Evening Public Ledger

TOMBOY TAYLOR DOESN'T SEEM TO GIVE A RAP WHERE SHE HIDES

By FONTAINE FOX (Copyright.)

PERSONS AND EVENTS IN THE DAY'S NEWS OF PHILADELPHIA

Nowhere About the City Is the Approach of Spring So Unerringly Reflected as in the Public Squares and Parks, for Just as Soon as the Sun's Rays Become Invitingly Warm the Bench Patrons Appear. For Example, Take the Case of Washington Square Yesterday, When the Above Photograph Was Taken.

Civilian Friendships Frequently Are Carried Into the Army, as Witness These Widely Known Philadelphians Who Are Chums at a Southern Training Camp. Standing, Left to Right, George B. Wood, Barclay H. Warburton, Jr., Francis T. Chambers, Jr., and John G. Hallowell. Sitting, G. H. Davis, George Huhn, 3d, John W. Drayton and Townsend Sharpless, Jr.
Underwood & Underwood.

Edward T. Stotesbury Enjoying the Balmy Florida Breezes on the Strand at Palm Beach.
Underwood & Underwood.

A. Atwater Kent, of Philadelphia, Holding the Dog He Purchased at the Red Cross Lawn Fete at Palm Beach.
Underwood & Underwood.

Philadelphians Who Want to Save Coal and Thereby Help Win the War Should Pay a Visit to 1523 Chestnut Street, or One of the Other Coal-Conservation Depots Throughout the City, Where Heating Experts Are Giving Daily Free Lectures on the Right Way to Run Hot-Water Heaters, Furnaces and Ranges. Following Their Advice Will Save Householders Twenty Pounds of Coal Daily, It Is Estimated.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I must have some
purpose in living
And use each good
day as it goes
Or life will be
nothing but details
Of eating and sleeping
and clothes.

It's Not Listed

The Lady—Didn't I hear you quote Omar Khayyam just now?

The Broker—I think not. In fact, I don't think I ever heard of the stock.—Boston Transcript.

War Bridegrooms

"Jane, is my wife going out?"

"Yes, sir."

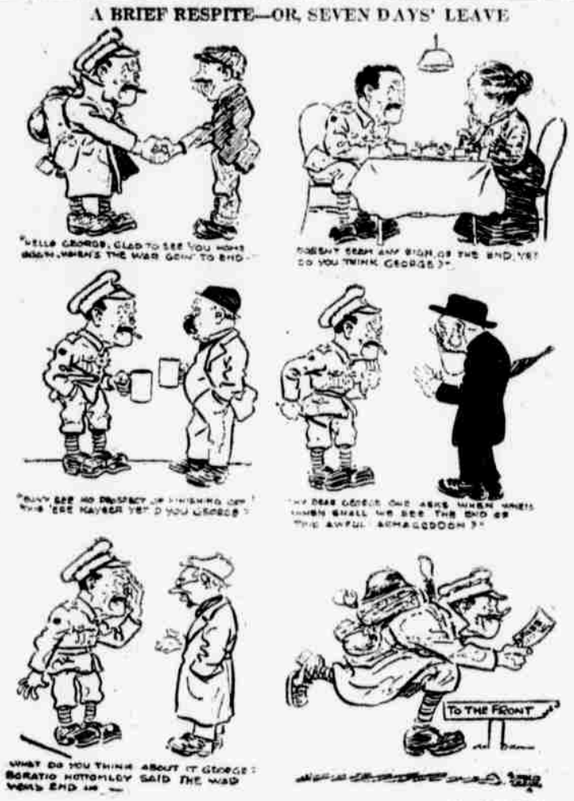
"Do you know if I am going with her?"—Lampoon.

The Dear Thing

—The Sketch.

Lady Boodle—Mosquito nets! How frightfully interesting—they ought to hold quite a number!

A BRIEF RESPITE—OR, SEVEN DAYS' LEAVE



—London Opinion.

Double Duty

An Irish soldier had lost an eye in battle, but was allowed to continue in the service on consenting to have a glass eye in its place. One day, however, he appeared on parade without his artificial eye.

"Nolan," said the officer, "you are not properly dressed. Why is your artificial eye not in its place?"

"Sure, sir," replied Nolan, "I left it in me box to keep an eye on me kit while I'm on parade."—Journal American Medical Association.

Safety First

"You know, Doris, the best rouge doesn't come off with water. You have to use alcohol."

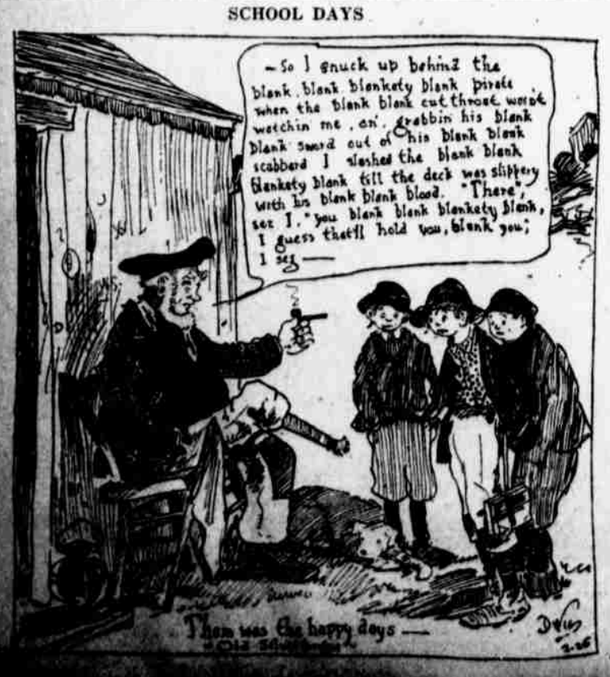
"Well, if that's the case, then 'lips that touch liquor shall never touch mine!'"—Michigan Gargoyle.

Politicians Please Copy

Miss — Are you familiar with Woodrow Wilson's "History"?

Mrs.—Certainly not. I never pry into other people's affairs.—Widow.

SCHOOL DAYS



The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says the unfortunate thing about it is that the hens never seem to lay so many eggs when they're $1 a dozen."