## THE GUMPS-Oh, to Be a Child Once More!

LOOK AT THAT BOY-AND I PUT THAT CLEAN WASTE ON HIM FIFTEEN MINUTES AGO WHAT'LL I DO? HE'LL DRIVE ME INTO NERVOUS PROSTRATION

NERVOUS PROSTRATION . WITH ONE AHEN WITH ONE CHICK-



SHE DID ALL THE COOKING FOR THE FAMILY- AND SOME COOKING-SHE HAD NO DELICATESSEN STORE TO RUN TO AND BUY A LITTLE COLD MEAT AT THE LAST MOMENT-HALFA BOUND OF FRANKFORTS THROW THEM ON THE TABLE-



Compright, 1919 by the Tribune Co. By SYDNEY SMITH

AND THOSE FRIED CAKES-MADE ENOUGH AT ONE TIME TO FILL A BUSHEL BASKET-AND THEN FOUND TIME TO KNIT A SCARF FOR THE OLD MAN THAT WOULD REACH HALF WAY ACROSS THE STATE

AND SHE DIDN'T HAVE NERVOUS PROSTRATION-



C.A. Voiglo

We asked the young lady across the way what she thought of a substitute for saloons. She said there ought to be some place where a hungry man could get a good stew, which she understands they made a specialty of -:- By C. A. VOIGHT

The Young Lady Across the Way



Give em a tune on yer french harp , Frog. They want to dance

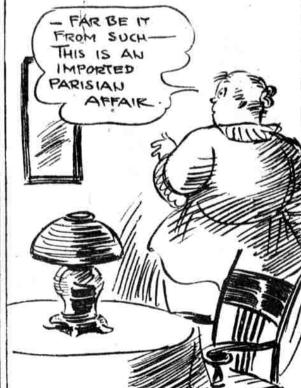
Two miles and

By DWIG

PETEY-It Depends on the Kind of Chickens He Meant









- HOW DO YOU LIKE

MY HEW FEATHER

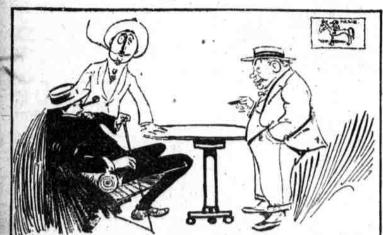
SCHOOL DAYS

"CAP" STUBBS-Nothing at All!





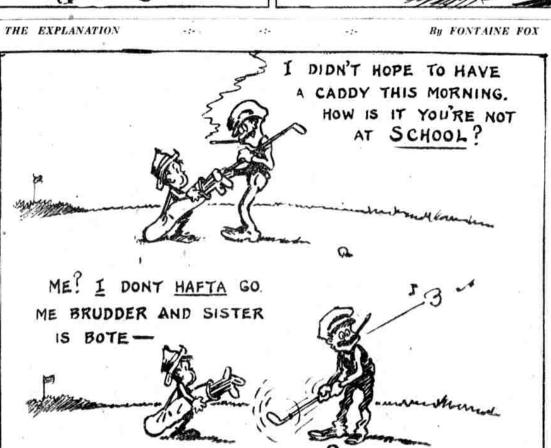
GUESS AGAIN!



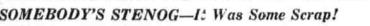
Astute Actor (jibbing at crook contract)—I smell a rat! anager-Oh, no, you don't. It's that cigar.

THE BUSH FIRE BRIGADE









THUST BEFORE

SHE WENT

AWAY . P



OH BOY, IM GOING TO SEE THIS!

-:-



The circle Vicion

By Hayward