

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

(THIS PAGE IS FULLY PROTECTED BY COPYRIGHT)

THE GUMPS—Poor Old Lonesome Andy

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

The Young Lady Across the Way

MIN'S PICTURE

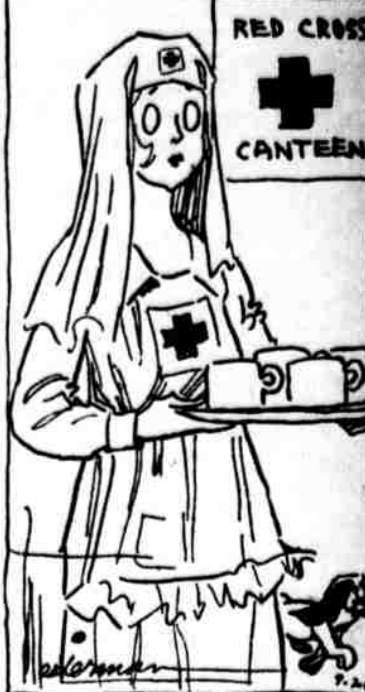
DEAREST LITTLE GIRL IN ALL THE WORLD— I TELL YOU WE HAVE OUR LITTLE MISUNDERSTANDINGS BUT WE LOVE EACH OTHER JUST THE SAME. SHE'S A BEAUTIFUL GIRL

I'M JUST TRYING TO THINK WHO SHE LOOKS LIKE IN THAT FAMILY. CERTAINLY NOT THE OLD MAN. HE LOOKS LIKE A WALRUS. BUT I'VE GOT TO HAND IT TO HIM— HE'S AN ARTIST— HE CAN HOLD THAT PIPE IN THAT ONE TOOTH OF HIS ALL DAY LONG WITHOUT SLIPPING

IF HE'D EVER LOSE THAT TOOTH HE'D HAVE TO LAY ON HIS BACK TO SMOKE, AND HER MOTHER. I CAN'T SEE ANY RESEMBLANCE THERE. SHE'S ONE OF THOSE KIND THAT WOULD GIVE YOU ANYTHING SHE HAD IF SHE HAD IT

ONE OF THOSE KIND OF FACES— TRY AND KEEP SOMETHING FROM ME— THAT TYPE— HOW CAN SHE ENTERTAIN IN THAT HOUSE? IT HASN'T TASTED PAINT IN 20 YEARS— I WONDER IF THAT ONE HINGE IS STILL WORKING ON THE GATE. YOU USED TO HAVE TO LIFT IT UP EVERY TIME YOU WENT IN. THERE ARE AS MANY PICKETS ON THE FENCE AS THERE ARE TEETH IN THE OLD MAN'S HEAD

SIDNEY SMITH



The young lady across the way says a submarine torpedo costs \$10,000, and she supposes very few of them can be found and used a second time.

BROAD AND CHESTNUT By BUNNI



Political Evolution
"Do you believe in evolution?"
"Can't help believing," replied Senator Borahum, "after seeing how many varieties of politicians a bull moose can develop."—Washington Star.

They Are So Careless
Hippopotamus meat is said to be as good as pork, but the chances are that a lot of hippopotamuses running about would muss up a back yard almost as much as chickens.—Marion (Ohio) Star.

