

THE GUMPS—Little Chester in the Limelight

UNCLE BIM'S FLU
 HAS TAKEN A TURN FOR THE WORSE— HE HAS BEEN OUT OF HIS HEAD ALL DAY AND RAVES ABOUT NOTHING BUT LITTLE CHESTER— MIN AND ANDY HAVE NOT LEFT HIS BED SIDE ONE MINUTE— HE TALKS INCOHERENTLY OF A WILL— OF VAST SUMS OF MONEY— OF FORTUNES STOWED AWAY AND OF MAKING LARGE GIFTS

"\$5,000,000.00 IN THAT BIG VAULT IN AUSTRALIA— ALL IN GOLD— FOR LITTLE CHESTER BIM— NA! NA! HE'LL NEVER WANT— HIS UNCLE WILL SEE TO THAT— ALL MY ESTATE WILL GO TO HIM— HE'LL BE RICH— FAMOUS— GREAT! A POWER IN THE LAND— HE WILL CARRY THE NAME OF THE GUMPS ON AND ON— WHERE IS LITTLE CHESTER?"

SH—
 IS HE AWAKE? YET? WOULD YOU GIVE THEM TO HIM NOW?"

SEE THE FLOWERS LITTLE CHESTER BIM SENT YOU UNCLE
 HE ASKS ABOUT HIS UNCLE BIM EVERY HOUR IN THE DAY

SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she hears a good deal about the harmful effects of the white light in New York and it's a wonder they don't know about green shades.

PETEY—This Looks Like a Put Up Job to Sell More Oysters

By C. A. VOIGHT

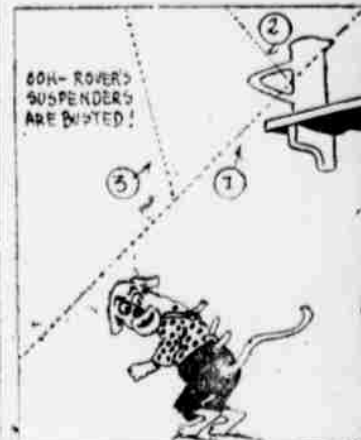
— YOU KNOW, UNCLE PETEY, PALM BEACH, IS PALM BEACH!
 — YES, AND TWO DOLLARS FOR HALF A DOZEN OYSTERS IS TWO DOLLARS!

— OH STOP GRUMB- LING UNCLE PETEY— THE WHOLE HOTEL WILL KNOW ABOUT IT—
 — IT'S HIGHWAY ROBBERY THAT'S WHAT I CALL IT— AND—

— BY JINGOES, I FOUND A PEARL— LOOK MAGEL, A PEARL—

— WELL, WHY DIDN'T SOMEONE TELL ME ABOUT THAT— HOW DID I KNOW?

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



504— ROBERT'S SUSPENSORS ARE DROPPED!

The Air She Wanted
 Susie (at her music lesson)— I'd like to catch an old air I heard in the reception room last night.
 Professor— What is that air, Miss Susie?
 Susie— A millionaire.— Pearson's Weekly.

THE NEW WOMAN



— The Passing Show when the Hon. Lady from Puddleton stops her speech every few minutes in order to powder her nose.

