

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

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Cheerful Outlook



—Sydney Bullittin.
"You're sure to make good."
"Oh, come, I say, we mustn't be too previous."
"But I feel sure, I see you on the Roll of Honor already."

Particular



—Sydney Bullittin.
"Terrible wower, isn't she?"
"Yes, she wouldn't accompany a man on the piano without a chap-aron."

A Shattered-Idol



—Sydney Bullittin.
The Admirer—"Oh, there's Clara-ancy he says he played in the movies opposite Mary Pickford."
George—"So he did. He plays the piano."

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



IF KAISER BELIEVED TO GET HIT WITH A SMALL, WHICH SUIT OF CLOTHES SHOULD HE BE BURIED IN?
BY KILI TOS

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. Wings completed turn over and you'll see a surprising result. Save the pictures.

SCHOOL DAYS



—in an awkward salient.



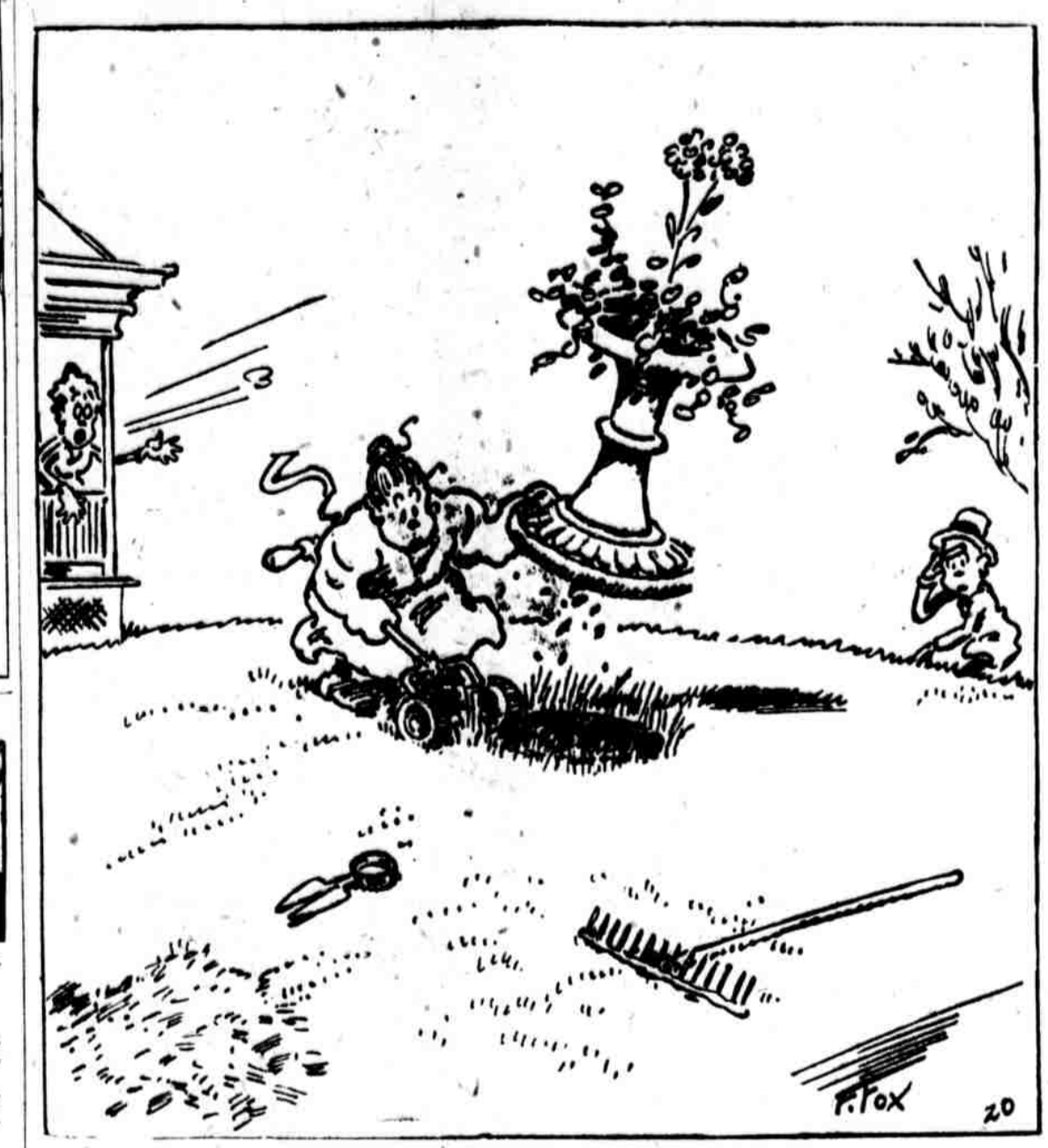
—Michigan Gargoyles.
He—"Do you swim?"
She—"Emergency or companionship?"



Very Near the End of the Run

—The Bystander.
Her Way and His
Sultor—"Well, if you won't marry me, I suppose I'll have to go my way and you yours."
His Charmer (quickly)—"If I marry you, will you promise to always go my way?"—Answers.

By DWIG THE POWERFUL KATRINKA DECIDED SHE WOULDN'T WORRY WITH THE CLIPPERS TO CUT THE GRASS AROUND THE EDGE OF THE IRON FLOWER STAND



By FONTAINE FOX

GERMANY'S MILITARY GENIUS



—The Pressing Show.
Ludendorff—Ah, Majesty! Suppose, as you say, the Entente have the best of us in aircraft, tanks, artillery and cavalry—we still have a trump-card which will give us final victory.
Karl—And what is that?
Ludendorff—General von Boehn, who can lead our armies steadily backward.

Building a Jail
The following resolution was passed by an Irish corporation: "That a new jail should be built; that this be done out of the materials of the old one, and that the old jail be used until the new one is completed."—Tit-Bits.

Return Trip Planned
Young Wife—I won't stay with you any longer. I am going home to mother.
Husband—Here's the fare.
Young Wife—But that is not enough for the return trip.—Tit-Bits.

PETEY—If There Had Been a Louder One He Would Have Taken It

By C. A. VOIGHT



"CAP" STUBBS—You Can't Fool Tiptle

By EDWINA



THE GUMPS—Beware of a Covered Dish

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The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way