

*File Stories
WBT*



SOVEREIGN JESTS



BY
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CORRECT THIS

A boy who swims may say he's swum, but milk is skimmed and seldom skum, and nails you trim, they are not trum. When words you speak, these words are spoken, but a nose is tweaked and can't be twoken, and what you seek is seldom soken. If we forget, then we've forgotten, but things we wet are never wotten, and houses let cannot be lotten. The goods one sells are always sold, but fears dispelled are not dispold, nor what you smell is never smoled. When young, a top you oft saw spun, but did you see a grin e'er grun, or a potato nearly skun?

—Evangelical Herald.

GOOD ANSWER

Teacher: "Rastus, why does Missouri stand at the head of the mule-raising business in this country?"

Little Rastus: "I dunno, 'xactly. Must be 'cause de other end am too dangerous."

Traffic Cop: "Hey, you! Get going! What's the matter with you?"

Polite Driver: "I'm just fine, thank you, but I think my engine's dead."

QUITE SO

"What is experience, dad?"

"Experience, my son, is the name men give to their mistakes."

Dentist: "Stop waving your arms and making faces. Why, I haven't even touched your tooth."

Patient: "I know you haven't, but you're standing on my corn."

TOO CURIOUS

"I want a corset for my wife."

"What bust?"

"Nothing. It just wore out."

"How old would you say she is?"

"Oh, somewhere in her middle firties."

ALWAYS DRILLING

"Have you been a dentist very long?"

"No. I was a riveter till I got too nervous to work up high."

NO EFFORT

A sentimental woman was married to an unromantic man. One evening she said to him with a sigh:

"Would you mourn for me if I were to die?"

"Oh, yes," he mumbled, "of course I would."

"And would you visit the cemetery often?"

"Certainly," he said with a little more animation. "I pass it on the way to the golf links anyhow."



OBEDIENT ORDERLY

The officer of the day stopped a mess orderly carrying a soup kettle out of the kitchen.

"Here, you!" he snapped. "Give me a taste of that!"

Obediently, the orderly handed him a ladle and the officer tasted.

"Good Lord! Do you call that soup?" he roared.

"No, sir," replied the orderly meekly. "That's dishwater."

