

THE GUMPS—Now That Uncle Bim Is Coming

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By SIDNEY SMITH

ONCE UNCLE BIM TELEGRAPHED HE WOULD BE WITH THEM FOR CHRISTMAS THE GUMPS HOME HAS TURNED INTO A CARNIVAL OF JOY— NEVER BEFORE DID THEY PLAN ON SUCH JOLLY— EVEN THE DOG WEARS A SMILE

LITTLE CHESTER HAS COME INTO HIS OWN— AGAIN— CHESTER BIM GUMP THE ONLY HEIR TO HIS UNCLE'S FORTUNE

WHEE!! MY UNCLE BIM'S COMING— I'M GONNA GET A LOT OF SWELL THINGS FOR CHRISTMAS— HE'S RICH

OH I JUST CAN'T REALIZE THAT UNCLE'S COMING— WELL WANE SUX WONDERFUL NIGHTS— I WONDER IF I'LL INVITE MAMA

OH SURE HELL INVITE HER— HE DON'T CARE FOR MONEY— I'M JUST ANXIOUS TO HAVE YOUR MOTHER MEET A REAL GUMP— SHE'LL HAVE A BETTER OPINION OF THE GUMPS WHEN SHE KNOWS HIM

POOR MOTHER— IT LOOKS AS THOUGH UNCLE BIM WOULD BE THE STAR BOARDER

OH I'LL BET HE'S JUST LIKE ALL THE REST OF THE GUMPS— IF THEY HAD EVERYTHING THEY CLAIM THEY'VE GOT THERE WOULDN'T BE ANYTHING FOR ANY BODY ELSE



SIDNEY SMITH

ANDY AND MIN SIT UP WAY INTO THE WEE SMALL HOURS— PLANNING AND DREAMING

PETEY—The Store Is Overlooking a Bet If It Doesn't Hire Her

By C. A. VOIGHT



— WILL YOU PLEASE TELL ME WHERE TO FIND THE LADIES' HOSIERY DEPT. ?

— I BEG PAHDON—



— I CAN'T TELL YOU— I'M A MODEL IN THE GOWN DEPT.

OH!!



— EXCUSE MR— WHERE IS THE HOSIERY DEPT. ?

HOW SHOULD I KNOW?



— ER— ER— I THOUGHT MAYBE YOU WERE THE HOSIERY MODEL



The young lady across the way says it's bad taste to use slang, but there's nothing actually synonymous about it.



Another Post-War Difficulty
— Sydney Bulletin
Jill— "No, I could never love a sailor. I don't suppose you will come in again for years."
Jack— "Why, we'll be back quite soon."
Jill— "I don't mean in the harbor, I mean into fashion."

REVENGE IS SWEET



— The Passing Show.
Ex-cook— General (recognizing her late mistress)— Pull up!
(Note— English street cars are not permitted to load beyond seating capacity.)

THE DANGER LINE



— Sydney Bulletin
Irene Wile— What have you been talking about all this time with Lanny?
James— Been explaining to her that if she votes for the labor man, she also votes against the party of the house.

AUNT EPIE HOGG, THE FATTEST WOMAN IN THREE COUNTIES, NEVER HAS ANY TROUBLE GETTING ODD JOBS DONE AROUND THE HOUSE THIS SEASON—By FONTAINE FOX



I'LL SWEEP OFF FER NUTHIN IF YOU'LL LOAN ME ONE OF YER STOCKINS TILL AFTER XMAS; I WILL.

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Sh-s-s-s!

"CAP" STUBBS—'Twas the Night Before Christmas

By EDWINA



GEE! I WONDER WOT TIME IT IS! IT MUST BE MOST MORNIN'!

GIT UP! IT'S CHRISTMAS!

MERRY CHRIS'MAS! WAKE UP EVERYBODY! (WHAT TIME IS IT?) (MERRY CHRISTMAS!)

I THOUGHT I HADN'T BEEN IN BED LONG!

NOW YOU GET BACK TO BED PRETTY QUICK— ALL OF YOU!

GEE! I KIN HARDLY WAIT 'TILL MORNIN'!