

A PAGE OF FUN

And They Get Away With It



GOOD TIME COMING.

Why so blithe, Edgar, circus?
Better that! Ma's goin' to let me
watch the dentist pull Brother Bill's
tooth! Hooray!

HIS WATERLOO.

Mrs. O'Grady had her husband
brought to court and after explaining
her case the judge said:
"Do you mean to say, madam, that
this physical wreck you call your hus-
band gave you a black eye?"
"Oh, he wasn't a wreck until after
got the black eye," replied Mrs.
O'Grady.

**GREAT RIFFLE! IT SAYS 100,000
GERMANS KILLED IN A GREAT
BATTLE I MUST SEND MY
MOTHER-IN-LAW TO RUDEPE!**

**ONE O'CLOCK
EXTRA!!**

**HUH! THAT'S A GREAT DISAP-
POINTMENT. IT SAYS THERE WAS
ONLY 10 GERMANS KILLED INSTEAD
OF 100,000 PRINTED IN THAT
LAST EXTRA!!**

**TWO O'CLOCK
EXTRA!!**

**WHAT'S THIS!! — IN THE BATTLE
REPORTED 100,000 GERMANS
KILLED IT SHOULD HAVE READ
10,000 HORSES !!**

**THREE O'CLOCK
EXTRA!**

**LATER REPORTS SHOW THAT
THE LOSS OF LIFE AND
HORSES WAS ON THE
ENGLISH SIDE INSTEAD
OF THE GERMANS**

**FOUR O'CLOCK
EXTRA!!**

**LATEST DISPATCHES
STATE THAT ALL THE
HORSES HAD BEEN AC-
COUNTED FOR AND
SEARCH IS BEING
MADE TO FIND THE
EXACT LOCATION OF
THE BATTLE FIELD
AND MEN!**

WAR BULLETIN
LAST REPORTS
SHOW THAT THERE
WAS NO BATTLE
FOUGHT TODAY.
ALL THE HORSES
AND MEN REPORT-
ED LOST HAVE
BEEN ACCOUNT-
ED FOR —

**IT'S ALRIGHT IF
THEY CAN GET
AWAY WITH IT!!**



LOOKED THAT WAY.

"Pears like yer air kinder late
stickin' up yer notice, if there show
wuz last week."

ALWAYS DID IT.

The vehicle went bumping over the
uneven pavement.

"This is enough to drive a man to
drink," groaned the passenger inside.
"Yes, sir," said the cab-driver.
"Most of the fellers that hires it think
it's good enough for that. Any p'ticu-
lar place you was wishin' to stop at
right now, sir?"

A Bachelor of Arts is wedded to
his art.

It's easier to raise a disturbance
than a mortgage.



HER CHOICE.

I hear Kitty is engaged. Did she accept the young fellow who boasted
that he wasn't too proud to ride in a jitney?
No, she's going to marry a chap who isn't too mean to ride in a taxi.

Her Hat

This morning, in a milliner's display,
I saw a hat that took my breath away!
A shapeless thing, a-clash with colors gay
And feathers bold.

All through the day I thought about the thing,
Reflecting that no maid of sense would fling
Her money for it, yet by evening
The hat was sold.

Then was I filled with sickening disgust.
"What woman," quoth I, "is it safe to trust
When beauty battles with the bargain lust?
Her taste is dead!"

Tonight I saw that frightful hat again,
A thing of beauty beyond pow'r of pen,
Desired of women and admired of men—
On Phyllis' head!



AMATEUR TROUBLES.

"How is it yeh haven't got any fish, Hiram?"
"Ah! They all got off the line. That last paper of pins maw got isn't no
count. They're too kinder weak an' bendy."

OUR PAPER

On every hand we're being warned
Of trouble on the way,
The paper stock, because of war,
Is getting less each day;
It's taking leaps in prices
That would shame a kangaroo,
And prospects for improvement
Are unquestionably blue.

It's hard to picture our distress
If the supply should fail,
We'd have no daily news to read,
No letters in the mail;
To keep our records we'd go back
To cutting 'em in stone,
Or using bark like people did
When paper was unknown.

Your tailor wouldn't have a chance
To send your bill, unless
He had it cut upon a slab
And shipped it by express;
And if a chap should wish to write
His girl warm sentiments,
He'd have to carve 'em on a brick
And heave it o'er her fence.

