



SOVEREIGN JESTS



A BAD DAY

"When I was a little child," the sergeant sweetly addressed the men at the end of an exhaustive hour of drill, "I had a set of wooden soldiers. There was a poor little boy in the neighborhood, and after I had been to Sunday School one day listening to a stirring talk on the beauties of charity, I was soft enough to give them to him. Then I wanted them back and cried, but my mother said:

"Don't cry, Bertie. Some day you'll get your wooden soldiers back."

"And, believe me, you lopsided, mutton-headed, goofus-brained set of certified rolling pins, that day has come."

Customer: "But aren't these shoelaces rather high?"

Clerk: "Well, you see, madam, they're real mohair, and it's a very risky job shearing the mo."

SHOULD'VE TRIED RIVETS

Sonny: "Ma says she could have soled her shoes with this steak I brought back."

Butcher (sarcastically): "Why didn't she?"

Sonny: "'Cause she couldn't get the nails through it."

A real diplomat is the man who can make his wife believe a \$50 dress makes her look stout.

WASN'T FOOLING

First Gal: "What's a military objective?"

Second Gal: "Just walk past those soldiers on the corner. You'll find out."

Guide: "This castle has stood for 600 years. Not a stone has been touched, nothing altered, nothing replaced."

Visitor: "Um! They must have the same landlord as we have."

A naturalist says the polar bear has nature's best winter coat. And the moths have ours.

