

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

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SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG THE FAT MRS. JONES AND THAT DECEPTIVE PANEL MIRROR

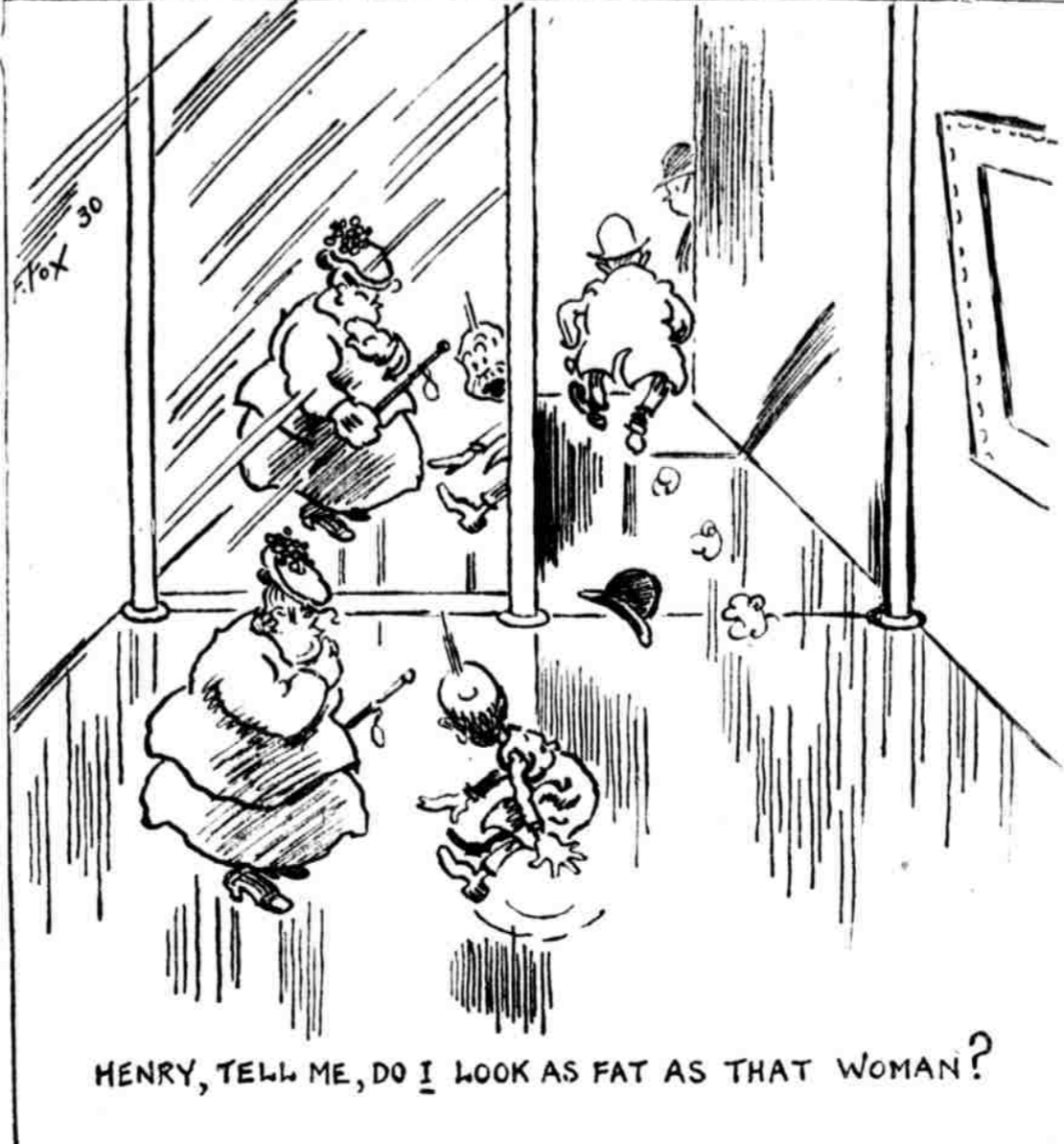
By FONTAINE FOX

"CAP" STUBBS—It Didn't Work for Sammy

By EDWIN



The zero hour

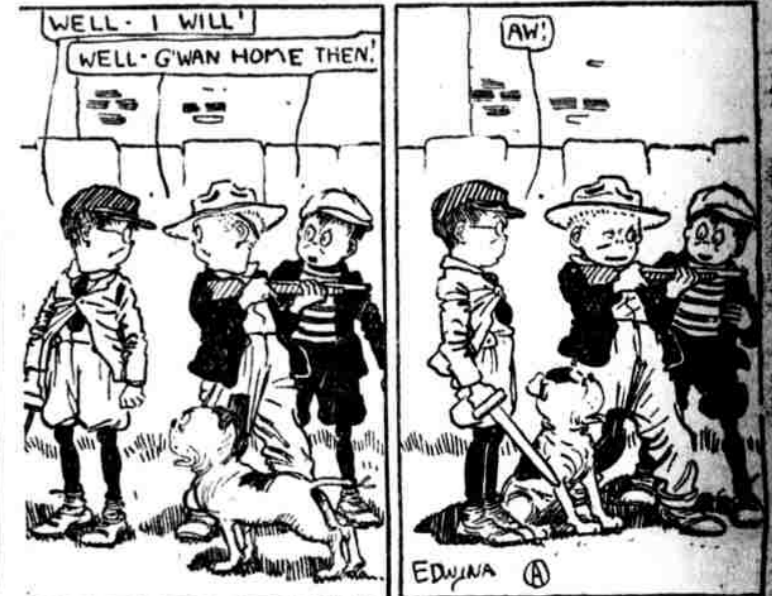
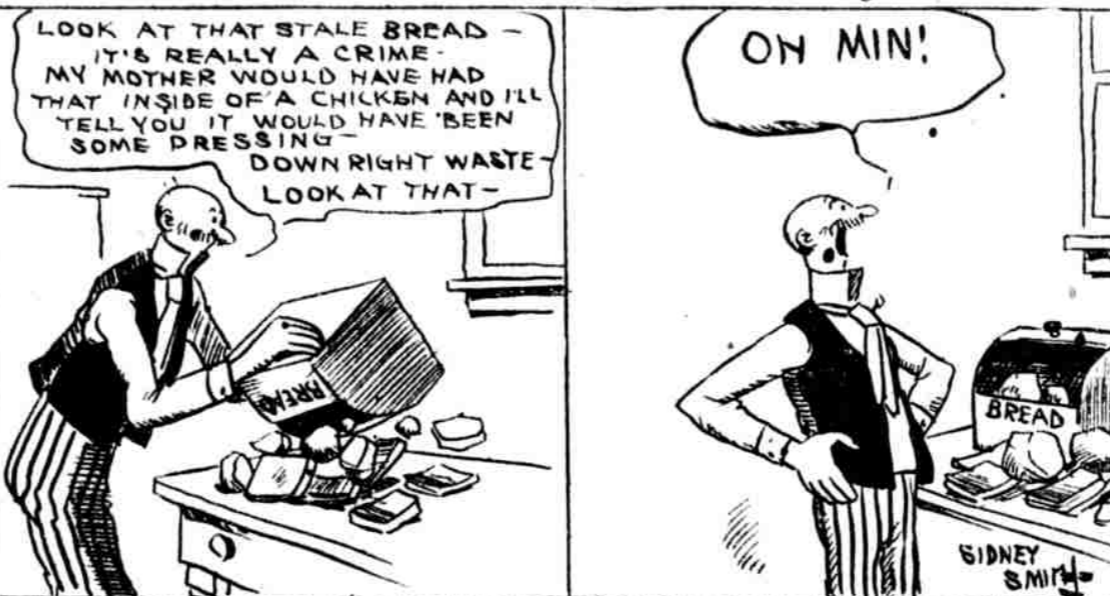


HENRY, TELL ME, DO I LOOK AS FAT AS THAT WOMAN?



THE GUMPS—Andy on Food Conservation Again

By SIDNEY SMITH



Client (just acquitted on burglary charge)—Well, good-by. I'll drop in on you some time. Counsel—All right; but make it in the daytime, please.



Optimist (who reads the comic papers)—Well, I haven't stepped on a tack yet, anyway!



The German Fox—In the fable the crow was beguiled into dropping the cheese; but this bird doesn't seem to be a stupid old crow at all.

UNCONSCIOUS HUMORISTS AT WORK

Excerpts From Letters Written to the War Risk Insurance Department

I am discharged from the army for a goiter which I was sent home on.

I received \$61 and I am certainly provoked tonight. In service with the U. S. Armory.

I received my insurance polish and have since moved my postoffice. I am his wife and only air.

You asked for allotment number. I have four boys and two girls. Please correct my name as I would not and could not go under a consumed name.

Extract of a letter from a boy to his mother: "I am writing in the Y. M. C. A. with the piano playing in my uniform." I am pleading for a little more time.

Please return my marriage certificate; baby hasn't eaten in three days.

Now Mr. Wilson I need help bad; see if the President can't help me; I need him to see after me.

