

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

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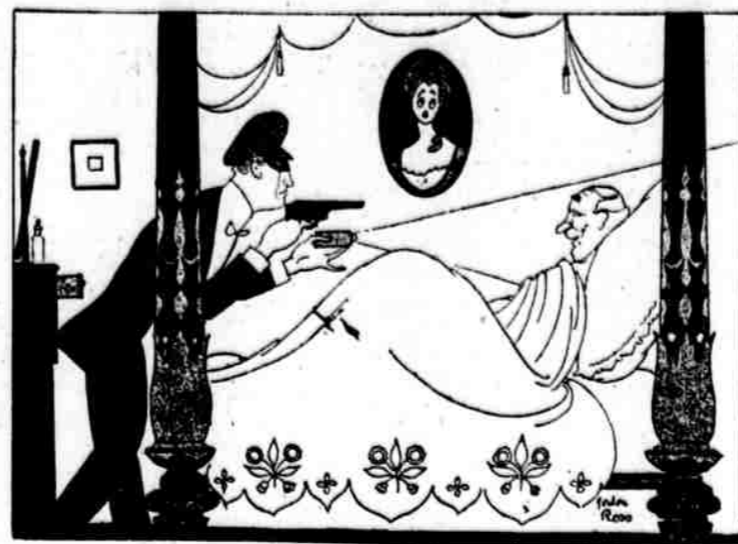
SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Snipers

THE POLITE VICTIM



It was a second-story man,
A burglar he by trade;
A desperate gent
of bad intent,
And lots of hauls he made.

It was a peaceful citizen;
In honest trade he was;
He walked the floor
In Blinky's store,
A splendid sight to see.

One night he roused him from his sleep,
And saw beside his bed
A burglar hold
A pistol cold
Close up against his head.

"The silver? Quick!" the burglar hissed;
He tersely had his say;
By habit led,
His victim said:
"The silver? Right this way."

"The silver's in the basement, sir;
This way, sir, if you please."
He crossed the floor,
And through the door,
He strode with practiced ease.

The burglar's gun still covered him
As down the stairs he went;
With vague grin,
Right after him,
His steps the burglar bent.

A bulky bag the silver made,
Ungathered in the gloom;
By habit led,
"What name?" "I'll send it home."

The man who walked the floor by day,
He bowed with mien contrite,
Assumed a smile,
And bowed the while,
"Anything else tonight?"

He helped the burglar with his pack
(His calling it was plain)
Then pranced before
Him to the door,
And murmured, "Come again!"

By A. H. Folsell and Gordon Ross in Cartoons Magazine

ABOUT ONCE A WEEK THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANGS HEAVES HIS GOLF CLUBS INTO THE WATER HAZARD AFTER HIS BALL.



BUT LAST WEEK HIS WRIST GOT CAUGHT IN THE STRAP ON THE BAG.

Applied Principles

THE GUMPS—And the Show Starts at 8:15

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—Dartmouth Jack-O-Lantern.
The Confidential Friend—Your worst enemy is yourself.
The Conceited Wretch—Well, you know we should love our enemies.

The Short for It

Sergeant (taking tally of prisoners)—An' what's your name?
Prisoner—Pig of a Britisher, I am Herr Ober-Lieutenant Count Heinrich Johann Ernest Friederich von Detwuller und Sigmaringen Schwartzwold.
Sergeant—Well, I'll just put ye down as Heinie MacFrits—ye'll answer tae that for the present.—
Life.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says the first five books of the Bible are known in theological circles as the Pentagost.

IT'S ALWAYS THE SAME—
WE GO TO THE SHOW ABOUT TWICE
A YEAR AND ALWAYS LATE.
THE TICKETS ARE FOR TONIGHT
YOU KNOW—THEY'RE NOT GOIN'
TO HOLD THAT SHOW FOR US
EITHER.



In a Nut Shell
The ground is red.
The Kaiser blue,
Sugar is scarce,
And sauerkraut, too!
—The Lehigh Burr.

These Bright Fresh
English Prof.—Who were the
descendants of Levi?
Wee pipe in the rear of the
room—The Leviathans.
—Cornell Widow.

Army Hospitality
Everything was ready for kit
inspection. The officer singled out
Private McTootle to receive his
attentions.
"Toothbrush?" he roared.
"Yes, sir."
"Razor?"
"Yes, sir."
"Hold-all?"
"Yes, sir."
"H'm! You're all right, appar-
ently," growled the officer. Then
he barked:
"Housewife?"
"Oh, very well, thank you," said
the recruit amiably. "how's
yours?"—Journal of the American
Medical Association.

Grammatical Knowledge
When General Leonard Wood
was a small boy he was called up
in the grammar class. The teacher
said:
"Leonard, give me a sentence
and we'll see if we can change it
to the imperative mood."
"The horse draws the cart,"
said Leonard.
"Very good. Now change the
sentence to an imperative."
"Get up!" said young Wood.—
Christian Register.

BROAD AN' CHESTNUT By BUNNY



PETEY—Hand It to Pete; He Beat the Fly to It

By C. A. VOIGHT



Terrific
And he was going so fast that he was unable to tell whether the pants behind him were his own or the dog's.—Punch Bowl.

OVER THE TOP By BUNNY



I'm glad that Am not a fly For none! Are welcome Oh isn't it Just Heaps of To swat The Little