

THE GUMPS—Andy Almost Finds a Flat for Rent

Copyright, 1919, by the Tribune Co. By SIDNEY SMITH

The Young Lady Across the Way



\$62.00 FOR A KITCHENETTE—JUST ROOM ENOUGH FOR TWO PEOPLE IF THEY SIT IN EACH OTHER'S LAP—IF YOU HAD A GOOD PIANO BOX WITH A DOOR IN IT YOU COULD AT LEAST GET \$45.00 A MONTH FOR IT



IF I EVER RENT A PLACE AGAIN—I'M GOIN TO SIGN A LEASE FOR FIFTY YEARS—WHY IT'S EASIER TO GO OUT AND FIND A GOLD MINE THAN IT IS TO FIND A FLAT—I COULD LOCATE OIL QUICKER THAN I COULD A PLACE TO LIVE



BY GOLLY!! THERE'S A FLAT FOR RENT NOW—I SEE THE SIGN IN THE WINDOW—



IF ANY ONE BEATS ME TO THAT THEY'LL HAVE TO DO IT WITH A MOTORCYCLE—IT CAN'T BE DONE ON TWO FEET

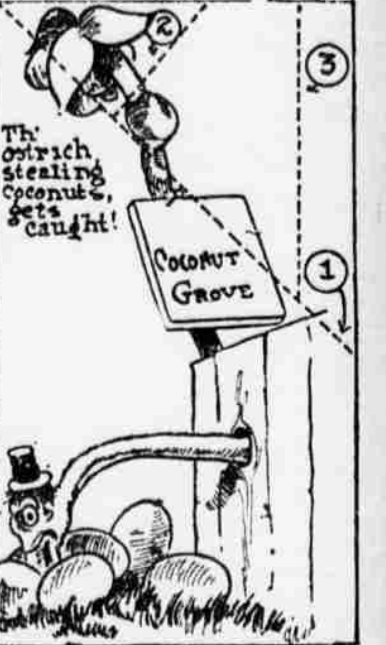


SIDNEY SMITH



The young lady across the way says circumstances alter cases and probably George Washington would have transmitted his message to Congress by cable if he'd happened to be abroad at the time.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



1. 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 picture.

PETEY—Step to the Head of the Class!

By C. A. VOIGHT



— I HAVE AN IDEA THAT MR. M' SNOOKS IS IN LOVE WITH MABEL.

— HE SENDS HER FLOWERS EVERY DAY.



— OH, THAT'S NOT MUCH— BUT— I HEARD HIM TELL HER THAT HE THOUGHT SHE WAS NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS— THAT'S REAL SERIOUS.

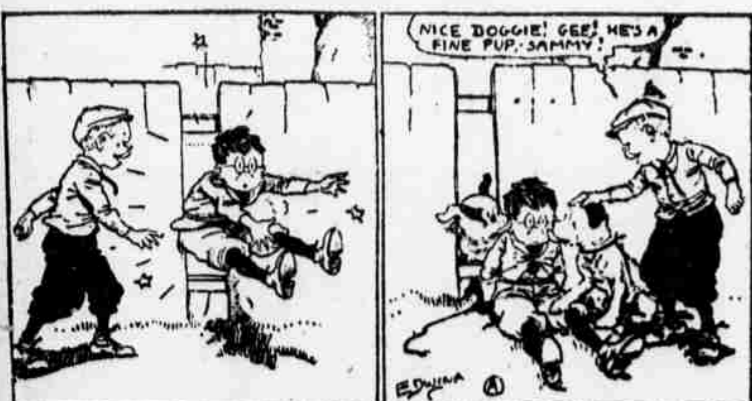
YEAH?



— NOW HE THINKS SHE'S NOT LIKE OTHER GIRLS— WHEN THEY'RE MARRIED HE'LL KNOW SHE'S NOT!

