

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



The witch 7-16

BROAD AND CHESTNUT

By BUNNY



BEAUTY CHORUS OF OVER SIXTY



"I guess you won't be hanging around the stage door this week, old chap." "Why not?" "Well, just look at the age of the chorus."

ACCOUNTING FOR THE MYSTERIOUS DISAPPEARANCE OF EVERY ONE OF THE BANANA MAN'S PAPER BAGS

By FONTAINE FOX



FOX 16

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says we shouldn't be too quick to judge by appearances and often a person is more sinned against than cynical.

Patriot Left Behind

"Oh, say, can you see?" warbled the patriotic maiden tunelessly. "No, the army surgeons say I can't," murmured the young man sadly. "That's why I'm not in training camp!"

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



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 the pictures.

THE GUMPS—Andy Had the Camera Yesterday

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A STAR CHURN



"Great Scott! We're five minutes late. Anything wrong with the engine?" "No, old top. Fact is we're passing through the Milky Way and the propeller is full of butter."

W. C. T. U. Please Notice Amendments to prohibit booze in Georgia could not win. For almost all the planters use That dreadful cotton gin. —The Purple Cow.

Crustaceans Horace—My sister got a pearl from an oyster. Homer—That's nothing. Mine got a diamond from a lobster. —Lehigh Burr.

"Gee, my cousin can tickle the Ivories." "Is he a professional piano player?" "No, he's a dentist."

She (sweetly, as they sip their tea together)—Isn't this delicious? He (absent-mindedly)—Yes; I love to take tea with a little lemon.—Punch Bowl.

HIGHLY REASSURING



Distinguished but Timid Visitor at the Front—I hope that—that there's no actual danger here. Blaise Staff Officer—Oh, no—unless, of course, you're seen by the snipers on that ridge. But they're pretty rotten shots as a rule. Still they did get a visitor or two last week. —The Passing Show.

GRACE IN DISGRACE



Grace (introducing newcomer)—Oh, George dear, this is my cousin—er—I've forgotten his name. —London Opinion.

ALL SHOT TO PIECES "Popper tells me his business is all shot to pieces." "Zatso! What's his line?" "Makes clay pigeons."—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

Should Have Buried This One The Angel—I hear that Adolph died of consumption. The Mut—Well, I always told him he ate too much.—The Purple Cow.

BUNNY'S ALPHABET

Q stands for The Question That We would gladly Ask But Hustling round For One these days Is really Quite A task

PETEY—Now Petey's Willing to Serve for Five Years at Nothing Per

By C. A. VOIGHT

