THE GUMPS—Is There a Doctor in the House?

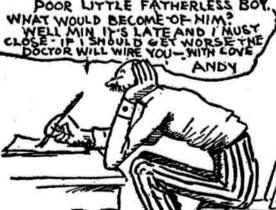
-:- Copyright, 1918, by The Tribune Co. By SIDNEY SMITH

DEAR MIN- AM GLAD" YOU'RE HAVING SUCH A FREELING WELL LATELY BUT DON'T WORRY ABOUT ME. I HAVEN'T SEEN A DOCTOR YET BUT I GUESS I'LL BE ALL RIGHT

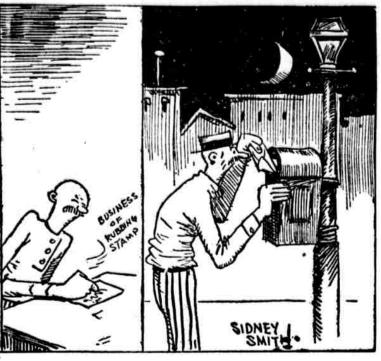
I'VE BEEN INVITED TO THREE DIFFERENT PARTIES TO NIGHT BUT AM GOING TO STAY HOME AND TAKE CARE OF MY SELE -I HAVE A COUGH AND MY CHEST PAINS DREAD FULLY -I HOPE YOU AND



SOMETIMES I FEEL THAT I'M NOT LONG FOR THIS WORLD ANY WAY - BUY THEN MY LIFE IS INSURED AND YOU'D BE PROTECTED. PERHAPS YOUD BE
PROTECTED. PERHAPS YOUD BE
BETTER OFF IF I WAS GONE!
I WONDER IF YOUD MISS YOUR
OLD ANDY— AND LITTLE CHESTER—
POOR LITTLE FATHERLESS BOY.
WHAT WOULD BECOME OF HIM?
WELL MIN IT'S LATE AND I MUST
CLOSE IF I SHOULD GET WORSE THE
DOCTOR WILL WIRE YOU— WITH LOVE









The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says she does hope her father's com-pany will be able to pass its divi-dends regularly, regardless of the war, as she hates to see him wor-ried about anything.

HELLO, BILL! By BUNNY

Hello

There

How's tricke to day!

Seem quiteth'same

Perhaps

It's not so pleasant now Since We Are in-

The

Crame

Duteufel Hu



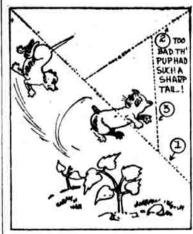
-Sydney Bulletin. Jocular Butcher-Eard the late st, eh? Eat 'art and you gets 'art. Eat brains and get brains. And so on. Now, what about this nice

BCHOOL DAYS

tongue to take 'ome to your wife? Mr. Meekus-Er-you haven't got a frozen one, have you?

Hits Him Hard He-There is one thing about the British soldier which strikes the German very forcibly. She-What is that? He-His bullets. - Pearson's

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.

By DWIG



The Charmed Bill-Do it take yer long to learn them there mouth-organs, Charlie?
The Virtuoso—Not s'long. The first four or five years is the 'ardest.

WITH THE I. E. F.



Luiga—Regard, Maria, these brave Inglese! Not only send they their womenfolk to the front, but their little Boy Scouts also. (And poor little Jones rather fancied himself in his summer shorts.)

A POOR CRAFTSMAN

Dinner-Hour Orator — Friends, I'm a self-made man meself.

Voice from the Crowd—Ah, guv'nor, 'appen you'd 'a' done better
by puttin' the job out.

-:-

•;•

•:•

WHEN THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANGS GOES TO CALL UP A NUMBER AND THE BOOK IS NOT THERE



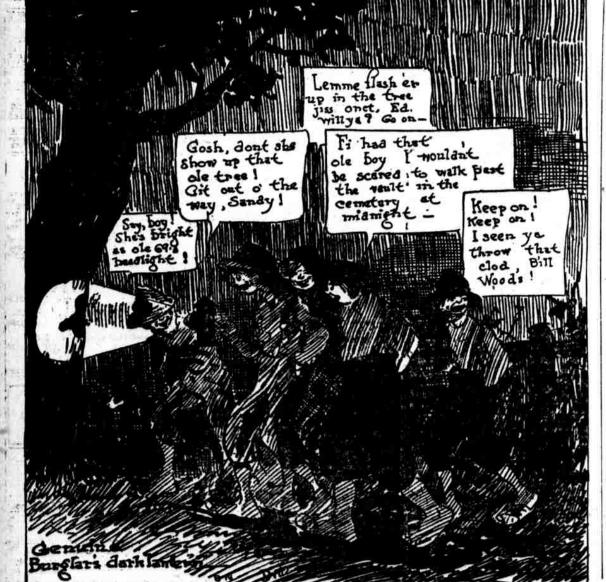


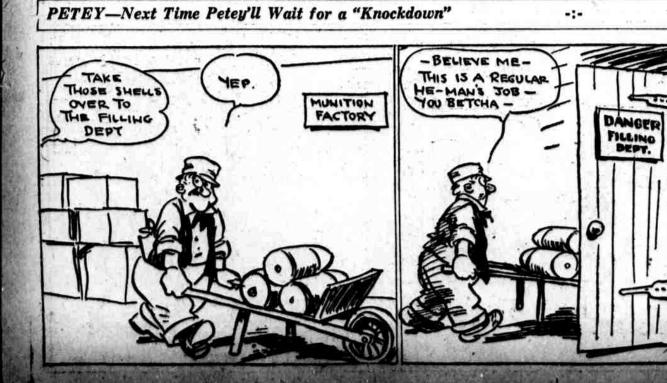
A Natural Query Fellow—Would you cry for help if I should kiss you? Girl—Why? Would you need some? —The Medley. "Stocking Darners"

-Penn State Froth



By C. A. VOIGHT







•:•

To Keep His Hair In "My hair is coming