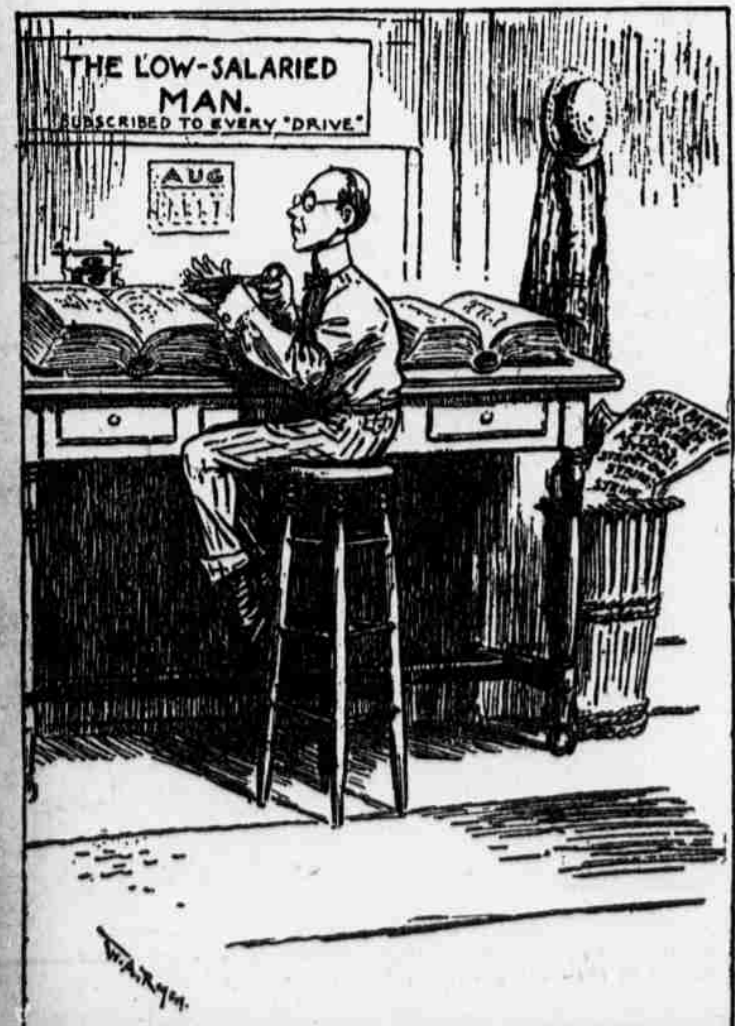
"CAP" STUBBS—Sammy Gets Acquainted With His Dog

By EDWINA



NICE DOGGIE! GEE! HE'S A FINE PUP, SAMMY!

NO, TOM PINCH HASN'T STRUCK



THE LOW-SALARIED MAN. UNSUBSCRIBED TO EVERY "DRIVE"

Hogers in New York Herald. He's only manicuring his cuffs.

THE TOONERVILLE TROLLEY

By FONTAINE FOX



"YOU KNOW WOT A HEAP O TROUBLE I'VE ALLUS HAD WITH THEM DING PASSENGERS FIRING UP WHEN I WASN'T LOOKIN!"

IN ORDER TO SAVE FUEL THIS WINTER THE SKIP HAS CUT A HOLE IN THE SIDE OF THE CAR AND FACED THE STOVE AROUND SO THAT THE STOVE DOOR CAN BE OPENED ONLY FROM OUTSIDE.

SHICK!



Gosh I'd hate to hafta stop an dig the ice outta my had plate fore I could put on my skates, wouldn't you, Fatty?

Huh, I wouldnt have the dum-things is a present if I had to fool with em that a way! Sposen you to lose the keys, huh? Sposen it got lost? They haime steel nohow. Just potmetal. Dina's genuwine file steel! My uncle EB made em outen shoemakers files! How much did they cost?

I take notice that them's a's got em's a wearin em.

Half club an' heel plates

SOMEBODY'S STENOG—Isn't the Boss's Son Witty!

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By Hayward



HOLY BUCKWHEAT! WHO'S THE GINK WITH THE MAMMA-KISS-ME PINK CHEEKS AN' THE 24 WAIST?

SHSH! MARY! THAT'S MISTER SMITHERS SON, I ALWAYS ACT DISGIFIED WHEN HE'S 'ROUND. HELL OWN THE BUSINESS SOMEDAY!



HOLY BUCKWHEAT! JUST WHEN I TRY TO ACT UP ME PEDALS SLIP!

HA-HA-HA! I SEE FALL IS HERE!



IS THAT SO! IF I HADN'T A MISSED THAT DEMPSEY YOU'D A KNOWN IT! YOU MAY OWN THE WORKS SOMEDAY BUT YOU'LL LEARN FIRST NOT TO LAUGH WHEN A LADY FALLS INTO A DISTRESS.

A-E-HAYWARD-19