

THE GUMPS—Andy Has Done His Bit

By SIDNEY SMITH

TRY AS HE MAY ANDY CANNOT PRY THAT \$5,000 AWAY FROM MINE. HE HAS TRIED TO TELL HER ABOUT THIS MOUNTAIN CANARY SCHEME BUT SHE WON'T EVEN LISTEN TO HIM.

SO— I SEE YOU'RE WORKING AGAIN— EH? HARD AT IT— WELL— I USED TO WORK ONCE BEFORE I GOT SENSE— WE LIVE AND LEARN MOUNTAIN CANARY STOCK IS GOING UP YOU KNOW—

EVERY DAY WE HOLD BACK YOU LOSE \$5,000.— \$35,000.— A WEEK— EVERYTHING IS ALL SET— THE PLANS ARE MADE— INSIDE OF A MONTH YOU'LL BE MAKING MONEY FASTER THAN YOU CAN STAMP IT OUT WITH A DIE. ALL I WANT IS YOUR \$5,000.— A PALTRY FIVE THOUSAND

I KNOW— BUT I'M UP AGAINST IT— TH' WIFE WON'T LET ME HAVE IT

AND YOU'RE GOING TO LET THIS FORTUNE SLIP THROUGH YOUR FINGERS? ARE YOU GOING TO LET A WOMAN BOSS YOU AROUND? DID SHE EARN THIS MONEY? IS IT HERS?— MR GUMP— YOU MAKE ME ASHAMED OF MY SEX— I BLUSH FOR YOU

ARE YOU AFRAID OF YOUR WIFE? HAVEN'T YOU ANY SAY SO AT ALL IN YOUR HOME? OH! WHERE IS THE SPIRIT OF OUR FATHERS? HAVE WE DECLINED INTO A NATION OF MOLLY CODDLES? I'D LIKE TO SEE A WIFE OF MINE DICTATE TO ME ABOUT MY OWN MONEY— AREN'T YOU A MAN ANY MORE? I'D GO HOME AND DEMAND IT

I DID

The Young Lady Across the Way

The young lady across the way says the rich can always borrow at 6 per cent, but the poor often have to pay a uxorious rate of interest.

PETEY—He Wound Up His Smoking With a Bang

By C. A. VOIGHT

— OH BOY! HERE'S ANOTHER! — I THOUGHT I HAD SMOKED UP ALL THE CIGARS I HAD IN THE HOUSE

— OH PEE-TEE! DON'T SMOKE THAT!

HUH! NOTHIN' DOIN'!!

— LISTEN PETEY — ER—

— NOTHIN' DOIN' — I AGREED TO QUIT WHEN I HAD SMOKED UP ALL THE CIGARS I HAD IN THE HOUSE — THIS IS THE LAST ONE!

— THAT CIGAR WAS AN "APRIL FOOL" CIGAR THAT IRA HALL LEFT HERE —

BANG!

MOVING PICTURE FUNNIES

PLAY BALL!

Cut out the picture on all four sides. Then carefully fold dotted line 1 its entire length. Then dotted line 2, and so on. Fold each section underneath, accurately. When completed turn over and you'll find a surprising result. Save the pictures.

Individuality
Dauba (pointing to his picture, "A Donkey")—What do you think of it; anyhow?
Lady Friend—Lovely! And you have put so much of yourself into it, too!—Answers.

"CAP" STUBBS—You Can't Expect Them to Understand—By EDWINA

I KIN LICK ANYBODY— KIN LICK SAMMY, AN? — LAW— ANYBODY KIN LICK SAMMY!

THERE GOES BULLY JONES— KIN YA LICK HIM!

SURE!

I'M ON THEN— LET'S SEE YA DO IT!

WELL GEE— WOT'S YER HURRY I AIN'T MAD AT BULL ER NUTHIN'!

WELL— YA KIN GIT MAD AT HIM— CAN'T YA!

WOT'S TH' USE WHEN I AIN'T MAD NOW!

YER 'FRAID— YA ARE TOO!

I AIN'T NEITHER— ONLY WOT'S TH' USE—

OLE 'FRAIDY CAT!

AW— WOT'S TH' USE TRYIN' TO SPLAIN ANYTHIN' TO A GUL!

THE TIGHTEST SKIRT IN THE NEIGHBORHOOD TAKES THAT SHORT CUT ACROSS THE VACANT LOT WHILE THE GAME IS IN PROGRESS

By FONTAINE FOX

ENNYTIME T'DAY!
ENNY TIME T'DAY!

WELL, SHE'S MOVIN' ANYHOW

TAKE YOUR TIME LADY!

WAKE ME UP WHEN SHE GETS BY!

AW! SET A DATE!

SCHOOL DAYS

By DWIG

I got it! I got it! I felt ya I got a hold on it!
Leggo of it — I kin throw'er over my head —

In the pigs eye you've got it! You ain't no sich of a thing! What's a matter of you —

Sure, he's got it —

The Cincinnati Reds was to bat, on the Clintons — ole Charvis Bildebrand was pitchin' an ole Paddy Richardson was ketchin' — gosh! he never used no mit — an ole Frank Dorn was a-settin on his foot out in center, an ole Turner Darnell was shortin' behind third, an they's a man on first on a man on the Red socked third an two outs an the Red socked third an cannon ball foul ten foot up an tea foot out o' third an ole Turner jiss mitcherly shot out like a Blacksnake after a dragonfly, reached out with his right hook an pulled'er down! Gosh, blame! You'd a-ought-a seen that there crowd! Boy!

Say! George Coulter! Don't get so durned first!

Play ball!

JOHN SAPP, DEMOBILIZED DOUGHBOY—He Might Have Been a Widower

By CUNNINGHAM

NOW WHAT DO THOSE THINGS ON HIS ARM, MEAN?

THE STAR IS FOR HIS WIFE AND THE THREE ARROWS FOR HIS THREE CHILDREN

THAT BIRD CAN ASK MORE QUESTIONS THAN AN INCOME TAX BLANK

HUM— A WIFE AND THREE CHILDREN, EH? HUM—

WHAT'S THIS? TWO ARROWS MEAN TWO CHILDREN— BUT NO STAR

YOU BOLD RASCAL! SHAME ON YOU!

IN THE SPRINGTIME—