

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

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SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG

Gosh! You wouldn't expect a fellow to go on to school with a wound like that, would you, Ed?

Gee whiz, Ed. I'd be liable to bleed to death, settin' in school, without no salve nor nuthin on it — I think I'd ought to go home an' git it tended to. Course, I'll have to miss school — but you can explain it to the teacher —

It certainly is a bad toe, Tom! I would n't think o' goin' on to school — it'd be dangerous. It might mortify or suthin' — I think I'd better help you back home — You might n't be able to walk it alone —

An act of Providence

**THE CHEERFUL CHERUB**

To long and heavy concerts I dutifully go. I'm not quite sure I like them — I feel so cultured though.

That "Big Sister" Movement  
Last night I saw her smooth his brow,  
He bent his head and kissed her;  
They understand each other now,  
She's going to be his sister!  
—Yale Record.

**Bowery Belles**

—Cornell Widow.  
"Say, Mag, what kind of folks does yer spring from?"  
"Listen, here, ye, idgit, the Orlah don't spring from, they spring at."

Short History of the German Empire  
I  
William the Sane  
Reared it with pain.  
II  
William the Rash  
Knocked it to smash.  
—Judge.

OF ALL THE ROTTEN TIMES FOR A TRUANT OFFICER TO PUT IN HIS APPEARANCE By FONTAINE

ALL SET NOW, BILL! START YER HOSSES!

DOG-GONE!

DURN!

**BROAD AN' CHESTNUT** By BUNNY

We're cleaning up now Over There!  
Lets clean a little Here!  
Our streets Look quite alright in front!  
But — How about the Rear?

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says the wonder to her is that the earlier Liberty Bonds have stayed up as close to par as they have with valuable coupons being cut off of them every six months.

THE GUMPS—Wise Old Andy Copyright, 1918, The Tribune Co. By SIDNEY SMITH

WELL I SAW YOUR FRIEND MRS BROWN DOWN TOWN AGAIN ALL DRESSED UP—LATEST SPRING COSTUME—I PITY HER HUSBAND—HE LOOKS LIKE A TRAMP AND WAS SUCH A NATTY DRESSER BEFORE THEY WERE MARRIED HE PULLED OUT HIS POCKETBOOK THE OTHER DAY AND IT LOOKED LIKE AN ELEPHANT STEPPED ON IT

I'LL BE BLAMED IF I SEE HOW SOME FELLOWS STAND FOR IT— I'D JUST LIKE TO HAVE A WIFE LIKE THAT ONCE — THEY WOULDN'T MAKE A SUCKER OUT OF ME— WHY — I WOULDN'T LIVE WITH 'EM FIVE MINUTES

SAY—YOU'D BE THE BIGGEST SIMP OF THEM ALL— WHY THE RIGHT KIND OF A WOMAN COULD PULL THE WOOL ALL OVER YOUR EYES— JUST HAND YOU A LITTLE FLATTERY AND YOU'D JUMP THROUGH A HOOP

THE TROUBLE IS I STARTED WRONG WHEN WE WERE FIRST MARRIED, I WAS A SIMPLE GIRL— AND LEFT A COMFORTABLE HOME TO TAKE A SLAVE'S JOB— THEY WON'T ALL STAND FOR WHAT I DO YOU KNOW— THE ONLY THING YOU EVER BOUGHT FOR ME WAS THAT EASY CHAIR YOU SIT IN, A SMOKING JACKET AND YOUR ASH RECEIVER

'T WAS EVER THUS By BUNNY

A mouse  
He came but yesterday  
Then  
He was blithe  
And gay  
But see him now  
Poor little dear  
His life  
Is plucked away

He lost his life  
In search of food  
The price he paid  
Was high  
For really he got  
Just one smell—  
Oh dear  
This makes  
Me cry

PETEY—It Finally Did Quiet Petey's Nerves By C. A. VOIGHT

BLANKETY BLANK BLANK!!

HOLY SMOKES— WHERE DID IT GO THAT TIME— WHAT THE GEE WHIZ

—SO THIS IS THE BLANKETY BLANK GAME. THE DOCTOR ORDERS TO QUIET A GUY'S NERVES, EH?— WELL I'LL BE—

PERCY AND FERDIE—The Dear Old Girl, They Simply Can't Lose Her By H. A. MacGILL

GEE PERC, HOW ARE WE TO GET TO OUR ROOM? WE PROMISED THE OLD GIRL TO HAVE OUR ROOM RENT THIS AFTERNOON POSITIVELY. SHE'LL NAB US WHEN WE GO IN

GUESS THE COAL SHUTE AND UP THE DUMMY IS OUR ONLY SAFE BET.

YES, I DON'T WISH A REPETITION OF LAST YEAR'S COAL FAMINE, SO I'M LAYING IN A GOOD SUPPLY. COULDN'T AN ADDITIONAL BIN BE BUILT OVER IN THAT

GOODNESS TO GRACIOUS! WHAT'S THIS !!!

WELL YOUNG MEN, WHY THIS MODE OF INGRESS? IS THERE ANYTHING THE MATTER WITH THE FRONT DOOR?