THE GUMPS-Do I Hear \$150?

ONA GNUO DETERMINED/ THAT THE DAY SHALL NOT . PASS WITHOUT RESULTS THEY HAVE EACH STARTED

> DIRECTIONS BOTH LOOKING FOR A

> > FLAT .

1 TAHW OUT ON THEIR OWN HOOK -BOTH TAKING DIFFERENT

OH THE FLAT ISJUST WANT-\$75,00-WILL YOU PLEASE HOLD IT TILL I SEE MY HUSBAND-I'M SURE WE'LL TAKEIT

HOLD IT FOR A LITTLE WHILE

I'D LIKE TO LET YOU HAVE THEFLAT BUT THERE WAS A I'LL GIVE Y .U LADY JUST HERE \$85.00 -WHO OFFERED ME \$75,00 FOR IT HOLD IT SHE WENT TO TILL I BRING FIND HER HUSBAND-I PROMISEDTO HOLDITFORHER MY WIFE

-:-

I'M VERY SORRY - BUT -WHILE YOU WERE GONE A MAN CAME AND OFFERED ME常85.00 FOR THE APARTMENT HE'S GOING TO BRING HIS WIFE INA FEW MINUTES

...

OH DEAR-PLEASE HOLD IT TILL I GET MY HUSBAND

THE FLAT IS GOING UP-I'LL GIVE THAT WOMAN WAS YOU BACK AND SHE \$100,00 OFFERED ME \$90.00

HERE COMES THE WOM NAMOW SIDNEY SMITH

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

The Young Lady Across the Way

-:- By C. A. VOIGHT

PETEY-It's a Dog Gawn Shame







-:-



We asked the young lady across the way what she thought of the Shantung controversy and she said she considered tricolette more suitable for winter.

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES



"CAP" STUBBS-Th' Very Idea



AW- I NEVER LOOKED LINE



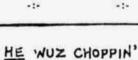
I WOODEN THINK

YOU'D LEMME CHOP

HAPPENED TO

KINDLING AFTER WOT

EDDIE MEYER



KINCHING AND HE



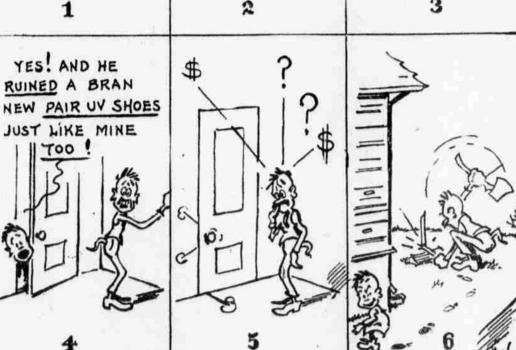


By FONTAINE FOX

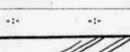
BEAT IT NOW!

BUSY!

AND GET



SCHOOL DAYS



Tell you what Ill do.
I'll jiss give you these
nine poison labels an'
throw in the solid rubber fir your hunk of asolittoty an thats

asolutity! Jiss smell of it! Does that smell like some ole gum poison labels and little piece o tubbes? Whatty think I yam?

Dess see what else you gotclection o'colored glass fir it, Walt-Gimme a smell Walt! Go on! Gimma whiff. You know the-

SOMEBODY' STENOG-Fortune Smiled





By Hayward SMILED ? I'LL SAY FORTUNE LAUGHED RIGHT IN HIS FACE! IT WAS TWINS!

TAKE HIM AROUND TOWN, GEORGIE

Uncle Ears - George, where do all them actors live? George - Why they live here! Uncle Ears - Right here in New York, ch i: Wal, by heck! They do purty

Don't make me lass I gotta

Split lip. You don't wanta

trade. What you wanta do is

take candy away from babies.

Smell that hunk of