

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

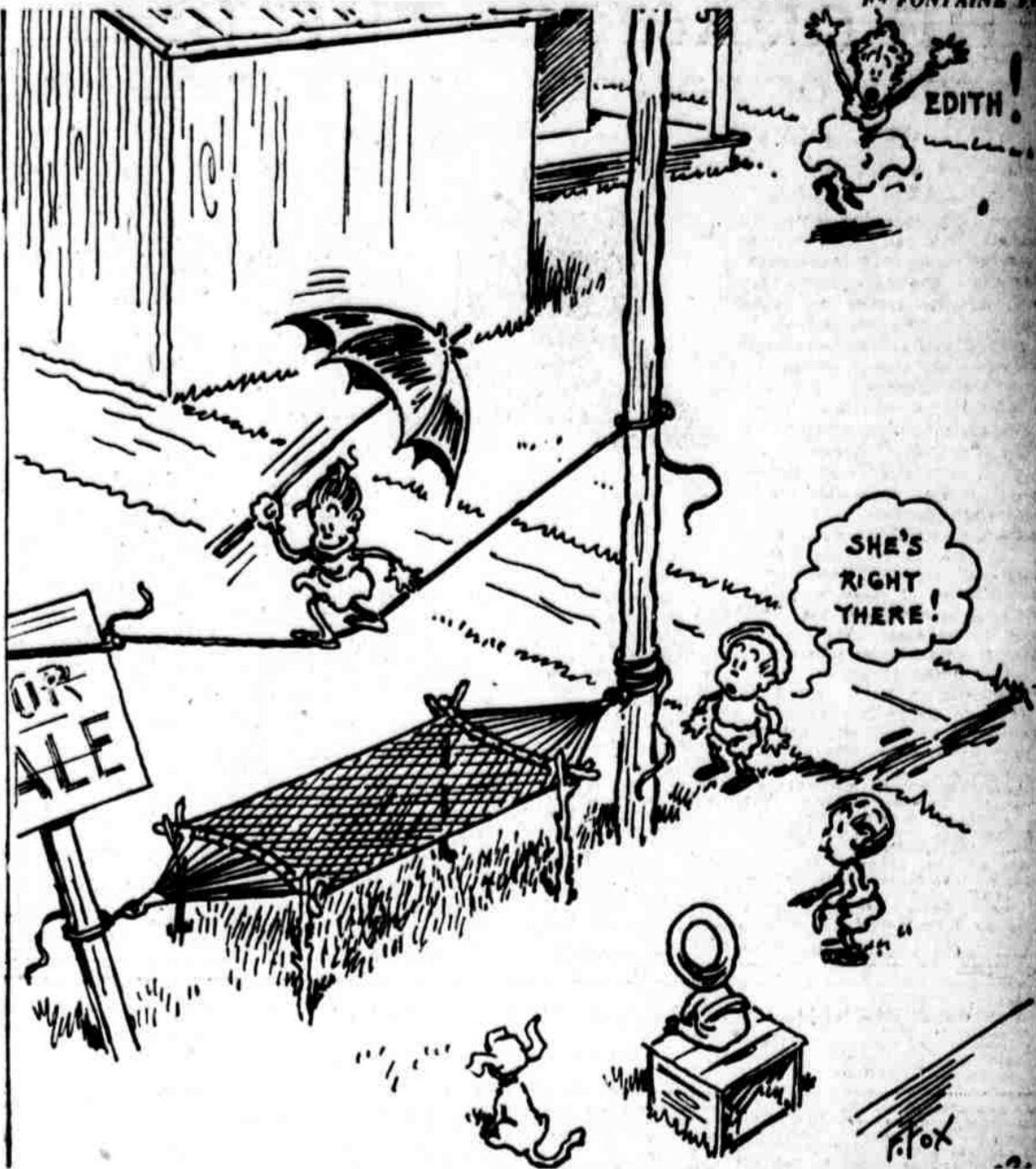
SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

