

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

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

Not So Sure of Their Devotion

With Malice Aforethought?

MR. AND MRS. JONES, IN THE HUSBAND AND WIFE TOURNAMENT, DECIDED THEY MIGHT WIN IF THEY COULD KEEP FROM SCRAPPING

I hope my suspicions may prove to be unfounded. It is a meagre clue, indeed. Your face is clean, your hands are clean, and your hair freshly brushed for the first time in a week. The evidence is all obviously in favor of your innocence. Yet duty compels me to remorselessly track down the culprit!

All I ask you to do, Charles, is to carefully place your left hand over this jam print.

Mrs. Bertillion



—Sydney Bulletin.
Officer—By Gad, y'know, the devotion of our brave fellows is magnificent!



—The Passing Show.
Office Boy—A gentleman called about half an hour ago, sir, and said he wanted to write your neck.

BROAD AN' CHESTNUT

By BUNNY

hello!

she's irresistible so here goes my lunch change

Ah here she comes! I wonder why she always picks on me. Her little bag is in her hand. She's smiling with great glee. Of course I'll pass her out some coin. I'd blush not to. With shame. However I do sometimes wish she wasn't in the game.

YES, BUT THERE'S NOTHING IN THE RULES TO PREVENT THEM PLAYING WITH THEIR MOUTHS GAGGED.

The Young Lady Across the Way

THE GUMPS—Uncle Bim's Present to Chester

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The young lady across the way says all Germany's tricks to end the war before she's completely beaten won't do her any good, as we're determined to fight it through till we get a negotiated peace.

JUST GOT WORD FROM THE DEPOT. THE PONY HAS ARRIVED. HE'S AT THE FREIGHT OFFICE. I'LL HURRY DOWN AND GET HIM

GOODIE! GOODIE!

STAY HERE AND WATCH FOR PAPA AND CALL ME AS SOON AS YOU SEE HIM COMING

I JUST CAN'T WAIT TILL HE GETS BACK

WHEE!! HERE HE COMES MAMA!! HERE HE COMES

OH MIN!

PETEY—You've Got the Right Idea, Petey, Beat 'Em to It

By C. A. VOIGHT

OH! By BUNNY

bless you my children

Oh say we lost our dandy cook I'll bet you can guess where yes she is now the Bertillion's My friend Clancy there you see Old Clancy he's a cop just get onto his figger I s'pose Now since he's copped Our cook will even grow

OH LISTEN TO REASON UNCLE PETEY— EVERY BODY RENTS THEIR PLACES FOR THE SUMMER

—WHEN WE COULD GET ENOUGH RENT FOR THIS PLACE TO PAY FOR OUR QUARTERS AT THE BEACH

—NOTHIN' DOIN'!! YOU'LL NOT RENT THIS PLACE FURNISHED FOR THE SUMMER TO NOBODY!!

—AND THAT SETTLES IT!!— DO YOU THINK I WANT THIS PLACE FULL OF STRANGE PEOPLE?

—NO SIERRE!! YOU CAN'T TELL WHAT THEY'D DO TO THE PLACE— IN A COUPLA MONTHS THEY'D PROBABLY

—RUIN EVERYTHING!!

PERCY AND FERDIE—What Would a Picnic Be Without Huckleberry Pie?

By H. A. MacG...

MIGHTY FUNNY! THEY'RE ALWAYS COMING WAY OUT HERE WE SHOULD 'PHONE TO MAKE SURE THEY'D BE HOME. NOW WHAT ARE WE TO DO ABOUT THE EATS?

FATHEAD! I TOLD YOU BEFORE

LATER

A LITTLE OFF EACH PLATE WILL NEVER BE—??

SEE? THEY'RE COMING BACK FROM THE LAKE! UNSCALABLE ROCKS BEHINDUS AND AN OPEN SPACE IN FRONT, HOW'LL WE MAKE OUR GETAWAY WITHOUT BEING SEEN?

I'M SURE I PUT IN A HUCKLEBERRY PIE BEFORE WE—?? MERCY ME??

OF COURSE EMM, YOU HAD TO FORGET THE MOST IMPORTANT—??

LANDOWNERS HUH! SAY, I BET THEY HAVEN'T THE PRICE OF A SQUARE MEAL!

LET'S THROW 'EM INTO THE LAKE!