

THERE YOU GO AGAINWHAT AM I TO DO? YOU DON'T
KNOW YOUR OWN MINDTHE ROOMS ARE TOO SMALLTHE HOUSE IS TOO DARKOR IT'S THE FIRST FLATOR YOU DON'T LIKE WELL- WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO DO? WE'VE GOT TO LIVE SOME WHERE - WE CAN'T LIVE IN THE STREET-WE'VE GOY TO THE DOOR KNOBS GET A FLAT I KNOW-FOR A FLAT IS REDICULOUS

I'M NOT A CONTRACTOR - I'M NOT A BUILDER - I'M JUST A GUY WHO RENTS A PLACE - JUST A. SUCKER TENNANT-WALLERING AROUND - LOOKING FOR THE WORST OF IT - WHY HOP ON ME?
WHEN THE RENT SUITS YOU THE FLAT DON'T SUIT YOU - WHEN THE FLAT SUITS
YOU THE RENT DON'T



Copyright, 1919, by the Tribune Co. By SIDNEY SMITH I AM CRAZY-I WAN'T THIS WORLD TO KNOW IT-KEEP STILL-GATHER AROUND FOLKS - EVERYBODY! LOOK THIS WAY!! THIS IS WHAT FLAT HUNTING HAS DONE THE WHOLE STREET'S LOOKING AT YOU -THEY THINK YOU'RE CRAZY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says she saw in the paper that most of the people of Thrace are Hellenie in character, but personally she doesn't believe in judging anybody harshly, and perhaps it's the way they were brought up. -:- By C. A. VOIGHT





C. A. Voizh - I MAY AS WELL - ER HEAR THE WORST - ER-RIGHT HOW- ARE YOU GOIN' TO HAVE YOURS BOBBED TOO ?

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MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

CAP STUBBS-Aw Pop! By EDWINA







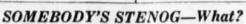


But are you sure your wife won't mind your bringing me home to take pot-luck?"
"Quite sure, old chap. Why, we were arguing it out for nearly half an hour this morning!"



Dear Old Party (to returned soldier who has been issued an artificial leg)—Why, Mr. Fitzpoodlepup, I 'eard as 'ow you'd lost a leg!'
Lieutenant Fitzpoodlepup—Why, so I have.

'D. O. P.—Oh, well, I'm glad to see you ain't lost your foot as well!





I DON'T UNDERSTAND OH, SWEET PICKLES, YER GOT YER HAIR UP SIMPLE . YOUR LINGO DIFFERENT AINT YER DUCHESS"? NOT BAD! LANG-WIDGE WITH BUT DON'T THAT DIPPYL ME - TROT ALONG DIP IN FRONT SMOTHER TER BRAINS ? - IF

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