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



- You STAY RIGHT

OUT THERE.

HEAR!

- WERE

MORKING ON SOME-THING -

THINK IT

LOOKS YERY

WELL OH YOU MABEL

PETEY-You Said It, Petey, You'll Get a Present

WELL I MAY AS WELL

THIS THING -CAN'T AFFORD

JINGOES THERE

THEY ARE WORKING

AWAY ON A PRESENT

FOR ME AND I SUPPOSE

HAVE TO BORROW FIX THEM UP HANDSOME

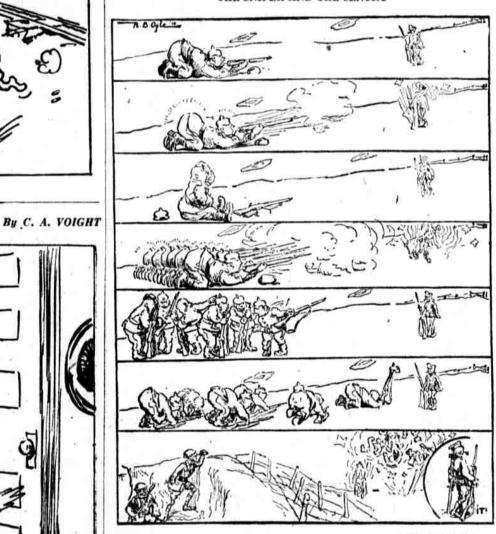
THAT I'VE DECIDED

ANYTHING FOR YMAS LET'S ALL GET TOGETHER AND BE SENSIBLE ABOUT

NOT TO GIVE EM

The Kaiser-Fish-Wriggle! Wriggle, Max-for all you are worth! He is landing us! The Reidiskangler-Fish—Vat is ze goot of saying "wriggle" mit does beastly idiotic American gond rivances? I haf swallowed four-teen, and now, ze more I wriggle ze more fresh points he schticks in!

THE SNIPER AND THE SENTRY





Simpson—What's this stunt Jones has had fixed on his doorpost?

Jenkins—Oh, it's a raised-figure idea of his, so that he can find his house in these nights of darkened streets.







The Village Strategist (with de monstration)—Now, if the Huns advances 'ere an' threaten to strike there, the—just move yer pint, Alf, or they'll counter-attack.

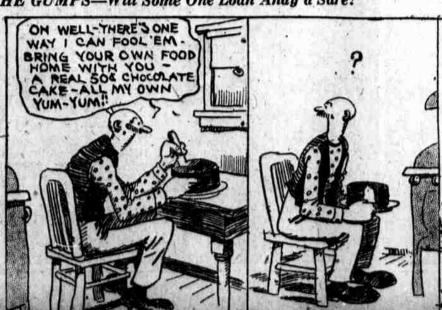


"Why, after she had given me a good blow out she actually had the cheek to ask me for a coupon."



MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES





HOPE UNCLE

PETEY WONT





