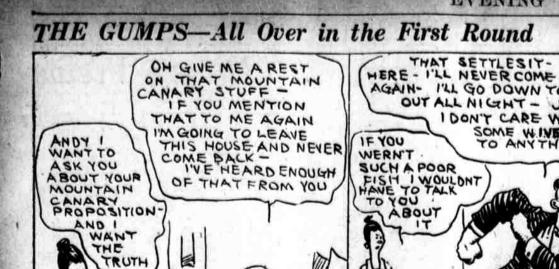
The Young Lady Across the Wa



THAT SETTLESIT- I'M GOING OUT OF
HERE - I'LL NEVER COME IN THIS HOUSE
AGAIN- I'LL GO DOWN TOWN AND STAY
OUT ALL NIGHT - UUST FOR THAT I DON'T CARE WHAT I DO

FYOU
NERNT
SUCH A POOR
FISH I WOULDNT
TO ANYTHING - I WARNED
ABOUT

ABOUT

ABOUT

THAT SETTLESIT - I'M GOING OUT OF
CALM YOUR SELF CALM YOUR SELF TAKE OFF YOUR COAT DON'T GET BO!'S TEROUS
I DON'T GET BO!'

NOW SIT DOWN IN THAT CHAIR
AND WHEN YOU GET ALL COOLED
OFF I WANT TO ASK YOU
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?
WHAT
DO YOU
WANT?
SIDNEY
SMITH OD

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

PETEY-It's a Good Thing He's Hurt-Pulling This One



- IT'S TOO BAD - BUT I
ALWAYS TOLD YOU IT WOULD
HAPPEN - WITH ALL THESE
RECKLESS DRIVERS AND
EVERYTHING - YOU HEVER
KNOW WHEN YOU'RE SAFE
THESE DAYS

HO MATTER HOW CAREFUL.

YOU ARE IT'S A SHAME

YOU MIGHT HAVE BEEN KILLED

GOODNESS KNOWS IT'LL BE

A LOT WORSE SOON AS PEOPLE

RUN AEROPLANES

— DID YOU GET

AN AWFULL HARD

KNOCK PETEY DEAR?

DID 1 ? — YOU
SAID IT — HALF THE
TIME NOW, I DON'T
KNOW WHETHER YOU'RE
AN INSURANCE AGENT
OR MY WIFE!

By C. A. VOIGHT

The young lady across the way says if she ever writes a book she's going to publish it posthumously first and see how it takes.



Cut out the picture on all foursides. 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.

Bright
"Well, Pat" (from an inner
room), "what are you doing? Are
you sweeping out the shop?"
Pat—"No. Ol'm swaping out the
dust and laving the shop."—Tit-

"CAP" STUBBS—Ambition

By EDWINA

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

his fence a-teasing

his curls an

Sissy Vantoorle about

pitcher book at me

tbrowed this here

be

•:•

Whatty ye think !

Bleeve I'll go
up to his house
an insult him
Mébbe he'll
throw a clock

Any animal pitchers into it?

What Il yo take

The state of the s



JAZZ-Z-Z-Z

C'MON
FELLERS - HERE'S
ONE OF THOSE
LUNCH
WAGONS.

HEAR
WOTHESED
SKIP.
LOOKING FOR A
PLACE TO EAT GAVE
THE TOONERVILLE
TROLLEY ABOUT THE
MEANEST SLAM IT
EVER HAD.

eye! What'll throw a clock or sumpin at me.

The sumpin at me.

A new gold mine

JOHN SAPP, DEMOBILIZED DOUGHBOY—Not That Kind of Hats

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By Cunningham







