

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

Capitalizing Literature

It's a Way With Non-Coms

FERNON McNUTT HAS INVENTED A "GAS" MASK SO THAT HE CAN TALK TO HIS SWEETHEART OVER THE BOARDING HOUSE TELEPHONE
By FONTAINE FOX



The human race

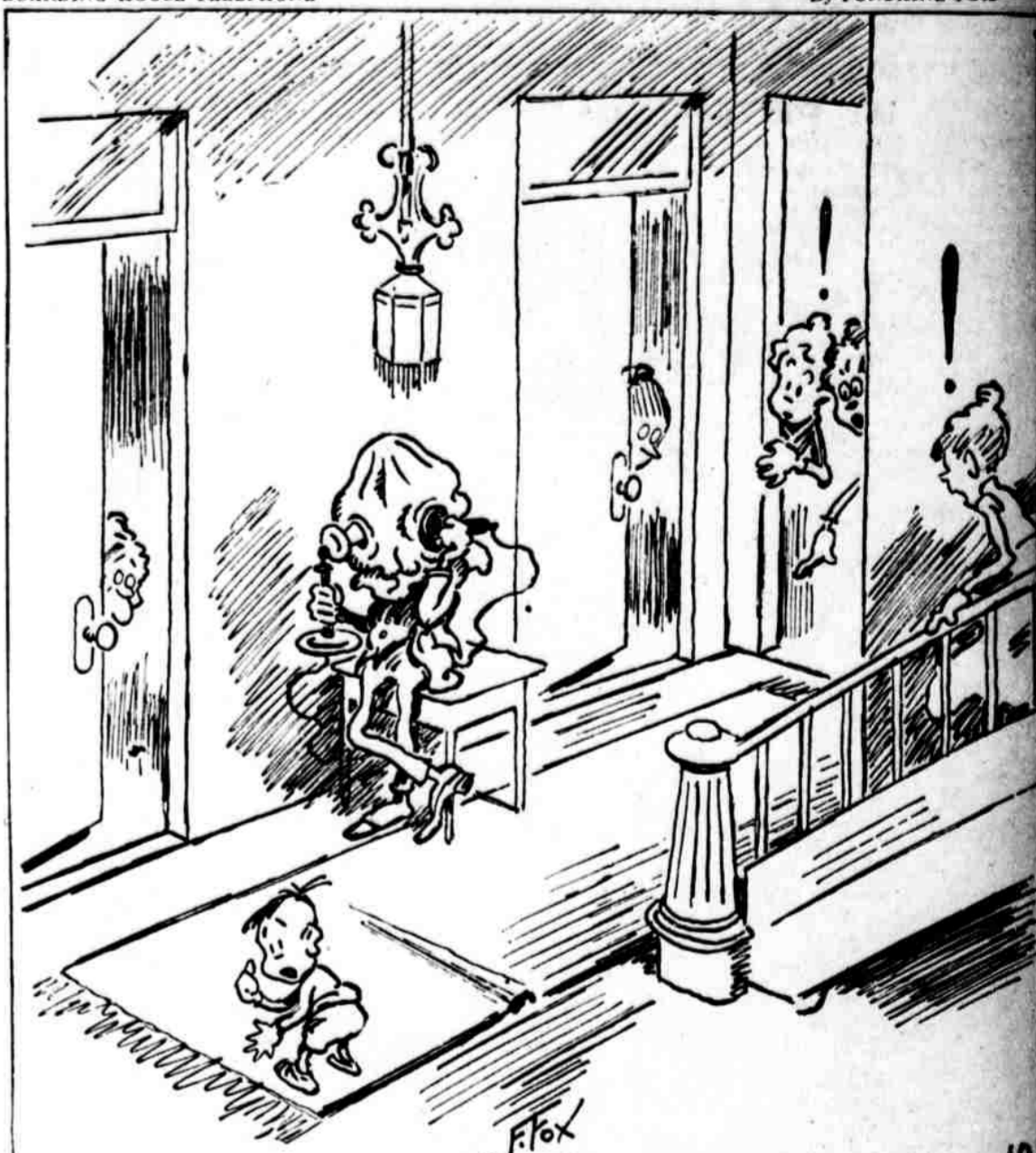


—Dartmouth Jack-O-Lantern.
"I understand your son is writing for a living."
"Yes, he writes to me."

Enemies for One Day
The sweet young thing rose with a becoming blush, and offered her place in the crowded tramcar to the man in the blue suit.
"Won't you take my seat?" she said shyly.
"No, thank you, miss," was the wounded one's unexpected reply. "I've been roller skating all the afternoon, and I'm tired of sitting down."



—The Passing Show.
Tommy—I can't get along wiv the corporal at all, sir—'e puts on as much swank as wot the officers does



BROAD AN' CHESTNUT By BUNNY
When I go out upon the street
The Cars!
They keep me jumping
I
Feel that I'm a lucky guy
When I—
I'll be back after you!
Don't get A Bumping!
will some one please say it to me
23 P.D.Q.

The Young Lady Across the Way

THE GUMPS—Chester Nearly Has a Pony

Copyright, 1918, by the Tribune Co.

By SIDNEY SMITH



The young lady across the way says she supposes the tonorial artists one hears so much about are those who paint only the head and shoulders.



PETEY—Go Into Bankruptcy Now, Pete; Why Wait?

By C. A. VOIGHT



PERCY AND FERDIE—No Free Transportation of Excess Baggage Today

By H. A. MacG...



OH ME, OH MY!
By BUNNY

A gay and happy Little Fly

A Swatter That lies quite Near by

A hand That knows just How to swat And Mr. Fly is Soon A Spot!