

THE GUMPS—Au Revoir

Copyright, 1919, by The Tribune Co. By SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way

OTHER IS GOING AT LAST THE GRIPS ARE PACKED—ANDY BOUGHT HER TICKET TO NORMAL EARLY THIS MORNING. UNCLE BIM HAD HER AUTO EXPRESSED TO BLOMINGTON AND SLIPPED A CRISP \$1,000. BILL INTO HER HAND FOR IT'S UPKEEP — THE POOR WOMAN IS COMPLETELY OVERWHELMED

I KNOW I OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF MYSELF FOR BEING SUCH A SOFT THING. BUT I JUST WANT TO SIT RIGHT DOWN AND BLUBBER—THEY'VE ALL BEEN SO KIND TO ME I DON'T DESERVE IT I KNOW



GOOD BYE MOTHER DEAR

THERE—THERE—DON'T CRY

OH MIN! THE TRAIN LEAVES IN TWENTY MINUTES

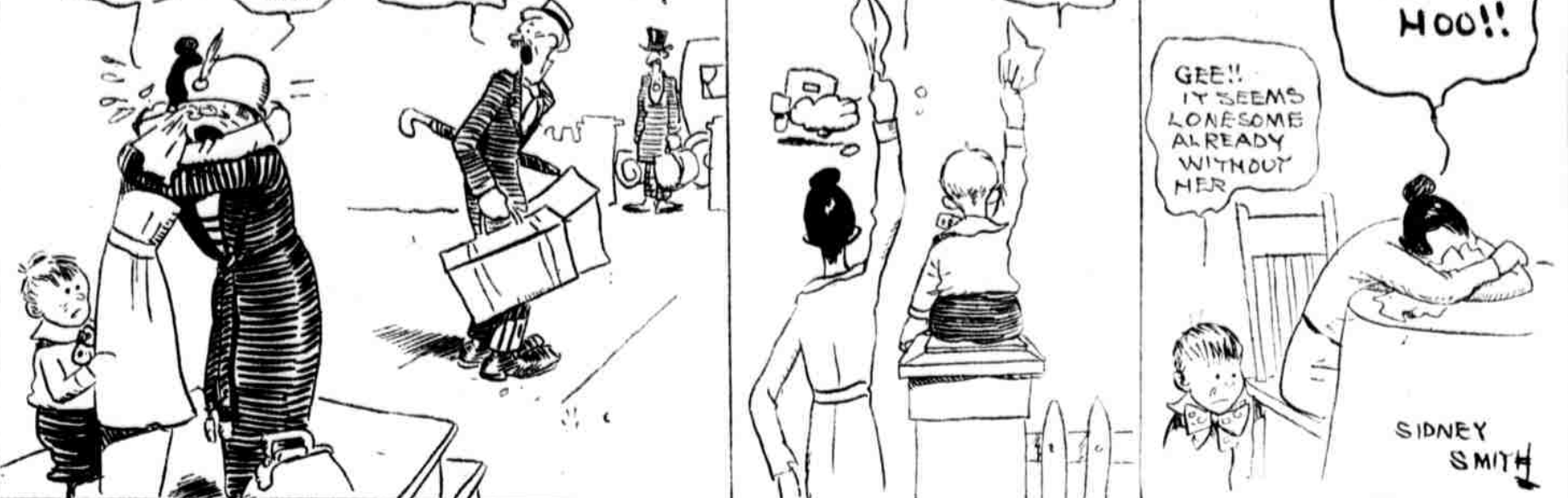
BETTER HURRY

SEND A TELEGRAM WHEN YOU GET THERE

GOOD BYE GRANDMA

BOO!! NOO!! HOO!!

GEE!! IT SEEMS LONESOME ALREADY WITHOUT HER



SIDNEY SMITH



The young lady across the way says the leaders of German thought are more responsible than anybody else and she does hope old Nietzsche won't be allowed to go scot free.

PETEY—The Wind Shows No Favors in Choosing Hats

By C. A. VOIGHT



MY HAT!



SOME FAIR DAME'S BONNET—HERE'S WHERE I MAKE A HIT!



AH—AT LAST



OH THANK YOU SO MUCH PETEY DEAR!

