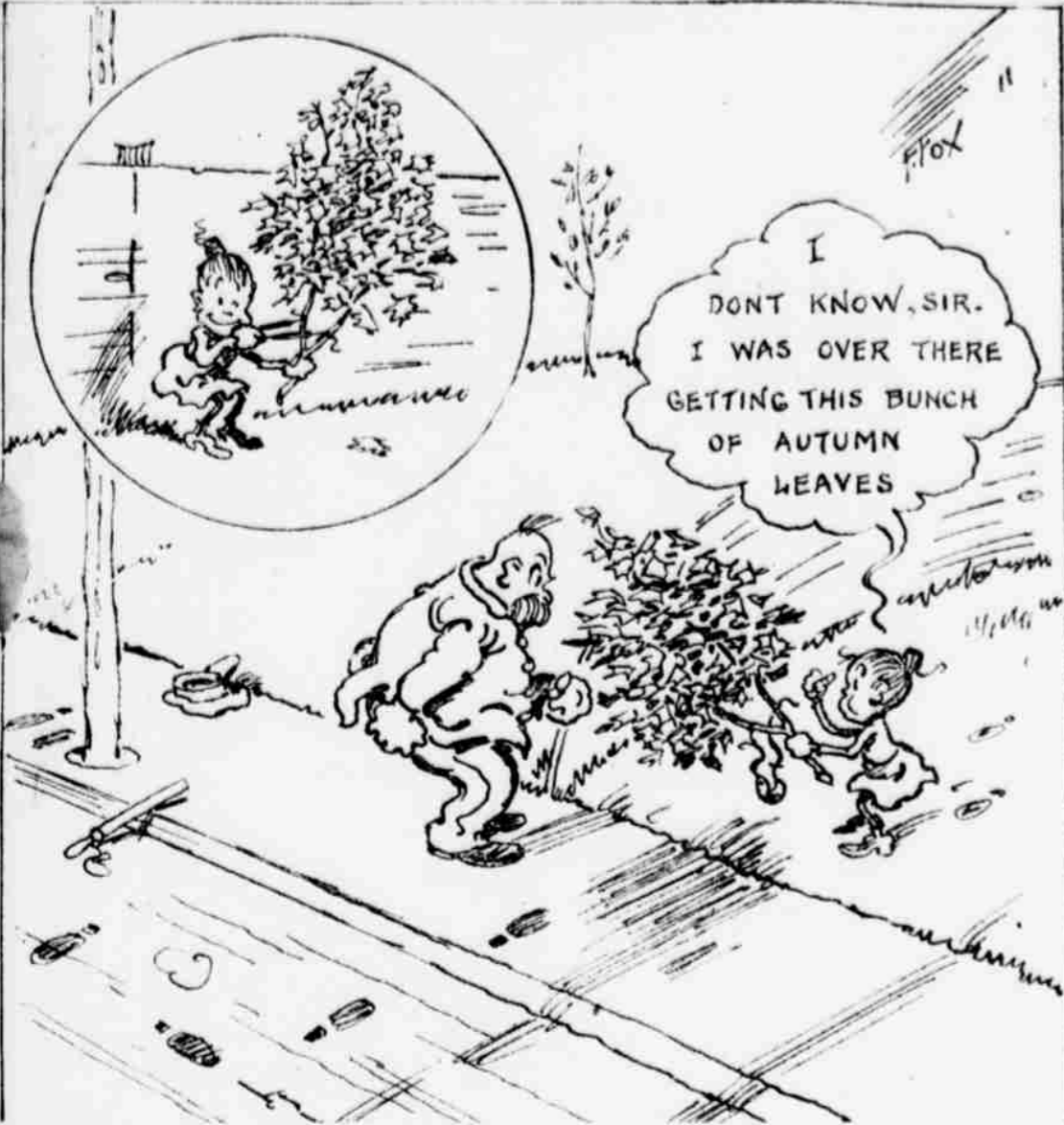


PEN AND PENCIL HERE HELP US TO LAUGH A LITTLE AT THE LIGHTER SIDE OF LIFE

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OTHERS HAVE TIED CAMOUFLAGE TO WEAPONS, BUT TOMBOY TAYLOR TIED A WEAPON TO CAMOUFLAGE By FONTAINE FOX



—Did you go to the laundry today, Nancy? —Yes, sir. —Then how in if you took an umbrella with you and you were returned with a milder rain?

SCHOOL DAYS By DWIG



The zero hour

"CAP" STURBS—Pa Talks Too Much By EDWINA



The Young Lady Across the Way



We asked the young lady across the way if she noticed any indications of a growing socialist trend in this country and she said she did think people were entertaining a little more, and for her part she believed it was a good thing to get our minds off the war.



—This is your son getting on in the army, Mrs. Jones? —Oh, it's very hard for him. You see, he's so thin, poor dear, that every time he right-turns they march him about.



—You, mother dear, will shoot and one word to get swimming in here!



—Yes, that is a photo of my wife and two babies. —I suppose you are then on with the hat on?



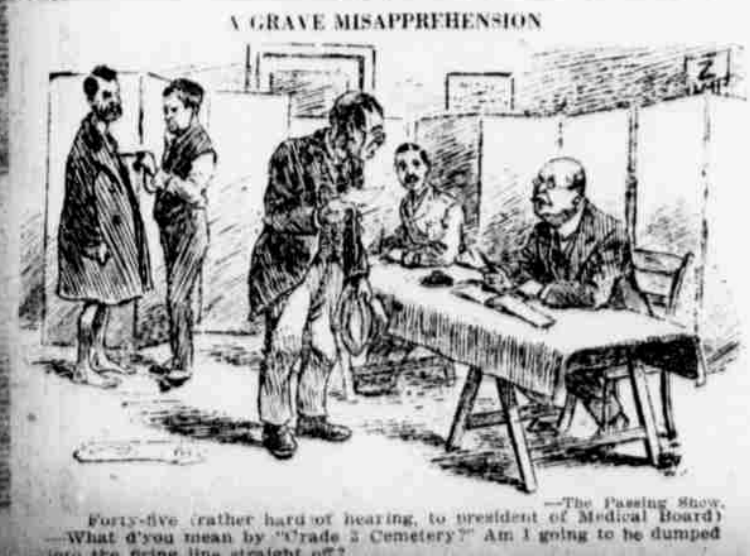
The arrival of newspapers is uncertain in the line of War. We have become so skilled, however, in deciphering the nicely graduated line in Mr. Doodle's face that we can tell, almost to a yard, how many miles of the Hindenburg line has been smashed.



PETEY DINK—Business Isn't Business, Though, When a Pretty Girl's Tears Bob Up By C. A. VOIGHT



THE GUMPS—All About the Home Town By SIDNEY SMITH



—What d'you mean by "Trade 3 Comets"? Am I going to be dumped into the firing line straight off?