

Evening Public Ledger

Philadelphia, Monday, March 18, 1918

ATLANTIC CITY PERKS UP AT THE FIRST SUGGESTION OF SPRING—THE DAY'S NEWS IN PICTURES



WELL, HERE WE ARE AGAIN, Mr. Merryman. The month of March, a little warning of the sun and Atlantic City comes back into its own. Yesterday, with its slight suggestion of the balmy spring-time, was faithful to the rule. Only there is a military note to be mentioned this year, as witness the photograph directly to the left. That trio consists of Lieutenant and Mrs. R. S. Boles and Lieutenant J. V. Connel, all Philadelphians. Along the strand, however, things are much the same as ever, with the kiddies, ponies and the customary loungers.



HAVING GOT QUITE WELL ACQUAINTED with the winter modes, we will now change to something else. For instance, along comes the very fashionable spring hat directly above. It's of chip straw, "Linn", with a ribbon ornament. And how do you like "sister's" new swagger hat, the one she wore on the boardwalk yesterday? Reminds you of Yankee Doodle, who stuck a feather in his hat and called it macaroni.

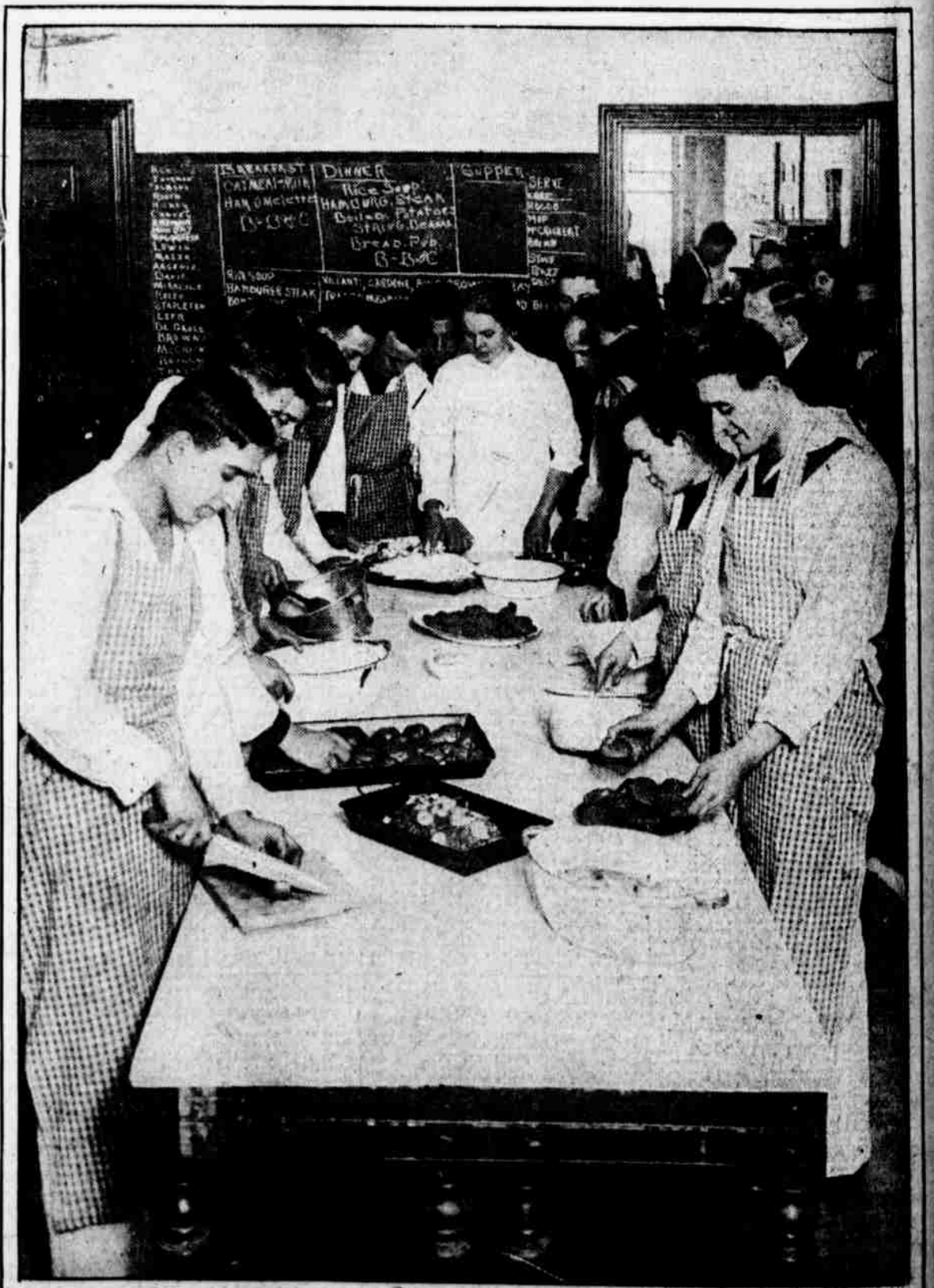


ALMOST EVERY DAY in the war news of the western front you read about patrols from the opposing armies meeting out in No Man's Land, with one side or the other retiring after the skirmish bearing its wounded. That sounds easy, but did you ever stop to think this is done without the aid of stretcher bearers? The photograph above illustrates how the trick is done, it being one of the incidents in the training of our Philadelphia draftees at Camp Meade. Left to right, you can acquaint yourself with the "sailor carry," the "coat-tail carry" and the "pack strap." Then there is the trick of rescuing a wounded man and recovering his rifle at the same time.

Photo from Weintraub.



QUITE SOME SWATH was cut on the Boardwalk by Master Marshall Russell Laird, U. S. A., and his swagger stick. At least the Evening Public Ledger camera man thought so and devoted another plate.



JOIN THE NAVY and learn how to cook, may yet become the slogan of Josephus Daniels's proteges. Over at New York naval recruits are put through a course in learning how to produce the kind of dishes mother used to make. This particular class is trying its hand at muffins, baked potatoes and meat loaf.

Western Newspaper Union.



EVER TRY POSING on one leg for your photograph? Stout persons seeking to reduce will find it rather difficult, but still quite productive of the desired results. But to be fair with these girls of the Lisnerch School, this isn't their object at all. They represent Scotch kilties, if you please, and are rehearsing for a benefit play for the Red Cross.