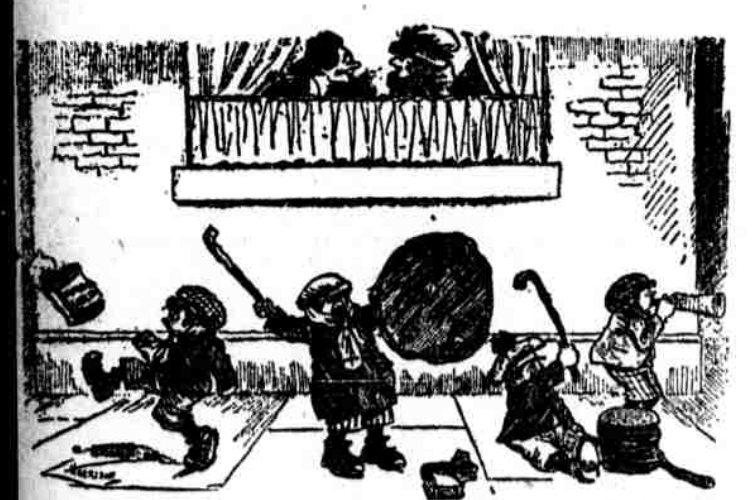
MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1 its entire length. Then dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

That's All "There is really only one thing the selfish person wants." "And what's that?" "Just what he hasn't got."—St. Louis Star.

INSPIRATION



Lady (calling on composer)—But doesn't all this noise from these urethra distract you from your work? Composer—Good gracious, no! I pay them to do it, so that I can get inspiration for the new jazz dance I'm writing.

THE CUSHY JOB



Tommy (to fair Parisian)—I've got a cushy job at last. Parisian girl—What is it? Tommy—I've just been told off to clean the shoes of the lady typists what's come over for the Peace Conference.

