

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

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



The haunted house

BROAD AND CHESTNUT

By BUNNY



SAMMY'S BRACE



Yankee—Say, boys, I brought in a couple of Huns last night on the end of my bayonet.
Skeptical Tommy—Ver quite sure there was two of 'em.
Yankee—Betcher life, bo! I heard one of 'em say, "Move up a bit, Fritzky, I'm slipping off."

WHEN THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANGS WANTS TO PUT ON CLEAN UNDERWEAR HE PUTS ON CLEAN UNDERWEAR

By FONTAINE



The Young Lady Across the Way

Mamma Knew
Willie Willis—What's a "second-story man," mamma?
Mamma Willis—Your father. If I don't believe the first one he tells he always has another one ready.—Life.

Makes Much of Little
Patient—Doctor, why does a small cavity seem so large to the dentist?
Dentist—Just the natural tendency of the tongue to exaggerate, I suppose.—Judge.



The young lady across the way says she overheard her father say that it looked as if his income tax would be more than \$5000 next year and she supposes he can afford it, but it must be awfully hard on the poor people to pay that much.

THE GUMPS—Min Can Neither Forgive Nor Forget

Copyright, 1918, by The Tribune Co. By SIDNEY SMITH



MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



WHAT A FINE TREE!

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 EXPLANATION

Instructor—Look here, what's the matter with you men? There hasn't been an inner signaled for the last ten minutes.
Bright Recruit—I think some one must have shot the marker, sir.



NOT TAKING ANY

Tommy (to Hun who ingratiatingly offers Iron Cross)—No thanks, Fritzky.
Hun—Vot? You von't haf it? If you vas a German you'd haf to haf it.



SO THAT'S IT!

The Optimist—I do hope the war will be over this year.
The Pessimist—Ope? It's blinkin' well got ter be. I've written to Margate an' booked my diggin' for the summer 'olidays.

BUNNY'S ALPHABET

R stands for Ruby red
A Very precious stone
Some Noses too
Are ruby red
And Cost as much
To own

Here you! Keep out of that!

PETEY—Take a Hint From the Girl, Pete, and Tend to Your Own Knitting

By C. A. VOIGHT



Say you belong in the Coast Guard as a light house