

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

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THE GUMPS—Oh, Joy! Tidings From Min at Last!

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By SIDNEY SMITH

This guy is filled with horror at the sight of Andy's



Mushiness. But our sympathies are with Andy.

ANDY IS DESPERATE — HE SPENT A RESTLESS NIGHT — ALL HE CAN THINK ABOUT IS "MIN" — WHY DOESN'T SHE WRITE? NOT A LINE. — HE'S TIRED OF BEING A BACHELOR — HE NEVER WANTS TO SEE THE GANG AGAIN. BUT HE'LL NEVER FORGIVE MIN AS LONG AS HE LIVES — THERE IS NO EXCUSE FOR HER NOT WRITING. — THIS IS TOO MUCH —

IF I DON'T GET A LETTER TO DAY SHE NEEDN'T NEVER COME BACK

A LETTER FROM MIN

SEVEN OF 'EM — SHE DIDN'T FORGET YOU THIS TIME

OH BOY!! AND HERE'S ONE DATED THE DAY SHE LEFT THERE'S A DELAY IN THE MAIL IS ALL

MY OWN DARLING ANDY — I CANNOT PEN IN WORDS HOW I MISS YOU — YOU DEAR OLD BOY YOU'RE ALL I HAVE IN THIS WORLD — YOU'RE ALL I LIVE FOR I NEVER KNEW I LOVED YOU SO BEFORE — YOU ARE MY HERO — MY CHAMPION ETC.

19 PAGES OF THIS CHATTER

MIN! YOU'RE THE SWEETEST LITTLE GIRL IN THIS WORLD I WOULD'N'T TRADE YOUR LITTLE FINGER FOR ALL THE OTHER WOMEN ON EARTH

ONE OF THOSE THE DA BARR KING. SMACK!!

SIDNEY SMITH

This little lady, ignoring Andy Gump, looks across the page



At a straight-laced frump, isn't she the little goose?

The Young Lady Across the Way

How to CAN VEGETABLES

The young lady across the way says, one has to go to the hair-dresser's regularly once a week if one wishes one's hair to curl naturally.

She May Spout Steel

"I ain't a whaler, but I bet she spouts pretty soon."

—Penn State Froth.

Still in the Ring

"Yash, but you ought to see the dachshund!"

—The Princeton Tiger.

HOPE LATER

"What, you refuse me again?"

"Yes, but come back after five years of war. I may take you then."

—Princeton Tiger.

More About Mary

Mary had a little lamb, She'd like to have it still; A full-grown sheep at market price Her savings bank would fill. —Ideas.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

MISS LION'S UMBRELLA IS TOO SHORT AND SO IS HER WAIST — AND SOMETHING ELSE COULD STAND A LITTLE MORE LENGTH!

Put 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 this pictures.

DISCLOSING THE FACT THAT DAD HAS BEEN SECRETING CIGAR ASHES, STUBS AND BURNT MATCHES IN THAT POCKET OF THE SWING EVER SINCE THE PORCH WAS SCREENED IN

By FONTAINE FOX

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SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

Just as he got his first bite

BROAD AND CHESTNUT

By BUNNY

Tuesdays I go out to feast
Wednesdays I eat well
Thursdays I eat quite a bit
Fridays not so swell
Saturdays I'm letting up
Sundays just a pound.
But Mondays!
I am quite all in
And simply looking round

If you can guess my pay day you will know just how I feel

The Same Dream

Their work and warfare seem To melt into a dream Of brilliant summer weather A year ago—together!

—London Dystander.

A Shore Appointment

—London Dystander.

EXPLAINED

Baby's unexpected return from the kitchen informs the folks why Nora is late in serving dinner.

—Gleason's Magazine

AS USUAL

By BUNNY

hello boys I caught a nice fish this morning! how big?

so big! boys

that duck's like all fisher men!

PETEY—He Wasn't Thinking of Aerial Attacks

By C. A. VOIGHT

—THAT'S IT—THROW IT IN AND WHEN YOU FEEL A BITE PULL IT RIGHT UP—UNDERSTAND?

YES, PETEY DEAR.

OUTCH!! I GOT ONE!

WHAT THA—

— YOU DIDN'T HAVE A BITE WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH YOU!!

— I DID SO!! IT MUST HAVE BEEN A BIG ONE TOO!!