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



BROAD AND CHESTNUT Say pal would you mind.
Staking me
The price of just one drink
I need a dose
Of something rough
I feel so on the blink Well yes I gave the bum some change Although When he left He promised me That He Would drink No. More!



GEE !!

AINY A A NAM

BLAMED. FOOL

Girl—How much for a marriage license, please? Registrar—Ten shillings. Girl—I've only got five shillings with me. Registrar—Then you're lucky.

By BUNNY | DAD DIDN'T WANT TO HURT THAT YOUNG SOLDIER'S FEELINGS, BUT IT WAS 2:80 A. M. SOMETHING HAD TO BE DONE, SO HE DID IT WITH WILLIE'S BUGLE -:- By FONTAING

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says Germany will begin to understand before long now that we are in this war to stay and will continue to sheathe the sword until the

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Cut out the picture on all four stages. 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 metures.

THE GUMPS-Oh, What a Difference in the Morning!

HER DEDUCTION

Auntie (regarding artillery officer's red band)—How strange, Arthur, that every time Major Delaney comes home on leave he's been vaccinated.

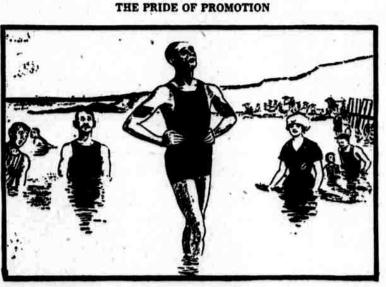


Natural Mistake

Jim-May I join the Mosquito Fleet, father? Father-No. Anything but aviation, son.

Also Go to Sleep "Let's go barefoot," advises an exchange. We do; we go to bed that way .- Boston Evening Tran-

.



The sergeant bathes.

-:-



NO FLOWERS: BY REQUEST



Exasperated "Contemptible"— This ain't no blinkin funeral, ma'am



Wife-When I told him I had a terrible tired feeling he told me to show him my tongue.-Chicago Herald.

The Cause? Husband - Why are you so

angry at the doctor?

-:-

Wanted Results Mistress - Ellen, what are you putting the fly paper outside the house for?

Green Girl - Sure, ma'am, it gets filled up quicker outside.— Boston Transcript.

PETEY-They're the Only Kind Petey Ever Saw in Bunches -:-

of agriculture?"

To Jazz Music

"What's the most intensive kind

"Roof gardening."-Yale Record.



-:-

FISH ARE THEY PETEY DEAR



WE MISS YOU, BOY

By BUNNY

We have avrite dist o have you her ear soldier bo 15 pur Dearest





Another Game

At playing cards, I feel compelled

To say, I've earned no glory. But oh, the lovely hands I've held

In a conservatory.

