

THE GUMPS—Coming Events Cast Their Shadows Before Them

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By SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way

ON ANDY—LOOK! MAMA DEAR SENT US A CRATE OF FRESH EGGS— WASN'T THAT SWEET OF HER?

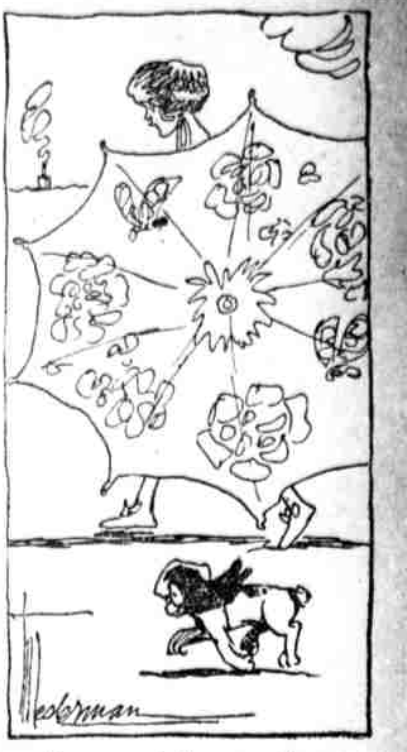
THEY CAN'T BE VERY FRESH WHEN THEY'VE ONLY GOT TWO CHICKENS— UNLESS THE OLD MAN HUNG A LANTERN IN THE BARN TO MAKE 'EM WORK NIGHT AND DAY

I'M SHIVERING ALREADY— THAT'S NOT THE LAST ACT OF THAT SHOW— SHE'S STARTED TO ADVERTISE— SHE'LL GIVE A TON OF ASHES FOR A TON OF COAL ANY DAY—

THE ONLY THING I GOT FROM HER SINCE SHE WENT BACK WAS A SOUVENIR POST CARD OF THE CITY HALL AND COOLIDGE'S LAUNDRY— SAYING— PA'S WELL

THE LAST TIME SHE MADE UP HER MIND TO COME HERE— HER ADVANCE CARD WAS A FLOCK OF RHUBARB— AND EVERY LEAF COST ME MORE THAN AN ORCHID

SIDNEY SMITH



The young lady across the way says they evidently expect bigger football crowds than ever after the war and she sees by the paper that they're talking of enlarging the Harvard curriculum.

PETEY—She's Just as Safe as a Barrel of TNT Rolling Down a Rocky Mountain

By C. A. VOIGHT

BOOM! BOOM!

GREAT HEAVENS! WHAT'S THAT, HAVE THEY STARTED THE WAR AGAIN?

— NO— THAT'S JUST THE FLEET AT TARGET PRACTISE!

OH, THAT'S IT!

— GOODNESS ME— THAT HAD ME SCARED FOR AWHILE

C.A. Voight

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, accurate. When complete turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

"CAP" STUBBS—It's Jest Awful

By EDWINA

ONCE WHEN I WUZ NO BIGGER N THAN I CARRIED A BURLING AND HELD HIM UP PA CLIMB!

WHEN I WUZ JUST THIS BIG I GRABBED A TIGER NOT FUR OUR HOUSE, AN' I CHOKED HIM DEAD!

WHY Lissen—WHEN I WUZ— WHY— ONCE—

I NEVER HEARD A FELLER—

EDWINA

NOTHING DOING



—The Bystander.

New Curate—Is you mother within, dear child?
Little Girl—Mother is suited with a clergyman, thank you. (Slams door.)

VERNON McNUTT APPEARS ON THE LINKS WITH A NEW GOLF STICK HE HAD MADE TO ORDER

By FONTAINE FOX

WHEN THE RULES PERMIT HIM TO MOVE HIS BALL NOT MORE THAN A CLUB'S LENGTH FROM A DRAIN PIPE, ROCK, ETC. WHY THAT'S THE CLUB HE USES.

FOX

SCHOOL DAYS—

By DWIG

Let her die! Let her die! Gosh, you're keepin' her alive— I wanta swing some time today! Let'er die!

The sad death of the old cat

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—The Wrong Hero

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By Hayward

GEE, I'D LIKE TO BE RESCUED BY AN ADONIS LIKE HIM! WOULDN'T IT BE ROMANTIC!

HELP!

KEEP COOL— I'M COMING, LADY!

YOU'RE ALL RIGHT NOW LADY!

CAN YOU BEAT THAT FOR LUCK? I DIDN'T KNOW THAT LITTLE RUNT WAS NEAR!

SHE REVIVED QUICKLY! I

YEH! IT LOOKED PHONEY TO ME!