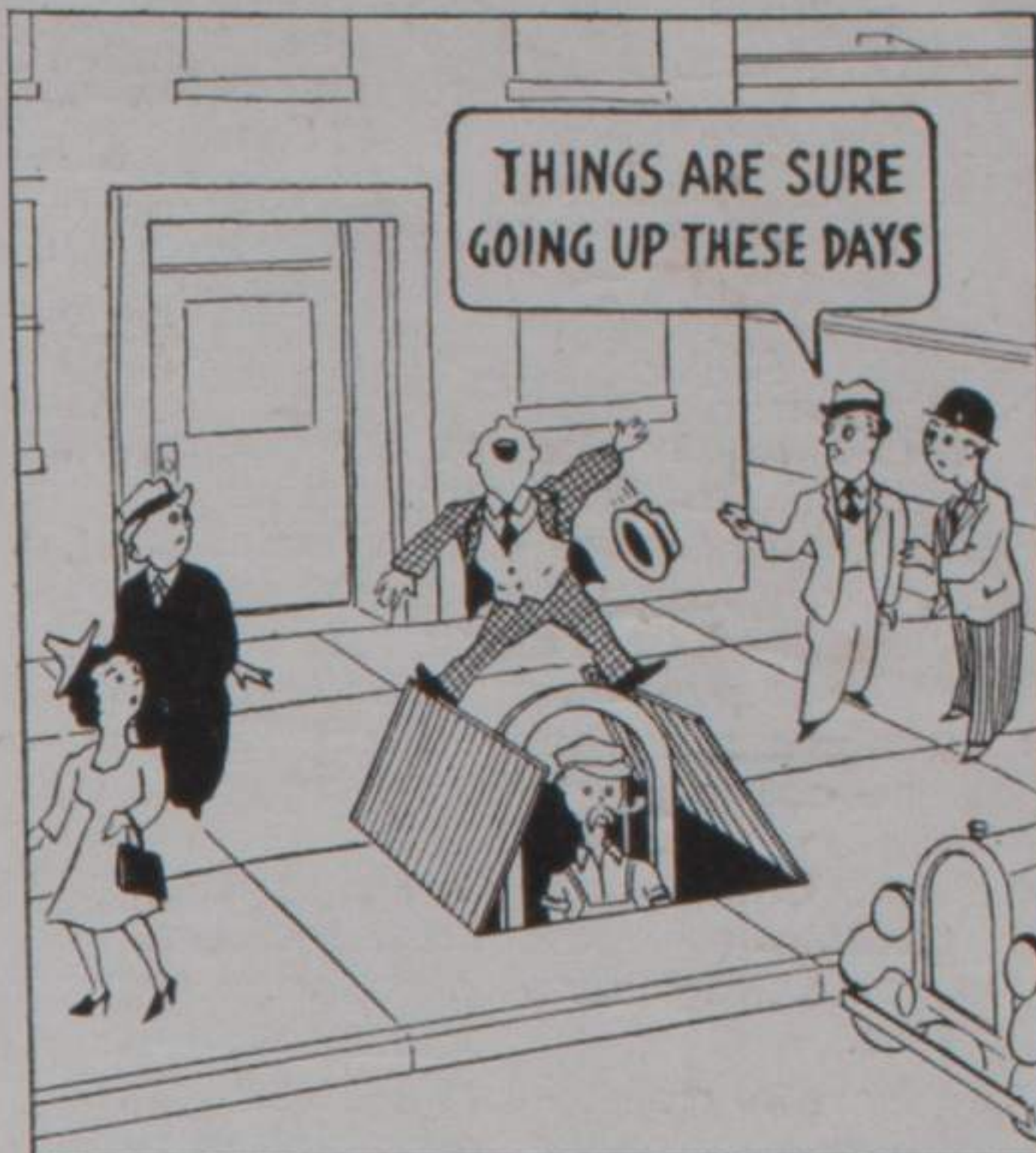
PASSING THE BUCK

A teacher sent this note to the mother of an unruly pupil:

"Dear Mrs. Jones: I regret to inform you that your son, Robert, idles away his time, is disobedient, quarrelsome and disturbs other students who are trying to work. He needs a good thrashing and I strongly urge that you give him one."

This was the reply she received:

"Dear Miss Smith: Lick him yourself. I ain't mad at him."—The Chaser.



CLEAR SAILING

Cowboy: "What kind of a saddle do you want—one with a horn or without?"

Dude: "Without, I guess. There doesn't seem to be much traffic on these prairies."

An Irishman's description of influenza: "Faith, an' it's a disease that makes ye feel sick tin weeks after ye's well."

