

Evening Public Ledger

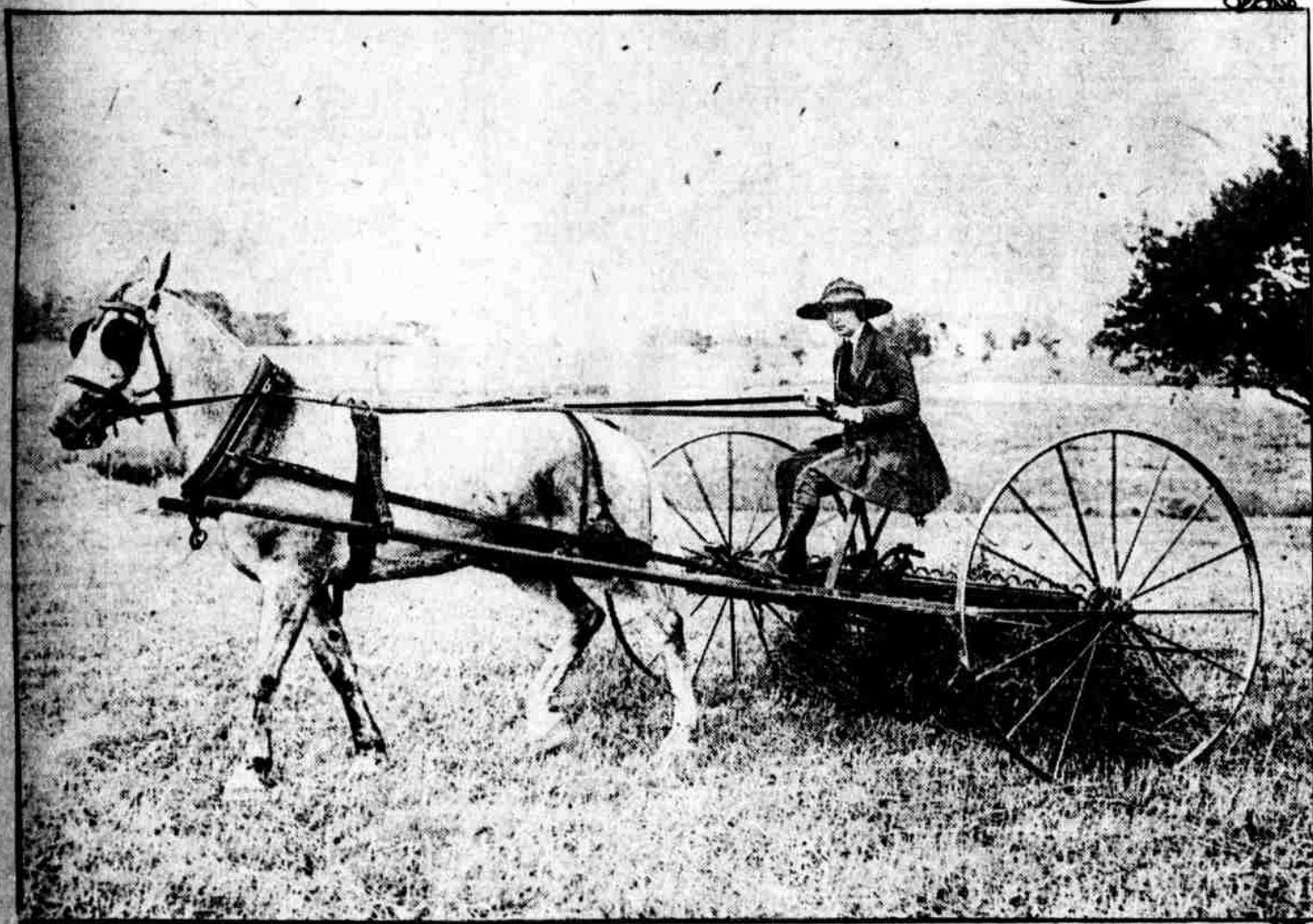
and
THE EVENING TELEGRAPH

Philadelphia, Saturday, July 20, 1918

OF COURSE THE STUBBORN SOIL RESPONDS TO THE EFFORTS OF THE WINSOME FARMERETTE



THE DRAB LIFE on the farm is not so drab now that the farmerettes have put in their appearance, and that doesn't except the Harlan farm, near Meadowbrook, where members of the Huntingdon Valley Farm unit are engaged in harvesting the crops.



GREAT ASTONISHMENT is registered by Mrs. Herbert Hoover at the number of potato bugs captured by a diminutive guest at the Hoover home.
Harris & Ewing

FROM THE MOW all the way down the ladder to Mother Earth the farm girls wave you a friendly greeting.

NOW, THERE ARE MANY THINGS a farmerette does well, but above all things else she excels at driving a horse.



THERE ARE OTHER RECRUITS of the wartime land army who are doing just as laudable work as the farmerettes. Worthy of especial mention are the school children who, directed by W. P. Ringwalt, a seventy-three-year-old patriot, and Miss Carryl Coburn, are working the big war garden at Sixty-first and Jefferson streets.



BY HER OWN EXAMPLE Miss Carryl Coburn has aroused the enthusiasm of the children over their war garden.