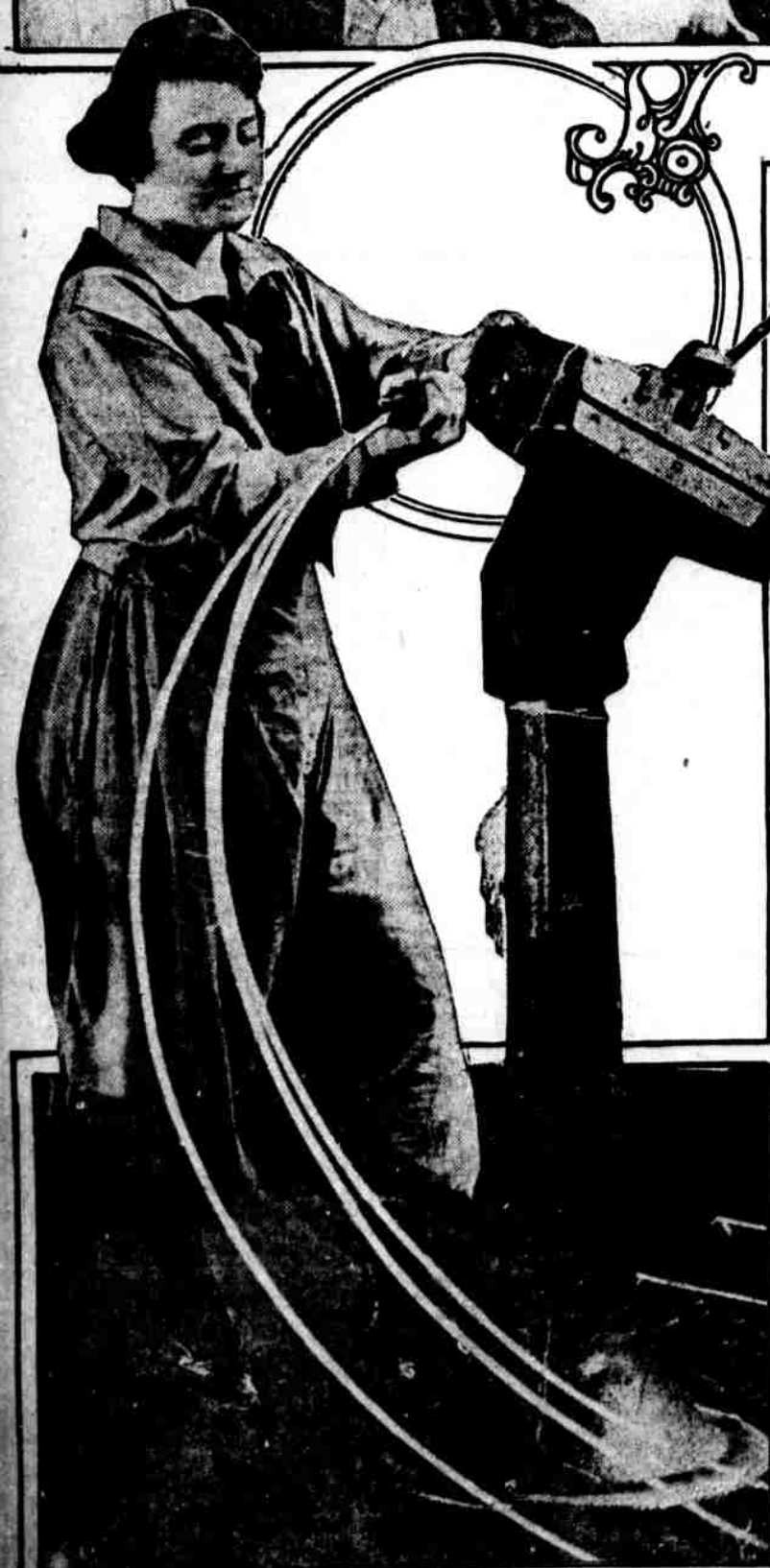


## PHILADELPHIA'S HOME ARMY TOILS IN SUPPORT OF THE NATION'S FIGHTING SONS "OVER THERE"



NO, THIS IS NOT THE BOARDWALK on a scorching day in midsummer, but rather the daily throng to which Hog Island is accustomed at quitting time. The problem of transporting this army of shipworkers to their homes in or near the city is a knotty one, to say the least.



WHEN UNCLE SAM CALLED their husbands and brothers, eighty-three Philadelphia women went to work in the P. R. T. car repair shops, in Kensington.



SO THAT THE HOME ARMY manning the war industries in and about Essington may toil on uninterruptedly, numerous gangs of men are spraying the nearby swamps with oil to rid the region of the annoying and dangerous mosquito pest.



"HOW MANY OF YEZ are there up there?" One of the captains in the home army directing the men in the line at Hog Island.