

THE GUMPS—Chirp! Chirp!—Peep! Peep!

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

The Young Lady Across the Way

ANY IS STILL UNABLE TO RAISE THAT EXTRA \$1,000.00 FOR MOUNTAIN CANARIES

OH! I HAD A PEACH OF A DREAM LAST NIGHT— I JUST HATED TO WAKE UP— IT WAS WONDERFUL— ALL ABOUT YOUR SUCCESSFUL VENTURE

I DREAMED THE MAIL MAN QUIT HIS JOB BECAUSE THERE WAS SUCH A HEAVY MAIL FOR YOU— EVERY LETTER HAD A DIVIDEND— THE MONEY CAME IN SO FAST THAT THE BANKS REFUSED TO TAKE ANY MORE— YOU HAD TO START A SAVINGS BANK OF YOUR OWN— I WENT PAST THE BANK AND SAW THE MONEY STICKING OUT THE WINDOWS— IT HAD YOUR NAME ON IT

GUMP SAVING BANK— GREAT BIG BUILDING TOO— AND AT THE ENTRANCE WERE TWO MARBLE MOUNTAIN CANARIES— AND OVER THE DOOR WAS A CREST WITH A MOUNTAIN CANARY RAMPANT— AND SUSPENDED FROM THE CEILING OF THIS WONDERFUL CORRIDOR WAS A LARGE GUILT CAGE WITH A LIVE MOUNTAIN CANARY BRAYING A BEAUTIFUL LOVE SONG

AND IN MY DREAMS— I SAW YOU LEADING THE PARADE— MOUNTED ON A PRANCING BURRO— TIPPING YOUR HAT TO THE CHEERING MULTITUDE— BEAUTIFUL WOMEN AND CHILDREN THROWING ROSES IN YOUR PATH— YOU LOOKED SO HANDSOME— LIKE A GREEK GOD— YOU HAD A LONG FISH POLE WITH AN EAR OF CORN HANGING TO IT— AND THE BURRO WAS TRYING TO CATCH UP TO IT

SIDNEY SMITH



We asked the young lady across the way if she saw any indications of a Bolshevik wave in this country, and she said she couldn't see but what the girls were wearing their hair about as usual.

PETEY—It's Mr. Hirsute's First Crop, So to Speak

By C. A. VOIGHT

I'M NOT AT ALL WORRIED ABOUT LOSING MY HAIR, MABEL.

— YOU SHOULD TRY TO SAVE IT UNCLE PETEY— I KNOW A MAN WHO HAS A WONDERFUL HEAD OF HAIR— WHO SAYS HE WAS BALD ONCE

— THIS IS MR. HIRSUITE, I WAS TELLING YOU ABOUT UNCLE PETEY—

How do

— SAY— TELL US HOW YOU DID IT WILL YOU— THAT'S A GREAT BUNCH OF HAIR YOU GOT NOW—

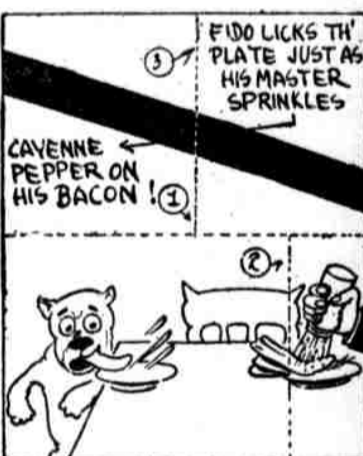
— WEARING A HAT CAUSES BALDNESS— I NEVER HAVE WORN A HAT—

— HOW DID YOU GET BALD THEN—?

— MOTHER SAYS I WAS BORN THAT WAY—

C.A. Voight

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Cut out the pictures 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.

He Had Him There (scrubbingly)—My hand's always in my pocket! She (sharply)—Then how is it you can't remember the letters I give you to post!—Answers.

"CAP" STUBBS—Ma's Comin' Home!

By EDWINA

THAT WONDERFUL NEW COP ON THE BEAT CATCHES TWO OF THE FELLERS ENGAGED IN A FAIR FIST FIGHT

By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS—

By DWIG

HOW WHEN YOUR MOTHER COMES HOME— DO YOU BELIEVE I'D TELL HER ABOUT BARKING— OR THE OTHER COMIN' HOME—

SHE'S COMIN' TOMORROW—

OR ABOUT THE TIME WE LET THE WINDOW OPEN— AND IT RAINED IN ON THE NEW CARPET—

PLEASE— SHALL I BRING CANDY WITH ME?

GEE! TYPICAL! I HAD MA'S COMIN' HOME!

NOW WE'LL ALL GO OVER BEHIND THAT BIG BARN AWAY FROM THEM WIMMIN FOLKS AND I'LL GIVE YE THREE MORE ROUNDS. T' SEE WHO'S THE BEST MAN AND THEN YE GOTTA SHAKE HANDS

It don't make no difference to me one way or other. I'll play hooky with you or if you haint got the nerve to play hooky, why, I'll go to school with you. Dis as you say. Course if we play hooky, we get licked. That goes thout sayin, but that wouldnt stop me! However if it worries you any, why I wouldnt drag you into anything that worries you on that you dont want be dragged in to

Well, there goes the last bell! Deserno? Which is it? Gosh, if I couldnt make up my mind no quickern that Id go offen die! Im villin to play hooky with you, as I said before, or go to school with you an miss the lickin you seem to be so worried about— Im absolutely indiffrent— Whatever you say—

Scholars in conclaver

GRANTED—WITHOUT HESITATION!

Suitor—Sir, I ask for Miss Imogen's hand. Her' Father—Certainly, my boy, certainly—take the one that's always in my pocket!

JOHN SAPP, DEMOBILIZED DOUGHBOY—Very, Very Pat riotic

Copyright, 1919, by Public Ledger Co. By CUNNINGHAM

A BARE JOKE

Distinguished Visitor—Well, my dear, what is it that amuses you? Small Child—Oh, nothing; only mother has had a set of hair brushes put in your bedroom.

GEE THAT TAILOR HAS BEEN AFTER ME TO BUY A NEW SUIT

JUST A MOMENT, MR. SAPP

I'VE BEEN EXPECTING YOU TO JEL ME ABOUT A SUIT WHEN YOU GET YOUR \$60. DISCHARGE BONUS

OH, I COLLECTED MY BONUS OVER TWO WEEKS AGO

OH, MY THAT IS FINE WHEN CAN I MEASURE YOU?

WITH MY BONUS I BOUGHT A VICTORY BOND