

SCRAPPLE

Wit and Wisdom of a Busy World

CARTOONS

IT WAS VERY FOOLISH OF MA TO LEAVE WILLIE ALL ALONE OUTSIDE THE VILLAGE HARDWARE STORE



By FONTAINE FOX.

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The Farmers

If you would know where wealth is born just seek the haunts of cows and corn for in the farmer we behold the nation's greatest source of gold. While city dwellers scratch and strive to get enough to keep alive, the farmer coaxes from the ground a bunch of dollars hard and round. At harvest time the fruitful soil repays him for his summer toil and when the winter breezes blow he doesn't have to plow or hoe, but he can loaf around the barn, or, if he wants to hear a yarn, he stides to the general store where soap box generals win the war. Just now his barns are full of stuff that's going to call the Kaiser's bluff, because his crops provide the feed that we and all our allies need and every one who knows will say "The Yankee farmer saved the day." WILL MOORE.

Army Instructions



Officer—Can you tell me where headquarters are?
Sentry—They was 'ere, sir, not two minutes ago.

THE PADDED CELL



The Hero

He had captured a prisoner, and while they waited for the escort to come up he said:
"Have you got a wife?"
"Nein," answered the German.
"Nine?" gasped the Tommy.
"Blimey! Where's yer Iron Cross?"
—Ideas.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she didn't expect so much of Italy in this war at first, but General Cadorna certainly has been giving it to the Australians lately.

Too Good to Waste

"Then this," asked rejected James, "is absolutely final?"
"Quite," was Dorothy's calm reply.
"Shall I return your letters, James?"
"Yes, please," answered poor James.
"There's some good material in them that I can use again."—Awwgan.

Unrecorded

"One of my proudest boasts," said the man who remembered Waterloo and Agincourt and a few other items of interest, "is that I was behind the gun."
"Aww!" yawned the cynic. "About how many miles behind?"—Ideas.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



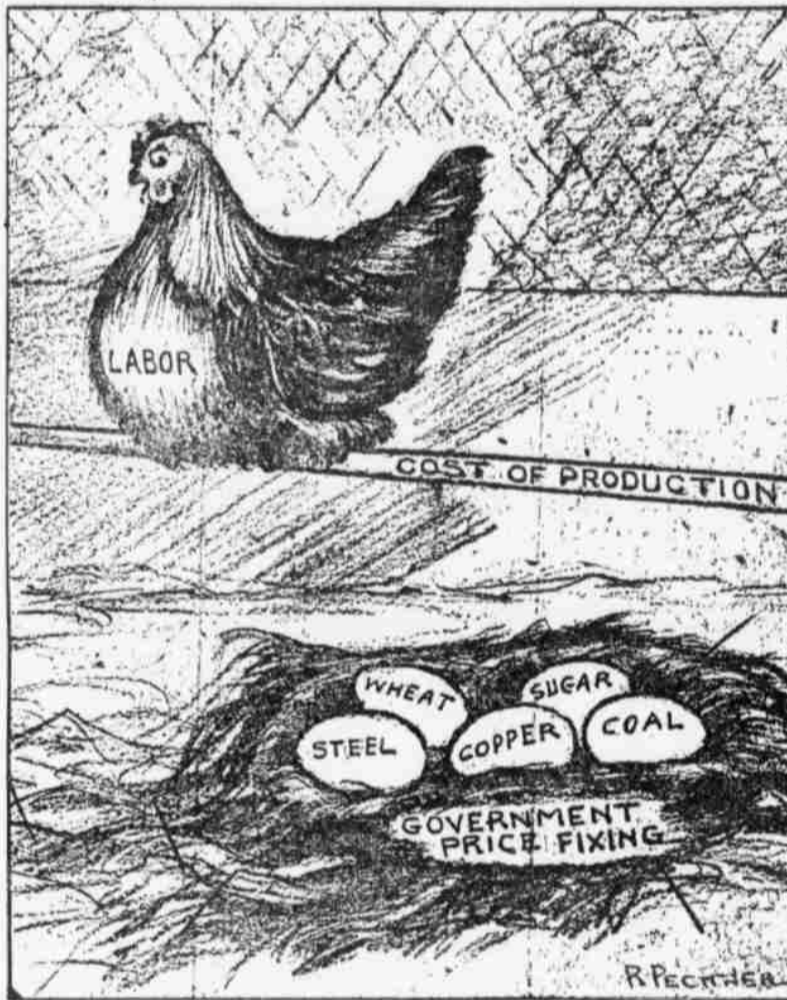
Sir Walter Raleigh



THANKSGIVING DAY, 1917
The Horn of Plenty (for the Kaiser) that we are thankful for.



