



Norton: "Yes, it's a football. Now WHY is a football?"

First Chauffeur: "Have you ever been pinched for going too fast?"

Second: "No, but I've been slapped pretty hard."

—Arizona Kitty Kat

Little Girl to Policeman—Can I trust you?

Copper—What?

L. G.—Can I trust you?

Copper—Why certainly, all little girls can trust policeman.

L. G.— All right then, please button my panties.

—Widow

It seems that there was a WPA project in his home town. Nothing unusual. One of the men was engaged in nailing the clapboards on a house, while the foreman stood behind him, watching. The carpenter would pick up a nail, look at it, and then throw it away. He would repeat this performance until he found one which seemed to meet his approval; this he would hammer in. Finally the foreman stepped up and asked, "What's the big idea, throwing away all those nails?"

The workman replied, "Why the company that made these nails put some of the heads on the wrong end and I can't use them."

The foreman looked hard at the carpenter and then exclaimed, "No, they're O.K. You're supposed to use those on the other side of the house."

The moon's a more practical body than the sun because it shines at night when light is needed.

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"I see you have a new roommate."

"No—I bought this tie myself."

—Exchange

"Give us a kiss."

"Who you got with you?"

—Widow

She was young and fair and pretty.

— She's a girl I'll never forget.

We were in a Pullman sleeper

When by accident we met.

Yes, I always shall remember well

The girl, and time, and place;

I was coming from the upper berth

And stepped upon her face.

—Exchange

Young Melvin was working a cross-word puzzle.

"Oh, ma!"

"Yes, Melvin?"

"What's something found in the bottom of a bird-cage in four letters, ending with 'it'?"

"Grit, dear."

"Thanks . . . Oh, Ma!"

"What is it, Melvin?"

"Got an eraser?"

—Pelican



"But, Mr. Lionroar, I didn't know a screen test was like this."