

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

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Circumstantial Evidence

THE WATER FATIGUE



—The Livestander

Great Arouser

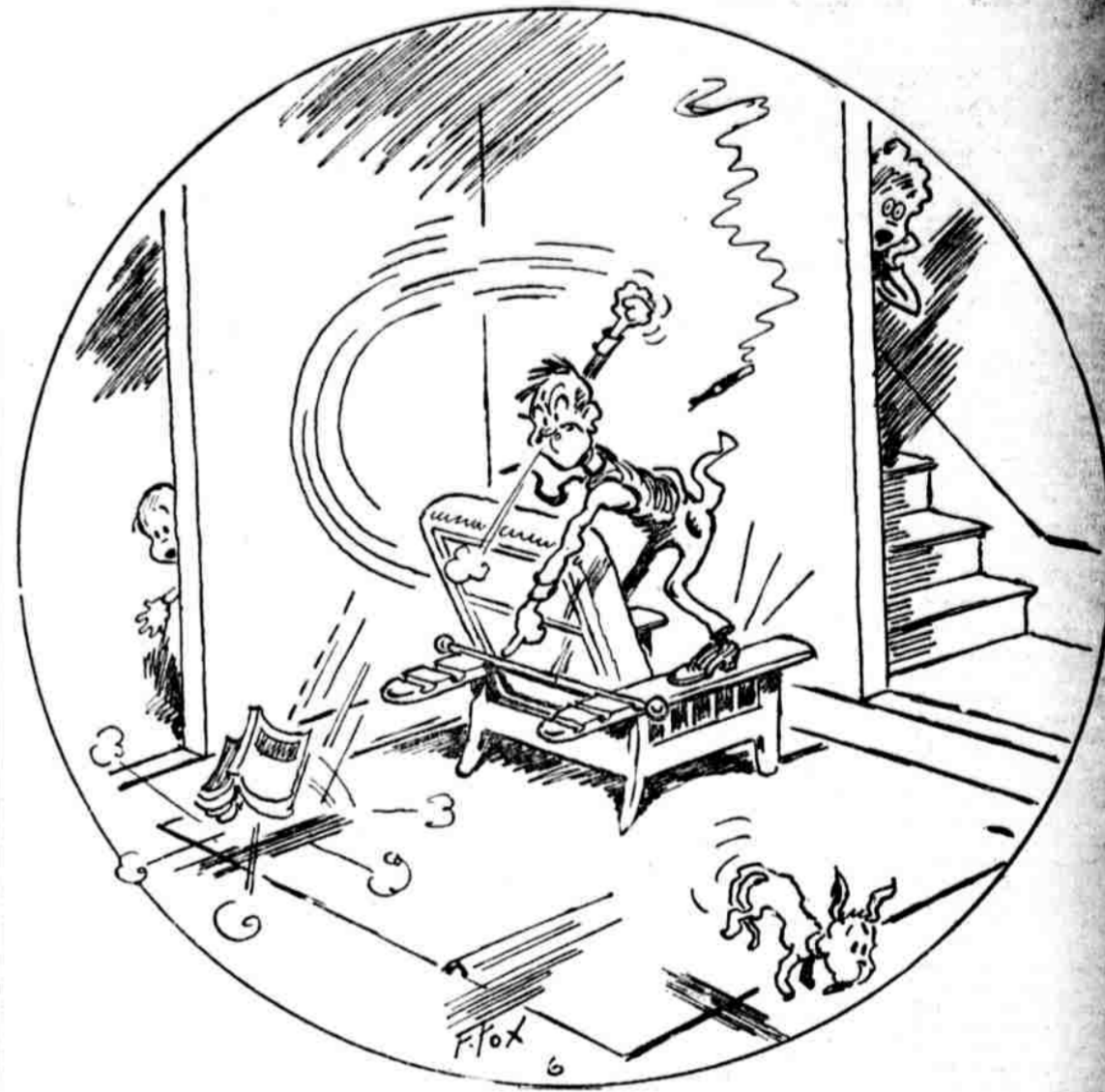
Florey—There goes a man who has done much to arouse the people.
Zowey—Great labor agitator, eh?
Florey—No, a manufacturer of alarm clocks.—Lehigh Burr.