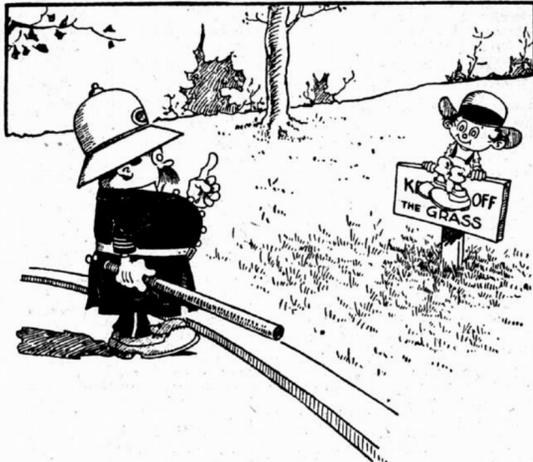
"Best sellers" then won't be produced
At such a rapid rate,
And circulating libraries
Will cease to circulate;
We'll get our jokes in carload lots,
Our poems by the cord,
And for a card we'll use a slate
Or wear a painted board.

It's awful when you think of it,
So let us each resolve
To rack our wits unceasingly
'Till we some scheme evolve
Whereby these woes may be fore-
stalled,
Or something brought about
To add unto our paper store
Before it peters out.



PROOF POSITIVE.

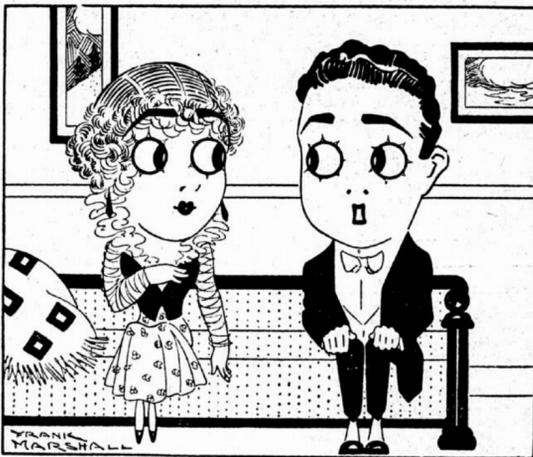
"Honest, teacher, me face was
washed when I left home! Jes' sniff
me hard an' you kin smell de soap!"



The youngster—Aw! Whose on your old grass!

THE BARGAIN LADY.

When a thing is marked down unto one ninety-eight,
I can see that it lessens expense;
But won't some one rise and explicitly state
What she does with the other two cents?



A SLOW CHAP.

Leap Year Girl—You wouldn't kiss a girl against her will, would you?
Fred Timid—No, I would not.
Leap Year Girl (pointedly)—Would you resist very much if a girl tried
to kiss you?



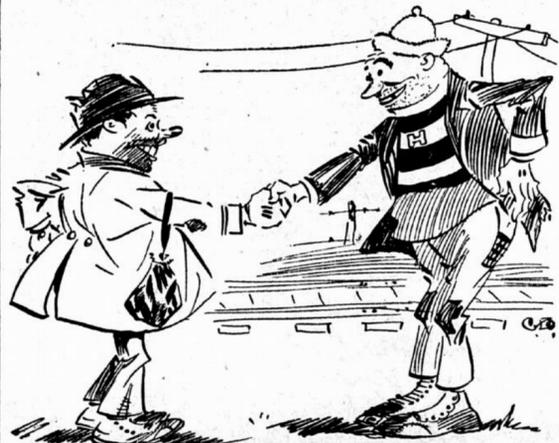
AN INTEREST.

Mrs. B.—Why don't you take an interest in affairs? Why don't you read
the newspapers so that you can converse intelligently with your husband?
Mrs. W.—I tried to but I made a mistake. I read politics instead of
the baseball news.



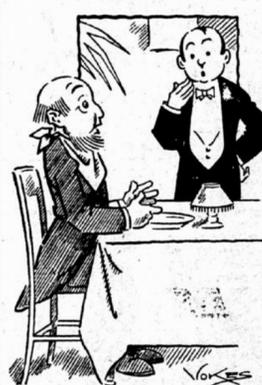
WATCH YER
HAT AND
COAT
A-MONK.

IN SPITE OF DARWIN.
"My wife is always criticizing my table manners."
"No female will ever make a man outa me."



PERSONALLY CONDUCTED.

Gee, Bill, is dat you? Where you been keepin' yourself dese days?
Me? Why, I been on one of dem personally conducted ten-days includ-
ing-all-expenses tours to de island.



COLOR DIDN'T MATTER.

Uncle Si—Bring me some fish.
Waiter—Yes, sir; we have bluefish,
black bass, white fish—
Uncle Si—I don't keer nothin' about
the color, jest so long as it's fresh.



WHY NCT?

"Here comes young Richfellow again scooting around in his automobile.
I wonder what would become of the boy if his father should suddenly lose
all his money."
"Well, he might drive a jitney bus."