

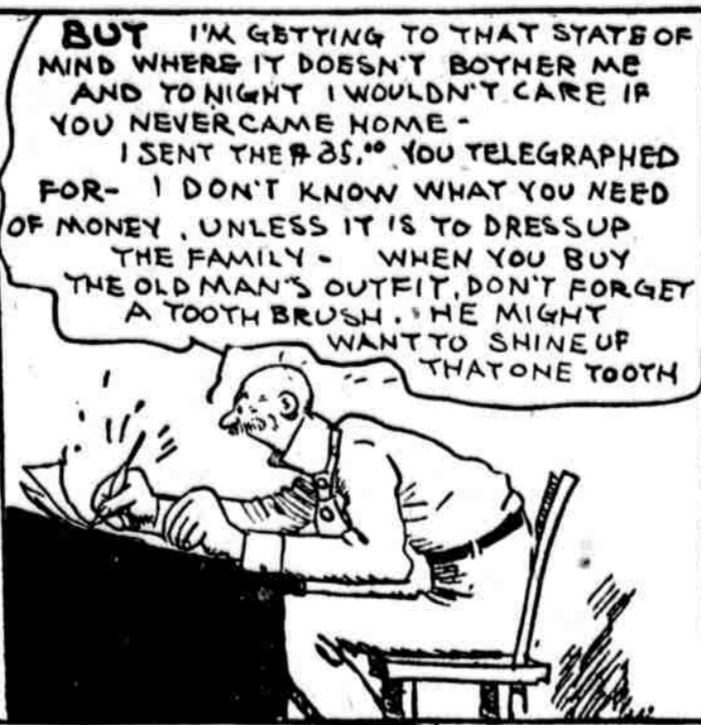
A PAGE OF FUN FOR YOUNG AND OLD TO REMIND ONE THAT LIFE IS NOT ALL SHADOW

THE GUMPS—Andy Likes to Hear Himself Write

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



"OUT OF SIGHT—OUT OF MIND" JUST LIKE ALL WOMEN— AS LONG AS YOU'RE ENJOYING YOURSELF CUTTING UP AND GOING OUT TO PARTIES, WITH A LOT OF SUNBAKED BOOBS, WEARING A 16 COLLAR AND A NO 5 HAT WHITE TROUSERS, SHORTARMED, SHIRT, AND NO DOUGH YOU HAVE NO THOUGHTS FOR ME!



On His Way Home
—London Opinion overro it; you're deep enough n.v. Second Anzac (trench digging). Deep enough! I'm fed up with this blinkin' war. I'm working my passage back to Australia.



Wearisome
—The Passing Show. Tommy (fed up with the endless procession of trees)—Form Fours!

BROAD AND CHESTNUT

By BUNNY

BARGAIN IN SHOES TO DAY
I wear a pair of these myself They certainly feel great! I'm mighty glad I had the price I'm not ashamed to state
For otherwise I might have had to test my credit
Call again
BUNNY

A Mass Meeting



His Dead All Right
Fearful—Doctor, is it true that people are occasionally buried alive?
Doctor Diggs—It never happens to my patients.—Answers.



Short
He has no place to lay his pate Substantial. The bed is short, to match his state Financial.

With a Kick
"I know the people are behind me," cried the pacifist orator. "And if you don't start moving they may catch up to you," cried a menacing voice in the audience. —Cornell Widow

A Woman's Capes
Cape of Good Hope—Sweet Sixteen.
Cape Flattery—Twenty.
Cape Lookout—Twenty-five.
Cape Fear—Thirty.
Cape Farewell—Forty.—The Log.