Dear Mr. Wilson: I have already written to Mr. Headquarters and received no reply and if I don't get one soon, I am going to write to Uncle Sam himself.

I am writing to ask you why I have not received my elopement. His money was kept from him for the elopement which I never received.

My son is in Company 158th Infantry. Please tell me is he living or dead and if so what is his address.

Some Letters From Soldiers' Wives to Exemption Boards

Sir: I have received your letter. I am his grandfather and grandmother. He was born and brought up in this house in answer to your letter.

Sir: You have changed my little boy into a little girl. Will it make any difference?

Sir: My Bill has been put in charge of a spittoon. Will I get any more pay?

Sir: If I don't receive my husband's pay I shall be compelled to lead an immortal life.

Sir: In accordance with instructions on pink paper I have given birth to a daughter on April 28, 1918.



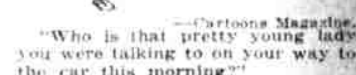
CLEANSING THE LAND



Duty vs. Inclination



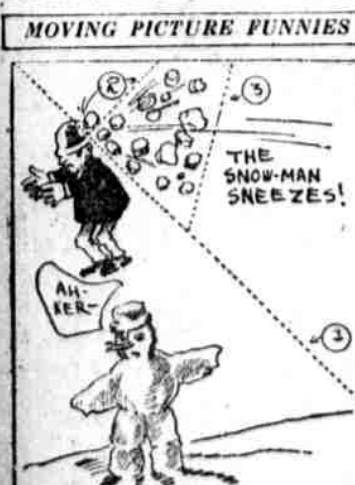
Embarrassing Question



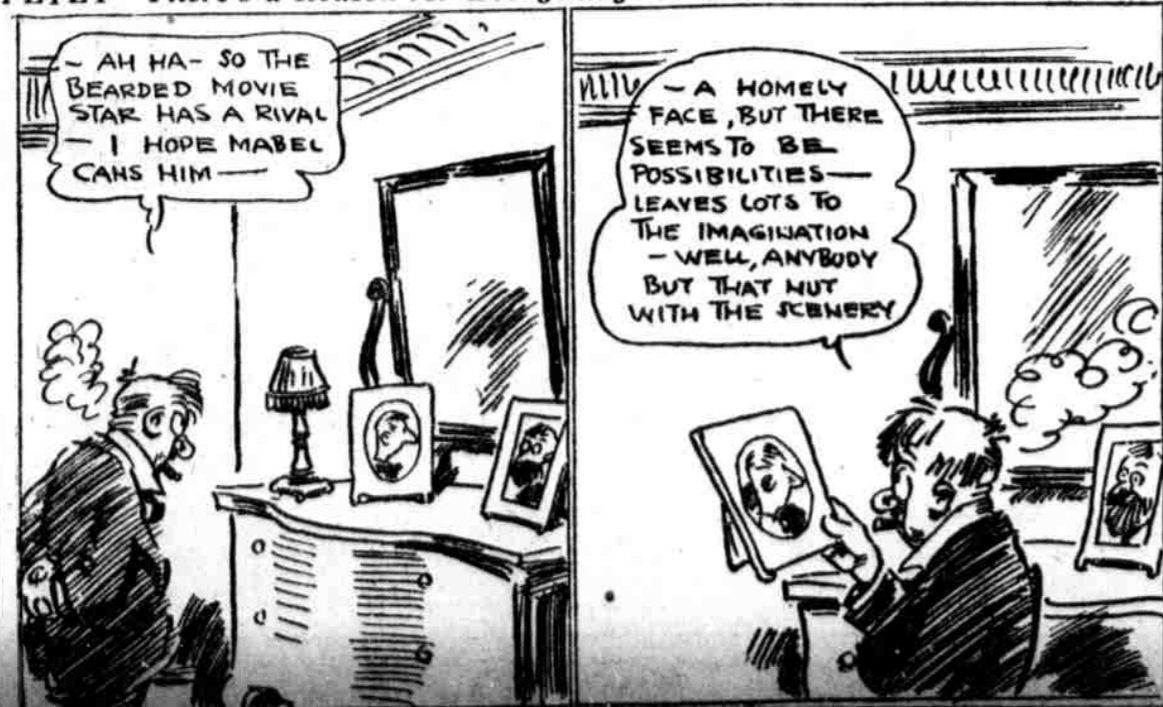
The Young Lady Across the Way.

PETEY—There's a Reason for Everything—Even a Beard

By C. A. VOIGHT



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1, in entire length. Then dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.



The young lady across the way says not much seems to have been accomplished in the way of making the weather predictions more accurate in spite of all the blue ink.