

SCRAPPLE

Wit and Wisdom of a Busy World

CARTOONS

ITTLE EGBERT'S BEST STUNT LAST WEEK WAS TO HIDE IN THE SOILED CLOTHES AND RIDE ALL THE WAY TO THE WASHERWOMAN'S HOUSE



By FONTAINE FOX.

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WON'T HURT TO HAVE 'EM ALL SHARPENED UP A BIT



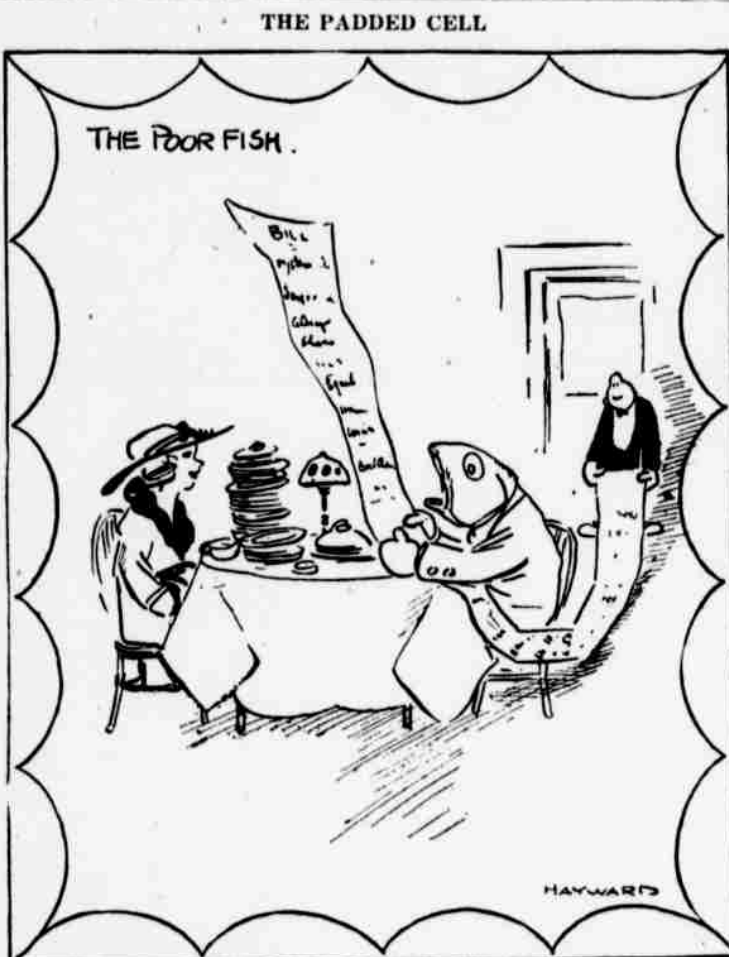
A SHRINE THAT MUST BE SMASHED
From News of the World, London, England.



IDLE HANDS
Blackman, in Birmingham (Ala.) Age-Herald.



Major (to applicant for commission)—Have you ever gone in for sport?
Applicant—Oh, yes! Slip-Jack, Ping-Pong and—er—(brightly) butterfly hunting.



On His Knees
Mother was teaching little Bertha to recite a hymn.
"Now say this after me, dearie," she began:
"Satan trembles when he sees the weakest saint upon his knees."
The child repeated it slowly.
Then asked:
"But why does the weakest saint sit on Satan's knees, mummy?"

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says one trouble is that the Germans simply can't get our point of view and in fact don't seem to realize what the future means to them.

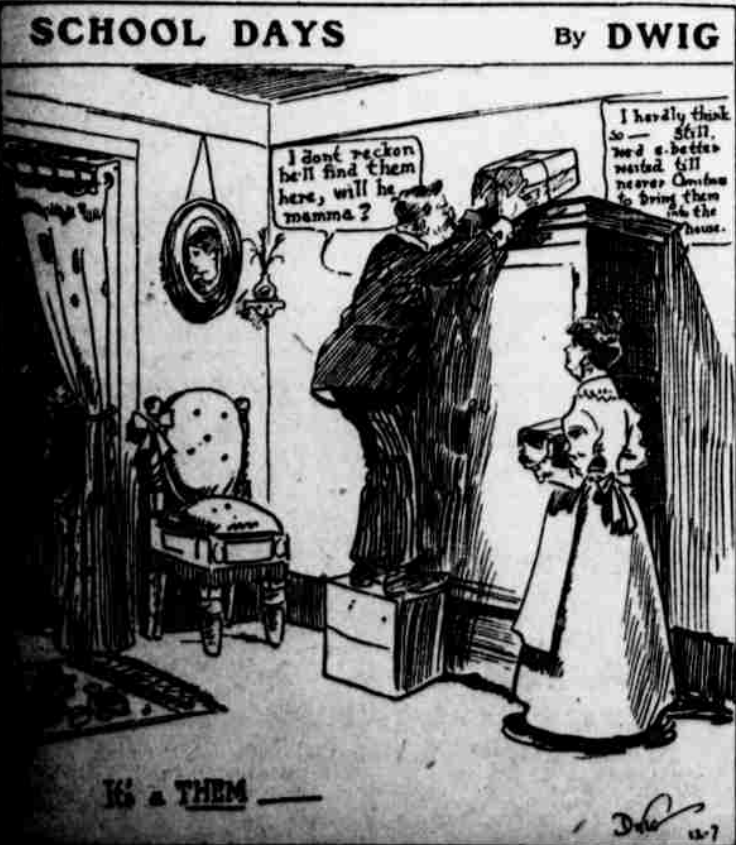
The One Exception

"Say," snarled the irascible editor, "these verses of yours are not worth the paper they are written on."
"Maybe not," replied the poet modestly. "The paper shortage is so acute nowadays that hardly anything is worth the paper it is written on, unless it is a check."

—ANSWERS.



No wonder our new clock could run eight days. Look at all the works it had in it!



IS A THEM



THE PACEMAKER
From Post and Mercury, Liverpool, England.



DOING HER BIT
Chapin, in San Francisco Examiner.



THE WAR SEE-SAW
Miss Liberty (to Russia): "This isn't the way to win me. See how you have let poor Italy down!"
From Opinion, London, England.



AN ALTITUDE RECORD
Ambrose, in Rochester (N. Y.) Post-Express.



TEMPORARY RELIEF
Evans, in Baltimore American.



LET US HAVE PEACE
Chapin, in St. Louis Republic.



SET 'EM UP AGAIN
Brown, in Chicago News.