

THE GUMPS—Ucle Bim at the Auto Show

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The Young Lady Across the Way

UNCLE BIM HAS BROKE LOOSE AGAIN — ALL DAY LONG HE HAS BEEN LOOKING AT THE AUTOMOBILE ADS —

HURRY MIN! GET ON YOUR DUDS — UNCLE BIM IS GOING TO TAKE US ALL TO THE AUTOMOBILE SHOW — I'LL BET A DOLLAR HE'S GOING TO BUY US A CAR

OH! ISN'T THAT A BEAUTY MOTHER? I CAN JUST SEE MYSELF IN THAT

LET'S SEETHE ONES WITHA LOUD CUT OUT

IF SOME BODY WOULD MAKE ME A PRESENT OF A CAR LIKE THAT — I'D NEVER GET OVER IT

ISN'T THAT A COMFORTY CAR?

HAVEN'T YOU A MORE EXPENSIVE CAR THAN THIS? THE UPHOLSTERING IS SO CHEAP

GEE I HOPE HE BUYS THAT RACING CAR

I HOPE HE GETS THE CLOSED CAR — IT WILL BE SO NICE FOR CHESTER AND I

THE SUSPENSE IS VERY GREAT FOR ANDY AND MIN — UNCLE BIM EXCUSED HIMSELF TO HAVE A QUIET TALK WITH THE SALESMAN — THEY CAN'T WAIT TO SEE IF THE CAR COMES OUT TOMORROW

SIDNEY SMITH TO BE CONTINUED



We asked the young lady across the way if she thought the father ought to be extradited and she said it was a temptation to my eye, but she thought it would be better to let the law take its course.

PETEY—It May Be Bunk, But Why Buck the Jinx

By C. A. VOIGHT

— AND ANOTHER THING THAT FORTUNE-TELLER TOLD ME WAS FOR YOU TO BEWARE OF GAMBLING — YOU HAVE NO LUCK.

— HA-HA MORE OF THAT BUNK — EH?

— WELL I KNOW YOU THINK IT'S FOOLISH, BUT I THOUGHT I'D TELL YOU

— OH FOR THE LOVE OF MIKE! — YOU DON'T THINK I'D PAY ANY ATTENTION TO THAT STUFF DO YOU?

— GEE WHIZ — JACK MY WIFE HAS GONE BUGS OVER HAVING HER FORTUNE TOLD — SHE'S THE LIMIT

— HA-HA — THEY'RE ALL THAT WAY — SAY PETE, COME UP TO-NIGHT AND SIT IN A LITTLE GAME WITH THE BUNCH

— ER-ER — CAN'T DO IT JACK — SORRY OLD TOP — GOT A DATE

You Never Know Your Luck



"So long, later, I've had my own share of luck, and I don't feel any sadder in one of those 'still' luck' days. Have a who at the queen bidding, I might get a queen."

The Dear Child
"Have you got a very nice room?" inquired the little girl of her suburban visitor.
"Why do you ask, dear?"
"Because papa said your room is better than your company."
Pearson's Weekly.

