



By FONTAINE FOX

VIEWS OF THE CARTOONISTS AT HOME AND ABROAD



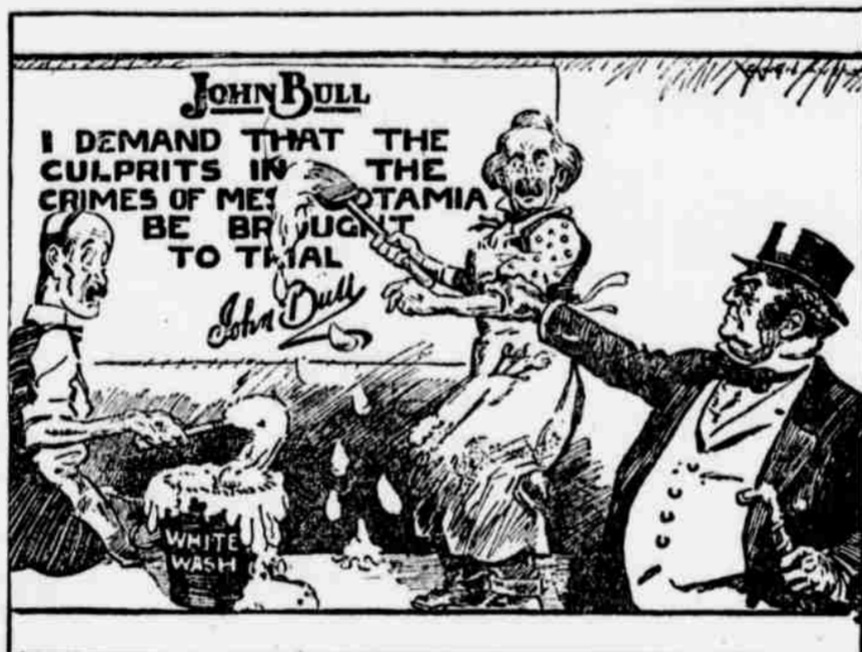
Barley, in the Baltimore Sun.
IT'S TIME TO GO AFTER THE VERMIN



From the Bystander (London).
THE TACTICIAN: "WE MUST ALL HANG TOGETHER!"
THE STRATEGIST: "DON'T REMIND THEM, FADER!"



From Life (Copyright).
DEMOCRACY: "JUST GIVE YOUR FOOD TIME TO DIGEST AND YOU'LL BE ALL RIGHT."



From John Bull (London).
JOHN BULL: "NO WHITWASH IF I KNOW IT."

ILLUSTRATED WAR PHRASES



(Copyright)

The Joke Recoiled

Riggs (facetiously)—This is a picture of my wife's first husband. Diggs—Silly-looking guy! But say, I didn't know your wife was married before she met you. Riggs—She wasn't. This is a picture of myself when I was twenty-five.—Boston Transcript.

Tragic Moments

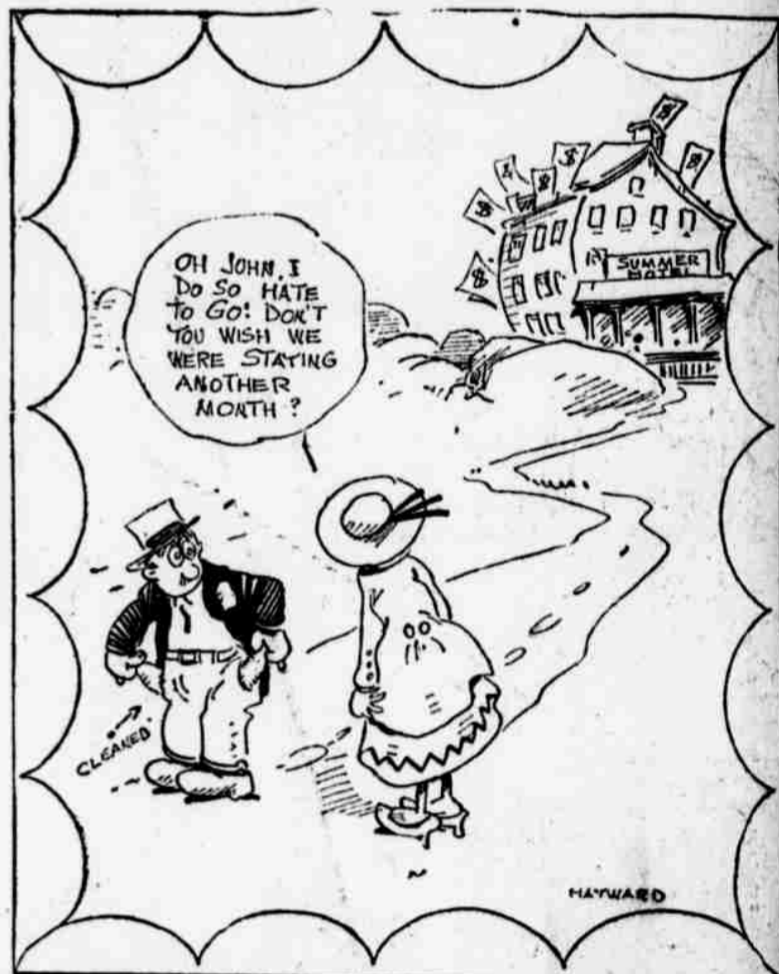


—Idios.
"When you realize you're singing 'Boiled Beef and Carrots' at a vegetarian concert."

"It's Home!"

We're back home now where things smell musty and cobwebs dangle gray and dusty. Our house has had no ventilation since we went off for our vacation—in fact, rushed off so much excited that some one left the gas range lighted, which made the atmosphere most stifling and means a bill that won't be trifling. We left a leak (forgot the plumber), and it's been leaking through the summer, or, rather, leaking through the ceiling and plaster from it slowly peeling. The yard, neglected by our florist, is now a dense and tangled forest, where wild cats that were once domestic reign in the solitude majestic. Some other little things I'd mention if finding fault were my intention, but this is home, the place one prizes, no matter how he criticizes. From any angle you may view it—"It's Home!" We're glad to get back to it.
WILL MOORE.

THE PADDED CELL



MAYNARD

Up-to-Date Wedding Gifts

"Well, what sort of wedding presents did you get, girly—the usual assortment of berry spoons and pickle forks?"
"Not on your esteemed life. I got a sack of potatoes, four dozen fresh eggs, a peck of onions, and a Liberty Bond."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says that service in the aviation corps is more exciting and spectacular of course but our patriotic young men must not forget that trenchermen are needed also.

Not Quite Certain

Six-year-old Phyllis was a lively youngster who brought a note from mamma to grandmother one day. "Will you come over this afternoon, dear?" asked grandma. The little one stopped to think a moment, then answered: "Well, don't you 'spect me and don't you 'spect me: I may turn up and I may not." And away she flew.



Williams, in the Indianapolis News.
THEY DON'T KNOW WHERE THEY'RE GOING, BUT—



From L'Esquella de la Tortosa (Barcelona).
CLINGING TO A STRAW



From the Kaickerbocker Press.
YES, I'VE GOT IT



Page, in the Nashville Tennessean.
THE ONLY CROSSING

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



little playmate