

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

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Up in the M.E. Belfry

HITS THEM WHERE THEY LIVE



The good news about the Browning gun reaches the Browning Club.

Promotion Backward
The rookie was being taken to the guardhouse. "Quick promotion," he muttered to himself. "I'm already in charge of a squad of men."—Boston Transcript.

A Talker
"Bliggins talks about a great many things he doesn't understand." "It's worse than that. After he talks awhile nobody understands them."—Washington Star.

PATHETIC FIGURES

By FONTAINE FOX

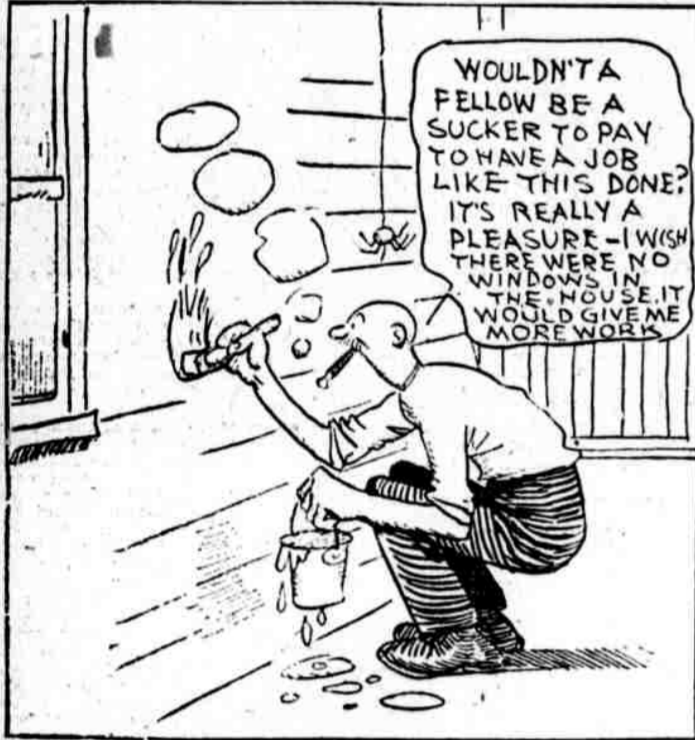


THE WIFE OF A CERTAIN GENTLEMAN WHO WAS UNABLE TO LOCATE THE KEY TO THE SPARE TIRE LOCK.

THE GUMPS—Andy Paints the House

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The Young Lady Across the Way



In Yip-Sigh-Lanti
He—Say, did you've got nice red lips?
She (later)—And really, you have nice red lips, too.
He—Your lips aren't as red as I thought they were.—Gargoyle.

Bad News
First Guard (in British prison camp)—What makes the boches so beastly glum today?
Second Guard—Some bloomin' joker told them they was to be exchanged an' sent 'ome.—Life.

BAGD AN' CHESTNUT

By BUNNY



Prof—Are you acquainted with Darwin?
Frosh—Say, prof, you can't kid me, Darwin's dead.—Cornell Widow.

Frank—When you proposed to her, I suppose she said, "This is so sudden?"
Ernest—No she was honest and said, "This suspense has been terrible."—Medlex.

His Status



The Purple Cow. She—Is he in foreign service? He—No, domestic. He's a butler.

A Shining Example
Willis—Is Bump patriotic. Gills—You bet. Early in the war he donated his bald spot for the use of Liberty Loan posters, Red Cross stickers and thrift stamps.—Judge.

Hospitality
The Iota Beta Tau were entertaining the new pledge. "Mr. Arthur, do have some more ice cream."
"Well, thanks, but just a mouthful, please."
"Water, all Mr. Arthur's plate."—Froth.

A Red Cross
She said she was just dying to know
Who'd be the first to Kiss'er.
He was a bit awkward and slow. But he saved her LIFE just to please'er.
—Penn State Froth.

AT THE FOUNTAIN OF YOUTH



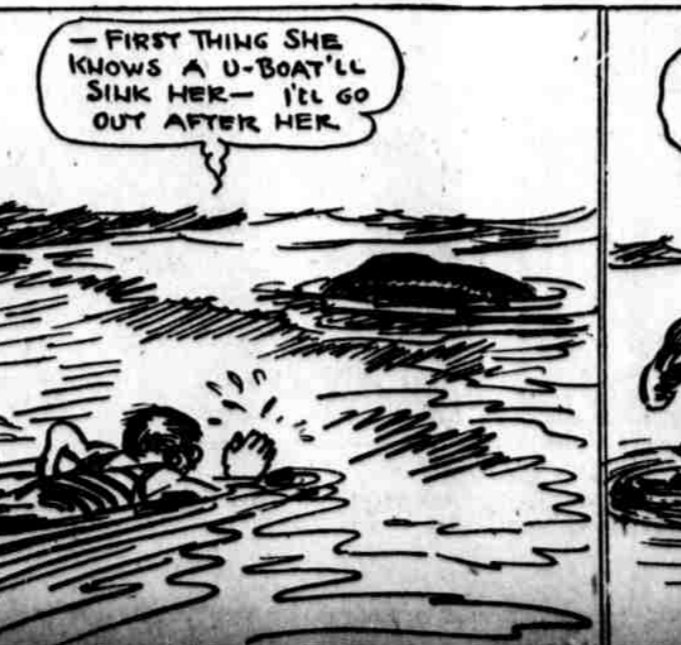
Do you know, Madge, this is the first soda I've had for four weeks. Well, this has been a month of sundaes for you, hasn't it, dear? —Punch Bowl.



Mr. Brown (who has been somewhat troubled by Smith's poultry)— By the way, Smith, what did you pay for those birds? Mr. Smith—Eighteen and six each. Why? Mr. Brown—Well, I was merely wondering what the internal things had to chuckle about.

PETEY—If Pete Ever Tells His Wife, Look Out

By C. A. VOIGHT



BUNNY'S ALPHABET

A
Stands For Autocrat Here's One Who's on the run Vox Populi Is Chasing him He (old Vox) Think it is Great fun