

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



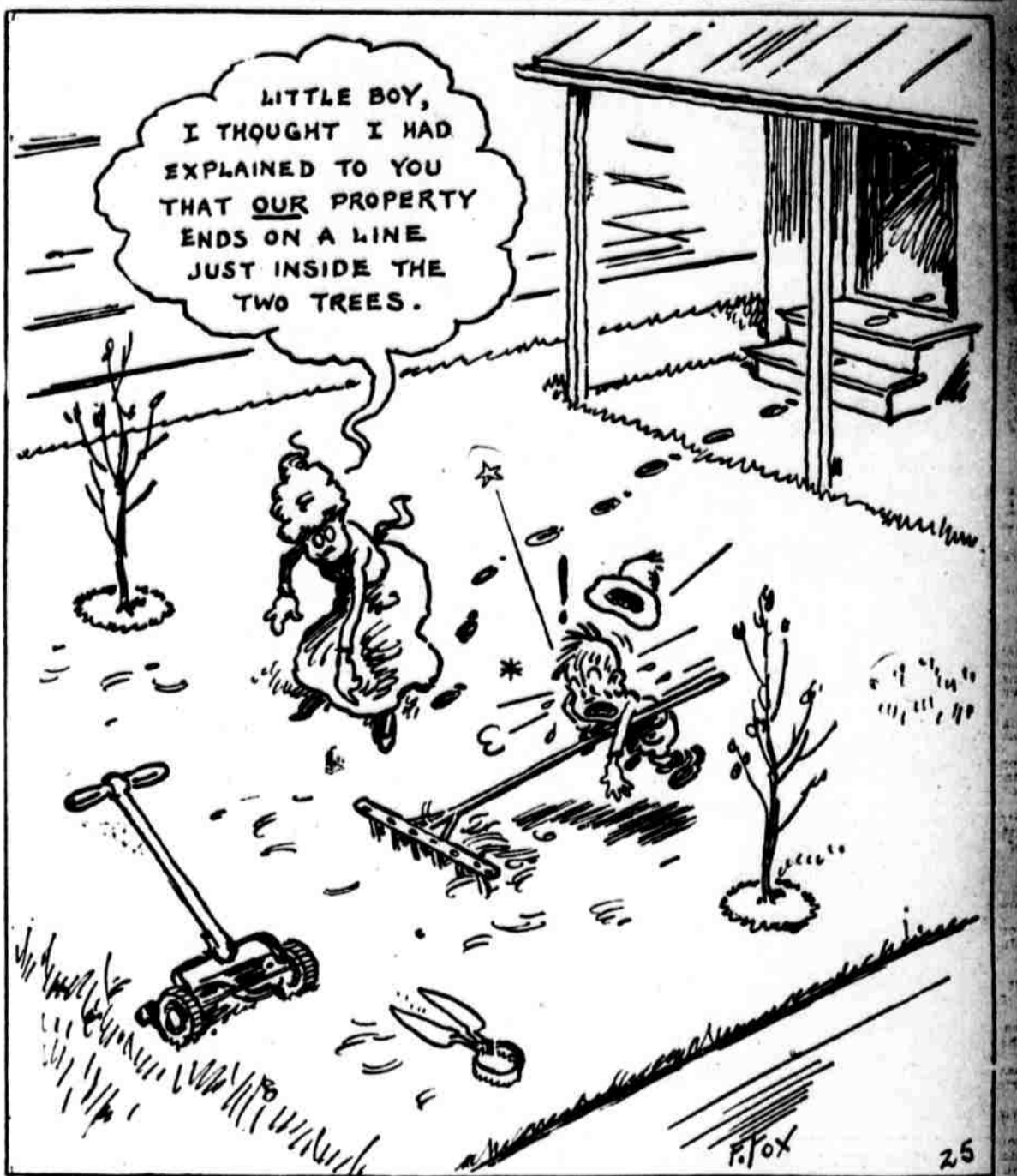
Sirius enters the house of Aquarius and sudden and violent showers may be looked for.

BOTH HAD IT

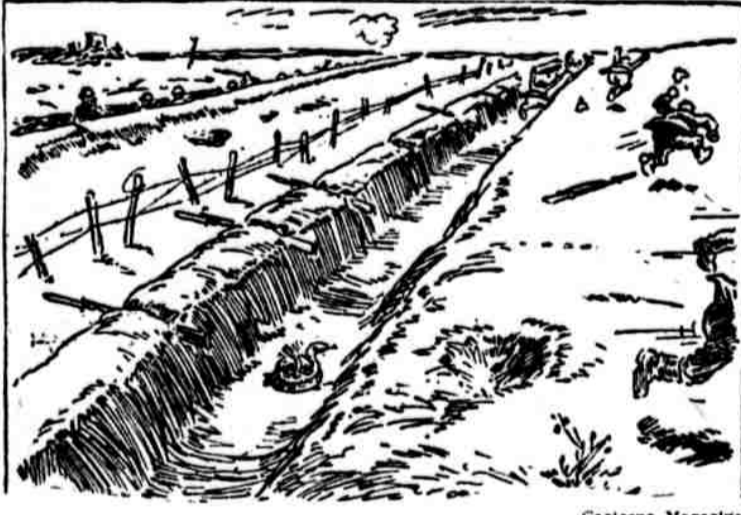


That "Ought-I-to-have-saluted" feeling.

PATHETIC FIGURES—THE PROFESSIONAL GRASS CUTTER WHO HAD FINISHED HIS JOB AN HOUR AGO AND DIDN'T KNOW IT By FONTAINE FOX



A USEFUL MASCOT



Arizona Bill (from American trenches)—Hey, have you seen anything of our mascot over there?

The Young Lady Across the Way



The Hohenzollerns, we observed to the young lady across the way, are anomalous, and she said so she understood, and one can't expect to lead a fast life and keep one's health.

As You Will Be Private—I want to go to the hospital. I have water on the knee. Sergeant—Never mind that; we'll drill for it.—Chapparral.

Hospitality Greek—Come on in for dinner; make yourself right at home. Greek again—No, thanks; I'd rather be a guest and have the food passed to me.—Chapparral.

THE GUMPS—Good-by, Rope



COMING, SIR By BUNNY



Now there's A waiter Quite worth while Just watch him How he goes It pays To move around Like this And he's The boy That Knows BUNNY

Just Jollying Her



London Opinion. British Parlor Maid—And were you trained across the water? Sammy—Goah, no! I came across in a ship.

BROAD AN' CHESTNUT By BUNNY



There's no place in the wide-wide world So filled with peaches rare So when you cannot find me here You'll always Find me there! noon address, Broad and Chestnut BUNNY

Cause and Effect



The Passing Show. Homesick Recruit—What made you join the army, mate? Oldtimer—Me? Oh, I had a dooce of a row wiv my old dad—'e wouldn't allow me to keep race 'orses.

Poetry Heroine—Alas, alas! I am undone. Supe—Never mind, it don't show none.—Cornell Widow.

A DISAPPOINTING CROP



The Bystander. "Just my luck, 'Arry. Got me calling up this morning, and only 'ad me 'air cut yesterday!"

Manhood



The Tattler. He—If yer talk to me, I'll give yer a smack in the jaw. She—Garn! Yer ain't man enough!

PETEY—Some Poor Girls Are Going to Freeze to Death



By C. A. VOIGT