

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

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The Liquor and the Licked



It—simply sickening—not getting into Rheims or Epernay? Biggest and finest stock of liquor in the world—millions of bottles hiding over there. H. I. M.—Biggest and finest liquor indeed? Instead of which you've had the biggest and finest licking in the world, nearly got yourself bottled up, and had a hiding we shan't forget in a hurry.

PETEY—War Is no Place for a Subway Guard



By C. A. VOIGHT

PROOF POSITIVE



"Oh, yes, General, there's no doubt we have an enormous number of men at the front. My darling Clarence in his letters constantly alludes to his unit as 'a terrible crowd'."

WITH A DIFFERENCE



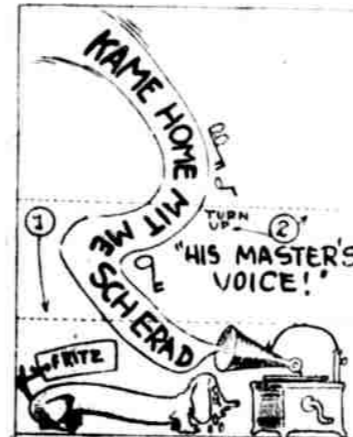
Forty-five—Well, what do you think I am, doctor? Medical Officer—Oh, A-1. Forty-five—Not really? M. O.—No, not really—category.

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she feels so apathetic about the poor French refugees that she simply can't read about them without crying.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Cut out the picture on all sides. Then carefully fold along line 1 its entire length. Fold along section underneath accurately. We completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save to pictures.

AFTER LOAFING AROUND THE HOUSE WITH H.P. BEAR ALL SUNDAY CLAY STARTED OUT AT MIDNIGHT



SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



the ghost story

COLD LOGIC



The Editor—Really, this is of no use to me. Jokes about dogs biting tramps were popular in Noah's time. The Artist—Well, what did you mean when you asked me for some jokes with a snap in 'em?

THE CARD HABIT—AS IT MAY BE



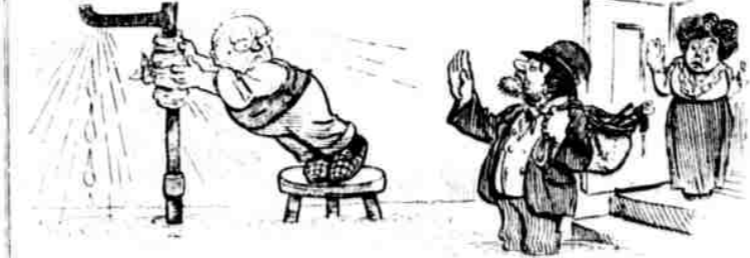
The Parson—Will you have th's woman to be thy wedded wife, according to the particulars set forth in the wedding card?

His Choice



May—Suppose a pretty girl were to grant you the privilege of kissing her right cheek for her left, which would you choose? Joe—Neither; I'd make a choice between the two.

THE CARD HABIT—AS IT MAY BE



The Plumber—I can't touch it till you've applied for a registration card from the Plumbers' Control Board.

Chilly Knees



Are you cold with the kids? No, I'm kill with the cauld.

WHEN WOMEN LEARN TO FLY



"CAP" STUBBS—That's All



By EDWINA