

THE GUMPS—All Dressed Up and No Place to Go

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WELL—EVERY BODY—LOOK THIS WAY—LOOK THIS WAY—YOU SEE BEFORE YOU ANDY GUMP—THE FREE MAN WHO IS NOW ENJOYING HIS WIFE'S VACATION—UNSHACKLED AND ALONE



FREE— BUT WHERE SHALL HE GO?



HE SPENDS A SHORT TIME AT THE BEACH WHISTLING TUNES—DRAWING PICTURES IN THE SAND AND THROWING ROCKS OUT INTO THE SEA—

OH, YOU BEAUTIFUL DOLL
THEY MUST HAVE FORGOT TO LOCK UP THE OLD PEOPLE'S HOME



11 O'CLOCK FINDS HIM IN ONE OF HIS OLD HAUNTS TALKING TO HIS FRIEND THE EX BARTENDER WHO IS NOW DISPENSING SOFT DRINKS— THEY HAVE DISCUSSED THE LEAGUE OF NATIONS— SETTLED THE LABOR QUESTION AND ANDY IS ABOUT TO PARTAKE OF A LIGHT MIDNIGHT LUNCH BEFORE RETURNING HOME



12-30 A.M— STILL FEELING FREE— BUT LONESOME.

I WONDER WHAT MIN'S DOING TO NIGHT

The Young Lady Across the Way



The young lady across the way says she hasn't learned yet whether Willard knocked him out in the third inning or the fourth.

PETEY—Now We'll Know Where to Find Him

By C. A. VOIGHT



WHERE'S MABEL?
— SHE'S UP THERE WITH THE LIFE-SAVER



— I'LL GO AND GET HER— YOU CAN'T KEEP THOSE FOOL GIRLS AWAY FROM THE LIFE-SAVER— I TOLD HER TO KEEP AWAY YESTERDAY.



— I THINK YOU'RE AWFULLY CLEVER BEING A LIFE-GUARD— AREN'T YOU AFRAID?
— OF COURSE THIS IS MY FIRST DAY—



— AH, HA— YOUR UNCLE HAD TO GO AFTER YOU— WHERE IS HE?
— UP THERE WITH THE NEW LIFE-SAVER— SHE'S A PEACH TOO—

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



Did you ever see a woodpecker peck double?
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 complete turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

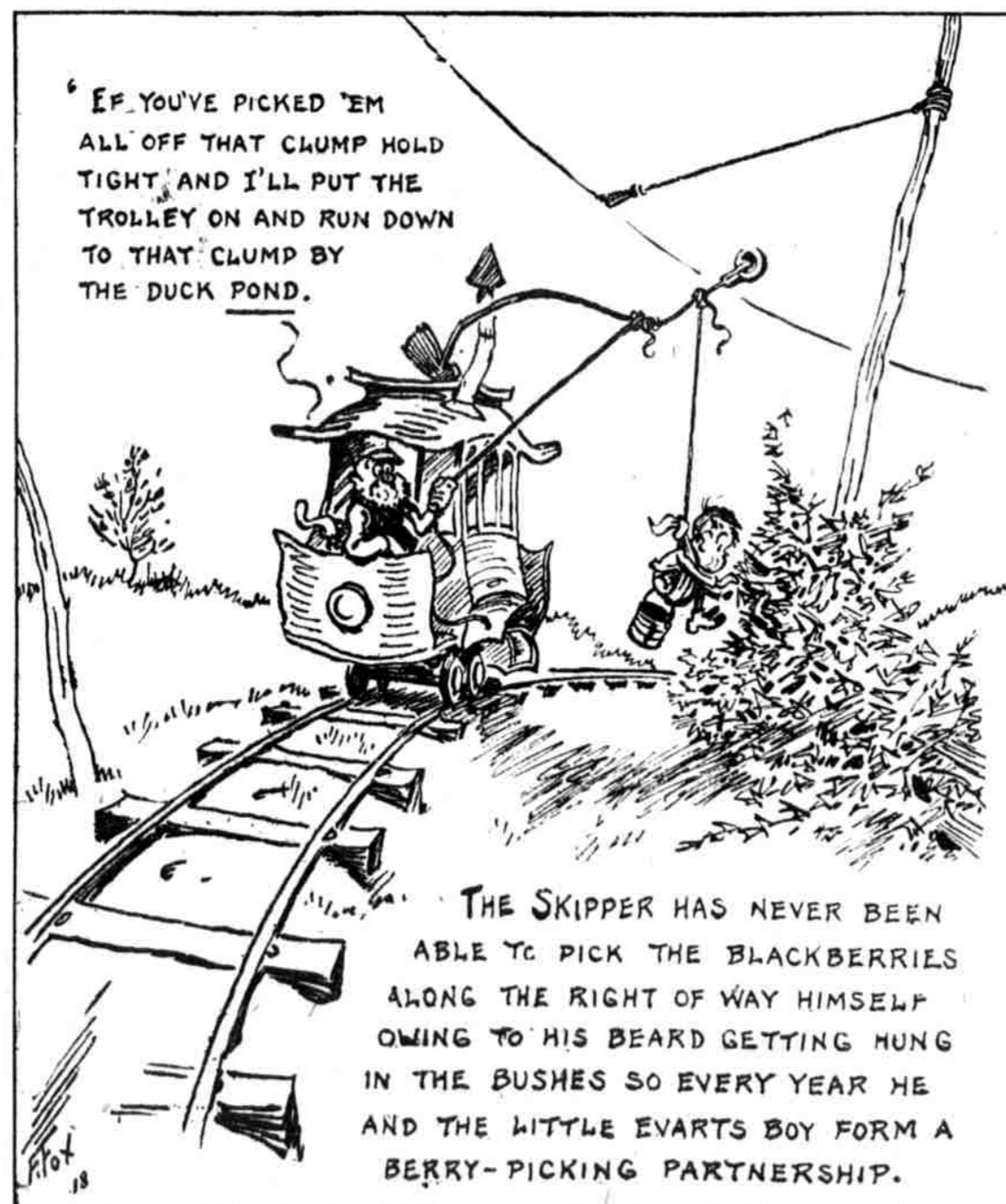
"CAP" STUBBS—Well—He Did!

