

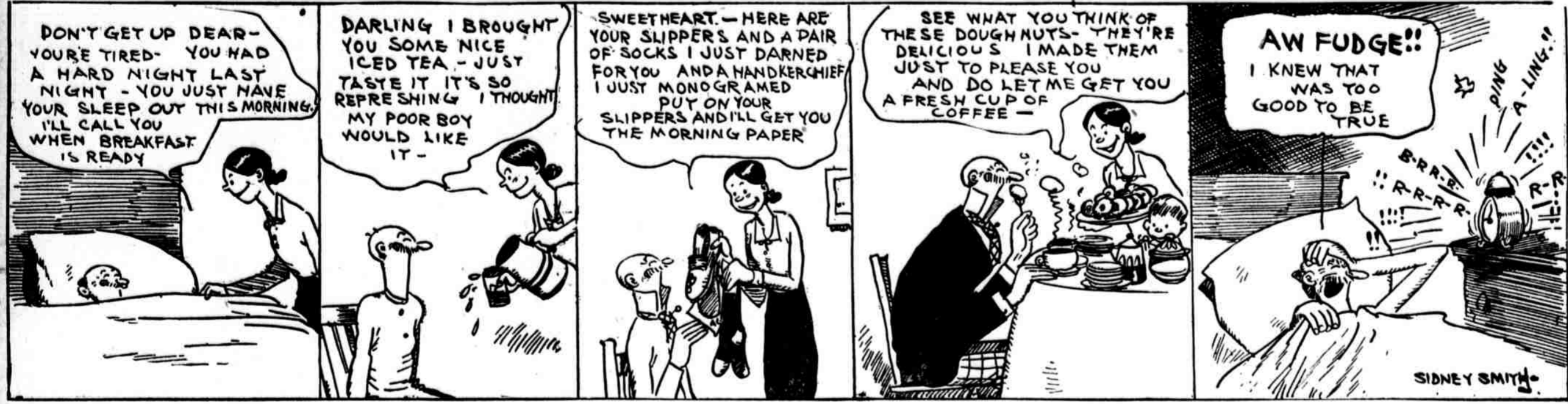
A PAGE OF FUN FOR YOUNG AND OLD TO REMIND ONE THAT LIFE IS NOT ALL SHADOW

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THE GUMPS—Andy Had a Hunch There Was a Hitch in It

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The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says everybody engaged in useful work ought to try to do twice as much as ever before and duplicity, in fact, should be the watchword of the hour.

A Heavy Periscope



The Big Brother (describing football match to younger brother)—Are yer goin' to dry up? 'Ow would know wot's goin' on if yer 'adn't a kind bruvver for a periscope?

Saved His Life

"Why did you have such an ugly-looking cur as that stuffed?" "That dog saved my life." "Well, well; how?" "When we got back from our honeymoon my wife baked a cake for me and the dog ate it."—Answers.

WISDOM OF DEMOSTHENES

Many a man who scorns labor is anxious to become hostler to a gas-line gee-gee.

Answered "Now there," snapped the teacher, as Tommy slunk into class, "what are you late for?" "School, sir."—Pearson's Weekly.

CAUGHT UNAWARES



The Major (to man who has not saluted)—Now then, my man, what do you generally do when you see an officer? Private—Well, generally I hope it's quick. But I didn't see you a-comin'.

An Inoffensive Communique



The first wave met with a decided check, and we continued to hold the line.

Salvage



Even retirements have their compensations.

Wise Willie

"Oh, Willie," exclaimed little Elsie, "what did you open that oven door for? Don't you know that will spoil the cake mamma's baking?" "That's the vera thing," replied Willie. "If it's spoilt she'll let us eat it! we want o' it."—Pearson's Weekly.

Politeness

"Did you go and tell your papa that Mrs. Fizzleglass is here?" said the little tot's mother. "Yes, mamma." "What did he say?" "I can't tell." "Why not?" "'Cos' tain't polite to whisper in company!"—Pearson's Weekly.

AS TO QUALIFICATIONS



The Major—About those promotions, Sergeant Major. What do you say to Gunner Jones for a stripe? Sergeant Major—Wot—Gunner Jones, sir—'Im a bombardier? Why, sir, 'e ain't got sense enough for a Brigadier.

PASSING IT ON



The All-Highest establishing a line of communication which enables him to testify to his troops his august displeasure at their failure to finish the war in a week.

Ready, Go!

An old farmer lay dying. The minister was sent for and prayed at the bedside. Then, at the last minute, the sick man rallied. "Ah, my dear," he said to his better half, "it may be I'll be spared to you yet." The old wife frowned and said grimly: "No, no, George. You're prepared and I'm resigned. Die now."—London Opinion.

Nobody Home



The Girl—Have you "The Woman at Home"? The Newsagent—Good lor, no, miss—she's doin' munitions.

PETEY—AU Is Not TNT That Reposes in a Munition Factory

By C. A. VOIGHT



MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



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

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



HIGH LIFE BELOW STAIRS



How are you off for grub here?" "Oh, we get enough. But I understand there's a bit of a shortage upstairs."

MAY BE FORCED INSIDE



Theatre Manager to Ansacs—Easy, you boys, won't you come in and see the show? First and—sure—we'll come right along in—if the weather gets

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

By FONTAINE FOX



INVARIABLY A NEAR RIOT MARKS THE DEPARTURE OF THE LAST CAR CARRYING PASSENGERS HOME FROM THE TOONERVILLE FAIR GROUNDS.