



Lawyer: Can you tell me if the defendant was expensively garbed?

Negro Witness: 'Deed she was sah. Ah knows expensive garbage when Ah sees it.

* * *

"I want a nice picture for a wedding present."

"Yes, madam; here is one very suitable—" "The Approaching Storm'."

* * *

May: The photographers never do me justice.

Ray: You want mercy, not justice, dear.

* * *

"Tom," said Bill, as he caught up with him on the way back to the hunting lodge, "are the rest of the men out of the woods yet?"

"Yes."

"And are the six of them quite safe?"

"Yes, quite safe," said Tom.

"Then," said Bill, his chest swelling, "I've shot a deer."

* * *

Moe: Have you any close relations?

Jose: Yeah, all of 'em.

* * *

Dinner: Waiter, what do you call this stuff?

Waiter: Mock turtle soup, sir.

Diner: Well, I think it's carrying mockery a bit too far.

* * *

"Hey, Joe," yelled the executioner as he strapped the flapper murderess in the chair, "hook up the extra generator. It takes a lot to shock this younger generation."

* * *

Gershwin: Where do all those blown-out auto tires go to in the end?

Bundscho: I don't know, but if they go where most drivers consign them there must be a terrible smell of burning rubber somewhere.

Peewit: Did you say my head was "solid ivory?"

Dismuke: No, indeed. I merely remarked that you carried more osseous matter above your shoulders than any other man I had ever met.

Peewit: Oh, that's different.

* * *

Landlady: The coffee, I am sorry to say, is exhausted, Mrs. Smart.

Boarder: Ah, yes, poor thing! I was expecting that. I've noticed for some time that it has been growing weaker.

* * *

MacTavish: That's a fine building for ye. What dae ye think o' it?

American (visiting Scotland): Say, that's nothing. We've got hundreds of buildings like that but bigger and better.

MacTavish: Ay, I expect ye have. That's an asylum.

* * *

Poet: Dash it, the baby must have thrown that last poem of mine in the fire!

His Wife: Don't be absurd, Henry. The little dear can't read yet.

* * *

Lum Bago: I told the cook to prepare the fowl so that it would tickle my palate.

Addie Noyd: Did she obey?

Lum Bago: Yes; she left half the feathers on.

* * *

Why is an interesting book like a toper's nose?

Because it is read to the very end.

When you put on your stockings, why are you sure to make a mistake?

Because you put your foot in it.

* * *

What is that which no one wishes to have, yet no one wishes to lose?

A bald head.

What musical keys should a man study
when he is walking on ice?

C sharp or B flat.

* * *

When is a bald-headed man apt to be re-
minded of his youthful days?

When he thinks of his top.

* * *

What is a husband's promise about giving
up tobacco apt to end in?

Smoke.

* * *

What is the difference between a tight boot
and an oak tree?

One makes acorns, the other makes corns,
ache.

* * *

Which is the most ancient tree?

The elder tree.

* * *

What is that which makes everything visi-
ble but is itself unseen?

Light.

When is a book like a prisoner in the States
of Barbary?

When it is bound in Morocco.

* * *

What is that which divides by uniting and
unites by dividing?

Scissors.

* * *

What is the difference between a man struck
with amazement and a leopard's tail?

One is rooted to the spot and the other is
spotted to the root.

* * *

What is it that which has a mouth but
never speaks, and a bed but never lies in it?

A river.

* * *

Why was a defeated candidate after the late
election, like the earth?

Because he was flattened at the poles (polls).

* * *

Why is a camel a very pugnacious animal?

Because he always has his back up.

* * *

When is a soldier not half a soldier?

When he is in quarter.

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