are these giant snowplows which led the attack on yesterday's downfall of snow.



Women coal raiders are the most desperate and determined, and not even the steep sides of the cars can keep them from the fuel they so direly need for their home fires.



The banks of the upper Schuylkill, piled high with fantastic heaps of ice, form an alluring playground for the youngsters of the section.



An Arctic scene on Spruce street, West Philadelphia, where the Eskimo dog team of Eugene Elser made its appearance during yesterday's snowstorm. The first three dogs are survivors of the team used by Estelle Mason, the globe trotter.