

A Little Bit Humorous

HOME COOKING

A young wife tried her hand one day at Scotch shortbread. She was so well pleased with her success that she spread a piece of shortbread with apple butter and gave it to a boy who was rolling the tennis court.

The boy returned in a few minutes and said:
"Much obliged for the apple butter, ma'am. Here's your piece o' board back."

SAILED IN AN ARK



"As he had neither rudder nor sails Noah must have sailed in a circle."
"Not a complete one then—we're told he sailed in an arc."

R. S. V. P.

He kissed her lips so lightly,
In a manner quite au fait;
Then whispered, most politely,
"Repondez s'il vous plait."

Thoroughly Explained

"What is ratio?" asked the professor.

"Ratio is proportion," said the student.

"What is proportion?"

"Proportion is ratio."

"But what are ratio and proportion?"

"Each other."—New Haven Register.

They Could Have It

A grocery salesman for a wholesale house threw a banana skin beneath a seat of a train in which he was riding.

"Here, sir, the company won't have this!" said the brakeman.

"All right," replied the salesman, "divide it among you and the other boys."

Sad Case

"You don't seem to like the lady who lives next door to you," remarked Mrs. Brown.

"No, I don't," admitted Mrs. Smith.

"She is so well fixed she never has to borrow a thing from me when she gives a party, and the result is I am never invited."

OF COURSE



Stewpan—I hear you got caught in the rain, Mr. Bell.
Bell—Yes, and got ringing wet!

Progress

A modest miss I used to know,
Dainty, sweet—no longer so!
As a lady she began,
Now she's quite a gentleman.

Economy

Visitor—How is it that you have a picture of just one of the twins?

Mrs. Thrifty—They both look exactly alike, so what's the difference?

Possibly

Jack—So you peeped into Ethel's diary, eh? What was in it?

Algy—Something like this: Jan. 3, one glass of milk; Jan. 4, three glasses of milk; Jan. 20, four glasses of milk, and so on.

Plenty of It

Dentist—You yelled like a wild man. I thought you had at least a little nerve.

Wilkins (nursing his jaw)—Well, I did. You'll find it in that tooth.

Adrift With Humor

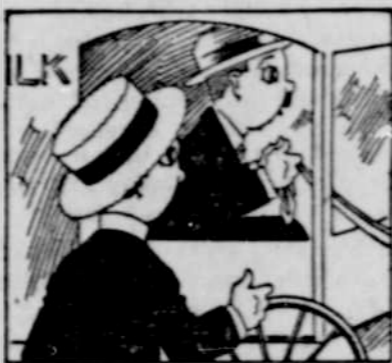
ACCOMMODATING MAID

A woman murmured to another woman during an aria at the opera.
"That new French maid of the Jones-Brownes is the nicest creature. So obliging, so very obliging."

"Yes? How so?" said the other woman.

"This morning," said the first one. "I saw her out with Mrs. Jones-Browne's baby; this afternoon I saw her with Mrs. Jones-Browne's dog, and tonight I saw her out with Mrs. Jones-Browne's husband."

CHANCE TO RISE



"Why'd yer take a milk-wagon job? There ain't any chance to rise?"
"Believe me there is—at five o'clock every mornin'!"

Geography Note

Why Greenland and Iceland don't swap names.
Is something that puzzles me; For Iceland's greener than Greenland, while Greenland's the icier, see?

Literary Notes

"And so you have decided to plunge yourself into the literary world, doctor?"

"Yes, indeed, I have. You have no idea what an enormous demand there is for books on symptoms among the people who haven't anything the matter with them!"

Refuge in the Unknowable

"What do you intend to talk about in your next speech?"

"The Einstein theory."

"Can you explain it?"

"I can come as near explaining it as anybody I have listened to. And it has the advantage of not making you enemies, no matter what you say."

Cause of Delay

Grocer (suggestively)—You haven't paid that little bill of mine, yet.

Legislator (pensively)—No; it has only just passed the second reading.

BOTH VERY STRONG



Onion—I'm the strongest person in the world.

Boarding-house-butter—Are you overlooking me!

Ain't It the T uth, Ruth?

Oft, when a child, I used to wish To be a bird and twitter;
I'm wiser now—'tis my ambition To be a home-run hitter.

Sure Sign

"So Bilkins is dead. Did he leave much?"

"I think not. His heirs all seem to be on the best terms with each other."

Musically Expressed

"I told my husband about those gowns that are selling for a song."

"What did he say?"

"He said if I expected him to furnish the notes I'd better change my tune."

