

THE GUMPS—Sucker's Night

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By SIDNEY SMITH

HE'S BEEN BLOWING HIS HORN IN EVERY ONE'S FACE— MOTHER IS DISGUSTED— HE SPILLED COFFEE ALL OVER HER NEW DRESS— HOLLERS WAY ACROSS THE ROOM AND CALLS EVERYBODY BY THEIR FIRST NAME

HIS HOBBY IS PUNCTURING THE TOY BALLOONS WITH A LIGHTED CIGAR AS FAST AS THEY GO UP— HE'S A STRANGER AT HIS OWN TABLE AND A NUISANCE AT EVERY BODY ELSE'S—

EVERY BODY IN THE PLACE LOOKING AT YOU! POOR SIMP— IF YOU KNEW WHAT YOU LOOKED LIKE— YOU'VE JUST RUINED MY NEW SHOES STEPPING ON MY FEET

OH!! ON MY FEET—

LOOK OUT!

IF YOU'RE NOT READY TO GO HOME YOU CAN STAY HERE FOR THE REST OF THE NIGHT— I'LL CALL A TAXI

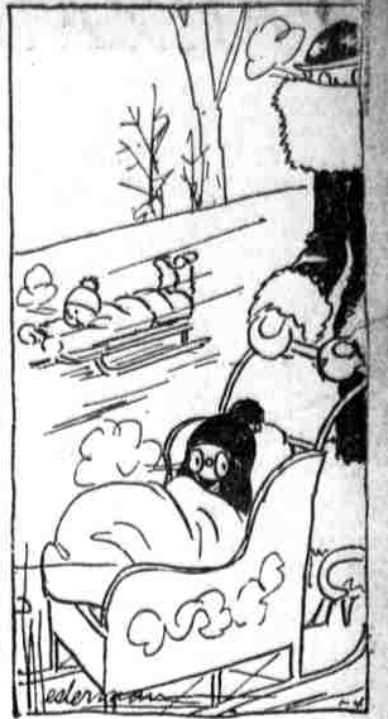
ANDY IS THE HIT OF THE EVENING

A MILLION DOLLAR'S WORTH OF FOOD, UNCLE DIM TO PAY THE CHECK AND HE IN A FULL DRESS SUIT

THERE ARE SMILES THAT MAKE YOU HAPPY

TO CAP THE CLIMAX ANDY NEARLY QUEERED THE WHOLE FAMILY WITH UNCLE BIM WHEN HE SLIPPED HIM A LOADED CIGAR— TO BE CONTINUED

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she overheard her father say that the telegraph and telephone facilities were being taxed to the utmost, and she supposes every business has to pay its share of the war expenses.

PETEY—The Lady Must Be Fired With Enthusiasm

By C. A. VOIGHT

GOSH, IT'S COLD OUT.

— COLD, SAY I'M FROZEN RIGHT HERE IN THE HOUSE! OOH!!

— WE GOTTA GO OUT— GET DRESSED— BIG CUSTOMER AND HIS WIFE IN TOWN— WE'VE GOTTA SHOW 'EM A GOOD TIME—

— I'LL BE READY IN A MINUTE PETEY DEAR—

GEE WHIZ I'D RATHER STAY IN TONIGHT, IT'S SO COLD OUT

LET'S GO

Hit on the Recoil



Major (who has just set her right)—Brains will tell, you know. Sister Susie (humbly)—Yes, I suppose it is the little things that count.

THE PENALTY



—Sydney Bulletin.

"Mamma, did you love to flirt when you were young?" "I'm afraid I did, dear." "And were you ever punished for it, mamma?" "Yes, dear, I married your father."

PETTICOAT POLITICS



—The Passing Show.

Last night, when our ration allowance of coals came in, the missus sees to me, 'John 'Emery,' sees she, 'now I know got a coalition government is, and if there's an election in December I'm going to vote agin' it.'"

AN UGLY CUSTOMER



—The Passing Show.

"Who's the bloke standin' up at U's bar, Bert?" "Dunno exactly, but I reckon his name be the guy what gave Fritz the idea of 'shock troops.'"

