

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

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THE GUMPS—Andy's Other Name Is Truthful James

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WELL- I'M GLAD I'M HOME BUT WHEN I THINK OF OLD SHADY REST- IT WAS REALLY THE ONLY ENJOYABLE TIME I HAD WHILE YOU WERE AWAY JUST AN IDEAL PLACE TO SPEND THE SUMMER

TELL ME ABOUT IT WERE THERE ANY GIRLS THERE?

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

AND FISHIN' - WHY THE FISH STOOD IN LINE LIKE A CROWD AT THE BOX OFFICE AT A 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

SURE! 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

OH ANDY! GET OUT

SIDNEY SMITH

A Measure of Relief



—Sydney Bulletin. "You're not the paper says: Wars are nowadays waged only for the possession or exploitation of fertile and undeveloped territories inhabited by inferior races." "Well, thank goodness, we're safe."

Get the Hook!



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

The Explanation



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

In a Cage



—The London Hyattsville. The Crown Prince (whose husband is too ill to appear)—Well, that's the end of it. He simply can't act. The Kaiser—So we will, my boy—after the war.

Habitual



—Sydney Bulletin. 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.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



TH ELEPHANT STRETCHES HIS TAIL TRYING TO HANG FROM THE BRANCH. 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 SEE A SURPRISING RESULT. SAVE THE PICTURE.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

Ah! Here's my slave! Good!— Go out an' get me some kindlin' an' coal, Slave! Hustle now, 'cause I'm about starved! I ain't et a bite all Summer—

Here we are again.

IN THE TRENCH

The last cigarette.

—The Tatler.

THE DAY TOMBOY TAYLOR BURNED HER INITIALS IN THE FENCE HER DAD DID A LITTLE BURNING ON HIS OWN ACCOUNT

By FONTAINE FOX

THE FENCE IS ON FIRE!

E.T.

When National Kitchens Come in Bulk

BOILING EGGS, FISH & VEGETABLES IN THE MUNICIPAL SWIMMING BATHS

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 ever so long.

Paper Clothes Are Coming



—The Passing Show. Satisfied Philosopher— You may be made from income tax forms, jury summonses, or baby-food advertisements—anyhow you look a darned good suit.

As Before



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

WHEN NATIONAL KITCHENS COME IN BULK



BOILING EGGS, FISH & VEGETABLES IN THE MUNICIPAL SWIMMING BATHS

"CAP" STUBBS—It's a Mystery

By EDWINA

I'LL CRAWL OVER TO THAT TREE, AN' SPY ON TH' EN' MY SEE.

LET'S ATTACK 'EM FROM

NOW HOW I'DA GPOSE THEY EVER KNEW I WUZ BACK OF THAT TREE.

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

By C. A. VOIGHT

DRAFT BOARD No. 6

DO YOU LIVE WITH YOUR MOTHER-IN-LAW?

NO—THANK HEAVENS

ANY PHYSICAL DEFECTS?

I GOT A MOLE ON MY BACK

HAVE YOU ANY OBJECTIONS TO FIGHTING?

NO— I'M USED TO IT NOW— I'VE BEEN MARRIED EIGHTEEN YEARS