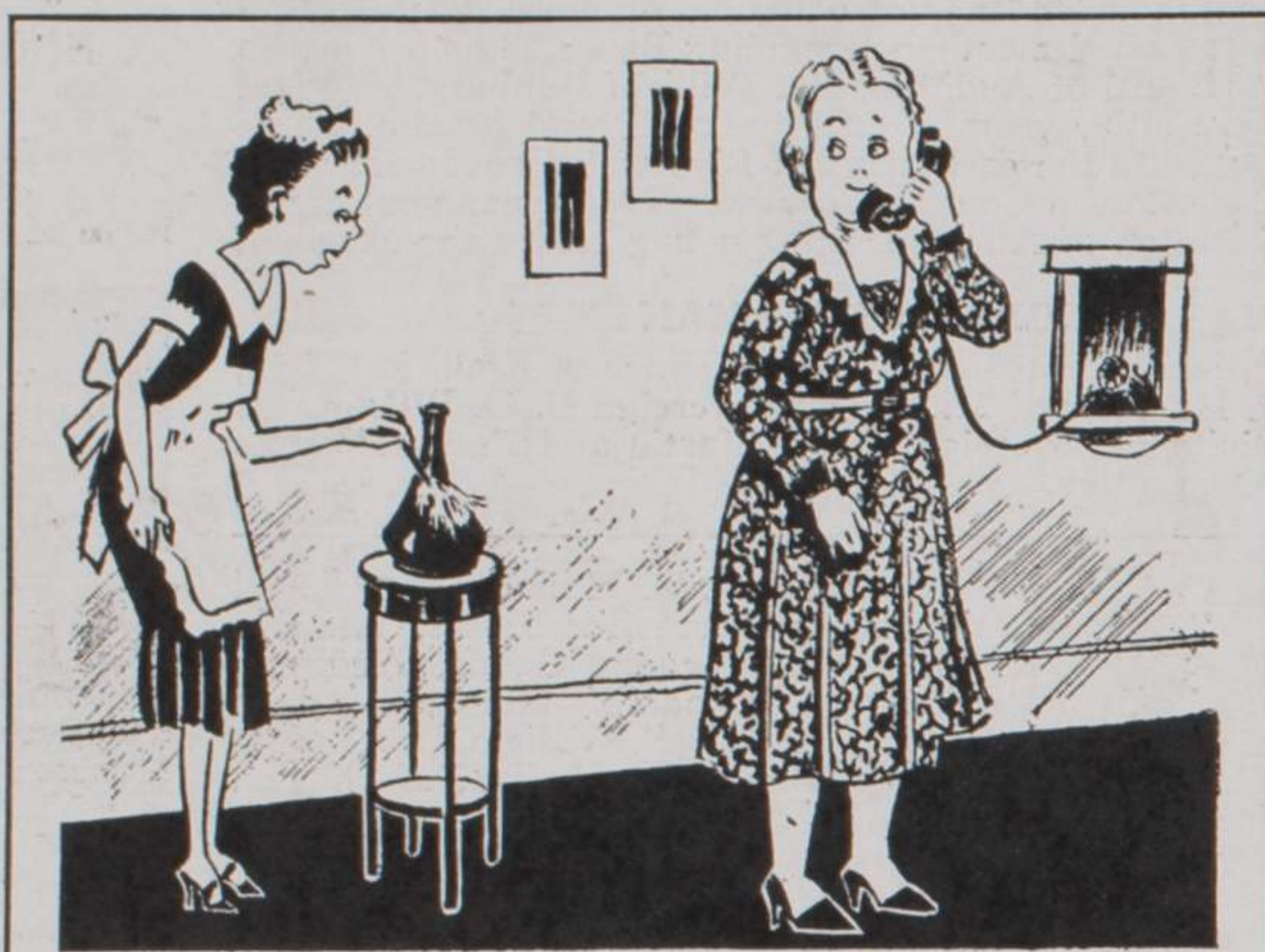
American doughboys have introduced the Australians to hot dogs and hamburgers. Pretty soon the Aussies will be ripe for another American specialty—the soda bicarbonate highball!

BEST WANTED

The track supervisor received the following note from one of his foremen:

"I'm sending in the accident report on Casey's foot, which he struck with the spike maul. Now, under 'Remarks,' do you want mine or Casey's?"

Early to bed and early to rise,
You miss a lot of fun had by other guys.



"Meet you downtown for dinner, dearie. Hilda says we can go out tonight."

FAMILY REUNION

A Scotsman paid a visit to a friend in London, but stayed far longer than was expected. Time dragged on, and still the visitor from the north made no attempt to leave. At length the friend dropped a gentle hint.

"Don't you think," he said, "that your wife and children would like to see you again?"

"Thanks verra much," was the answer. "It is most awful kind of you. I'll send for them."

COULD BE WORSE

Two business men were riding in the subway, sitting side by side, saying nothing, but looking very worried.

After many minutes one of them heaved a long and deep sigh.

The other said: "You're telling me!"

Gus: "Do you know that girl over there?"

Clyde: "Yes. She's Helen Carrs."

Gus: "How is she on a park bench?"

NOT AN EXIT

Prospective Roomer: "This window is quite small. It wouldn't be much good in an emergency."

Landlady: "There ain't goin' to be any emergency, mister. My terms are cash in advance."

Ben: "I'm continually breaking into song."

Gladys: "You wouldn't have to break in if you get the key."

LOVE VS. GOLF

Joe: "My wife says that if I don't give up golf, she'll leave me."

Moe: "I say—hard luck!"

Joe: "Yes, I'll miss her."

The old-fashioned girl who darned her husband's socks, now has a daughter who socks her darned husband.

ALWAYS HOPE

Poet: "Do you think there is any chance of my getting this poem in your magazine?"

Editor: "There may be. I'm not going to live always."

HE DOOD IT

A young man and his bride on their honeymoon arrived at Monte Carlo. Upon their first night they strolled down to the beach in the moonlight and sat there gazing out over the water.

Presently the man quoted: "Roll on, thou dark and deep blue ocean, roll!"

Whereupon the bride grasped her husband's arm and exclaimed: "Oh, Richard, dear, look! How wonderful you are! It's doing it!"