HOW IT SEEMED

By FONTAINE FOX

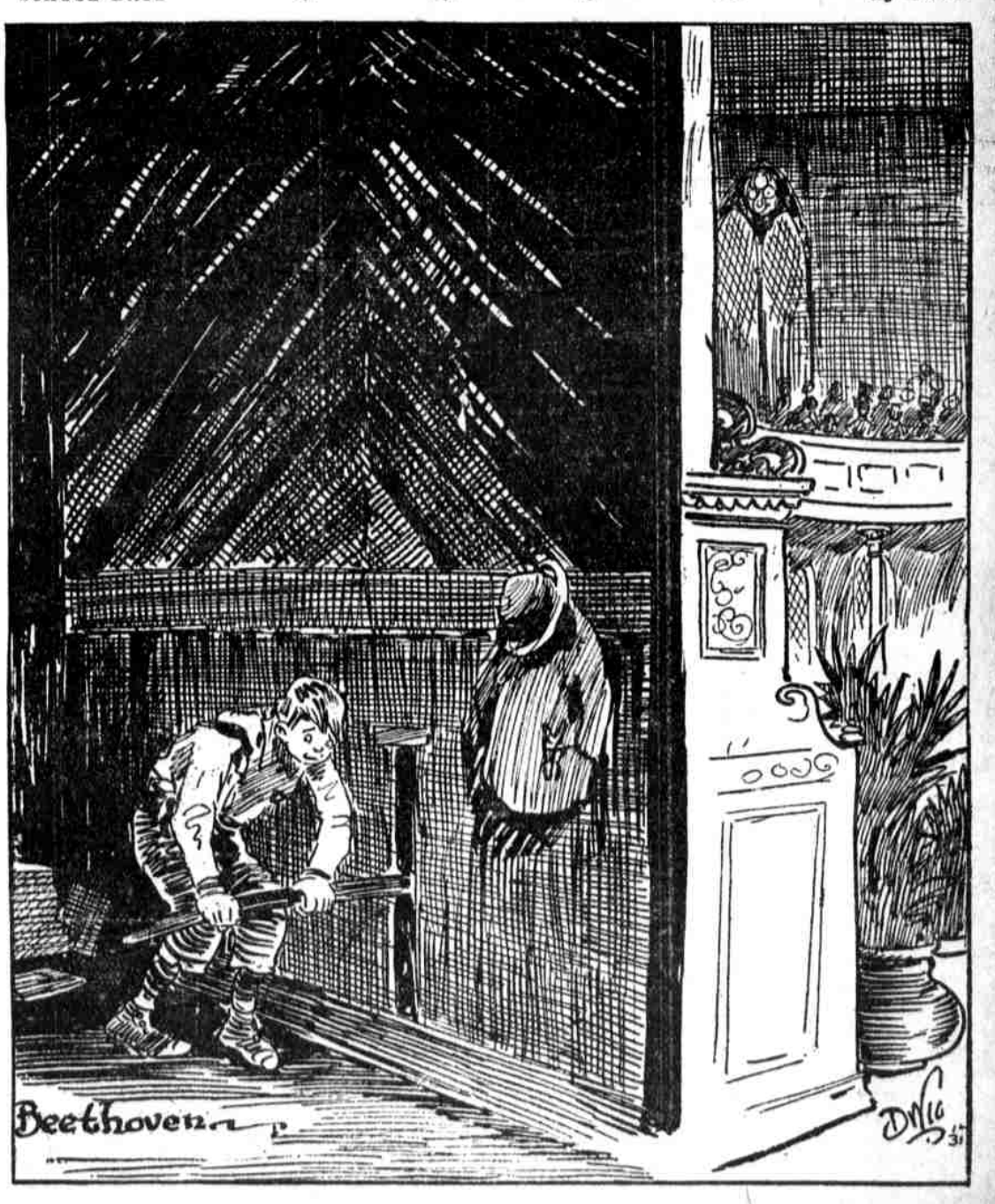
WHEN YOU BOUGHT THAT HORN

WHEN HE BLEW IT XMAS MORNING

WHEN HE BLEW IT THE MORNING AFTER YOUR NEW YEAR PARTY!

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Beethoven

"CAP" STUBBS—Poor Pa!

PA—DON'T YOU FEEL KINDA SORRY FER TH' OLD YEAR CUZ HE'S GOTTA DIE?

NO!

AN' EVERYBODY CELEBRATIN' 'COUNT OF HIM BYIN'!

DON'T IT MAKE YA FEEL SORTA BAD FER HIM?

CAN'T SAY IT DOES

WELL JEST 'SPOSE YOU WUZ TH' OLE YEAR!

FOR HEAVEN'S SAME YES—YES I'M SORRY! NOW LET ME ALONE!

ARE YA?

WELL—I DUNNO! HE AIN'T REALLY A MAN! I DON'T SEE WHY YA SH'D FEEL SORRY! I DON'T!

WELL I DON'T SEE WHY YA SHOULD! WHY SH'D YA POP?

By EDWIN