

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



Them was the happy days

War and Women



The Girl Driver—Can I have some more petrol, please, Sergeant?
The Flight Sergeant—Wot 'ava yer done wiv the last lot I gave yer?
The Girl Driver—Oh! I used that to clean my gloves.

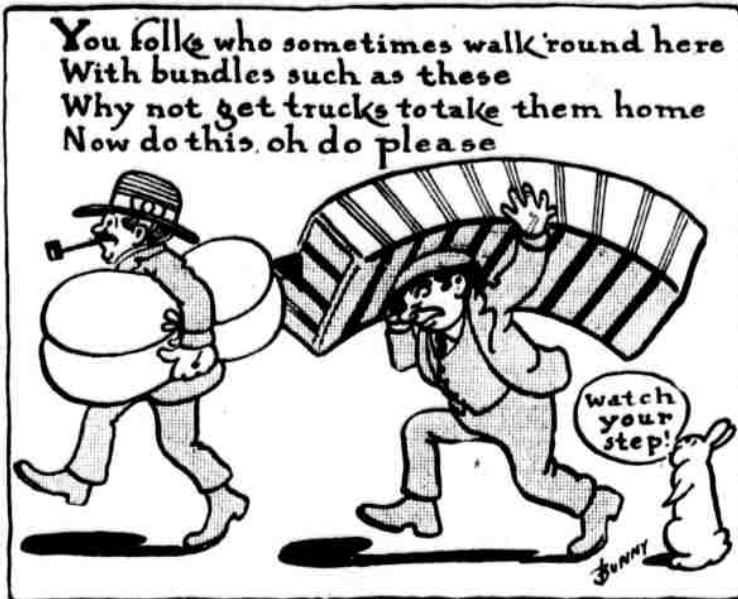
The Counter-offensive



—The Passing Show.
"Language be hanged! I can't help it if you are a clergyman. Look at what your infernal dog's doing to my early peas!"

