## THE GUMPS—During the Intermission

WELL ANDY WE'RE GOING TO PROMENADE 1 SEE ETHEL SCHWARTZ AND WANT . UNCLE BIM TO MEET HER-WE'LL BE RIGHT BACK



WELL -I SEE OLD OVER THERE AND THERE'S TEDWALTERS AND ROTHAKER AND HIS WIFE AND OLD CHARLEY BURRAS - WELL-WELL- WELL-



AND LOOK AT BILL DICKEY AND BOSLEY - GEE!! EVERY BODY'S HERE -

THERE'S OLIVER ME THINK I OWE HIM \$ 10.00 HELLO!!OLIVER-



OH! THERE'S CHARLEY HEALY AND HIS WIFE ANDS -LOOK AT 'EM - THEY'RE LOOKIN, NE HEKE NOM-HOW DY BILL-THEY'RE MOTIONING FOR US TO COME DOWN



GODDNESS

GRACIOUS

WOH.

TERRIBLE

OH

Contricht, 1918 by The Tribune Co.



The young lady across the way says nothing is more valuable in after-life than a thorough knowledge of the Bible and she often wishes she had devoted more serious attention to the textile industry when she was a little girl going to Eunday sensol.

The Young Lady Across the Way

By SIDNEY SMITH

By C. A. VOIGHT

C.A 1618h 0 -

OH DHILE

PETEY-MY

GET DOWN THE STARS!

SO TIGHT I CAN'T



-The Passing Show, N "Auntle, were bables rationed in war time?" "Good gracious, me! No."

By DWIG

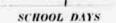
PETEY-Now Petey Is for the Cartoonists



- TRYING TO GET UP FUNNY IDEAS EVERY DAY- I WONDER HOW THEY DO IT-

CTAHW THE TROUBLE?

THE SUBURBANITE'S WIFE HAD AN ENORMOUS BOX LEFT AT THE OFFICE FOR HIM TO CARRY HOME -:- By FONTAINE FOX



I dont core if it is the best slide in town! It dangerous to both life an limb, an I wint 2.

Sidewalk - You boys Il her to hunt up some other place to hunt up some other place to try to kill yourselves en.

Why don't you go down to Gallup's sawmill an set on the Day land! Abody

hard enough walkin on the

butt saw -

pesky snow ow

my land! Abody

"Then why didn't mother have



ILL-TIMED

General (as junior sub salutes): "Go to the devil?"

A GOOD MATCH



The Girl in the Background—I can't understand Billy walking that out—she's forty if she's a day.

The Officer—Oh, he's on a good thing. That's how he gets his matches—she's in a tobacconists' shop.



"CAP" STURRS—Pa Has a Dreadful Temper YOUR NEW BOOK IN HERE
IF YOU WERE QUIET!
MY NERVES ARE
KILLING ME.





By EDWINA OME NEAR HERE AGAIN WITH THAT BOOK!

JAM CONTROLLER NEEDED



Subway every evening from 5 to 7.



