

THE GUMPS—Flat Hunting

By SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way

ANDY AND MIN ARE NOW UP AGAINST IT. THEY REFUSED TO MEET THE RAISE IN RENT—ANDY TOLD THE LANDLORD WHERE TO GET OFF AND HE GAVE THEM TWO WEEKS NOTICE—THEY ARE NOW SEEKING A NEW HOME—DOES ANYBODY KNOW—WHERE YOU CAN GET A GOOD FLAT?

7 A.M. READING THE FLATS FOR RENT—MAKING NOTES—

WHAT WE WANT IS A NICE SIX ROOM FLAT FOR ABOUT \$40.00

MAY WE SEE THE APARTMENT?

STEP RIGHT IN

WE HAVE EIGHT LARGE BEAUTIFUL ROOMS—ALL BRIGHT. WE HAVE TWO MAID'S ROOMS WITH BATHS—LARGE CLOSETS & SLEEPING PORCH

BUTLER'S PANTRY—EVERYTHING IS STRICTLY UP TO DATE—YOU CAN SEE FOR YOURSELF IT'S A BEAUTIFUL APARTMENT—AND ONLY \$325.00 A MONTH

WELL THINK IT OVER AND I'LL HAVE MY HUSBAND CALL YOU UP IN THE MORNING

I'LL HAVE MY HUSBAND CALL YOU UP IN THE MORNING—WHAT'S THE USE OF FOUR FLUSHING? WHAT DO YOU WANT TO GO IN A PLACE LIKE THAT FOR? IT JUST MAKES YOU DIS SATISFIED WITH THE KIND OF HOUSE WE CAN AFFORD TO LIVE IN

AND NOW THE HUNT STARTS. TOOT!! TOOT!! THE HOUNDS ARE OFF—

SIDNEY SMITH



The young lady across the way says she'd like to know enough about orthology to be sure of the difference between mushrooms and toad-stools.

PETEY—We Can't Think of a Thing to Say

By C. A. VOIGHT

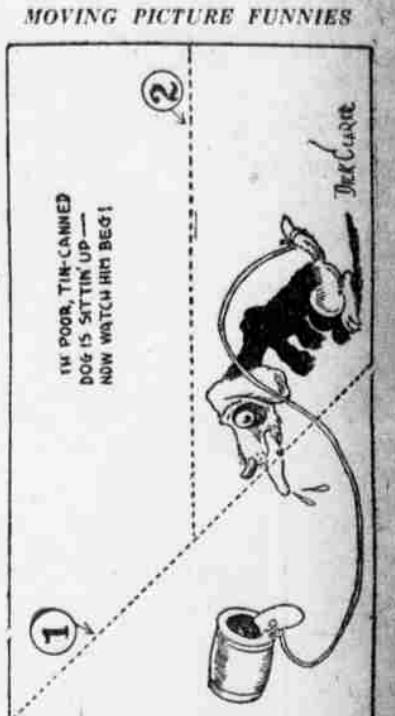
How do you like it Uncle PETEY?

— I THINK WHEN YOU GET IT ALL FINISHED IT'S GOING TO BE QUITE NIFTY —

— WHY, IT'S ALL FINISHED NOW— THAT'S THE TRAIN YOU SEE —

— GOLLY!! I THOUGHT THAT WAS THE GOODS YOU WERE GOING TO COVER THE UPPER PART WITH —

C. A. VOIGHT



MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

IN FOUR TINK-CANNED DOES IS SITTIN' UP— NOW WATCH HIM BEG!

Cut out the picture on all sides. Fold dotted line 1 its entire length. Then dotted line 2 and so on. Fold each section underneath. When complete turn over. You'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

"CAP" STUBBS—Trials of the Stage Director

By EDWINA

"IT'S A WISE CHILD THAT KNOWS ITS OWN FATHER"

By FONTAINE FOX

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

HOW WEEE YOU'RE IN SOME AN YOU SAY TRY MY MALLION— SAY IS YOU GUY? LISTENING I DON'T FALLS WHEN I BAMS VA! (I DON'T NEITHER)

NOW LISTEN—MYRILE SEE—PIE THINKS FAIR LEST THAT "MORSEL FISH" SAY HAVE YOU BEEN MARRY HUGGINS' NEW WIFE? DON'T SHE LOOK BIERCE IN IT? SHE'S GOTTA NEW HAT THE!

THEY FELLERS! C'M ON—LES RENEARME IN THIS SHOW!

AM I GOING TO A NEW SHOW? HOLLER! SUPP!

AM I AIN'T GOING TO PLAY IN THEIR OLE SHOW!

EDWINA

AFTER ITS FATHER HAS BEEN WORKING FOR THREE HOURS TRYING TO MAKE THE FURNACE GO.

MOMMER!

FOX

How long's it take for it to turn black?

Huh! Gosh you wait 'n see! Tomorrow mornin your hands'll look like an Indians! Looky at mine— Did you smear any on your face? If you did, I pity you!

Think you're purty fresh, don'tcha?

Don't give me much class of your lip, now— You gotten mad, I see.

Dalnutta

EENS HOTEL

Casey—"It's very distressing to see the boys fighting like this— Who is the other man besides Diddy Ryan?"

Regan—"He's the fellow that kicked your dog."

Casey—"Go for him, Diddy."

SAVE US FROM TWO WORST EXTREMES—DUSTMAN AND DUKE

Sidney Smith

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—We Have Often Wondered

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By Hayward

WHERE'S THE DUCHESS?

MISS O'FLAGE HAD TO ATTEND A FUNERAL.

HOLY BUCKWHEAT, WAS IT NICE? DID THEY HAVE LIMY-ZINES?

DON'T GET FUNNY, MARY! IT'S SAD! BUT I HATE THEM, ESPECIALLY WHEN I HAVE TO GET ALL WEEPER UP OVER A GUY I NEVER EVEN SAW. SADIE MET HIM ONCE AN' ASKED ME TO GO.

DON'T YOU FEEL WELL, MISS O'FLAGE? LIKE TO GO HOME?

I WAS JUST THINKIN', BOSS. THAT'S ALL. I WALKED THROUGH THE GROUNDS AN' READ ALL THE NICE THINGS ON THE TOMBSTONES.

LISTEN, MISTER SMITHERS— WHERE ARE ALL THE BAD PEOPLE BURIED?

A. E. HAYWARD—23