

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

(THIS PAGE IS FULLY PROTECTED BY COPYRIGHT)

TOO BAD!
By BUNNY

THE GUMPS—Telegram for Mr. Gump

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

I know
A pretty
Little dear
Her name
Is
Ellanora
But each time
I
Make love to her
She's sure
To say
I
Bore her



MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



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

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she supposes the reason bananas are so high is on account of the fighting in Italy and probably many of the plantations have been destroyed.

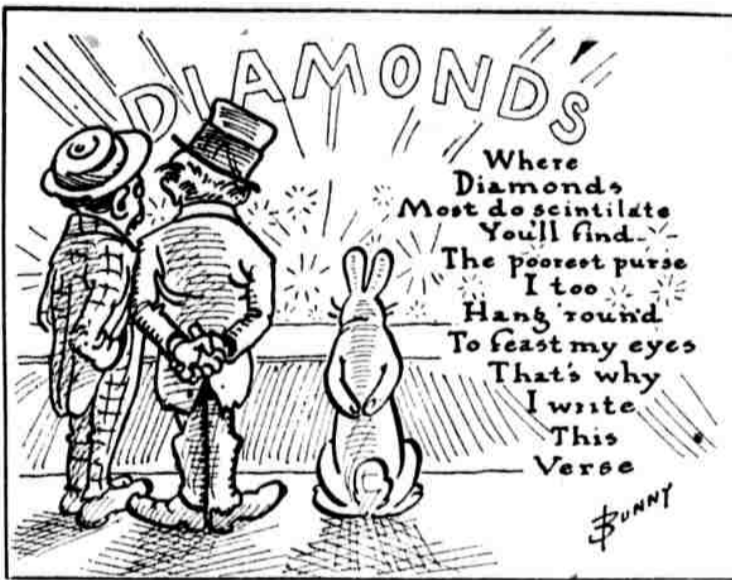


News in a Nutshell
"Yes," said the newspaper reporter, "I always carry my notes in my hat."
"I see," replied Fogg; "news in a nutshell."—Tit-Bits.

Would Corrupt Their Morals
Robson—Do you think fishes can hear?
Dobson—I should hope not. Listen to old Smith—he's smashed his rod!—Pearson's Weekly.

BROAD AND CHESTNUT

By BUNNY



He Was a Good Catch

Mabel—They say that she simply threw herself at him.
Gladys—Yes. You see, she knew he was a good catch.—Pearson's Weekly.

The Horrors of Home



Captain Jones, being on leave, runs down to his old home at Long-Puddle Minor for a few days' peace and quiet deep in the countryside.

He Had Suspenders



Paper Shortage

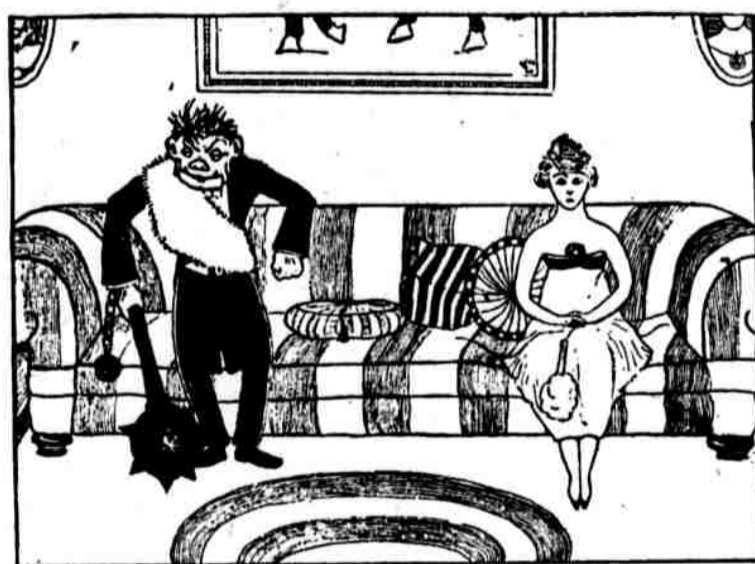


SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



THAT CAVEMAN FEELING



GRANDMA, THE DEMON CHAPERONE, WAS ALMOST CERTAIN THAT CLARA AND THAT YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER WERE SPOONING BEHIND THE BEACH UMBRELLA



THE MYSTERY SOLVED



Tommy (who has been wounded for the fourth time)—I know what it means, mate. Them Hunz don't want me in this war.

Far Apart

Mother—Tommy Tucker is the worst boy in school, Sammy, and I want you to keep just as far away from him as you possibly can.
Sammy—I do, ma. He stays at the head of the class most all the time.—Answers.

Said the Wrong Word

Mrs. Enspeck (in the heat of the conflict)—When you proposed to me you said that if I would only say the right word you would always be the happiest man in the world.
Mr. Enspeck—Ah! if you had only said it!—Tit-Bits.

On the Allotment



London Opinion. "About how much water, John, should I give these little plants?"

Wouldn't Play Properly



The Evening Show. Surgeon's Daughter—Oh, mummy, Fred is naughty—he won't play properly a bit. I've told him four times he's suffering from reverberated contusion of the celluloid artery, but he will keep on saying it's just an ache in his tummy.

PETEY—Better Call 'Em Now, Petey, While You Have Time

By C. A. VOIGHT



She's Still Thinking About It



She—And will you love me just as much when I'm older and plainer?
He—My dear, you can't help growin' older—and er—you'll never be plainer.