

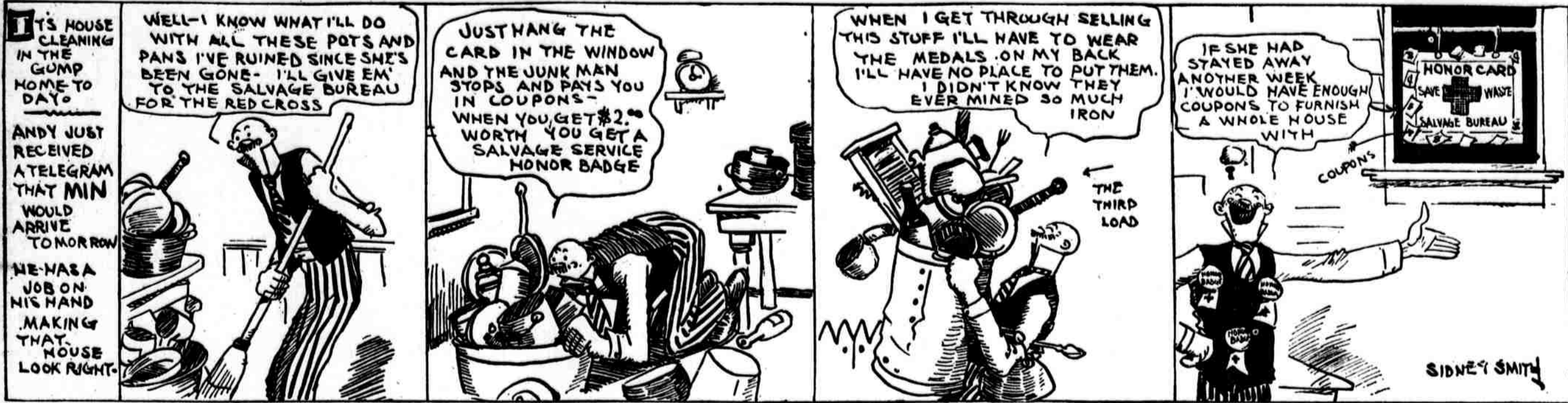
A PAGE OF FUN FOR YOUNG AND OLD TO REMIND ONE THAT LIFE IS NOT ALL SHADOW

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THE GUMPS—Andy Is a Whole Salvage Corps

Copyright, 1918, by The Tribune Co.

By SIDNEY SMITH



Preparing for Min
The mop and broom are to the front. And busy sure enough. Though you may think this cleaning stunt is just a case of bluff. Let me assure each carrying tramp. Since he this job began. There are no flies on Andy Gump. For he's a tidy man.

Although he was a lonesome slob. Because he lacked his Min. Oh, do not think he dodged the job. For dodging is a sin. He wished to do it in a lump. On an efficient plan. There are no flies on Andy Gump. For he's a tidy man.

He'll get the pots now thick with rust. The pans will soon be panned. The house will shine like gold, we trust. When Min and Chester land. With cleanliness he plays a trump. As all good husbands can. There are no flies on Andy Gump. For he's a tidy man.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says the German language is in such bad repute among patriotic people in this country now that her father doesn't even say 'prosit' any more when he has a few of his friends in for the evening.

The New Language



—London Opinion.
"What happened when you proposed to Phyllis last night, George?"
"Oh—I crashed."

A "Modiste" Salute



—The Sketch.
Delivering the goods—and stopping a "bus."

His Little Way



—Pearson's Weekly.
Farmer's Wife—Did you have an accident?—Bless you, no! that's the way I always stop.

