

THE GUMPS—New Year's Morn

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By SIDNEY SMITH



The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that even America is in more or less of a fluid state, but she imagines the national prohibition law will get through before long.

Where Silence Is Golden



—Sydney Bulletin
She—Isn't she just too lovely words?
He—Yes; perhaps she would be better in the movies.

PETEY—Petey Certainly Made a Fine Start

By C. A. VOIGHT



COMPLETE SURRENDER

SCHOOL DAYS

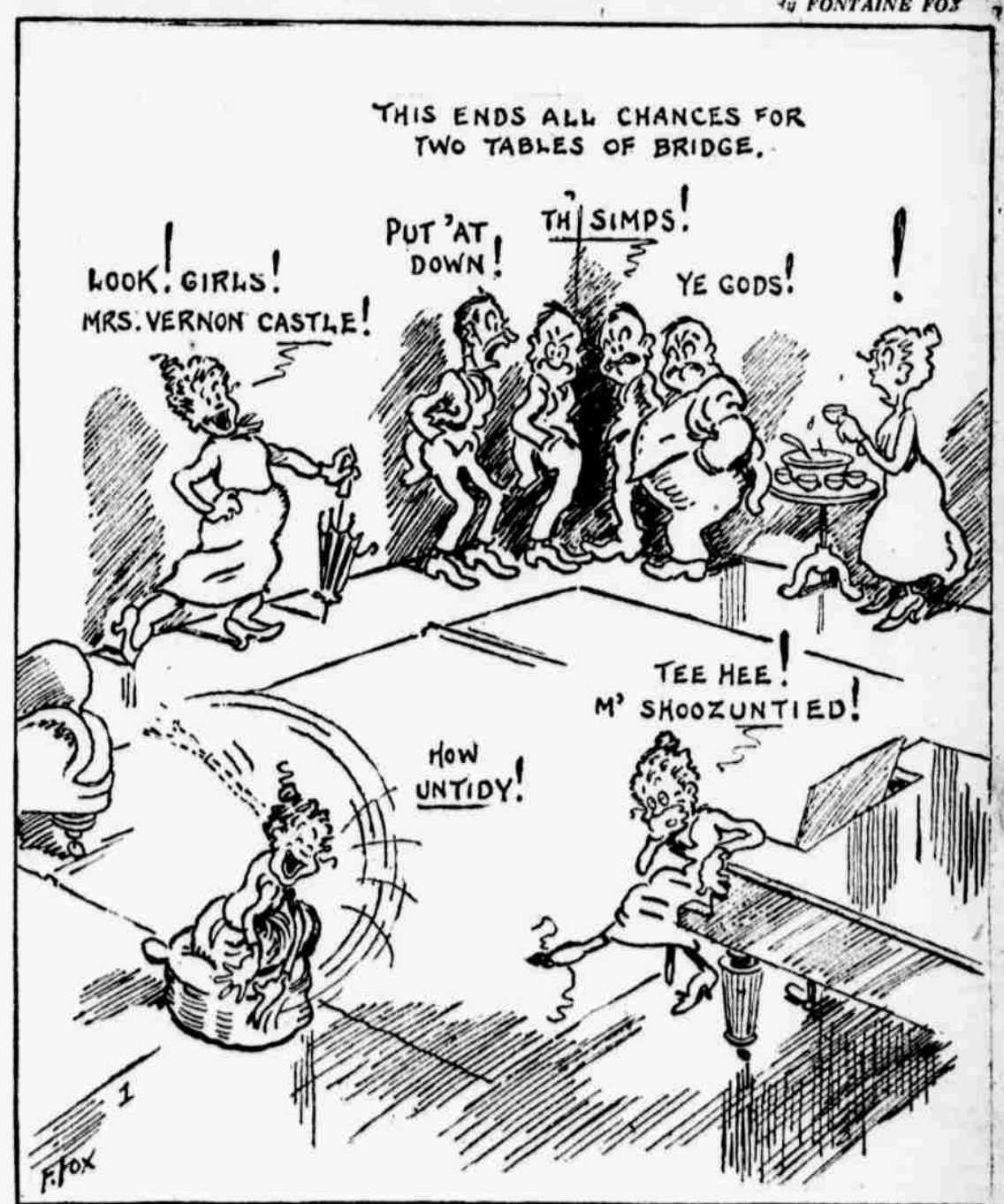
By DWIG

THE MISERABLE RESULT OF "SPIKING" THE PUNCH AT A HUSBAND AND WIFE PARTY

By FONTAINE FOX



—The Bystander.



THE DRAWBACK



The Foller: "Out o' work, eh? Well, p'raps y' might try the boss inside. He ain't bad, the hours are short, the work ain't 'ard, an' the pay's good."
The Searcher After an Ideal: "No good 't me. Ain't nothin' 't 'sick about."

"CAP" STUBBS—And That Settles It

By EDWIN

