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

THE GUMPS-Andy's Other Name Is Truthful James

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

WELL- I'M GLADI'M HOME BUY WHEN ITHINK OF OLD SHADY REST - IT WAS REALLY THE ONLY ENJOYABLE TIME ! HAD WHILE YOU WERE AWAY JUST AN IDEAL PLACE TO SPEND THE SUMMER TELL ME



OH! YOU SHOULD HAVE SEEN THAT FEATHER BED I SLEDT IN. IT WAS SO SOFT WHY YOU SUNK DOWN DOWN IN IT SO FAR THAT THEY HAVE A MIRROR ON THE CEILING OUT WHEN YOU GET UP IN THE MORNING



AND FISHIN' - WHY THE FISH STOOD IN LINE LIKE A CROWD AT THE BOX OFFICE ATA WORLD SERIES FOR THE BAIT - ANY TIME A FISH TRIED TO CROWD IN AHEAD OF HIS TURN, A FIGHT STARTED AND YOU DIDN'T CATCH ONE FOR A COUPLE OF MINUTES



THE WEEK BEFORE I GOT THERE OTTO STARKE CAUGHT A MUSKY SO BIG THEY HAD TO SEND HIM TO THE STEEL MILLS TO HAVE HIM FRIED

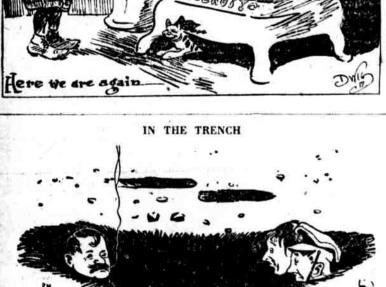


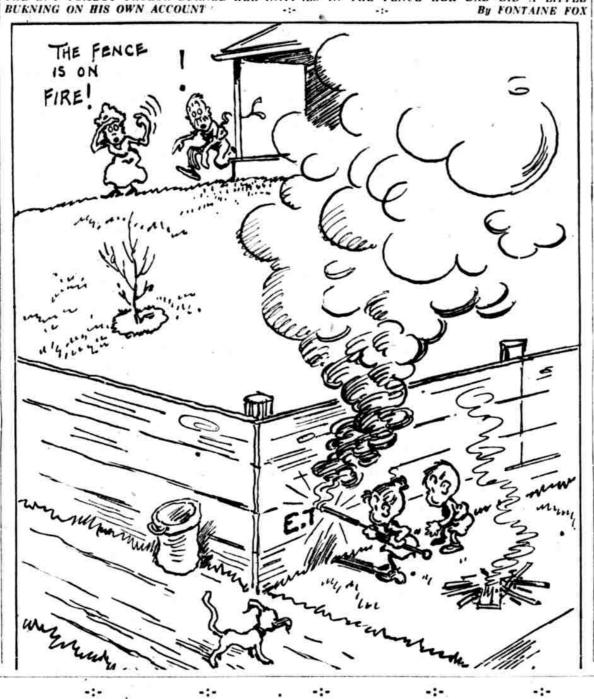
"See 'ere wot the paper says:
Wara are nowadays waged only for
the possession or exploitation of
fertile and undeveloped territories
inhabited by inferior races."
"Well, thank goodness, we're
safe."

A Measure of Relief

Get the Hook!







By DWIG THE DAY TOMBOY TAYLOR BURNED HER INITIALS IN THE FENCE HER DAD DID A LITTLE The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says education is solving the liquor problem very rapidly and she hasn't seen a man in a toxic condition for

WHEN NATIONAL KITCHENS COME IN BULK

-:-

-:-



jury summonses, or baby-food advertisements—anyhow you look a darned good suit.



Attila, the Arch-Hun (in asbestos suit)—Hello, Nick! Getting in coal for the winter? No, my son; it's for the Kaiser.



Has-Been-Cheap lot I call 'em. Hand 'em out the best, an' they treat you like a worm.

The Explanation

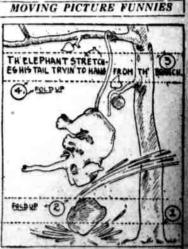
"Why do they write menus in French instead of plain English?" "So that you can ask for Irish stew without blushing."

BORNE ECES FISH & VEGETABLES IN THE MUNICIPAL -The Sketch. By EDWINA

The Crown Prince—Paris seems to be a jolly place, father; I wish we could go and stay there. The Kalser—So we will, my boy—after the war.



Leading Lady (whose husband is too ill to appear)—Well, that's the end of it. He simply can't act. Manager-You're right, madam, He never could.



"CAP" STUBBS-It's a Mystery

The last cigarette.



-The Tatler.

•:•



-:-

•:•



•:•



-:-

-:-



By C. A. VOIGHT

PETEY-If Experience Helps He'll Be Made a Brigadier General







•:•