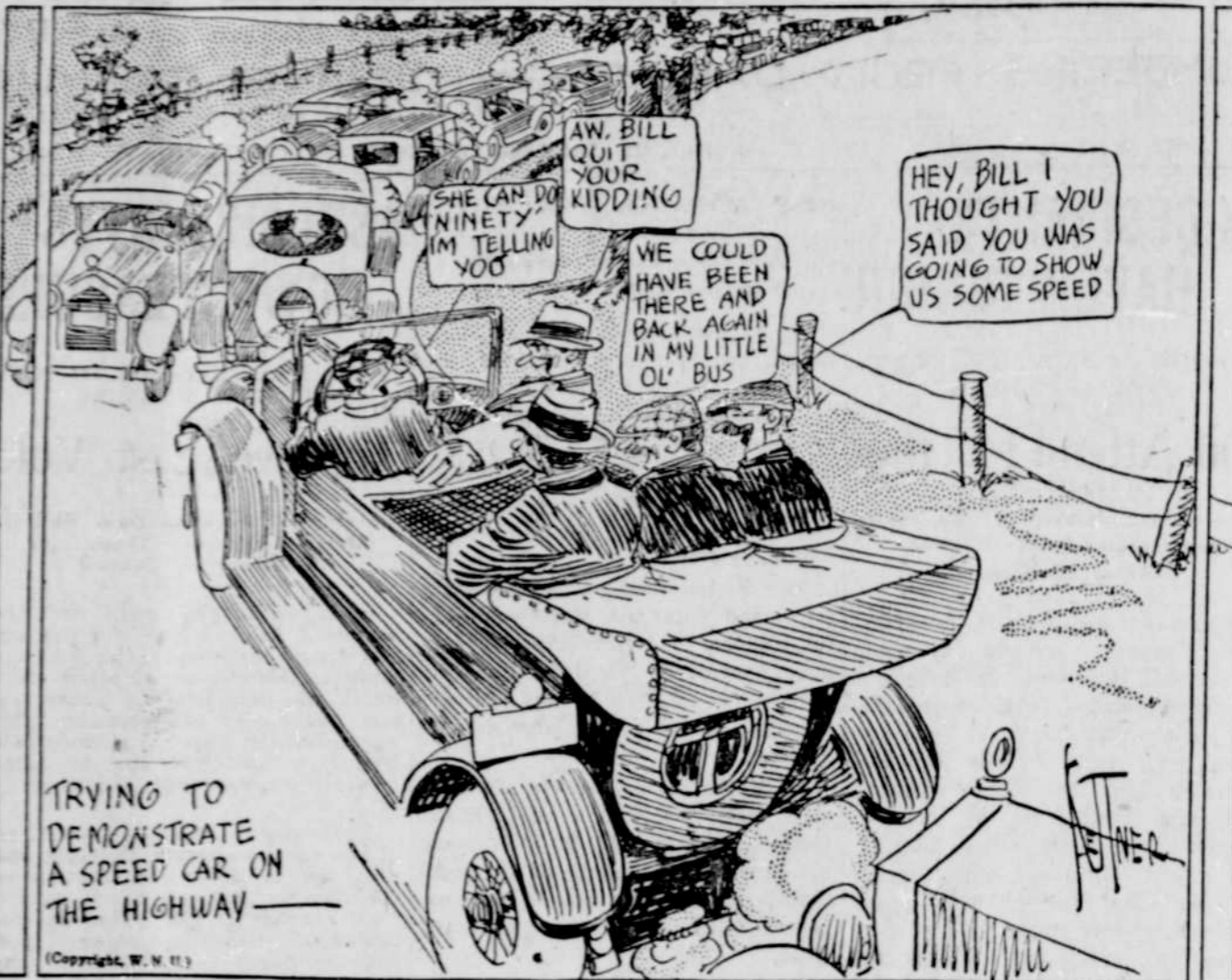
Better Wear 'Em

"Clothes give a man a lot of confidence."

"Yes, they certainly do. I go a lot of places with them that I wouldn't go without them."—Hardware Age.

