

THE GUMPS—Min Is Now Ready for Anything

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By SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way

ANDY RECEIVED \$1,000.00 FROM UNCLE BIM AS A LITTLE PRESENT AND MIN IS GOING TO LOOK AFTER IT

NOW ANDY— WE MUST GO EASY WITH THIS MONEY— I HOPE YOU WON'T WASTE IT— NOW THIS WOULD BE A GOOD CHANCE TO GET THAT DRESS AND A FEW THINGS. WE MUST HAVE— ON DEAR IT'LL SEEM SO GOOD NOT TO HAVE TO ASK YOU FOR THE MONEY

DON'T YOU JUST ADORE HER IN THAT CLOAK? SUCH YOUTHFUL LINES— THAT PINCHED IN EFFECT AT THE BOTTOM IS SO SMART THIS YEAR. PRICE \$65.00

THAT HAT JUST LOOKS LIKE YOU— JUST THINK— ONLY 22.50

OH ANDY! I JUST MUST HAVE A JET HAT

NOW TO THE BOOT MAKERS ETC— ETC— AND SO FORTH

ALL THAT IS LEFT OF THE THOUSAND WHEN MIN GOT THROUGH WAS \$162.50 BARELY ENOUGH TO PAY OFF THAT LIFE INSURANCE POLICY THAT WAS OVERDUE AND ANDY DID SO WANT TO SQUEEZE ENOUGH OUT OF IT TO GET A LITTLE READY MADE SUIT



The young lady across the way says her uncle's a Democrat, but she's glad to say there's nothing especially partisan about him and he often says that Mr. Wilson may be the greatest President we ever had, but we mustn't forget Grover Cleveland in this connection.

PETEY—This Makes Up for a Few Knocks He Suffered

By C. A. VOIGHT

—I DON'T THINK IT'S RIGHT TO TRY AND GET PETEY MAD BY GETTING HIS DINNER LATE, MABEL

WELL— WHEN WE'VE CAUGHT HIM LOSING HIS TEMPER HE NEVER ADMITS IT AND HE NEVER PAYS THE DOLLAR HE AGREED TO FORFEIT IF WE CAUGHT HIM.

—I GUESS THIS'LL GET HIM GOOD AND SORE

I WISH HE'D COME— I'M ALMOST STARVED MYSELF

HERE HE IS— YOU'LL HEAR HIM HOLLER IN A MINUTE AND THEN WE COLLECT

OH HELLO— SAY, DON'T FUSS ABOUT DINNERS FOR ME— I HAD IT DOWN-TOWN.

Going Down:



—London Opinion. A member of the E. A. F. who finds gas immensely superior to petrol for driving motors.

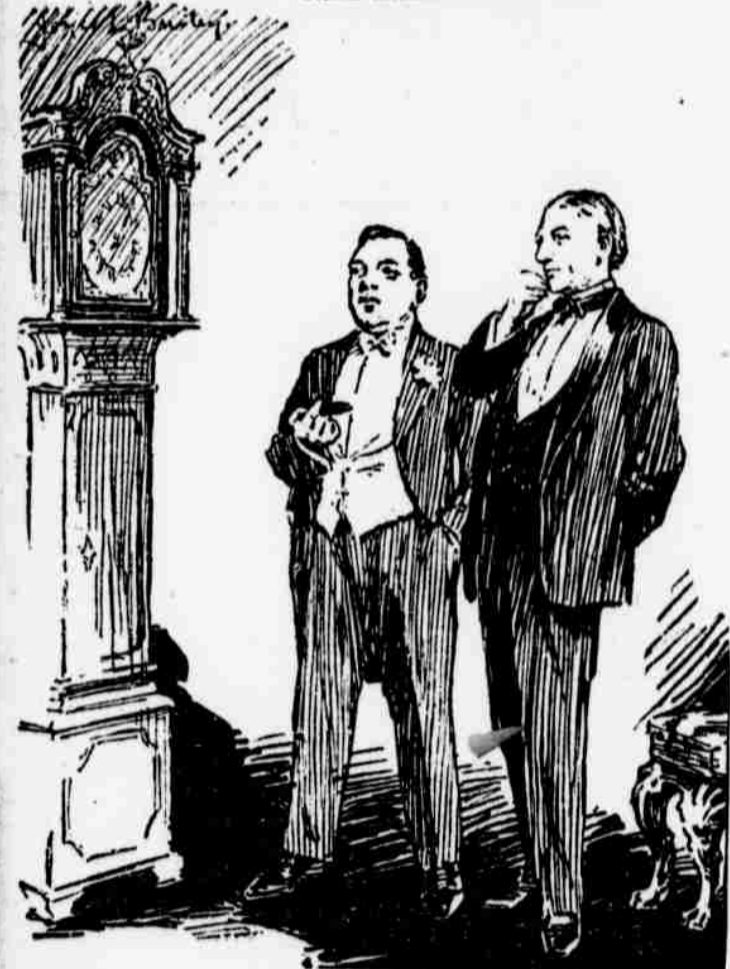
SAME MAKE

THEY ARE GOING TO HAND DAD THOSE CHRISTMAS BILLS THIS EVENING

By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



War Profiteer (reading inscription on clock)—Tempus Fugit—ah, yes—that's the man 'oo made my clock, too.

HIS FAVORITE DISHES AT DINNER

HIS FAVORITE RIPE MA "FOUND" AFTER IT WAS TWO DAYS "LOST."

HIS FAVORITE PIECE.

HIS FAVORITE GAME (AT WHICH HE WILL WIN FOUR STRAIGHT THIS EVENING.)

HIS FAVORITE NEWSPAPER ALL NEATLY FOLDED JUST AS IT CAME.

Leave some, now, for the other little pigs.

Gosh this is my second mug Gosh! aint it good.

Um-m

Buttermilk

MISUNDERSTOOD



Tectotaler—Stay, my friend! Do you think that glass of vile hith will quench your thirst? The Justice A. B. (traventy)—Good 'cavens, mate! I jolly well 'ope not!

"CAP" STUBBS—What Does Ma Want?

By EDWINA

MEBBER YOU'LL GIT FRESH AGIN—I GUESS NOT

YOU'VE BEEN FIGHTING AGAIN! I'LL BET HE'LL NEVER GIT FUNNY, ROUND ME NO MORE; I'LL BET!

JUST LOOK AT YOU! I WANT YOU TO PROMISE MOTHER, NEVER, NEVER TO FIGHT AGAIN! YOU DON'T KNOW HOW BADLY IT MAKES ME FEEL—

BUT GEE WHIZ! MA; THERE'S JEST LOTS OF FELLERS I AIN'T LICKED YET.