

Evening Public Ledger

Philadelphia, Monday, March 25, 1918

LIVE PHOTOGRAPHS OF THE BIG NEWS HAPPENINGS, THE WAR AND PERSONS YOU READ ABOUT



EVEN IN WARTIME, with the greatest battle of the world conflict fiercely raging, the customary Palm Sunday crowd did not desert Atlantic City. Here you have the Boardwalk, looking just the same as in former years, disquieting reports from the western war notwithstanding. But many Philadelphians returning today from the seashore tell of a certain seriousness of the promenading throng, which was in strange contrast to the levity of former years.



BEAUTY AND THE BEAST quite aptly describes this (would you call it attractive?) photograph. The thought of tenderly feeding a pig, even when pork is so badly needed for the army, is not exactly what you would call alluring. Albeit far is it from the writer's intent to detract from the patriotism of this fair maid from Philadelphia who has answered the call from a West Chester farm.

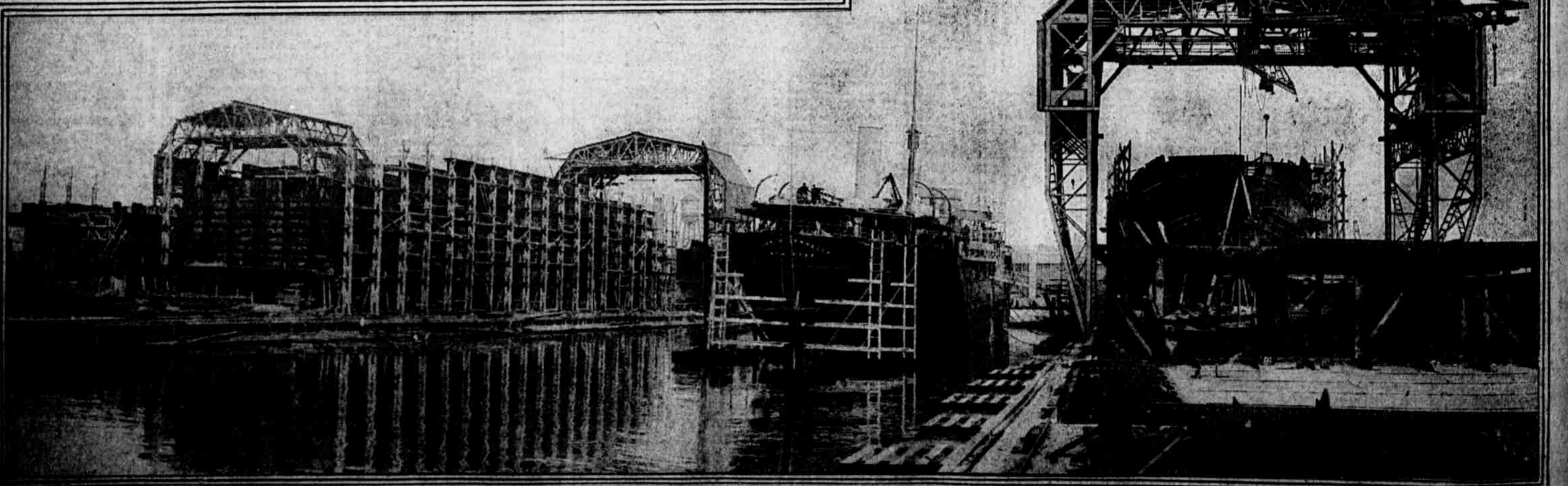


WHY IS IT ALMOST ALL WOMEN accused or guilty of espionage are so truthfully described as "beauties"? Here is the latest candidate for such notoriety, one Mlle. Suzy Depsy, a talented young actress, who with four alleged co-conspirators is awaiting trial in Paris.
International Film Service.



TIER UPON TIERS OF GREAT GUNS, artfully camouflaged to conceal them from the prying eyes of enemy aviators, stand between Hindenburg's Huns and Paris, the German's most longed-for objective. Above is a great 305-millimeter French cannon which, when not in action, is ingeniously camouflaged by means of curtains made of the verdure from the surrounding country.
Underwood.

ONCE MORE WE HAVE WITH US the very laudable campaign to cultivate the vacant lots in Philadelphia. Therefore, witness James H. Dix, superintendent of the Vacant Lots Cultivation Association, assigning a lot to an eager farmerette at the George's Hill Farm, Fifty-fourth street and Susquehanna avenue.



HERE'S A FITTING ANSWER to the despicable challenge of the German submarines, an answer many times repeated along the busy shores of the "Clyde of America," our own Delaware River. The shipyard of the Pennsylvania Shipbuilding Company at Gloucester, New Jersey, is the scene. Three ocean-going steamships are on the ways or in the process of being fitted out, as is the case with the middle ship. And this is only one of the many yards in and about Philadelphia which are straining every nerve to meet the Allies' need for ships.