NATIONAL SERVICE

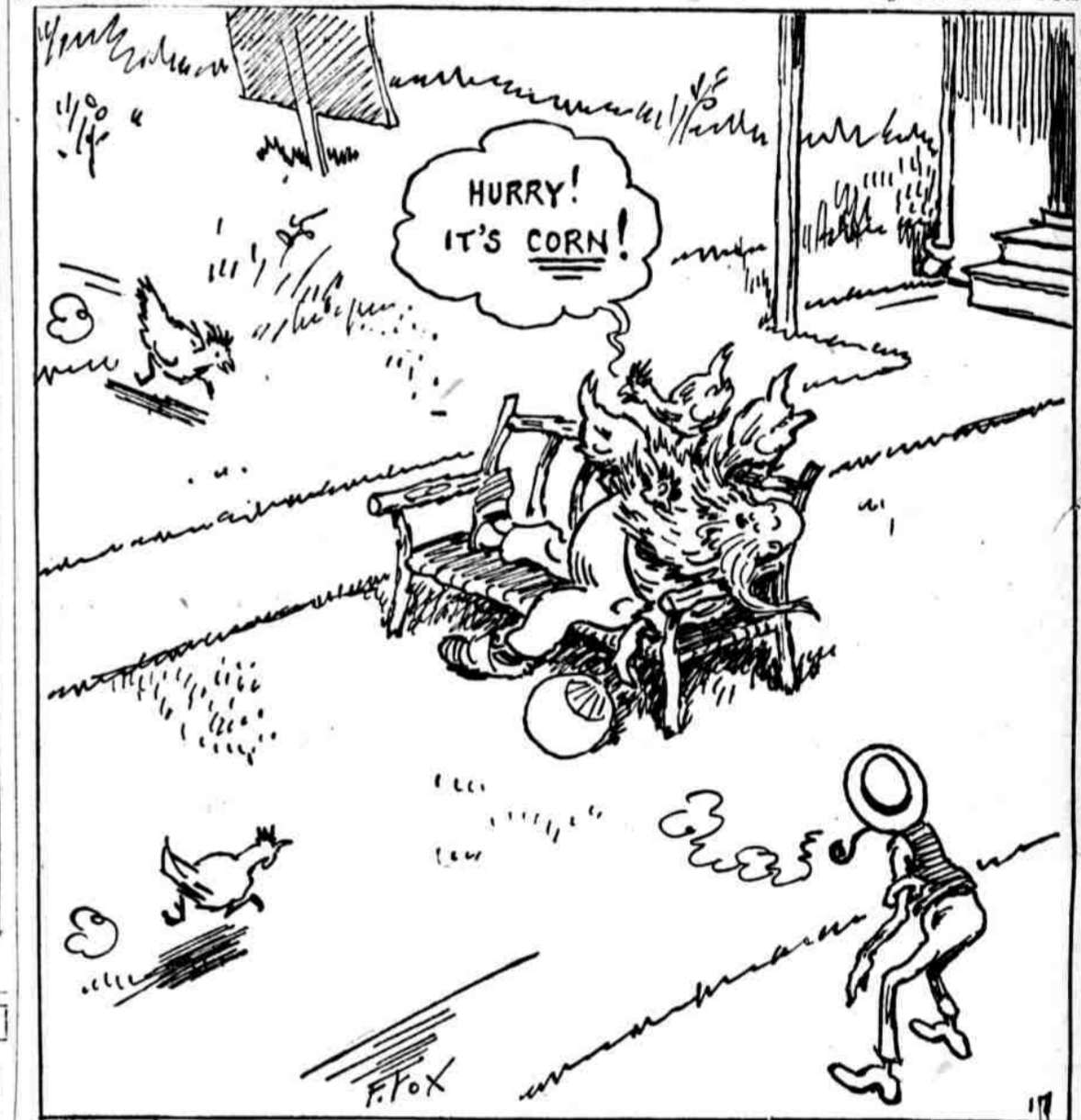


Baby up in arms.

—The Bystander.

THE GENTLEMAN WITH THE OVERHANGING MUSTACHE AN AFTER EATING SEVERAL EARS OF CORN ON THE COB

LUXURIOUS BEARD TAKES A NAP
By FONTAINE FOX



SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Son shine

The Overworked Australian Simile

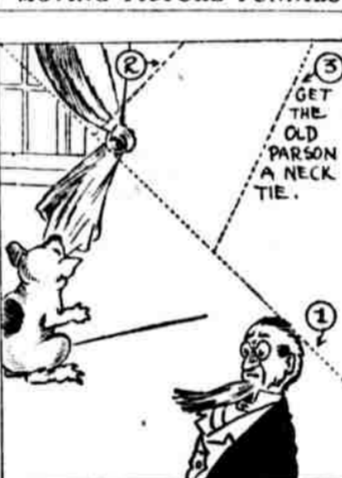


—Sydney Bulletin.
Soldier—What sorter place is Mesopotamia?
Soldier—When it's 'ot it's 'ot as 'ell; when it's cold it's cold as 'ell; an' when the wind blows it blows like 'ell.



The Coal Fire
This picture, Mrs. Space complains (She's full of queer surprises). The coalless man in winter pains, In summer tantalizes.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold 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.



And Then Some
We here observe an army fifty. They're fifty-fifty-fifty-fifty.

A MINOR ORDER



He—I see Brown's got another star. She—Oh, nothing of the kind—chorus, and back row at that!

Moderately Pentiful
Tourist—Are the fish thick here?
Old Inhabitant—Well, not too thick, sir. We have to use the river partly for navigation.—Answers.

This Meddling World
Willie—What's sociology, dad?
Crabshaw—After you have worked and earned a dollar, my boy, sociology tells you how you shall spend it.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

OH, JOY!
By BUNNY

I love a girl
With
All my heart
I sit
Here at her feet
I love her
'Cause
She's got
Long green
The kind
That
I
can
E
A
T!
BUNNY

Magnetic
"Just think, if all switches were electric how much more magnetic many women would be." —Cornell Widow.

PETEY—Now Petey Has His Own Private Car

By C. A. VOIGHT

