

A PAGE OF FUN FOR YOUNG AND OLD TO REMIND ONE THAT LIFE IS NOT ALL SHADOW

SCHOOL DAYS



—gosh, I dont spose gran ma'll care if I cut my 'nitials on it! There's already been some 'nitials cut on it, an' a few more wont hurt it — much.

That's right, go ahead— cut 'em alongside o mine. Only I hope you dont get what I got —

Reincarnation

Another Enemy for the Kaiser



—Harvard Lampoon. Who's worried, "What is the use? My stride and my waddle. Are held as a model. For flatheads whose morals are loose."

Worse Than War



—London Opinion. Grandfather—Your daddie will surely come back when the war is over; but your mother—I couldn't say. You see, she has gone to a margerino cue.

THE PROFESSOR'S WIFE INSISTED HE WAS READING TOO MUCH AND MADE HIM PROMISE SOLEMNLY TO SPEND AN HOUR EACH DAY ON HIS BICYCLE



THE PROFESSOR SEEMS TO BE TAKING AN UNUSUALLY LONG RIDE TODAY.

By SIDNEY SMITH

THE CHEERFUL CHERUB



I had a sorrow in my heart. I watched my brave-faced countrymen And thought "They each hide troubles too— Love crowded out my sorrow then."

To Old Nic
Oh, Nicotine, how rapturous are A dinner—and a good cigar; Or sheltered in a pillowed nook. A pipe and some romantic book; Or if you're with a wine soubrette, A Turkish straw-tipped cigarette. —Orange Peel.

He Knows His Place



—Dartmouth Jack-O-Lantern. She—Won't you sit down? The Other One—Nothing doing! I've a standing invitation here.

Pet Name

A year ago you called me Baby Doll; But styles have changed; this year There are other names as dear. So call me Onion, Spud or Butter Ball.—Pelican.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says we're very fortunate at a time like this in having a man like Colonel Hinkle in public office.

THE GUMPS—Cleaning House



WHAT DO YOU WANT DONE WITH THIS NOW? WHERE SHALL I PUT THIS SHIRT WAIST BOX?

ROLL IT IN TISSUE PAPER AND PACK IT AWAY WITH MOTH BALLS— YOU FISH. WHERE DO YOU THINK I WANT IT, IN THE ICE CHEST WITH THE WHIPPED CREAM?

ALL RIGHT THEN, I'LL TAKE IT BACK WHERE I GOT IT. IF YOU'RE GOIN' TOGET SO SMART ABOUT IT YOU KNOW I'M NO SLAVE

YOU JUST DARE TAKE THAT BACK— JUST TRY IT

YOU HIRE A WOMAN FOR A DAY AND YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT US ALL WORKING FOR YOU

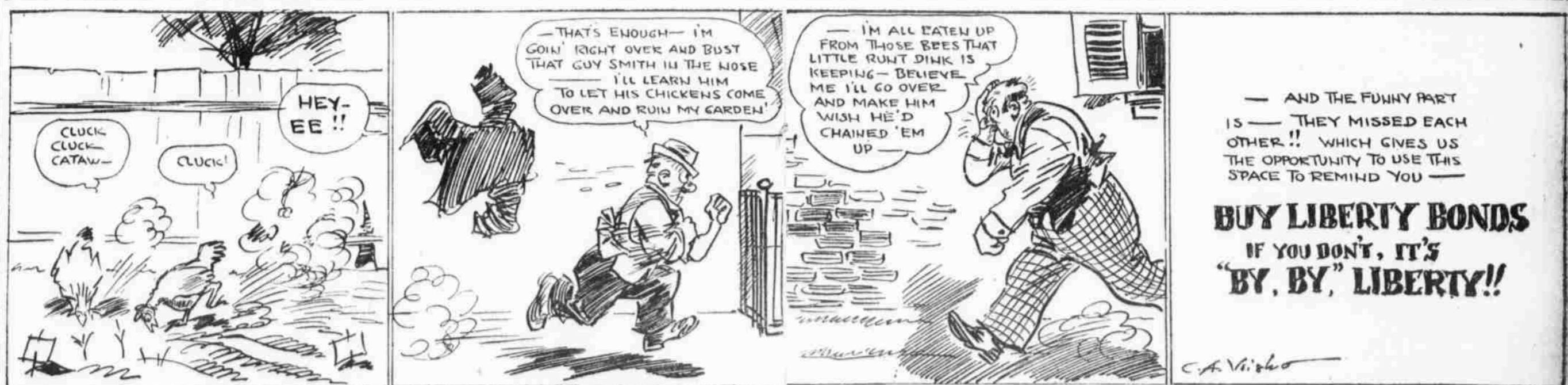
DO AS I TOLD YOU. PUT THAT IN OUR BED ROOM, CLOSET WHERE IT BELONGS AND HURRY UP

OH LIZZIE IF I EVER MARRY AGAIN IT'LL BE A MAN THAT LEAVES AT FOUR IN THE MORNING WITH HIS DINNER PAIL AND GETS HOME AT EIGHT AT NIGHT

WELL I TELL YOU MRS GUMP, THEY'RE ALL ALIKE I NEVER YET SAW THE MAN THAT WAS WORTH A WOMAN'S LITTLE FINGER

By SIDNEY SMITH

PETEY—A Better Use of the Space



HEY-EE!!

CLUCK CLUCK CATAW—

—THAT'S ENOUGH— I'M GOIN' RIGHT OVER AND BUST THAT GUY SMITH IN THE NOSE I'LL LEARN HIM TO LET HIS CHICKENS COME OVER AND RUIN MY GARDEN!

— I'M ALL EATEN UP FROM THOSE BEES THAT LITTLE RUNT DINK IS KEEPING— BELIEVE ME I'LL GO OVER AND MAKE HIM WISH HE'D CHAINED 'EM UP

— AND THE FUNNY PART IS — THEY MISSED EACH OTHER!! WHICH GIVES US THE OPPORTUNITY TO USE THIS SPACE TO REMIND YOU —

BUY LIBERTY BONDS
IF YOU DON'T, IT'S "BY, BY," LIBERTY!!

By H. A. MacGILL

PERCY AND FERDIE—How About Holding Down Your Own Seat, Percy?



SO MANY OF OUR FRIENDS FREQUENT THE GILMORE AND THOSE OTHER SWELL HOTELS, WE'RE ALWAYS GETTING BALLED OUT. LET'S SEE IF THERE ARE ANY BETTYS TO IMPRESS AT THE EXCLUSIVISSIMO. THAT'S A QUIET AND SELECT FAMILY HOTEL.

ANOTHER AIR RAID ON PARIS!

DID I EVER TELL YOU OF MY EXPERIENCE DURING A RAID WHILE IN PARIS LAST YEAR? WHILE STANDING BY THE THEATRE FRANCAIS A BOMB CAME HURLING DOWN FROM THE SKY AND STRUCK WITH A DEAFENING CRASH, THE PAVEMENT ABOUT 15 FEET AWAY, RETAINING MY PRESENCE OF MIND.

MY FIRST THOUGHT WAS FOR THE AUDIENCE INSIDE, AND REALIZING THAT A PANIC MIGHT OCCUR, I RUSHED INTO THE THEATRE, CRYING, KEEP YOUR SEATS EVERYBODY!! KEEP YOUR SEATS EVERY—

OUCH!!!

B-A-N-G!

GEE PERC, IT WAS ONLY AN ELECTRIC LIGHT BULB!

I KNOW IT NOW!!

By H. A. MacGILL