OUR COMIC SECTION

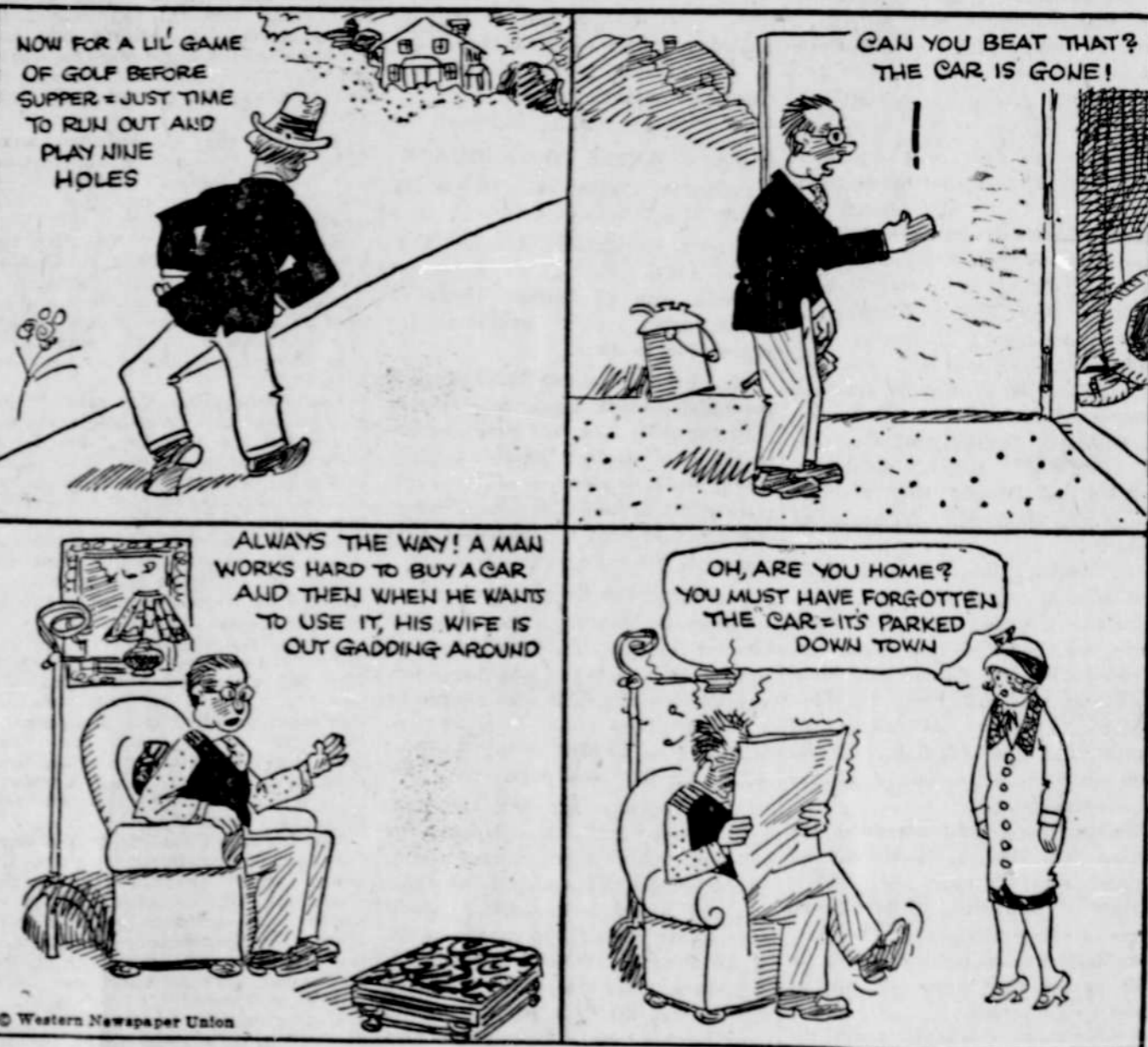
Along the Concrete



TRYING TO DEMONSTRATE A SPEED CAR ON THE HIGHWAY

MICKIE, THE PRINTER'S DEVIL

Oh, Paw!



NOW FOR A LIL GAME OF GOLF BEFORE SUPPER—JUST TIME TO RUN OUT AND PLAY NINE HOLES

CAN YOU BEAT THAT? THE CAR IS GONE!

ALWAYS THE WAY! A MAN WORKS HARD TO BUY A CAR AND THEN WHEN HE WANTS TO USE IT, HIS WIFE IS OUT GADDING AROUND

OH, ARE YOU HOME? YOU MUST HAVE FORGOTTEN THE CAR—IT'S PARKED DOWN TOWN

NOT TO BE EXPECTED



Reggie—"So few people seem to talk sense to me, Miss Sharpe." Miss Sharpe—"How could you expect them to, Mr. Sapp."

Crocodile Tears

Exasperated Husband (handing a tear-stained wife his note case)—Here, for goodness sake, stop crying in the street and go and buy the beauty hat.

Wife—You are a darling. Just hold this onion a moment.

Ahem!

She—I dreamed last night that a most handsome man saved me from a bandit.

He—It's possible. I've been taking boxing lessons.

Limited

"Mary's got a job as a stenog."
"What, Mary—no!"
"Honest!"
"Do ya s'pose she'll get by?"
"Well, she may, at that. Y'see her boss told her right off he's a man of few words an' that sounded encouragin' to Mary—she don't know very many."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

Just the Type

Recruiting Officer—Here you are, sir. Join the marines. We need you in China.

Timid Soul—All right, sir. But wait till I get home and tell Maria. She doesn't like to have me gone long without telling her.

Might Be Worse

Lady—I should think you would be ashamed to beg in this neighborhood.

Tramp—Don't apologize for it, ma'am; I've seen worse.

A Wise Cracker

Owner of Ancient Car—I'm afraid I shall have to ask you to walk up this hill.

Passenger—Right-o, old chap; I'll wait for you at the top!

PROVIDED WITH A BELLE



First Sport—"What, you have no horn on your car?" Second Sport—"I have a belle with me every time I go out."

Not That Crazy

"Why are you not working with the rest?" asked the lady visitor to the asylum.

"I'm crazy," was the candid reply. "But surely crazy people can work," argued the lady.

"Yes," retorted the inmate, "but I'm not so crazy as that."

Immune to Torture

A writer of popular songs is said to be deaf. It seems a very unfair advantage.—London Opinion.