A-1 PRIORITY

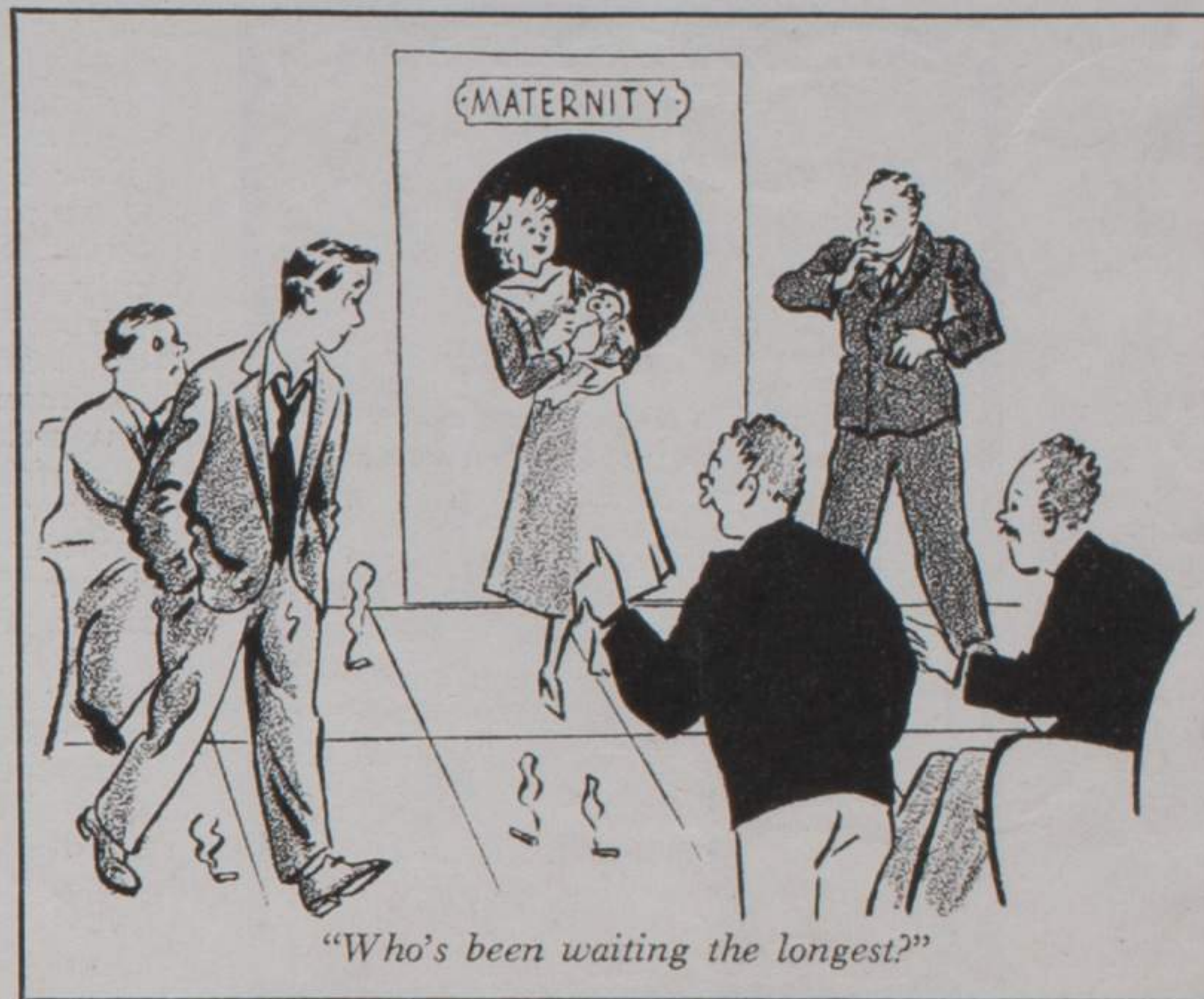
Jones: "The wife and I seldom use the family car these nights."

Smith: "Yeah! Our boy is home from college, too!"

A SILVER SHOWER

Magistrate (to man accused of begging): "What have you to say?"

Prisoner: "It wasn't my fault, sir. I just held out my hand to see if it was raining, and the gent dropped a dime in it."



"Who's been waiting the longest?"

THE TEST

An American film producer was selecting a chief for his scenario staff. The producer insisted that the successful applicant must be a college graduate. He looked with favor upon one applicant, and asked if he had a college education. The answer was in the affirmative.

"Show me your diploma!" demanded the producer.

The applicant tried to explain that it was not customary for college graduates to carry diplomas around with them.

"Well, then," demanded the producer, "say me a big word."

New Suburban Gardener: "I don't seem able to tell my garden plants from weeds. How do you distinguish between them?"

Old Suburban Gardener: "The only sure way is to pull 'em out. If they come up again, they're weeds."

A SIMPLE ANSWER

Colonel: "Your reports should be written in such manner that even the most ignorant may understand them."

Sergeant: "Well, sir, what part is it that you don't understand?"

The fellow who has his ups and downs is the one who always sits in an aisle seat at the movies.

A GOOD REASON

"I've just met your brother, and he had a pinched look."

"I wonder why?"

"He was between two policemen."

Mr. Green: "My wife is scared to death someone will steal her clothes."

Mr. Jones: "Doesn't she have them insured?"

Mr. Green: "She has a better idea. She has some guy stay in the closet and watch them. I found him there last night."

The fellow who pulls on the oars doesn't have time to rock the boat.

PLAYING SAFE

The barber was dark and swarthy, his eyes black and sparkling. It was evident that he was descended from Latin stock.

"What do you think of the Italian situation?" he inquired of the customer. "What is your opinion of Mussolini?"

"The same as yours," replied the man in the chair.

"But how do you know my opinion?" inquired the startled barber.

"I don't," admitted the man, "but you have the razor."—Kablegram.