By EDWINA



THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY THAT MEETS ALL THE TRAINS

By FONTAINE FOX



' IF YOU'VE PICKED 'EM ALL OFF THAT CLUMP HOLD TIGHT AND I'LL PUT THE TROLLEY ON AND RUN DOWN TO THAT CLUMP BY THE DUCK POND.

THE SKIPPER HAS NEVER BEEN ABLE TO PICK THE BLACKBERRIES ALONG THE RIGHT OF WAY HIMSELF OWING TO HIS BEARD GETTING HUNG IN THE BUSHES SO EVERY YEAR HE AND THE LITTLE EVARTS BOY FORM A BERRY-PICKING PARTNERSHIP.

SCHOOL DAYS—

By DWIG



Whatcha huntin'?
Frecks lost a quarter. He said whoever found it could keep it, didn't you Freck?
No, I did not! Taint my quarter, I tell you, it's my maw's!
Findin's keepin's

Succoring the stricken

TALE OF THE MOON-STUCK MANAGER



The Worried Stage Manager—Well, what's the matter now?
The Stage Carpenter—The moon's struck, sir; 'e says an 'ow 'e won't rise under fifty bob a week an' a pint o' beer durin' the eclipse.

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—She Passes the Board of Censorship at the Summer Hotel

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By Hayward



AIRS! FRNOLOUS!
SHE ONLY HAD ONE SUIT CASE!
GEE, LOTS OF MAIL WAITING FOR ME WHEN I GET HERE. THAT'S NICE! HERE'S ONE FROM BILLY, THE DEAR PERSISTENT DEVIL!
POSITIVELY SCANDALOUS AIRS!
I HAD HOPED CLOUD VILLAGES WOULD BE EXCLUSIVE
WISH HED STOP CALLING ME HIS DEAR COUNTESS—IT'S SO SILLY! WELL, I'LL GO DRESS FOR LUNCH.
"MY DEAR COUNTESS!"
SHE SEEMED SO REFINED!
I KNEW SHE HAD AN AIR ABOUT HER!
I JUST KNEW IT! HUH?
DO JOIN OUR BRIDGE CIRCLE!
USE MY CANOE
GEE, AINT EVERYBODY NICE AT THIS HOTEL!
LET ME GET YOU SOME TEA?



I WILL RIDE THIS AFTERNOON!