The New Luminary

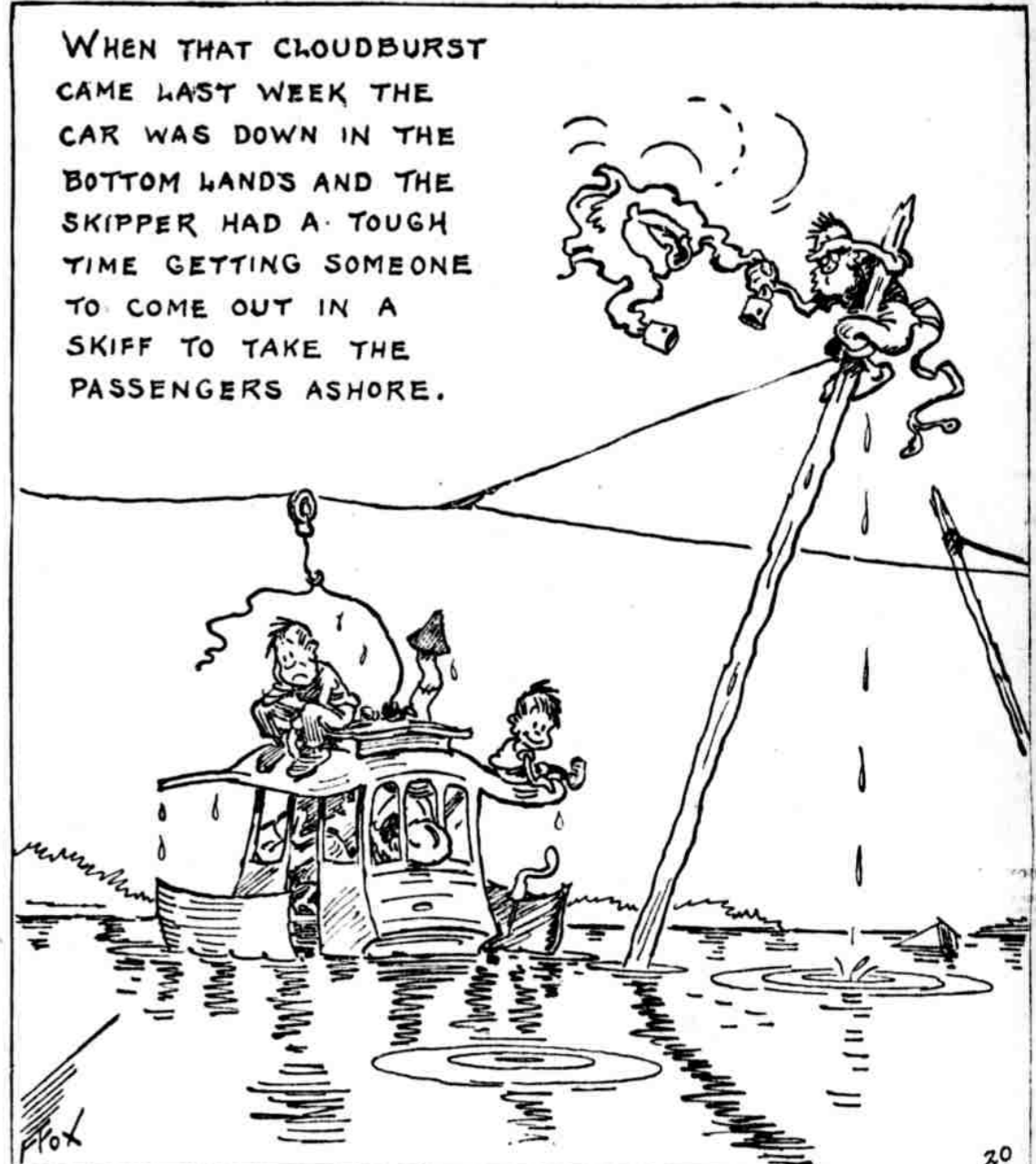


Self-Determination



THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY THAT MEETS ALL THE TRAINS

By FONTAINE FOX



SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



More Wartime Economy



THIS IS MIKE By BUNNY



PETEY—He's Away From the Explosives, But Not the Nuts

By C. A. VOIGHT

JINGOES— I'VE GOT A SOFT SHAP NOW— I'M ASSISTANT TO THE MANAGER— I SEE THAT HE'S NOT DISTURBED— NO MORE JUGGLING DYNAMITE FOR ME—

HOW DO YOU DO— I'D LIKE TO SEE THE MANAGER

YOU'LL HAVE TO SHOW ME WHAT YOU WISH TO SEE HIM ABOUT—

SHUSH— NOT SO LOUD, MY DEAR SIR— I HAVE HERE A MOST TERRIBLE EXPLOSIVE WHICH I HAVE INVENTED— THE SLIGHTEST SOUND-WAVE IS APT TO GIVE IT ACTION—

I WILL TELL YOU ABOUT IT—

— NOT ME!! I DON'T WORK HERE ANY MORE!!