BROAD AN' CHESTNUT

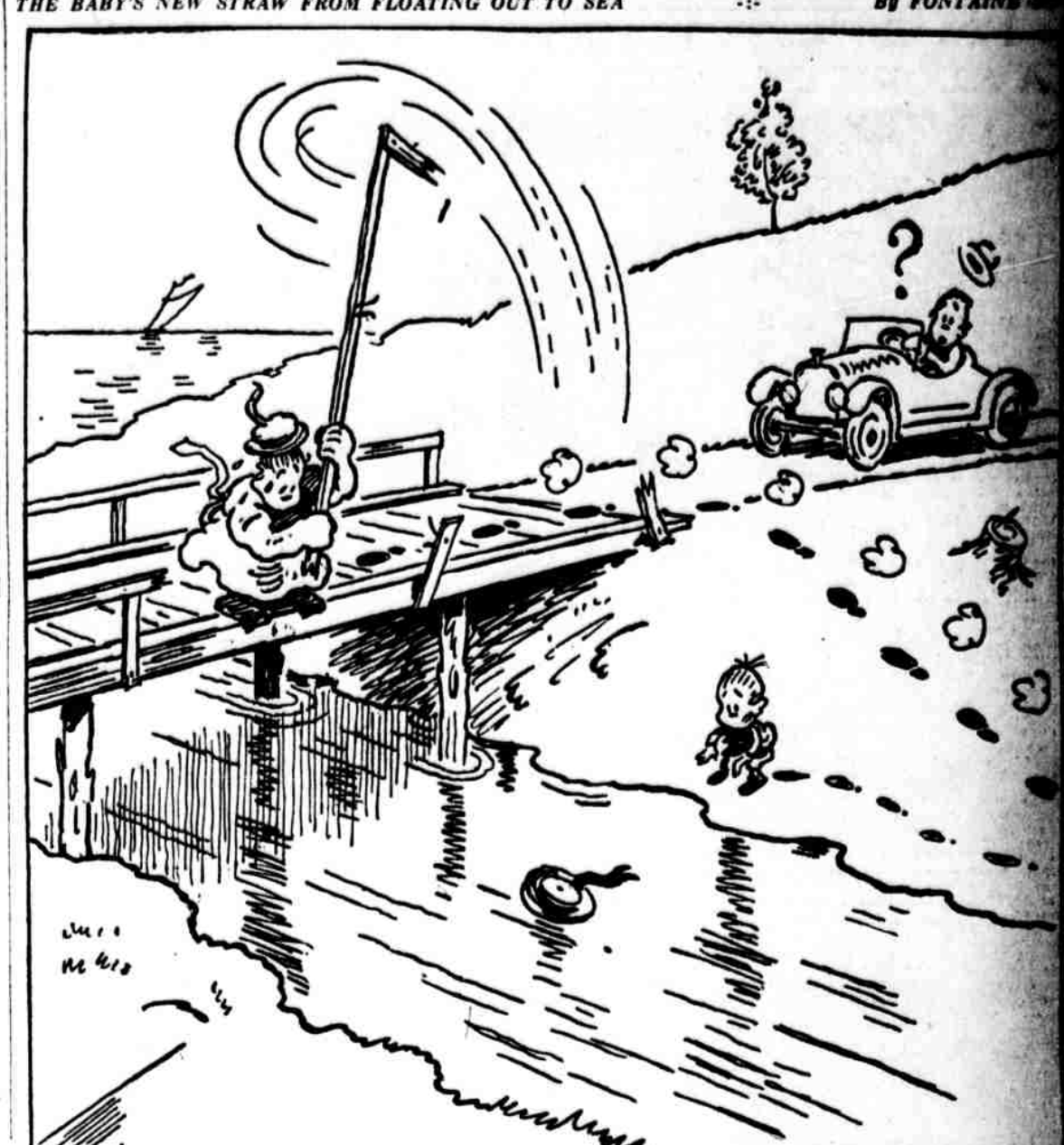
By BUNNY



You folks who sometimes walk round here with bundles such as these. Why not get trucks to take them home. Now do this, oh do please.

THE POWERFUL KATRINKA CERTAINLY MADE A MESS OF THAT BRIDGE RAIL, BUT SHE SA THE BABY'S NEW STRAW FROM FLOATING OUT TO SEA

By FONTAINE



The Young Lady Across the Way

THE GUMPS—Big Bank Failure!

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By SIDNEY SMITH



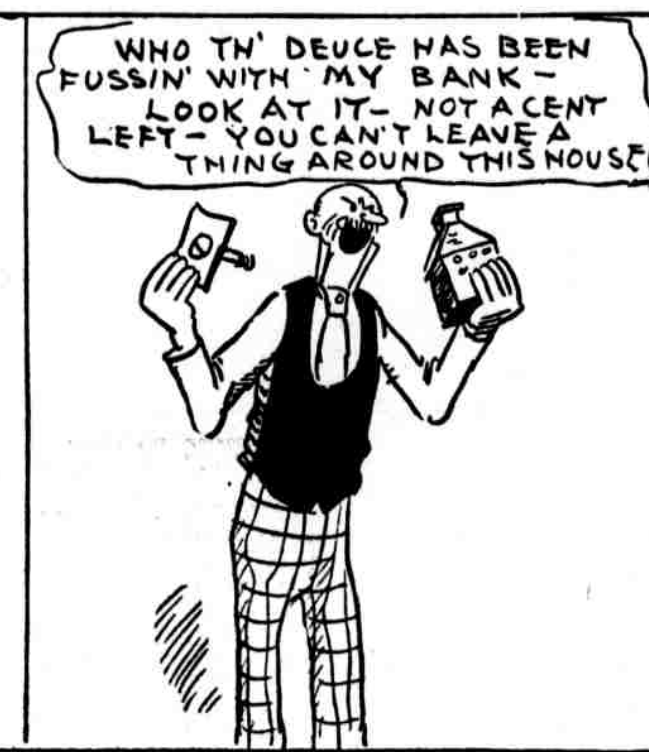
The young lady across the way says she sees the Liberty Bonds were heavily overvalued, but of course it would have been almost too much to hope that they'd come out just exactly even.



AH! I JUST HAPPEN TO THINK— I'VE GOT A LITTLE BANK ACCOUNT I'VE BEEN SAVING HERE! I HID IT BEHIND THESE BOOKS. YOU'VE GOT TO HIDE IT TO KEEP IT IN THIS HOUSE. THIS IS LODGE NIGHT AND I NEED A LITTLE CHANGE



THIS THING'S ALL COMIN' APART— SOMEBODY'S BEEN AT THIS— THE BOTTOMS OUT OF IT— LOOKIE!!



