

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

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

BROAD AN' CHESTNUT

By BUNNY

THE ABSENT-MINDED PROFESSOR HAS TAKEN HIS UMBRELLA TO THE PUBLIC LIBRARY A DOZEN TIMES AND DONE THIS STUNT By FONTAINE FOX



Damon and Pythias



The Obvious Explanation

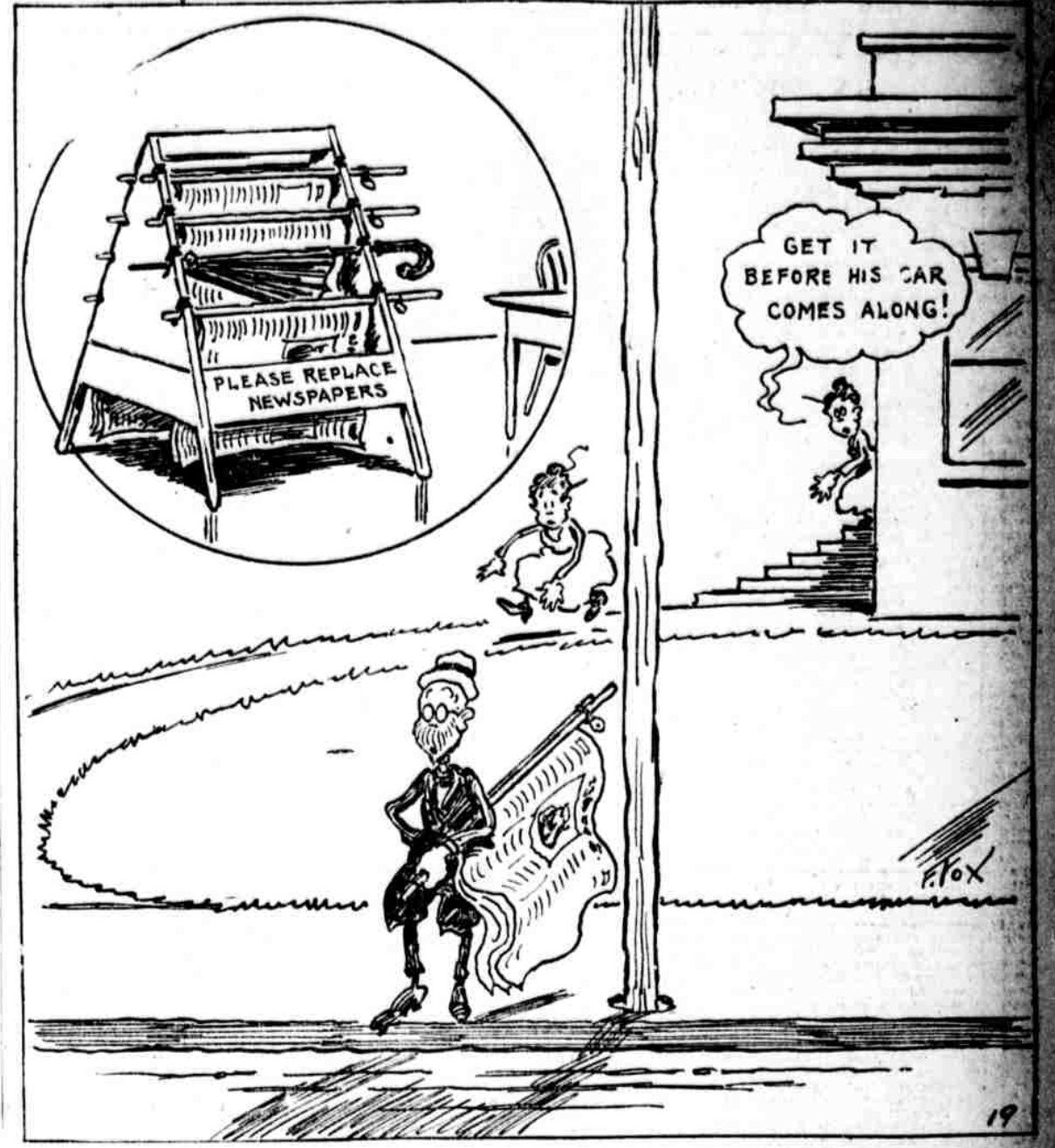


Cook—Do you know what's become of the big piece of beef you was in 'ere this morning? Billy—Dunno, boss. Mine think that gosh nose leak.

Getting Her Color Up



New Acquaintance—Will your mother be long, dear? Little Flassie—Oh, no. She's just gone upstairs to blush.



The Young Lady Across the Way

THE GUMPS—Andy Turns Camera Fiend

By SIDNEY SMITH



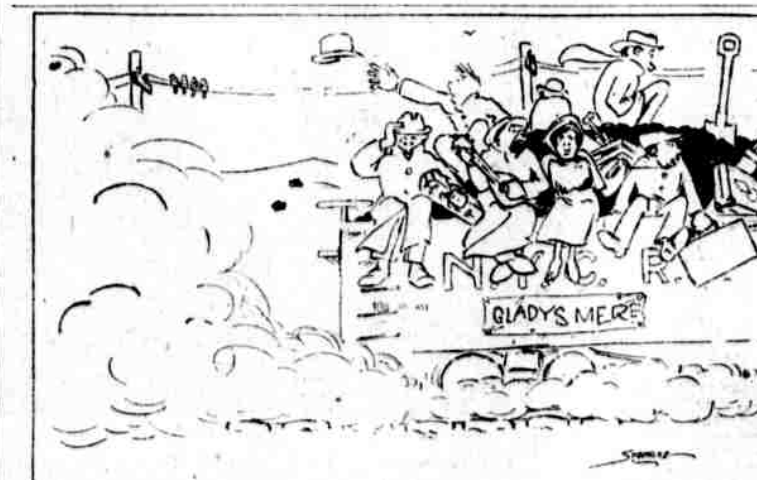
The young lady across the way says she considers the advertisements the most interesting part of the Saturday Evening Post, and it's certainly nice of the editor to make room for so many even if he has to leave out some of the stories.



KEEP IT UP, BOY By BUNNY



If You are looking For A Job And don't See any round Don't give up Just Keep right on That's how Good Jobs Are Found



Coal freights being the only through trains these days, Pullman conductors will soon be essential.

Even As You and I Extract from the Bible—'And the servant took ten camels of the camels of his master—' And think what those ten wicked fags would bring now!—Cornell Widow.

Maybe First Farmer—Now, what do you suppose that old hen is eatin' them tacks for? Second Farmer—I donno; perhaps she's going to lay a carpet.

The Great Obstacle That women cannot run our trains Is useless to repine; For every Monday they would have A washout on the line. —Penn Punch Bowl.



First Tar—'What's she, Bill?' Second Tar—'lost in admiration'—'It!'

Action Not Words—Sammy—How do you manage to get on so well with the French girls when you can't speak the lingo? Jackie—You're dead slow. Can't ya kiss a girl without a dictionary?—Browning's Magazine.



—London Opinion



'Oh, Nurse, do come and listen to father playing 'Patience''

Hot or Cold 'There's Egypt in your dreamy eyes.' He passionately said. But from her glance he might surmise. That Chile's there instead. —Chaparral.

Amen Some cigars seem least provokin' To the guss that do the smokin'; Oh, won't some power please compel 'em To smell themselves as others smell 'em? —Penn Punch Bowl.



The Purple C She—Do you believe in the ing. 'History always repeats' He—Naturally. I'm taking the fourth time.

PETEY—The Water Is the Only Thing Petey's Missing Now



By C. A. VOIGT