

Evening Public Ledger

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ODDS AND ENDS OF THE DAY'S NEWS CAUGHT BY THE CAMERA FOR THE LEDGER PICTURE PAGE



YOU CAN'T HIT soft and be a successful pugilist, soldier or anything else when it comes to fighting. That's the reason Benny Leonard has been engaged by Uncle Sam to show some of his nephews at Camp Upton how the lightweight champion puts 'em to sleep in the ring. With knows but that this knowledge may be the means of saving some of their young lives in event of a hand-to-hand encounter with the Germans over there? Speaking of encounters, the photograph over to the right shows a quartet of American ambulance men in front of their dugout on the Lorraine front. It is their business to see that some of the human wreckage is salvaged after those same encounters.

EAT MILK.



A GREAT MANY perfectly good digestions are going to be preserved or restored by the mastery on the part of these maids of the fine art of cooking. If the thoroughness of their training at the Lee School of Practice is diligent students now, but if the ambitions of their mothers and teachers are realized, they will become equally efficient housewives. Left to right, Pearl Virginia Davis, Lucile Bricker, Margaret G. Smith and Marion Schaffer.

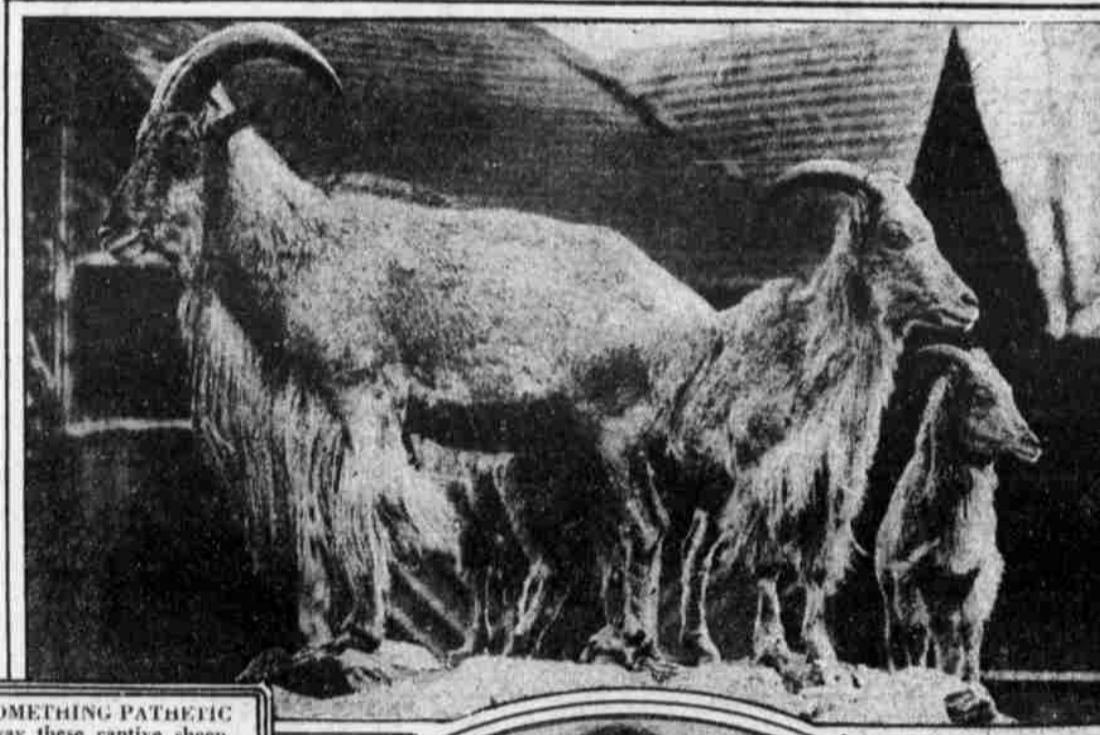
IT WOULD BE WRONG to make light of the tragedy of the war and its tremendous setback to the advancement of civilization, yet it must be admitted that America has been awakened and brought to realize the sin of its very great wastefulness through getting into the war. In many localities it has been customary to feed the surplus milk to the pigs, notwithstanding the exceedingly high nutritive value of this food. But now that a new era of conservation has set in, the children in Philadelphia schools are being taught to guard against just such criminal waste.



FISHIE, FISHIE, BITE, your mamma said you might. Ever sing that song while you fished for minnows with a crooked stick for a pole, a piece of string for a line and a pin for a hook? When asked "what luck" out along the Schuylkill the other day, the lad in the picture didn't respond. Still, he seemed hopeful, which is the common mark of a fisherman.



SHADES OF NAPOLEON are the tricorn hat and the director's cape. And, by the way, those articles in this particular case are worn by the bride of Ensign E. S. Poy, son of Congressman Poy, of North Carolina.



THERE'S SOMETHING PATHETIC about the way these captive sheep, whose native habitat is the crags of great mountains, seek out the pinnacle of a heap of stones at the Zoological Garden in Fairmount Park.



THE WOMEN BEHIND THE MEN behind the guns ought to command our very great commendation. Take these Philadelphia women, who are workers for the Council of National Defense. The task they have set for themselves this week is to scour the Thirty-fourth Ward for women willing to register their names for patriotic service. And their names? Back row, left to right, the Mesdames J. Henry, H. W. Burkhardt, T. Harrison, F. Wandless, A. L. Boyd Irwin, A. Cameron, Ida Tuohy, E. E. Arthur. Front row, Mrs. F. N. Brown, Miss Elizabeth Purdy, Mrs. T. Stephenson, chairman; Mrs. A. Hutton, Mrs. R. Henry.



THE WAY THE WOMEN of America have responded in the nation's hour of need will be one of the bright chapters in the history of the war. By way of illustration, take the case of Miss Esther Ramsey, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George M. Ramsey, of Washington, D. C., whose photograph appears above. She renounced a life of ease to become a worker in the consular bureau of the State Department. She truthfully can be said to be doing her bit.