WHO TH' DEUCE HAS BEEN FUSSIN' WITH MY BANK— LOOK AT IT— NOT A CENT LEFT— YOU CAN'T LEAVE A THING AROUND THIS HOUSE



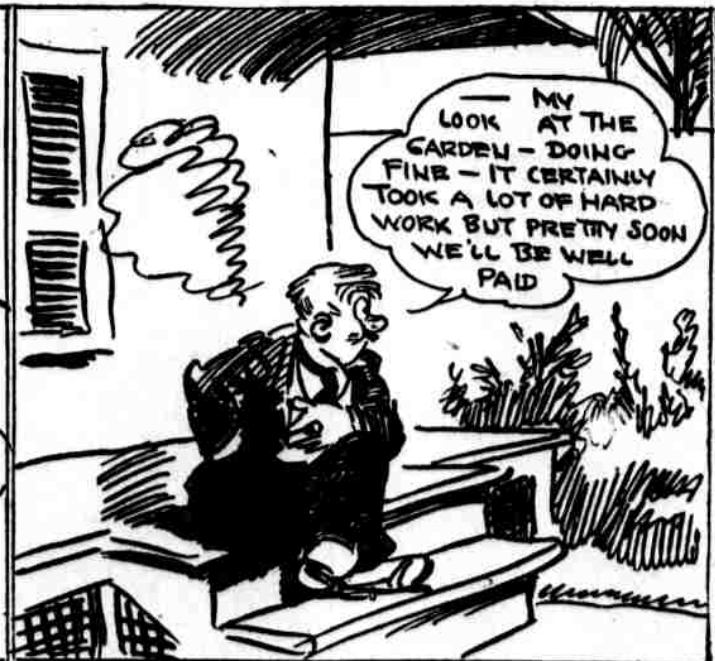
OH MIN!

PETEY—Many a Man Has Been Caught Off His Guard and Floored

By C. A. VOIGT



WELL, THINGS ARE GETTING SETTLED AROUND HERE NOW SO'S A FELLER CAN ENJOY THEM—



LOOK AT THE GARDEN— DOING FINE— IT CERTAINLY TOOK A LOT OF HARD WORK BUT PRETTY SOON WE'LL BE WELL PAID



I THINK THE PLACE IS LOOKING WELL NOW, DON'T YOU MADEL?

AH, HEAR THAT— THE GIRLS FEEL THE SAME AS I DO ABOUT IT—



— AND AS YOU WERE SAYING AUNTIE NOW WOULD BE A FINE TIME TO RENT THE PLACE FOR THE SUMMER

A WISH By BUNNY



There are some Rough and ready guys Quite breezy In their style But Lie low In Your little trench Don't Fall For every Smile

PERCY AND FERDIE—Percy's Hat Is in the Ring! 8-9-10-Out!

By H. A. M...



A RICHMOND ROSE BLOOMING IN A GARDEN OF ROSES!

I'LL THROW MY HAT OVER THE FENCE AND PRETEND THE WIND DID IT.



NOW'S YOUR CHANCE PERC WHILE HER BACK IS TURNED SHOOT HER OVER!

WHO KNOWS BUT A ROMANCE MAY DEVELOP FROM THIS LITTLE INCIDENT.

MY GOOD FELLOW, ASK YOUR MISTRESS IF I MAY RECOVER MY HAT WHICH THE WIND BLEW OVER THE FENCE INTO THE GARDEN.



OH, I'M SO SORRY! PATSY IS SO DESTRUCTIVE!

A TRIFLING MATTER! MY FRIEND HAS A WHOLE WARDROBE FULL OF HATS MISS— AH— ER— ???



HOW CAN YOU SAY THE WIND BLEW YOUR HAT OVER INTO OUR GARDEN? FROM MY WINDOW, I SAW YOU DELIBERATELY THROW IT OVER THE FENCE YOURSELF.

WHAT TRICK ARE BOYS TRYING TO PLAY NOW?