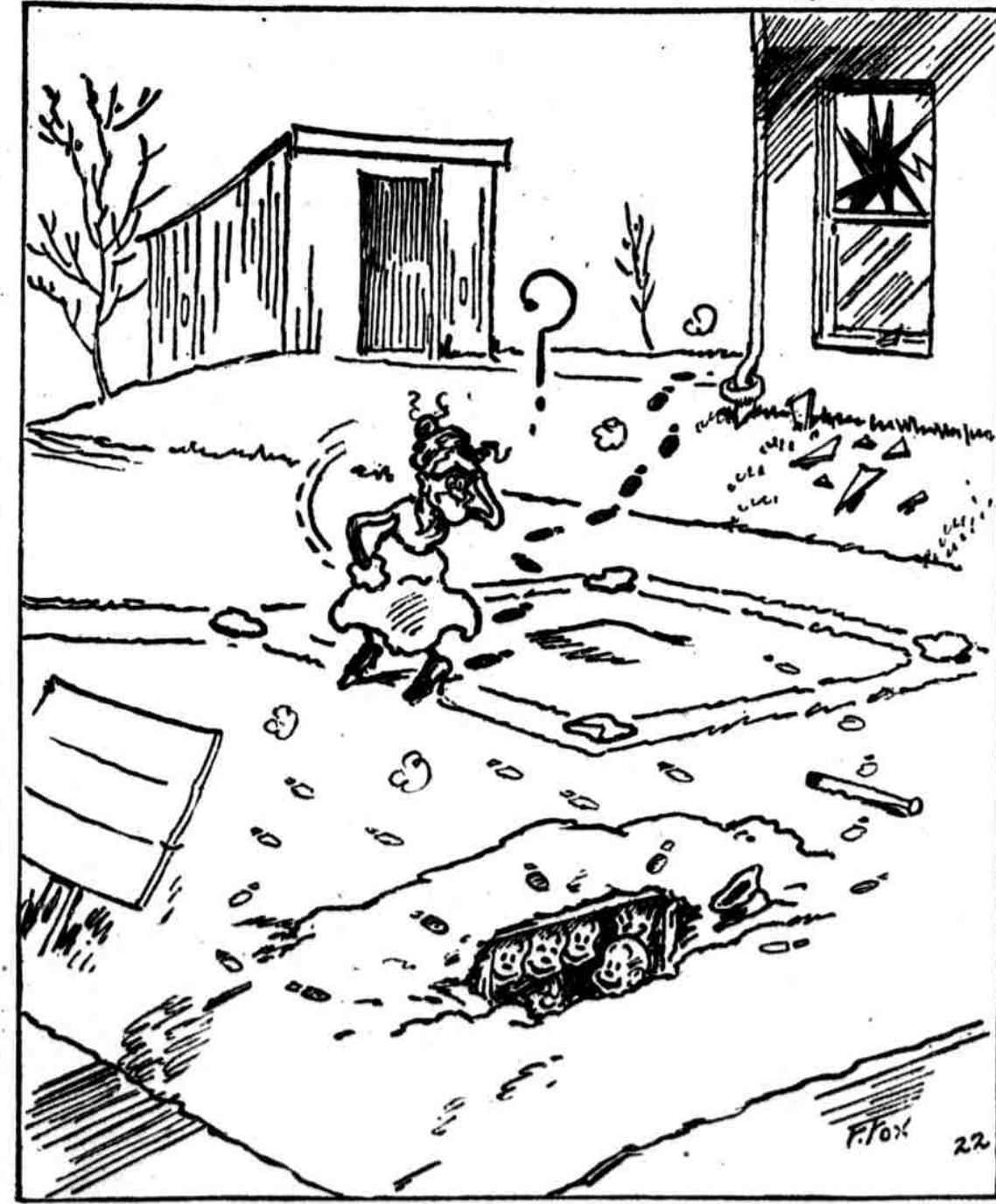
SHE WAS THE DOCTOR



"Perhaps the doctor has an old pair of trousers, mum?" "No, I'm afraid not." "But maybe you'd ask him, mum?" "No use, my good man—er—I'm the doctor."

THAT OLD MILITARY DUGOUT THE GANG BUILT DURING THE WAR CAME IN MIGHTY HANDY THE OTHER DAY

By FONTAINE FOX



F. FOX 22

SCHOOL DAYS

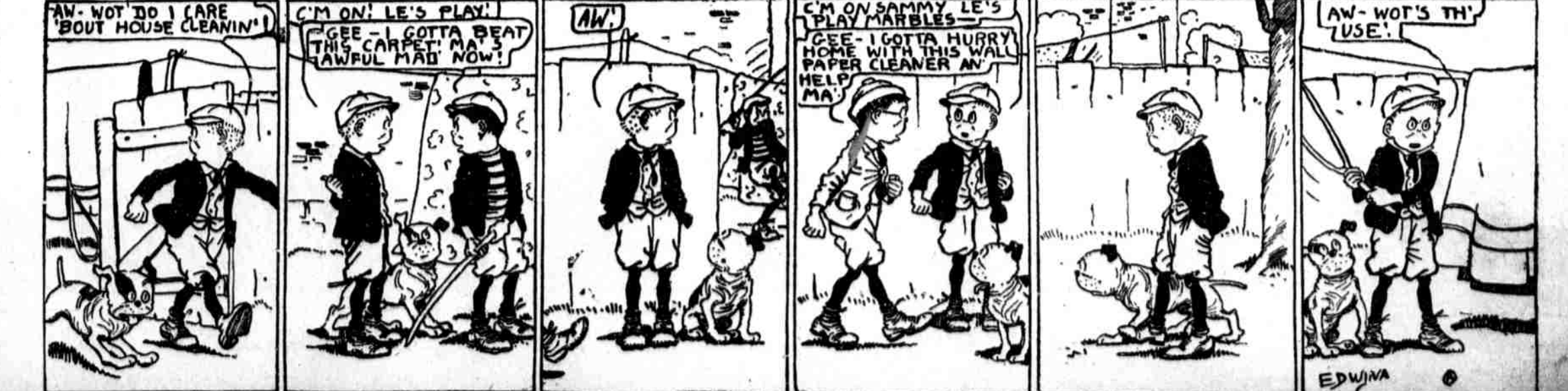
By DWIG



In the marts of trade

"CAP" STUBBS—He Might Just as Well

By EDWINA



AW—WOT DO I CARE 'BOUT HOUSE CLEANIN'!

C'M ON! LE'S PLAY! GEE—I GOTTA BEAT THIS CARPET MA'S LAWFUL MAD NOW!

AW!

C'M ON SAMMY LE'S PLAY MARBLES—GEE—I GOTTA HURRY HOME WITH THIS WALL PAPER CLEANER AN' HELP MA!

AW—WOT'S TH' USE!

EDWINA