"CAP" STUBBS—That's the Question

By EDWINA



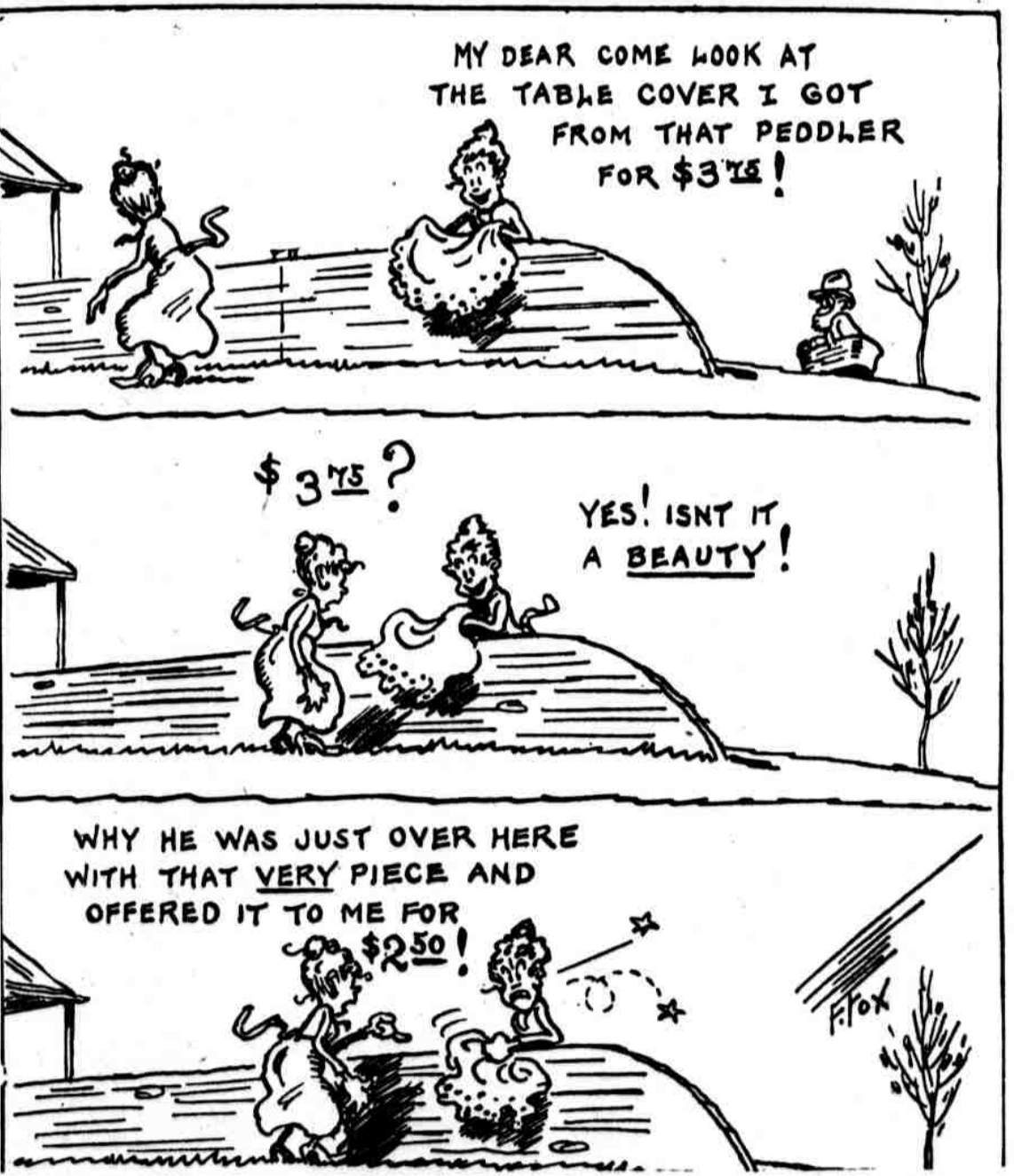
SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

IT'S A SHAME THE WAY THE WOMEN HANDLE EACH OTHER

By FONTAINE FOX

THE MIRROR OF TRUTH



WHEN NATIONAL KITCHENS COME IN BULK



PETEY—He Ought to Have Been a Quaker

By C. A. VOIGHT



MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