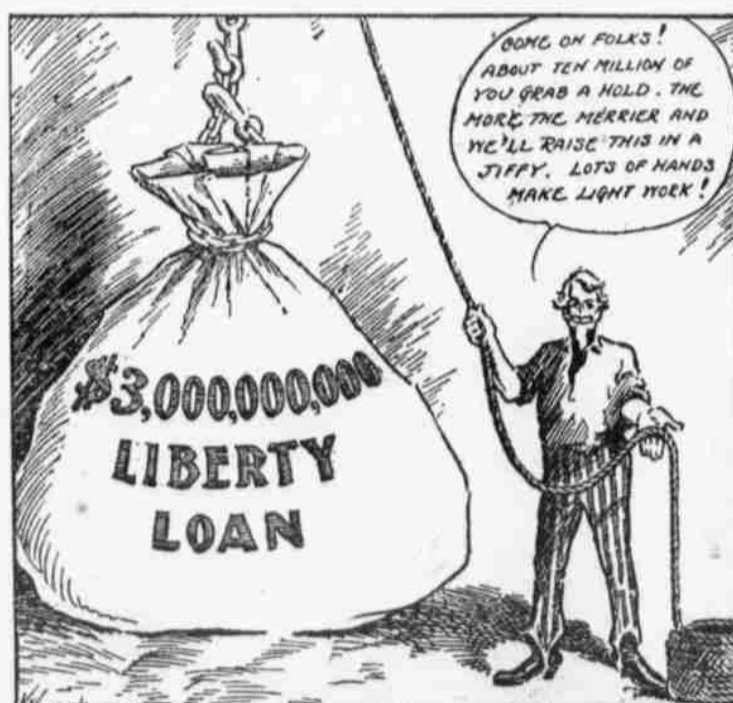
CAN'T STOP THE DELUGE



COUNTING CHICKENS BEFORE THEY'RE HATCHED



DOWN-DOWN-DOWN!



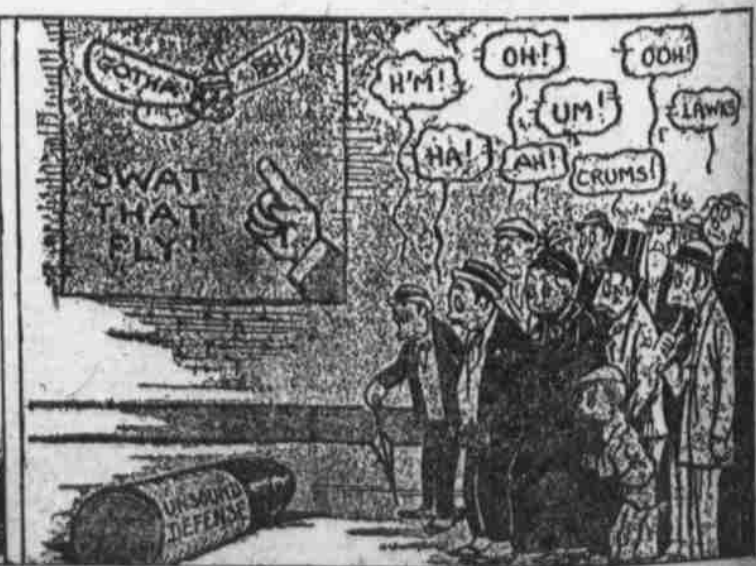
LEND A HAND!



THE RUSSIAN ARE NOT THE ONLY ONES WHO DESERT THE TRENCHES



THE GERMAN VIEW
German Conscience—I prefer to do dark deeds on the sea instead of on land. There is so much water to wash my hands of responsibility.



THE SHELL THAT DIDN'T EXPLODE