

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 Germans are going to be so hard up after the war that she doesn't see how in the world they're ever going to repudiate their debts.

THE GUMPS—Andy Takes His Pen in Hand Once More

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

DEAR MIN- I'M TIRED OF HANGING AROUND THIS LONESOME PLACE- I'VE DECIDED TO TAKE A VACATION MYSELF - WHILE YOU'RE ENJOYING THAT GAY LIFE IN THE PALATIAL HOME OF YOUR FATHER I WILL BE IN THE FAR NORTHERN WOODS SPENDING MY TIME AMONG THE PINE TREES



I CAN SEE YOU SITTING DREAMILY AT THE PIANO- THAT PIANO- EVERYTIME YOU HIT A KEY YOU HAVE TO WAIT FOR IT TO COME BACK- YOU CAN ONLY PLAY FUNERAL MARCHES ON IT. I REMEMBER YOU USED TO GET MORE MUSIC SPINNING THE STOOL UP AND DOWN THAN YOU DID OUT OF THE PIANO



YOU CAN HAVE THOSE COMFORTS- HAVE THEY GOT THE SPRING FIXED YET IN THAT OLD HAIR CLOTH COVERED SOFA? I DON'T WONDER THAT YOU WANT TO STAY THERE WITH ALL THOSE CONVENIENCES- TWO KINDS OF COLD WATER- TOO COLD TO WASH IN AND TOO HOT TO DRINK



AND THAT SPARE BED THAT YOU SLEEP IN - WITH THREE SLATS- ONE SHORT ONE IN THE MIDDLE THAT ALWAYS FELL DOWN AND MADE YOUR HEAD AND FEET SO CHUMMY- THAT FEATHER BED THAT YOUR MOTHER BRAGGED SO ABOUT - SIX FEATHERS PULLED OFF A MANGY GOOSE - THEY OUGHT TO PUT A COUPLE OF BRICKS IN THE PILLOWS TO SOFTEN THEM UP - HAW! HAW! I DON'T KNOW WHETHER TO SEND THIS OR NOT



SIDNEY SMITH

A PRECIOUS RELIC



Customer (at railway refreshment room)—This bun is stale, miss. Bystander—You ought to consider yourself fortunate to get that. It is the only one left which was made before the order prohibiting white flour came into force.

The Wet Blanket Clara—Poor Jones was certainly unlucky in marriage. Did his third wife prove to be a comforter? Belle—No, a counterpain.

Calling Cards "He asked me what proper calling cards were." "And what did you tell him?" "Triplets and upward."—Lehigh Burr.

His Illustration Prof.—Heat makes things expand and cold makes them contract. Can you give me an example? Student—In summer the days are long, and in winter they are short!—Lehigh Burr.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



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

PEEVED!



Fritz—Vere is der schweinhund dot say der American soldier no good vos? —London Bystander.

Correct



—Cornell Widow. "What is this volplaning, anyway?" "Sort of a back to the soil movement, I suppose."

Now's the Time



—The Bystander. "Well, mate, you allus said if you ever got hold of a little bit o' land as you would 'ang on to it.'"

Abou Ben 'Ad Em



—Cornell Widow. Clever Gwen Mabel—Why do you always light the fire in the fireplace at night? It always goes right out. Gwen—I know, but it serves as an excellent excuse for turning out the lights, dearie.—Michigan Gargoyle.

Came Down in Price

Irate Individual (hit by golf ball)—Hey! This will cost you \$10! Goffer—Didn't you hear me say, "Fore?" Irate Individual—Four will be sufficient.—Yale Record.

THE POWERFUL KATRINKA WAS TOLD THAT IF SHE BLEW OUT ALL THE CANDLES IN ONE BLOW SHE WOULD HAVE GOOD LUCK FOR A YEAR

By FONTAINE FOX



FOX 30

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



You take her home your own self! You bring her over here to my house to play, didn't you? That makes her your girl, don't it? You big ninny! What's you take me for? It's your place—

Aw, you want everything! you want me to bring her here for you to play with an' then take her home, too! Gosh, ain't I done my share? You make me sick! You make me sick!

The duel—

DWIG

The Widow's "Mite"



—The Bystander.

The Boss Sob Stuffer

The non-eminent realist, Demosthenes McGinnis, has written a serial for this page that will make the pulsing hearts of its friends gush with

Gobs of Emotion

With a daring imagination harnessed to a fiery, untamed typewriter he portrays the passionate protest of a middle-aged man against a cold bath first thing in the morning. The story is entitled

"A Delicate Shade of Blue"

It will appropriately begin on Blue Monday, September 2, and will continue for one week. Competent critics who have read this wonderful work declare that this is

Quite Long Enough

How He Took It Tyme—I told Uncle Tom he was getting too old and feeble to attend to business. Hyne—Did he take it kindly? Tyme—He threw me out of the office.—Answers.

The Right Biplane



PETEY—He'll Face a Bigger Bill If He Tries Lobster

By C. A. VOIGHT



—PETEY. GO AND KILL A DUCK FOR DINNER. SURE, AUNT SALLY—

—I'LL COMMIT MURDER ANY DAY FOR SOME DUCK SOUP. —OH BOY! DUCK SOUP!

—CANNED LOBSTER IS GOOD ENOUGH FOR ME. WOOF WOOF!

With Other Valuables



—London chatter. "Have you a match, old man?" "I'm sorry, old thing, but just deposited all my valuables in the safe deposit."