

PEN AND PENCIL HERE HELP US TO LAUGH A LITTLE AT THE LIGHTER SIDE OF LIFE

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG

Good gosh, Joe! Look! There's the teacher talkin' to my maw! She's a-tellin' her about my playin' hookey today. I'm in for it!

Howdy, Miss Shrieves. I just dropt by to see if I could borrow your famous recipe for bread fried in egg and tomatoes.

Come right in, Miss Biggy and I'll write it off for you.

That's right! Gee! I betcha she's went an' told my maw on me, too!

The eye of guilt

THE FIGHTING SPIRIT

—Sydney Bulletin
"Why do so many of our Austrians marry just as you are going to the war?"
"Well, it's like this. If a bloke's game he'll take on anything."

JONES DISCOVERS THE WHEREABOUTS OF THEIR TEA-CART WHICH DROPPED OFF THE MOVING VAN LAST WEEK By FONTAINE FOX

DONCHA WANT ME TO SAW THIS HERE HANDLE OFF—I NEVER SEEN NOthin' LIKE THIS ON THE FRONT OF ANY LIMMERZINE.

EXTRA FOR CARE

—The Passing Show.
"Submarine?" "Eh? We don't think nothin' of them now! Why the other day I fell somethin' easy on my line. Me an' my mate we tug-ger it in, an' we do ye think—Thanker, sir—in an' 'arf' (good day, eh?)"

—The Passing Show.
"Prospective Client—How much does your firm charge for removal?"
"Forman—Well, ma'am, we do it extra careful like for five quid, same as this 'mover,' but, of course, we can do it for ten bob."
"Five quid or five pounds, twenty-five dollars, Ten bob, or ten shillings, two dollars and a half."

THE DECADENCE OF POLITICS

—Sydney Bulletin.
The Oldest Inhabitant—The paper says this 'ere candidate has great personal magnetism.
The Second Oldest—Yes, an' there's other charges agin him, too.

The Worst of Delay

—Sydney Bulletin.
"If you refuse to marry me I'll enlist."
"What a pity you didn't ask me four years ago."

A MATTER OF URGENCY

—Sydney Bulletin.
The Sick Man—By Allah, I've just remembered that the doctor told me to avoid excitement.

The Sea Serpent Outrivalled

EXTRA FOR CARE

"CAP" STUBBS—Myrtle's That Temperamental By EDWINA

LET'S PLAY WAR! SAMMY KIN BE A GERMAN, AN' I'LL BE A REFUGEE, AN' YOU BE A BRAVE 'MERICAN SOR AN' SAVE ME LIKE THEY DOES IN THE MOVIES!

AW!

NOW SAMMY'S ATTAIKIN' ME—G'WAN, AN' DO IT—AN' I SCREAMS FER HELP!

HALP!—NOW YOU KETCH ME 'CAP' I'M FAINTIN'—SAVE ME! I NEVER TOUCHED HER!

EDWINA

HE PAUSED

—Sydney Bulletin.
"You've been keeping company with Annie for more than ten years. Don't you think it's time you married her?"
"Well, I was thinking of askin' 'er, when all of a sudden along comes this war an' set me thinkin' of enlistin'."

PETEY—He Had the Pep, But Mabel Had the System By C. A. VOIGT

GOSH—I WALKED SO MUCH FROM HOUSE TO HOUSE GETTING SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE LIBERTY LOAN THAT MY FEET ARE ALL IN—

—BUT BELIEVE ME, I HAD A GOOD DAY—I SET MY RECORD IS WAY ABOVE THE WOMEN'S—WAN'LL I TELL 'EM—

—SAY, MABEL, GIVE YOUR POOR, OLD UNCLE A HAND WITH HIS SHOES—GOSH, MY FEET HURT—

—I CAN'T UNCLE PETEY—MY HANDS ARE ALL CRAMPED

—HANDS CRAMPED?—WHAT FROM?

WHY I SOLD SO MANY LIBERTY BONDS TO-DAY THAT FILLING OUT THE APPLICATION BLANKS ALMOST PARALYZED MY HANDS.

YOURS FOR THE 4TH LIBERTY LOAN C. A. VOIGT

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

THE CHINAMAN'S TIES BY HIS ANKLES TO THE TREES—BUT HE CAN STOOP DOWN AND UNTIE THE KNOT, CAN'T HE?

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 picture underneath accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find surprising result. Save the

THE GUMPS—\$100 a Week as Long as He's Laid Up

I AM ALWAYS CHASING RAINBOWS

I'M FROM THE ACCIDENT INSURANCE COMPANY MR DICKEY SENT ME TO EXAMINE MR GUMP I UNDERSTAND HE HAS A STRAINED THUMB

ON YES, COME IN

JUST A MINUTE

ANDY!

HOWDY DOC

YOURS FOR THE 4TH LIBERTY LOAN SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says it's against the law in this country now to make any woman but moonshine and she judges the name that she's got