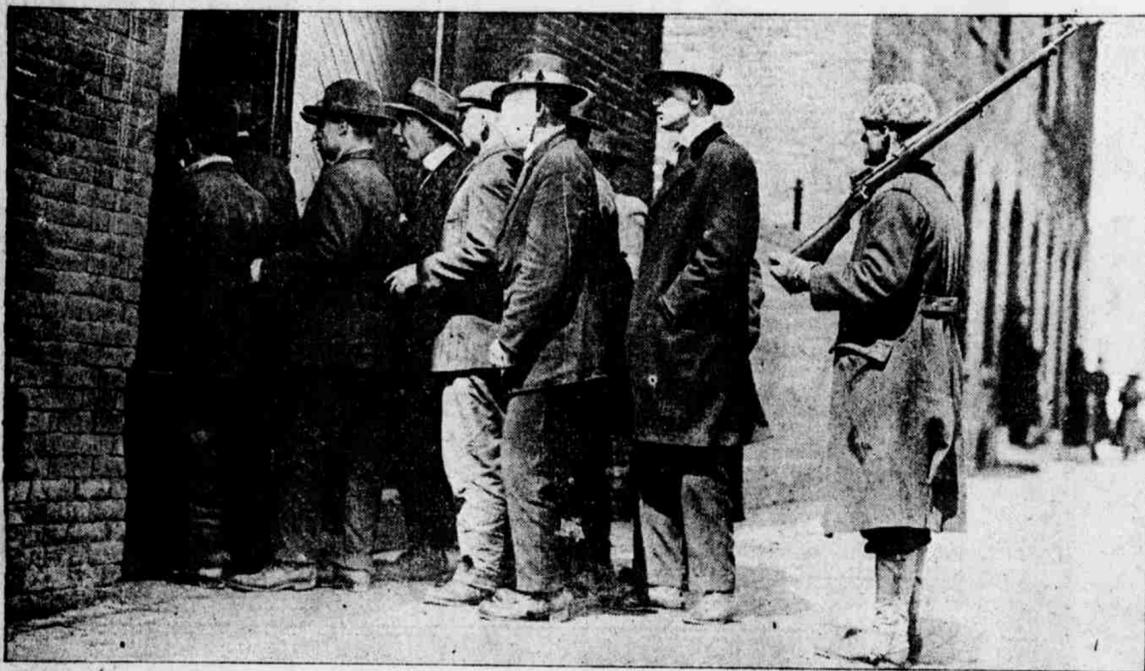


STILLNESS OF DEATH IN WAKE OF GREAT DISASTER



CHESTER MILITARY ACADEMY CADETS PROVE THEIR WORTH IN AN EMERGENCY
Regular army men could not have served more efficiently than these lads who helped draw the deadline about the ill-fated Eddystone plant.



SURVIVORS OF DISASTER, MANY OF THEM BEARING MARKS OF THEIR OWN PROXIMITY TO DEATH, VISIT IMPROVISED MORGUE TO IDENTIFY BODIES OF FELLOW WORKERS



ALL DAY LONG AND UNTIL LATE AT NIGHT CROWDS OF THE CURIOUS HOVERED NEAR THE FATAL SPOT LEST MORE STIRRING SCENES BE ENACTED AND THEY NOT BE THERE



A VIEW FROM AFAR OF THE ILL-FATED MUNITIONS PLANT
The arrow indicates the situation of the buildings that were destroyed. So careless was the vigil of the guards that sightseers were forced to content themselves with a sight such as this.

The Young Lady Across the Way

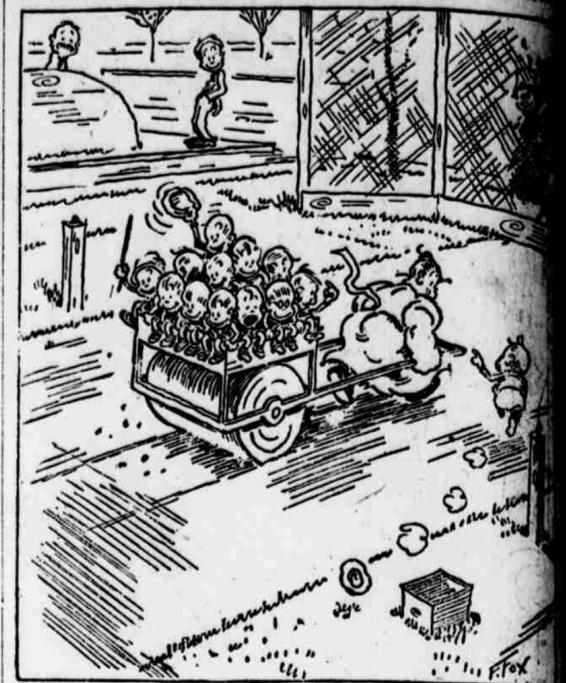


The young lady across the way says our forests should be protected in every possible way, and she's glad to see that they're gradually discovering how to make paper out of other things, such as straw balliffs.

Awful Thought

Favorite foods that mother used to make were the topic of conversation at the boarding house table. After numerous interchanges came a lull. Then a callow youth whom bashfulness usually kept silent broke it with this bombshell: "D-d-did any of you ever eat sauerkraut with whipped cream on it?"

THE POWERFUL KATRINKA'S WORK ON THE TENNIS COURT HAS DEVELOPE D INTO QUITE A SOCIAL AFFAIR



By FONTAINE FOX

THE PADDED CELL



A Substitute
"George, is that your hand?"
"No, mine was feeling a bit off tonight, so I brought father's instead."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Always One Lap Ahead
"My life is devoted to the pursuit of happiness," said the Optimist.
"Well, he'll give you the chase of a lifetime," quoth the Pessimist.

Not Explicit Enough



—Princeton Tiger
"Let me see, was it you that I kissed in the conservatory last night?"
"About what time, please?"

Truthful
"Where are you going tonight?"
"Lapland."—Squib.

How Ignorant
"Did you see that trench at the Allied Bazaar?"
"Trench! My dear, I thought they were putting in a sewer."—Lampoon.

How He Knew

He applied for a job at one of the exclusive commercial houses. "Have you ever had any experience in handling high-class ware?" asked the dealer in bric-a-brac. "No, sir," was the reply, "but I think I could do it." "Suppose," said the dealer, "you accidentally broke a very valuable porcelain vase, what would you do?" "I should put it carefully together," replied the man, "and set it where a wealthy customer would be sure to knock it over again." "Consider yourself engaged," said the dealer. "Now, tell me where you learned that trick of the trade." "A few years ago," replied the other, "I was one of the 'wealthy customer' class."

AND SHE'S DEAD



Scene: A Tribunal. Farmer appealing for his shepherd.
Chairman—But can't you get a woman to do the work?
Farmer—No; there's only one woman as I've ever heard tell as did it, and she made a bloomer of it.
Chairman—Who was that?
Farmer—Bo-Peep.

SCHOOL DAYS



The gutter fleet.