

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

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THE GUMPS—Mopping Up

By SIDNEY SMITH



The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she simply doesn't see how an able-bodied young man without dependents can waive exemption when he must know how badly men are needed over there.

Sure to Be a Crowd



The Boss—For Heaven's sake get a move on. The fire's in the home paddock. Jackaroo—Yes, sir; I'm just getting dressed to go now, sir.

A Dead Heat



Wife—Nice excuse! Stayed making up the books. Hubby—Well, I don't kick when you stay late making up your face.

The Loafer



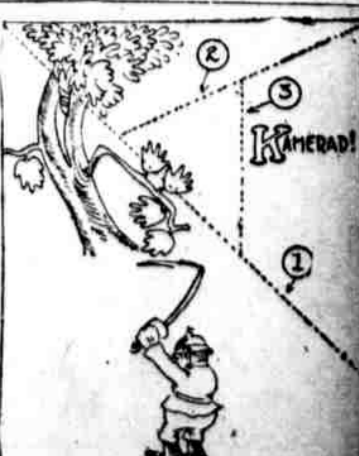
I always give preference to married men. Why, sir? Well, I find they're not in such a hurry to leave me to do the job myself.

Just to Amuse the Boys



Tommy—Come on, aunt, try if you can do this.

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 scene. Done by

SCHOOL DAYS



Indifference



Samaritan—Now, here you are, old chap, this tram will take you home. Drunk—Don't care 't puts me to bed as well.

"CAP" STUBBS—They All Fall for a Uniform



PETEY—He Had Evidently Something on His Mind Beside His Hat



Suspicious



I'm afraid, dear, George doesn't love me now. What makes you think so? Well, when we quarrel he makes it up straight away.

Ifs and Ans



The One Who Knows—If I was Foch I'd roll up their flanks, an' in a week I'd be at the gates of Berlin. Tommy—An' if Foch was you he'd down himself.

THE NEW ALIBI



Get a Carriage, Smith

Get a Carriage, Smith



Long—What was Smith turned down for. Short—I dunno. Lack of soldiery bearing, I guess.

A Compromise



Shopkeeper—No, we haven't any an' we haven't any hags. Customer—Oh, well, gimme a red ering.

By EDWINA



By C. A. VOIGHT