BROAD AN' CHESTNUT

By BUNNY

TOMBOY TAYLOR DISCOVERS A BETTER USE FOR THE HAMMOCK THAN JUST SWINGING IT



The Young Lady Across the Way

THE GUMPS—Andy Goes in for Portrait Work

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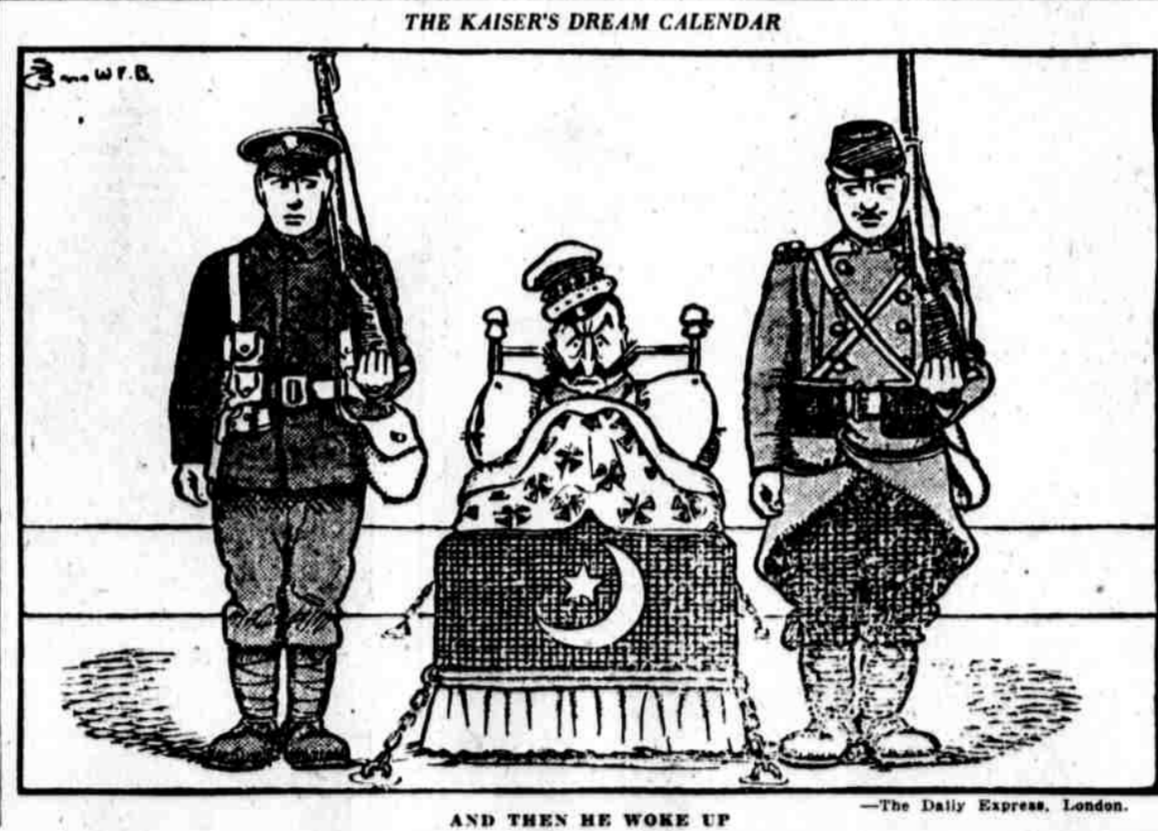
He Must Have Been
"What was that fellow doing with his arms around you last night?"
"Oh, nothing."
"I always said he was slow."—Jester.

Speed
At the Battle of the Marne—Mein Gott, Fritz, can't you run a little faster?
Fritz—Shure, but there's a bullet going right ahead of me and I'm afraid of running into it.—Froth.



The Passing Show.
The Squire—I sent word, Giles, that the drinking water isn't very pure just now. I hope you are taking precautions.
Giles—Yes, sur—oh, yes, sur; the old wumman she biles it and then she filters it, as you said we must.—
The Squire—Excellent! Giles—Yes, sur—an' then we drinks beer!

Willing and Eager
Lieutenant—Lad, you'll have to work like a mule in this service.
Recruit—All right, I'll start right in making an ass of myself.—Sun Dial.



A Matter of Color
"I think that little Ethiopian sprite is 'craid of the dark.'"
"Sure he is; if he went out he 'ight lose his identity."—Cartoons agazine.



KEEP THE CHANGE By BUNNY



PETEY—Pete's Plunge Cooled His Ardor Considerably

By C. A. VOIGHT



I love to slip This boy Some change He waits On me So nice To hear His cheerful Thank you. Is Quite Well