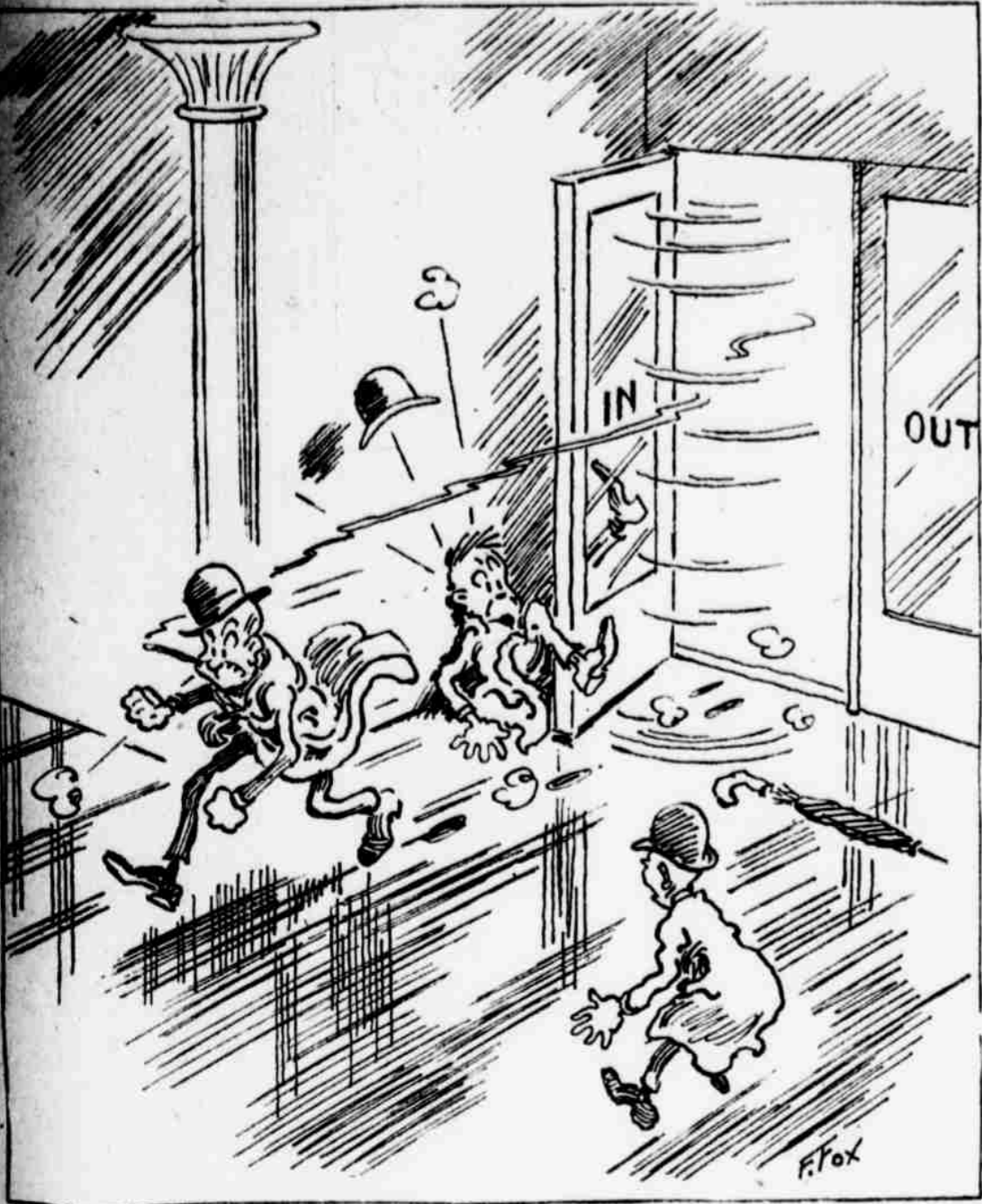


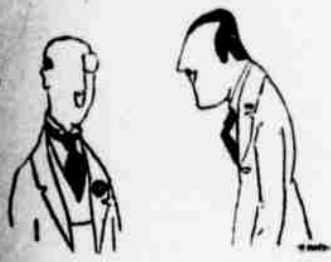
THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANG MEETS THE MAN WHO USES THE WRONG DOOR



By FONTAINE FOX

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The College Wit



—The Purple Cow.
"Did you have any trouble catching the train?"
"Oh, no, it stood still and let me walk right up to it."

