

THE GUMPS—Uncle Bim's Trunk

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The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says some of the new tax laws are so hard to understand that she should think the services of the professional taxidermists would be in great demand.

PETEY—Petey Belongs to the Safety First Society

By C. A. VOIGHT



Isn't the war news fine? "Splendid! Nearly makes a fellow want to enlist straight away."

Changed Old Home "How long you been over here?" a new arrival, just off the dock, asked one of the first hundred thousand. "How long?" asked the veteran. "Hell, feller, I've been here so long that when I go home I'll be calling Main street the Rue Victor Hugo and the Eagle House the Hotel de France!"

A MERE DETAIL

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

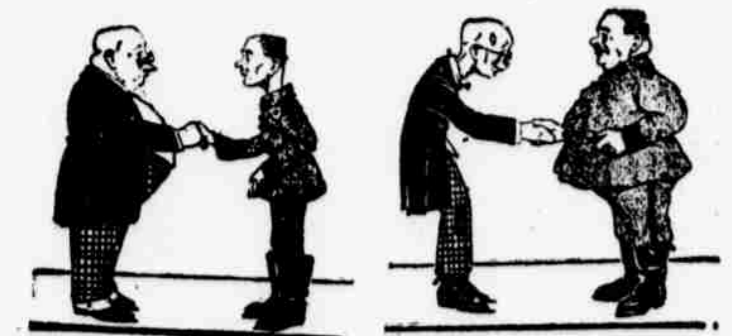
THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANG'S COLLAR BUTTON ROLLED UNDER THE DRESSER

By FONTAINE FOX

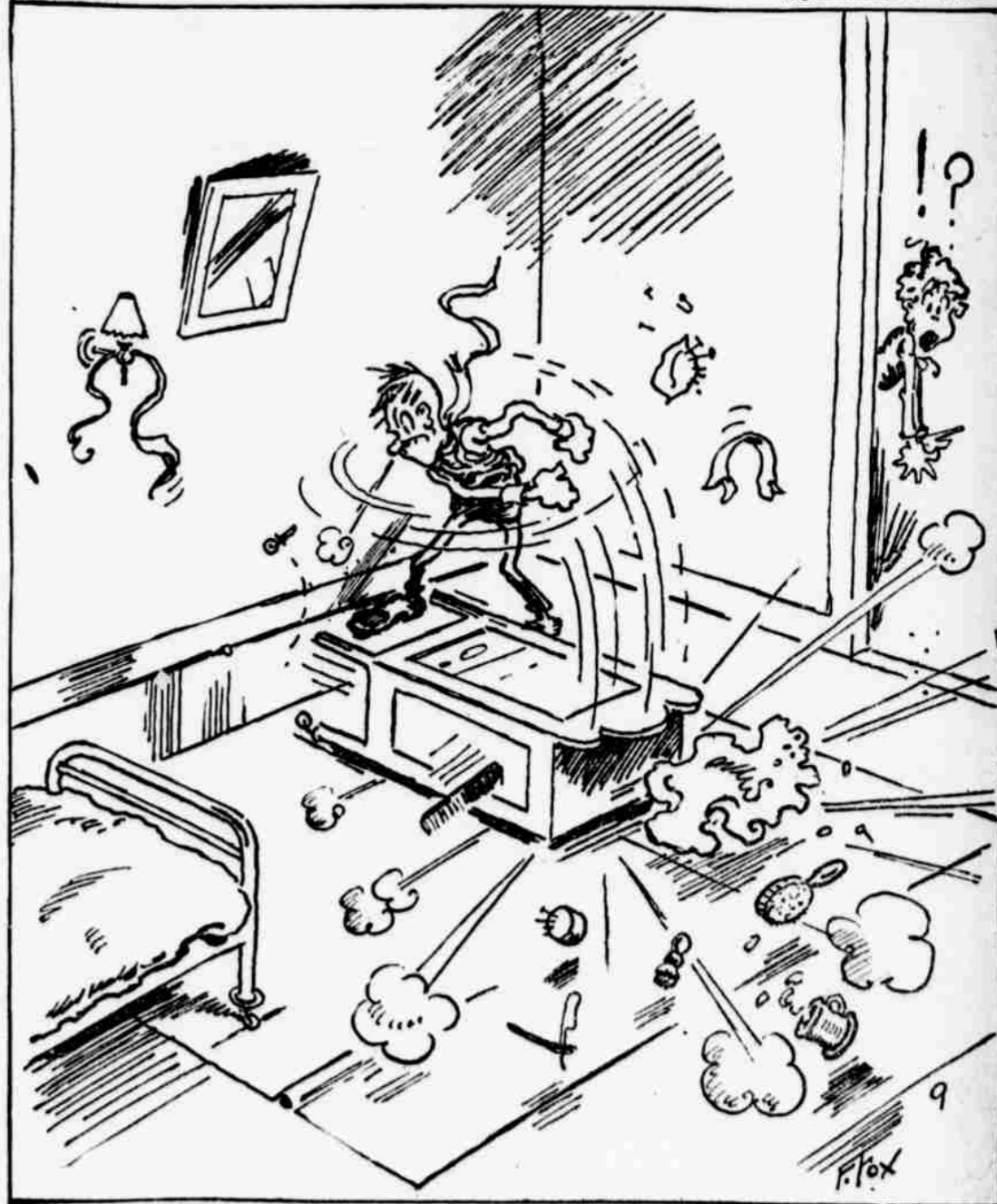


Ma—No; she will not be engaged until she is twenty. Pa—But, my dear woman, she may not get the chance when she is twenty. Ma—Well, then, she will remain twenty until she does.

AFTER YEARS OF CAPTIVITY IN ENGLAND



Fritz leaves home. Fritz returns to Germany.



"CAP" STUBBS—Just Imagine!

By EDWINA



Mother spackling hamper for wounded son—John, dear, shall I put in some of my home-made sponge cake? Father (who's had some)—Well, dear, don't you think bread would make the better poultice?

