

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

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The Young Lady Across the Way

THE GUMPS—Just to Hear Her Voice Again

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We asked the young lady across the way if the party was just for the girls and she said, "Oh, no; it was nonsectarian!"

ANDY HAS TRIED TO GET MIN ON LONG DISTANCE FOR HALF AN HOUR. HE WANTS TO GET THE FULL 3 MINUTES ALLOWED HIM.

HERE'S YOUR PARTY

HELLO!! IS THAT YOU MIN?

HELLO MONEY? IS THAT YOU?

OH YOU'RE SO FOOLISH TO SPEND SO MUCH MONEY TELEPHONING. WE'RE FINE—CHESTER'S HAVING THE TIME OF HIS LIFE I NEVER SEE HIM FROM MORNING 'TILL NIGHT

SOMEBODY TRIED TO GET ME ON THE LONG DISTANCE PHONE LAST NIGHT WAS THAT YOU? ARE YOU LONESOME DEAR? DO YOU MISS ME?

WE'LL BE HOME IN A COUPLE OF WEEKS

THEY'RE GIVING ANOTHER PARTY AT THE COUNTRY CLUB THE 15TH. THEY MADE ME PROMISE TO STAY. THEY SAID THEY KNEW YOU WOULDN'T CARE.

NO! DON'T CARE MUCH

OH! BY THE WAY — I MET THE LOVELIEST FRIEND OF YOURS—EARL STAM—SOME-DANCER—BUT AN AWFUL FLATTERER. SAYS I'M WASTING TIME—I SHOULD BE IN MOVING PICTURES! I'M SO GRACEFUL

YOUR 3 MINUTES IS UP

ON GOOD BYE DEAR WRITE SOON

\$6.60 PLEASE

SIDNEY SMITH

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

And you holdin' yin breath, Tom?

Now! You dont wanta hold yin breath, you minny! You jiss lay here, like a fish, restin, or like a chunk o' wood. Cant you see? Gosh, I dont see why you cant do it. Watch me now— Dont do jiss nuthin but lay here an' breathe— see?

If I could only keep my feet up I dont believe my head would sink. How'd I keep yin head up Tom?

The Natatorium

NOTHING DOING



French Officer in London (do-tryng, with characteristic gallantry, to help beauty in distress)—Percy, my beau sois, to offer myself.—The Fair One—Go on wiv yer, Percy, I'm spliced already!