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.

SOMEONE HAS AGAIN MOVED THAT BRASS ROD FROM THE SECOND TO THE THIRD NOTCH IN THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANG'S EASY CHAIR

By FONTAINE FOX



The Young Lady Across the Way

THE GUMPS—As Seen Through the Gumps' Periscope

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Many of the German successes at the beginning of the drive, remarked the young lady across the way yesterday, were of purely sentimental value, such as the capture of the Chemise des Dames, for instance.

What Happened to Him

Ethyl—Cedric didn't have money enough to pay the waiter.
Alice—He was awfully put out, too.—The Purple Cow.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

THE LANGUAGE BELOW MAY SOUND FUNNY, BUT IT GETS THE KAISER'S GOAT, YOU BET!

THOG ZIG UBRIFT STUT A MUT AMP

Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1 into entire length. Then dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save by pictures.

THERE GOES THAT OLD TROUBLE MAKER—RIGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF HER WARDROBE—SHE'S GOT HER NERVE TALKING ABOUT MY HUSBAND NOT BUYING ME CLOTHES. I'LL BET THE SEAMSTRESS THAT MADE THAT DRESS IS IN THE OLD PEOPLE'S HOME



WHEN THE SUN HITS IT—IT ALMOST BLINDS ME—IT'S SO SHINY— I DON'T SEE HOW SHE CAN SIT IN A CHAIR WITHOUT SLIPPING OUT. SOME DAY SHE'S GOING TO SNEEZE AND SHE'LL LOSE THAT GOWN



WELL—IT MUST HAVE BEEN GOOD MATERIAL I'LL SAY THAT FOR IT. SHE HAS NO KICK ON THE WEAR SHE GOT OUT OF IT— THEY DON'T MAKE CLOTHES LIKE THAT ANY MORE— THEY USED TO WEAVE THEM BY HAND IN THOSE DAYS— AND SHE THINKS SHE'S SOMEBODY



AND SHE HAS THE CRUST TO ROAST ANDY— IF HER HUSBAND DIED THAT DRESS AND THAT GOLD PLATED BROOCH IS ALL SHE'D HAVE TO REMEMBER HIM BY— ON WELL! IT TAKES ALL KINDS OF PEOPLE TO MAKE UP A WORLD



Move Up Front, Katy

A young lady entered a crowded car with a pair of skates slung over her arm, and a middle-aged gentleman got up to offer her his seat.
"No, thank you," she said, "I've been skating all afternoon, and I'm tired of sitting down."—Lehigh Burr.

Hi- Limitation

A 300-pound fat man stood viewing with longing eyes the display in a haberdasher's window. A friend passing asked him if he was going to purchase. "Not for me," sadly replied the fat man, "the only thing that fits me ready-made is a handkerchief."—Awwgan.

BROAD AND CHESTNUT

By BUNNY



Business Man (lecturing on farm work to employees)—And every one of us ought to raise something this summer to help our country!
Voice in Rear—Good! How about starting in on our wages? —Yale Record.

St. Francis Desk Man—Before you leave I'll have the porter inspect your room.
Stude—Oh, never mind; I don't think I left anything in it.
Desk Man—Yes; that's what I'm afraid of.—Stanford Chaparral.

Farmer—Don't you see that sign says "private"?

Stude—I don't read anything that says "private."—The Gargoyle.

Tommy—I stuck a boche with the point of my bayonet and you should have seen him run.

Sammy—Touched him to the quick, eh?—Jack o'Lantern.

PARTICULARS NEEDED



The Shopkeeper—I'll see, ma'am. Were they meat, sugar, playing, registration or visiting cards? —London Opinion.

BUNNY'S ALPHABET

I Stands for Idleness A most Unhappy state Now Beat around Look for a job Before It is Too Late!



Making a Monkey of Him "They have a freak down at the munition plant." "What do you mean freak?" "It says here that a workman had his fore arms blasted steam." —Penn State Press.

PETEY—You Never Can Tell by the Yell They Give

By C. A. VOIGHT

