

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 she understands that some of the Liberty Bonds have been bought as low as 98 but she supposes they yield a fair rate of interest even at that price.

How Not to Do It



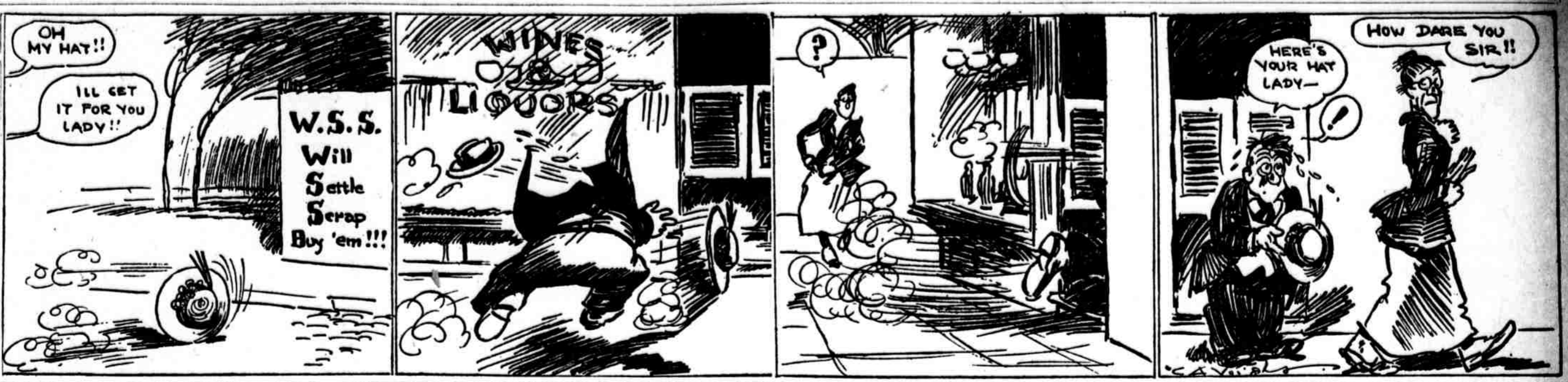
—Pennsylvania Punch Bowl. He (after kissing her)—Well, was it as much fun as you thought it was going to be?

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



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.

PETEE—Why Blame Petee Because the Hat Fell Off the Wagon?



By C. A. VOIGHT

REGULAR BEARS



The Major—Military service does improve these youngsters' physique. The Flapper—Yes; it makes them awfully strong in the arms—one can hardly breathe.

A CRIME AGAINST THE ARMY



Good Mixers Thurston—How did Jim get along with the men in the concrete gang last summer? Thurston—Fine. He said they were good mixers. —Cornell Widow. Merely a Suggestion "Pray let me kiss your hand," said he. With looks of burning love. "I can remove my veil," said she. "Much better than my glove." —Pennsylvania Punch Bowl.

ONLY THE LIEUTENANT'S QUICK WIT SAVED HER FROM DISGRACING THE UNIFORM

By FONTAINE FOX



I CLIMBED UP TO STRAIGHTEN THIS PICTURE AND SCREAMED WHEN I NEARLY FELL

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Damn it all! Frank Kirks got the chicken pox an' can't go to school, Ed Shrieves got a toothache an' can't go, Will needs his sprained his ankle an' can't go, Roy Ballards got the mumps an' can't go, an' there ain't a thing the matter with me!

No, but there WILL be something the matter with you in about three weeks if a lambd fail unless you mosey on to school now, before you're late!

The Sufferer

The End of the Argument



First Munitionette—Aw, well! wot do you know about it?—you aren't breeched, yet!

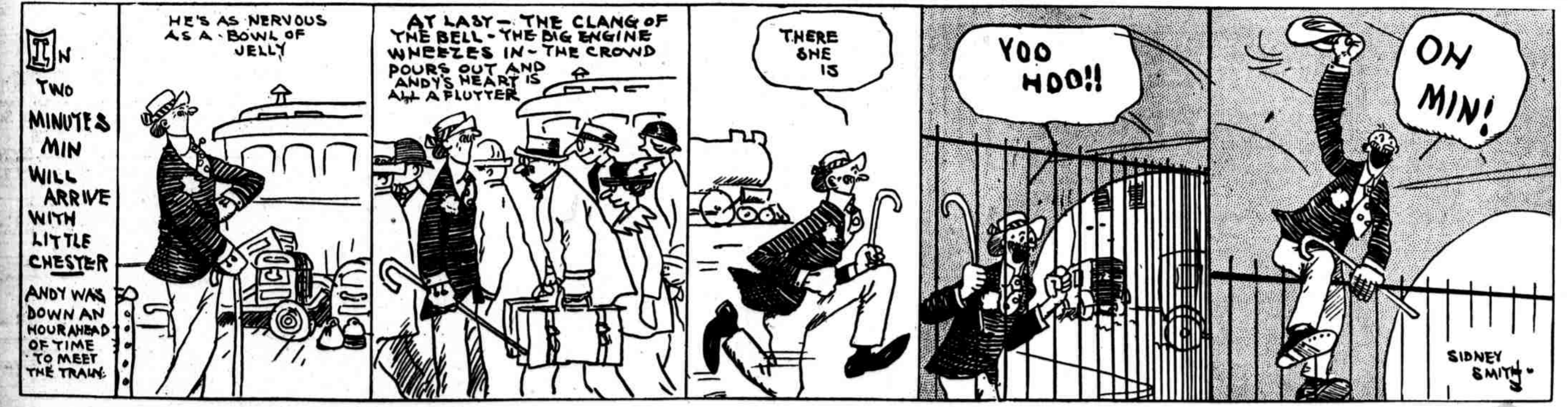
Natural Query



—London Sketch. "Doing anything this week-end?" "Item! Anything not to mention?"

THE GUMPS—Isn't Andy the Excitable Guy?

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HE'S AS NERVOUS AS A BOWL OF JELLY. AT LAST—THE CLANG OF THE BELL—THE BIG ENGINE WHEEZES IN—THE CROWD POURS OUT AND ANDY'S HEART IS ALL A FLUTTER. THERE SHE IS. YOO HOO!! ON MIN!

"CAP" STUBBS—But That Was a Long Time Ago

By EL



RUN FOR YOUR LIFE! IT'S 'CAP' STUBBS! AN' TO THINK ONCE I WANTED TO BE A CIRCUS CLOWN WHEN I GROWED UP!



The 5:15, with its cargo of allotmentees, approaching its destination and the scene of their labors.

Money Versus Position



Mrs. Suds—An' my slater Marjory, wot's a dresser at the 'ppodrome, says an' 'ow the stage is all-right for social position, but give'er munitions for oof.

The Idioms of the Service



—London Sketch. Impatient Comrade—Come, Bill—who's the bird!