Admonishing Them

"Ah-h'm, Brother Johnson," ventured the Presiding Elder. "Don't you think it rather poor policy to permit the children to lick their own and each other's plates that way?"
"Thunder, yes!" replied Mr. Gap Johnson, of Rumpus Ridge, Ark. "I didn't notice what they were doing. You kids let up on that now, or there won't be anything left for the dogs."—Judge.

Business First



—Sydney Bulletin.
"Carry yer bag, ma'am?"
"Garn! I seen the old hen first—didn't I, kind lady?"

SCHOOL DAYS



The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she really believes nearly all the soldiers have gone to France, as she saw only one on Chestnut street yesterday.

YES, EVERYTHING



—London Opinion.
Medical Officer—And keep a sample for me, nurse, of everything the patient takes.
Nurse—But—do you mean when he takes kisses?

More Camouflage

The victim of the tar-and-feather party couldn't realize what was going to happen to him.
"What are you going to do with me?" he asked, chattering with fear and the cold.
"We're going to camouflage you," answered the man with the feathers bag. "In other words, we're going to make you look like a rooster, so you can do some more crowing for the Kaiser."
—Journal American Medical Association.

Reminded

"She seemed pleased with your society last evening."
"Yes; she said I reminded her of a loved and lost one. Has she lost a sweetheart by death?"
"Nope; all she ever lost by death was a Boston bulldog."—Houston Post.

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB

I'll take 'most anything from fate Except a life that's void and null—I had an accident today That just saved things from getting dull



Just the Place

Lieutenant—We'll have to reject this bird—he's got false hair.
Captain—Reject him? We'll use him in the signal corps as a wig-wagger.—Sun Day.

The Young Lady Across the Way

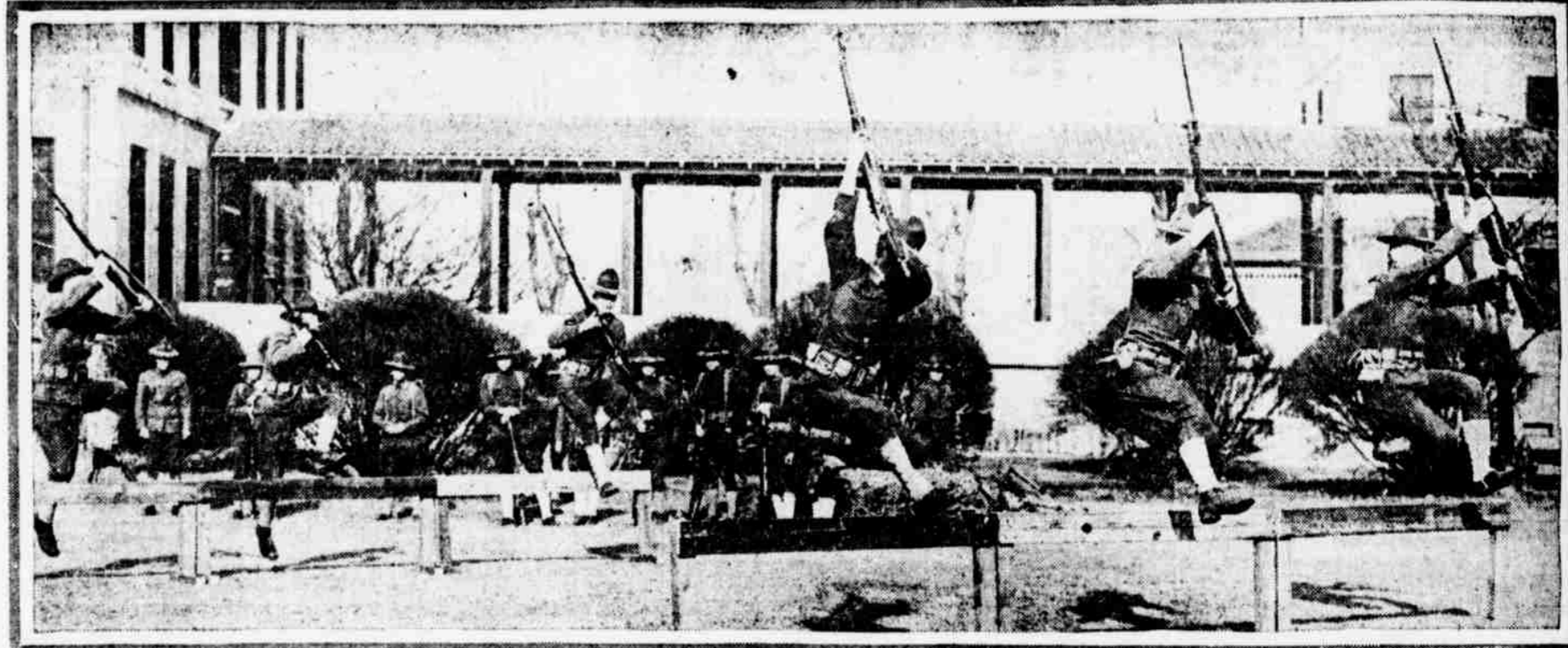
THE CAMERA GATHERS IN THE WAR NEWS AT HOME AND ABROAD



Acquainting the Germans With Uncle Sam's War Aims Is One of the Hardest Tasks the Committee on Public Information Has to Perform. This Photograph Shows Copies of President Wilson's Addresses Being Attached to Tiny Balloons, Which Are Sent Across the German Lines.