QUITE LIKELY

THE MAN WHO WAS ALL READY FOR PROHIBITION

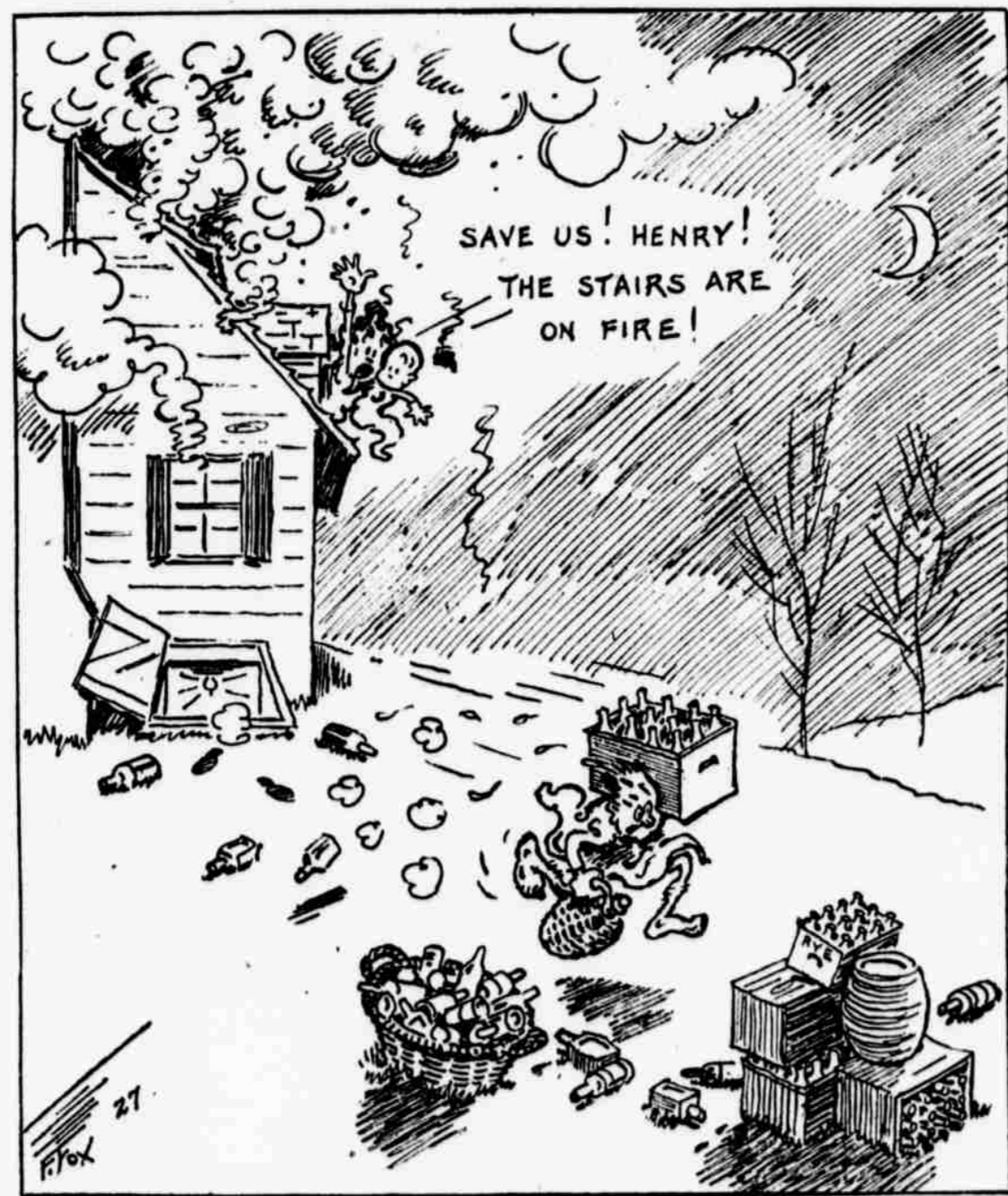
By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



— Sidney Bulletin.
The Rich Girl—I suppose you're like the others—after my wealth?
The Poor Chap—My darling, if you would only marry me I assure you money would be no object to me.



THE EQUIVALENT



— The Passing Show.
"What's your husband's occupation?"
"He's a journalist."
"You mean a reporter?"
"I don't. He's a journalist."
"Journalist, eh? And how long has he been out of work?"

"CAP" STUBBS—Sammy Was Sore

By EDWINA

GEE, THERE'S A AIRSHIP!

WHERE?

RIGHT UP THERE, SEE!

AIN'T IT JEST GREAT!

GOSH, THERE GOES ANOTHER!

GEE! I WONDER IF SAMMY SAW IT!

DIDJA SEETHE AIR SHIP SAMMY?

I'LL JEST BET HE'S SORE AGIN' BOUT SUMTHIN'!