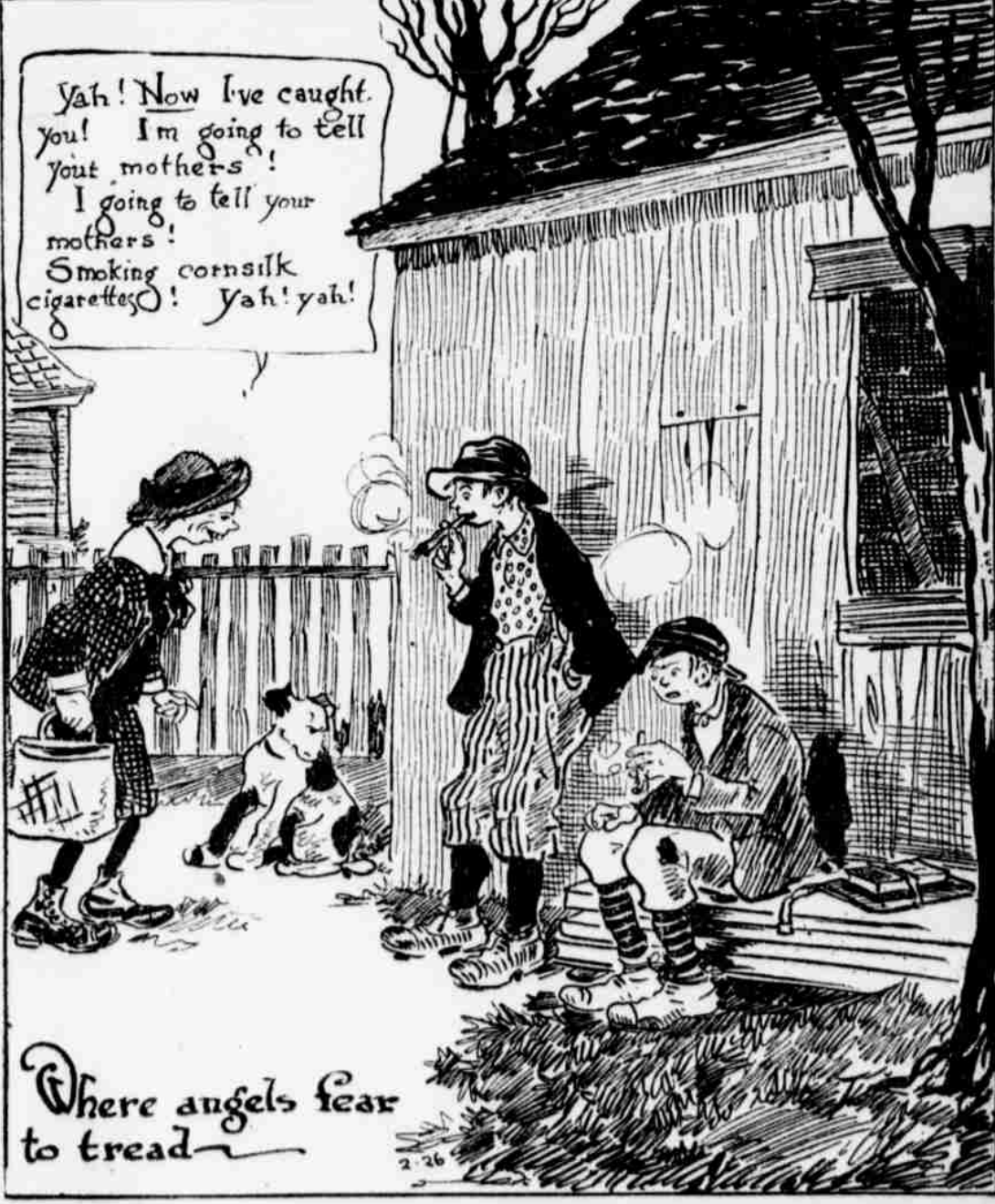
THE TERRIBLE-TEMPERED MR. BANG HAS ONLY FOUR MINUTES TO GET THAT STEAK BACK TO THE BUTCHER SHOP BEFORE IT CLOSSES

By FONTAINE FOX



SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG



Where angels fear to tread



— The Tailor Mrs. Green to Mr. Green (who has been discharged from the Army)— Wasn't no use, was yer?— not even for one of them soap-goggles you got about with the regiment.

"CAP" STUBBS—Ma's Right This Time

By EDWINA



I CAN ONLY STAY A HALF HOUR!
 GEE YA HAD SOME AWFUL GOOD COOKIES, HERE YESTERDAY!
 THERE AIN'T ANY LEFT YAP!

MERRE THERE IS MA!
 I KNOW THERE AIN'T I LIKE COOKIES!

WELL— I GUESS I GOTTA GO NOW. G'BYE!
 IT AIN'T BIN A HALF HOUR YET

WELL— IF YOU AIN'T THE SOFTEST THING

EDWINA