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

-Cassell's Saturday Journal First Lady (speaking of mutual acquaintance)—'E's a German, ain't 'e?
Second Lady—Yes, 'e is.
First Lady—Well, then, why san't 'e interred?

A Friendly Conference



-Sydney Bulletin. Suppose I broke off our enragement, what would you do?
I'd die in a week of mortifica-She Heaven! Does it act as quickly as that?



"When the devil was sick the devil a monk would be."



"Reggie proposed to me last night, dear. If you were I would you accept him?" "Probably, dear; though of course I refused him when he proposed to,

Work or Fight



-New York Globe



upstuous finiden named Claire walked on the tracks without cars;

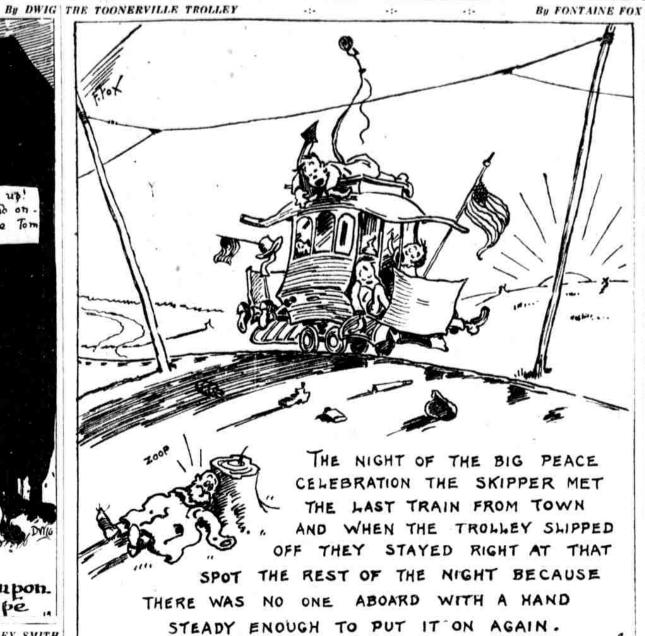


THE GUMPS-A Lot of Food Going to Waste Tonight Copyright, 1918, by The Tribune Co. By SIDNEY SMITH WHY THE COMPANY BUT IT'S SO FUNNY THAT THEY'RE ALWAYS ON TIME - IVE GOT ALL THE DOESH'T COME -STRANGE SANDWRHES MADE AND THE PUNCH READY -BOUGHT THREE CHICKENS FOR CHICKEN A-LA-KING. NINA AND FRANK ARE ALWAYS ON TIME



By EDWINA "CAP" STUBBS-"Cap" Changes His Mind I JEST HATES IT! - WITH CLO ES SO STARCHY HULLO MARY MARGARET! HUMPH')







says she sees by the paper that the tax is going to run as high as 55 per cent on incomes of \$300,000 and she's mighty glad her father Isn't that rich, as the family's got to have a little something left to live on.



The Bystander Instructor-Whatcher leanin' on the barrel for? You're in the Army now, me lad, not the Bodega!

By C. A. VOIGHT PETEY-Sam Wasn't Counting on a Change of Color I WINZ ORDERED OUT OH, ISE WELL, WELL, ON A HIGHT RAID WID COMIN' RIGHT HELLO SAM. A LOT O' WHITE SO'DIERS HOW ALONG HOW - How's AN' I DIDN'T TAKE DE MISTO PETEY. DID YOU THINGS ? NECUMSSARY PRE-GET IT ? CAUTIONS - DAT'S HOW





Navvy - Ow much did yer pay me last year." I want ter make out me income tax. Paymaster—Two hundred and fifty pounds.

Naves—I never carned as much Paymaster I know you didn't; but that's what we paid you,



19

German newspapers show everincreasing anxiety as to Germany's
economic and political position
after the war.)
German Manufacturer—Ach! I
vos colder and colder yet, and berhaps dey nod open der door dis



"A bit lonely for us girls, this war "You said it! Look at what is left to keep us company.

The Final Punishment



Prisoner Fritz-Dis not der vorst Prisoner Hans-Vot you mean? Prisoner Fritz-Dey vos back to der Faderland send us ven der var

Short Dresses and Shorter Tempers



Fred, your wife's looking younger than over.