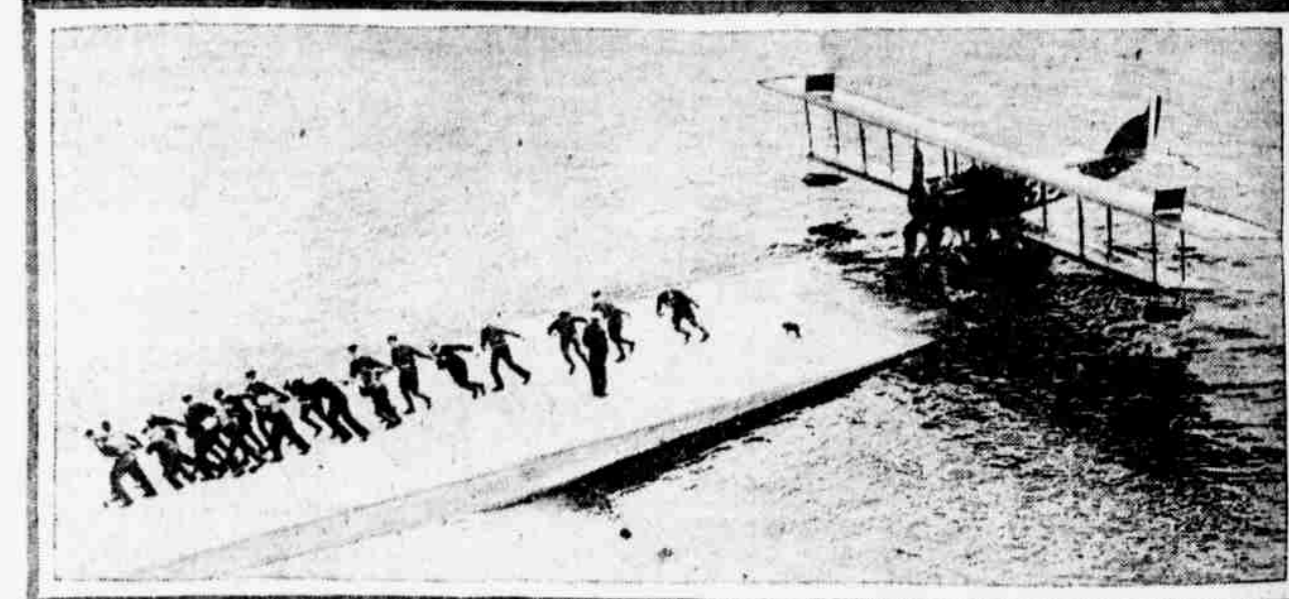
Prof. Reuben T. Shaw, Who Is Overseeing the Military Instruction of Boys of the West Philadelphia High School.



United States Soldiers Doing Guard Duty at the Immigrant Station at Gloucester, N. J., Practice at Going "Over the Top" in Preparation for the Day When They May Be Detailed to More Strenuous Duties "Over There." This Keeping in Trim Is a Part of Their Daily Routine.



A British Tommy Proudly Displays a Helmet, Canteen, Automatic Pistol and a Cigar Brought Back as Trophies From a Raid on a German Trench.



Back From Its Morning Flight, This Hydroairplane Is Being Pulled Up the Runway at Warrington Beach, Pensacola, Fla., Where Our American Eagles of the Sea Are Learning Full Use of Their Growing Wings.



"Over the Top" and Then Into the "German" Trench Rush the Lads at Camp Meade, Who Are Preparing for "Der Tag" When They, Too, Will Be in France. Incidentally, They Are Members of the 116th Infantry Regiment, Composed of Philadelphians.



A Quintet of Frankford Youths, None of Whom Is More Than Nineteen Years Old, Who, After Volunteering Their Services to Uncle Sam, Sent This Photograph to President Wilson. Back Row, Left to Right: Benjamin Merron, Private Clemens McCay, William Merron. Front Row: Samuel B. Castor, Edward Frank.