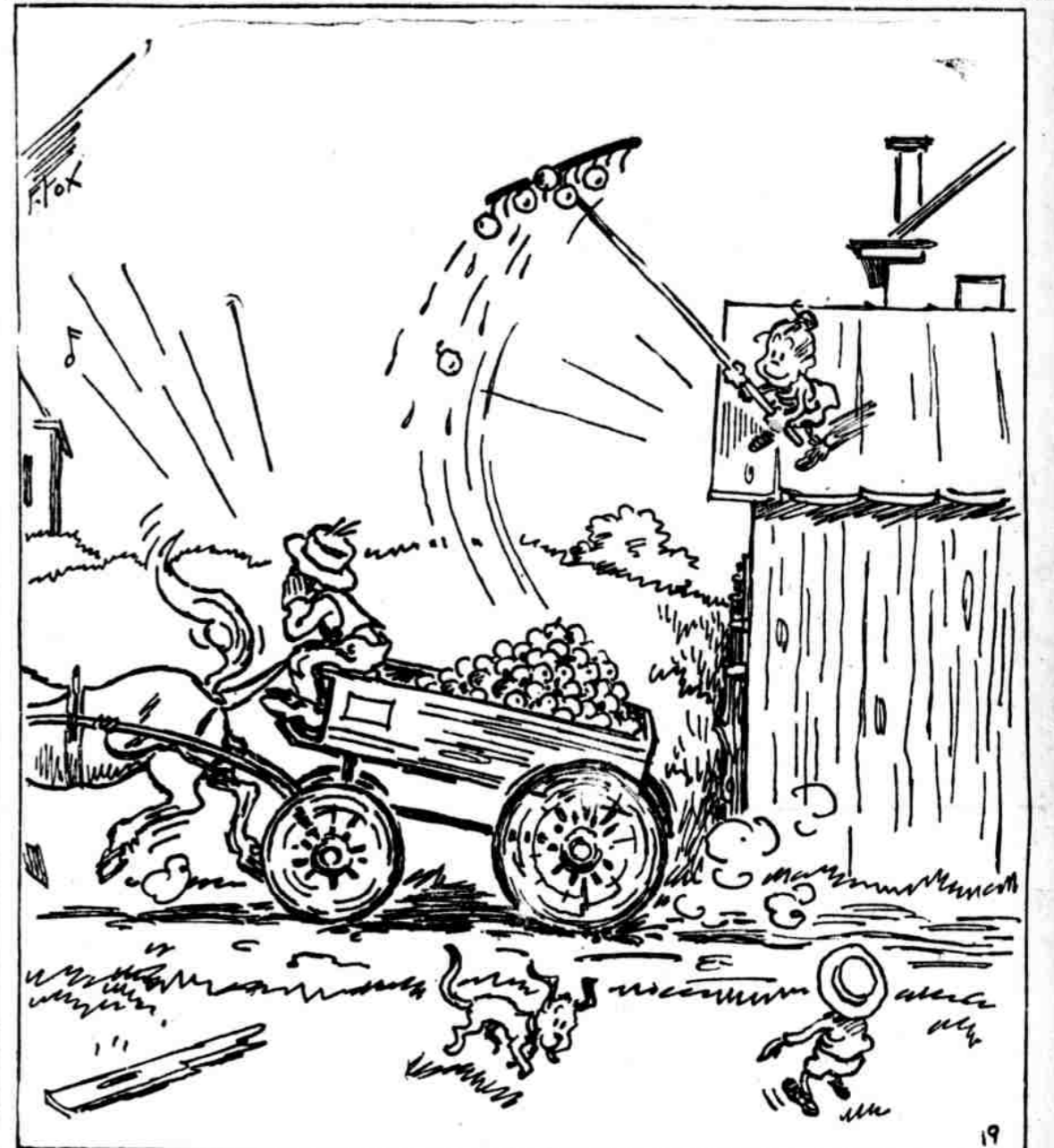
WANTED BOTH



"Which will you have, sir, a la carte or table d'hote?" "Er—let's ave a plate of both, a n' put plenty of gravy on 'em."

TOMBOY TAYLOR HAS ALWAYS BEEN THE TERROR OF THE APPLE MEN THAT COME TO HER NEIGHBORHOOD

By FONTAINE FOX



Any Husband to Any Wife "Henry, dear, do you love me?" "Marie, I do." "And how much do you love me?" "Say a hundred dollars' worth, Marie. Money is very tight just now."—Judge.

BROAD AND CHESTNUT By BUNNY

Look up sometimes when on a walk. Just look into the sky. You'll be surprised what you'll find there! If you will only try

But while you look, Watch your step!

Liked His Line of Talk "I find the professor's statistics stupid." "He told me there were four hundred billion people in the world, and that I was the prettiest girl in the lot."—Pearson's Weekly.

The Important Thing to Know "What do you think of the war?" "There's a more important question you might have asked." "I don't get you." "Well, you could have inquired what I am doing to help win the war."—Detroit Free Press.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

BAKED BEANS TO-DAY

WATCH YOUR HAT!

THESE MEN IN THE RESTAURANT ARE KICKING BECAUSE THEIR BEANS ARE COLD. CAN YOU HELP THEM?

Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1 its 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.

Where Two Colors Meet



Butcher (explaining the new ration book)—It's as easy as A B C. All the meat cards are colored red. Disappointed Customer—That's just my point. The cards are red, all right, but the joint you sent us on Saturday was green.

Neutral

The Recruiting Official—One grandfather livin'? Is he on your father's or mother's side? The Recruit—Oh, 'e varies, sir; 'e sticks up for both of 'em—a sort o' nootral.—Answers.

Surprise for Both

Cholly—And was my present a surprise to your sister? Willie—You bet! Sis said she never thought you'd send her anything so cheap.—Pearson's Weekly.

Hobson's Choice



"I've got a couple tickets for the show; wanna go along?" "Well, I've sworn off booze, and I can't dance, and since there are no poker games on I guess I will."

ONE CUSTOM UNCHANGED



Old Lady—I don't suppose there'll be much basking in the sun at Ostend this summer. Jack—No, lady, but I've got every reason to believe that they'll still look for shells.

Teufel Hunden



The Germans were cleverer than they knew in nicknaming the marines. Our dogs of war are chasing the devil. And, if they don't mind mixed metaphor, they are fighting him with fire.

PETEY—Anyhow, Petey Knew His Arithmetic

By C. A. VOIGHT

PETEY, GET ME A SIX INCH SHELL—WE'RE GOING TO FIRE IT FROM A CANNON

AYE, AYE, SIR.

PLAIN & FANCY SHELLS OUR SPECIALTY.

FANCY 5 in. 6 in. 3 in.

HEMSTITCHING 5¢ EXTRA

THREE INCH SHELLS

C.A. Voight