

# POETREE

## WHAT A MESS

When God passed out brains,  
I thought he said trains,  
And I missed mine.

When he handed out looks,  
I thought he said books,  
And I didn't take any.

When he handed out noses,  
I thought he said roses,  
And I ordered a big red one.

When he handed out ears,  
I thought he said beers,  
And I ordered two short ones.

When he handed out legs,  
I thought he said kegs,  
And I ordered two fat ones.

And gosh! Am I a mess!

## FOOLED ME TOO

It was midnight and the street was  
dark the passing cars were few;  
Just then a girl came walking by,  
That looked like she would do.

I asked her if she'd like a ride  
She seemed to hesitate;  
Then she stepped in & breathed a sigh  
Gee, I could hardly wait.

I put my arms around her waist  
And kissed her ruby lips  
And as I drew away  
My hand dropped to her lips.

'Twas then I found out who she was,  
It hit me like a bomber;  
For on her hips was slung a gun;  
'Twas "Pistol Packin' Momma."

He's as brave as a lion  
As strong as an ox  
As fearless as a tiger  
As smart as a fox.



As cute as a teddy bear  
As gentle as a dove  
As wise as a hoot owl  
When it comes to love!



But any talk of marriage  
Fills him with loathing  
He's strictly a wolf  
In Uncle Sam's clothing

## HUMORETTES

A middle-aged woman lost her  
balance & fell out of the  
window into a garbage can. A  
Chinest passing by remarked:  
" American velly wasteful,  
That woman good for ten years  
yet. "

The Scotchman was leaving on a  
business trip and called back :  
"Good-bye, all and dinna forget  
To take little Donald's glasses  
off when he isn't lookin' at any-  
thing.

It takes a lot of magazines  
to make a baby --one Esquire  
one Mademoiselle, three Looks  
a lot of Liberties, and many  
Times.

S/Sgt: "Someone has to teach the  
WACS right from wrong."  
T/Sgt.: "Okay pal, you teach 'em  
what's right."

The new WAC arrived at Fort  
Bragg & asked a Sgt. "Where  
do I eat in this place ? "

Pvt: What is the Mason-Dixon Line  
Cpl: It's the division between  
'You-all and 'Youse-guys."

The Sgt. replied: "You mess  
with the officers."

Hubby: That sure is a thin dress  
I can see your pink undies.

"I know that, " replied the  
WAC, " but where do I eat ? "

Wifey: Wrong again, dear, that's  
my sunburn.

A sensible looking girl is not so sensible as  
she looks, because a sensible girl has more  
sense than to look sensible.

Although any man can have a wife, only the ice man can have his pick