

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 young lady across the way says the humidity wouldn't be so bad to stand if it wasn't for the moisture in the air.

THE GUMPS—Another Letter From Min

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

DEAR ANDY- I RECD YOUR LETTER THIS MORNING - GLAD TO HEAR YOU'RE HAVING SUCH A GOOD TIME- DON'T STICK AROUND THE HOUSE JUST GO OUT WITH THE BOYS AND ENJOY YOURSELF - IT WILL DO YOU GOOD



I'M HAVING THE TIME OF MY LIFE DON'T WORRY AND DON'T THROW YOUR MONEY AWAY ON ANY MORE LONG DISTANCE CALLS CHESTER IS WITH HIS GRAND PA ALL DAY LONG HE NEVER TIRES OF HIS STORIES



HIS STORIES - I CAN HEAR HIM NOW- TELLING ABOUT HIS GREAT GRAND FATHER - BRAGGING ABOUT HIS ANCESTORS - RUNNING AROUND WITH POKAHONTUS - BEFORE SHE MARRIED JOHN SMITH. I NEVER FORGET THE ONE HE PULLS ABOUT HIS UNCLE BEING A SEA CAPTAIN - ON THE WATER FOR 20 YEARS WITH ONLY TWO NIGHTS OFF AND THOSE TWO NIGHTS HE SPENT AT HIS FATHER'S HOUSE AND HE HAD TO THROW WATER AGAINST THE HOUSE ALL NIGHT SO HIS UNCLE COULD SLEEP



WHEN I THINK OF HER FAMILY I CAN APPRECIATE THAT STORY ABOUT A FELLOW'S WIFE DYING AND THEY PUT HIS MOTHER IN-LAW IN THE CARRIAGE WITH HIM AT THE FUNERAL AND SPOILED HIS WHOLE DAY



SIDNEY SMITH

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Hey Kirky! Come on! We're goin' in- Nobody's never scumped me in doin' nothin' yet

I'm a-goin' to learn to swim on my back er bust!

Roman Senators going to the baths

ALMOST ANOTHER MILKY WAY



Shooting stars by the million on the western front. —The Bystander.

COMING



The R. A. F.—1940 class. —The Bystander.

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

By FONTAINE FOX

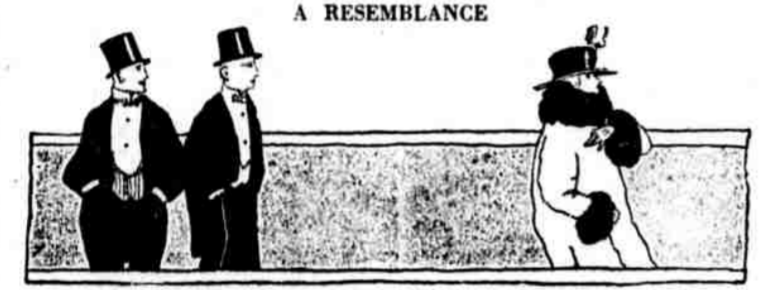


ARE YUH SURE TH' BRAKES'LL HOLD - THAT CALF MIGHT GIT TH' CAR STARTED BACK WARDS

THE SKIPPER FIGURED HE WAS MAKING EASY MONEY TAKING THAT CALF TO TOWN FOR SIM EVARTS, TILL THE CRITTER STOPPED THE CAR IN THE MIDDLE OF HUNTER'S HILL.



Old Lady—You'll soon have it finished. Then, poor dear, you'll have something to wear.



"She reminds me of the elevated in winter." "Why?" "Because of her icy stares."



"Hi 'Bill, tell yer muser I won't be 'ome for a few days."



"You kin have him for a mascot, mister."



"Would you believe it, they actually have young children in the trenches." "Well, I never!" "Yes; I just heard those two soldiers talking about the tiny tots they get in the trenches nowadays."



Thief (solloquizing)—This is a fine, fat turkey, and there's more where it came from, too. Village Constable (from a shadow)—And where did it come from? Thief—Er—mum—from an egg, of course, from an egg.



"I get bloomin' hungry when I look at those dirigibles. They remind me of sausages." "Me, too. I wonder is that what them fighters mean when they speak of the dogs of war?"

PETEY—No, Mabel, You Don't Need to Coax a Cow to Make Milk

By C. A. VOIGHT



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold down line 1 its entire length. Then fold section underneath, accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.