Wit and Wisdom of a Busy World

THE RESOURCEFUL SUBURBANITE WHO HAD TO WHEEL THE BABY ON THE AFTERNOON HE INTENDED TO RAKE THE LEAVES FROM THE YARD



Keep Trying

Oh don't give up when luck is shy and storm clouds hover in the sky, when all the world is cold to you and when your bills are overdue, when trade la dull or work is slack and cred-Stors are on your track, for, just when everything looks worst and you believe that you are cursed, some luck will mble from the sky. Perhaps your in-law may die and leave you forty billion yen to start your buriness up again. Or else the man who got your job may prove to be a useless slob and just when things are looking black they'll fire him and take you back. No matter how the gods may frown they never keep a good man down, but, use had luck to test your grit and ascertain if you are fit and if they find you stand the gaff they just lay back their heads and laugh, and then they help you get along, because they like the man who's strong. WILL MOORE.

An Ever Open Mouth



Barber (jo talkative customer)— Closs your mouth, sir, please, T. C.—It's all right; you won't cut me, mister.

Harber—I ain't afraid of cutting you, but I'm afraid of losing my razor.

She Was the Flour of His Soul "Do you love me," said Dotty, resting her face on Jack's shoulder. "Yes, only you tale too much." replied Jack woefully, looking at his



THE PADDED CELL



The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that the fighting will stop for the winter before long now and she's glad the poor soldiers can be at home with their families for a few weeks.

Figuratively Speaking "I suppose the young men do not regard Miss Barroweliff as so handsome now that her father has lost his money?"

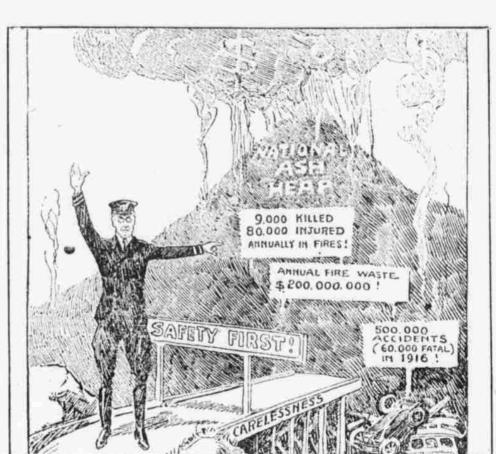
"Well, they don't think she has such a fine figure as she once had." -Pearson's Weekly, London.



IT HAS BEEN A REAL MAN'S FIGHT



THE THREE MUSKETEERS "Tommy," "Le Poilu" and "Sammee" marching together to the victory that is certain.



THE HORRORS OF PEACE



. DESERTER!



IF ONLY RUSSIA WOULD HANG ON TO HIS TAIL THE BEAST MIGHT BE RENDERED POWERLESS MUCH SOONER



COLUMBIA'S GREATER TASK

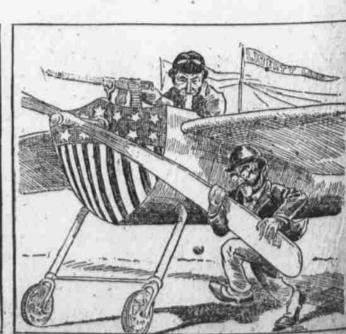


LIFTING THE LID



Wilmot Lunt. In the Bystander, London, England.

I WISH I COULD DRIVE THIS
FELLOW AWAY



"CRANK 'ER UPI"