

Wit and Humor



BEING POLITE

A small boy was asked to dine at the home of a distinguished professor. His mother questioned him on his return: "You are sure you didn't do anything that was not perfectly polite and gentlemanly?"

"Why, no, nothing to speak of."

"Then something did happen. Tell me at once," she demanded.

"Well, while I was trying to cut the meat it slipped off to the floor. But I made it all right," said the boy.

"What did you do?"

"Oh, I just said carelessly, 'That's always the way with tough meat.'"

ANYTHING



Minister—Do you promise to love, honor and cherish this woman?

Politician—Yes, whatever the platform is I subscribe to it.

Misunderstood

Two girls made a bet a few weeks ago that each could vamp more men than the other. After ten days they met again.

Blond—How are you coming?

Brunette—Not so well. I have not been able to date anybody but some old married men. But I call them misunderstood husbands.

No Sense

An ambitious mother was trying to instruct her small son in the use of the five sense organs. She rehearsed with him the use of the eyes, ears, tongue and fingers, then asked: "Now what is your nose for?"

"Oh, I don't know; I guess just to keep clean," he responded despairingly.

—Indianapolis News.

Not Bothering

"Do you remember when they talked of converting the swords into plowshares?"

"I'm not botherin' 'bout what they did to the swords," replied Farmer Cornstossel, "so long as they didn't bother the big guns an' the battle-ships."

The Refinement of Ingratitude

"Republicans are ungrateful," said the ready-made philosopher.

"Perhaps," replied Mr. Chuggins; "but if you want a taste of real ingratitude, take a party of friends out for an automobile ride and listen to their sarcastic remarks if you happen to break down."

A Natural Mistake

Woman—I want to register the death of my husband.

Registrar—Did you have a doctor?

Woman—Oh, no. He was just an honest bricklayer.

GOOD REACH



"There is something about Fred that draws me to him."

"So I noticed last night in the conservatory."

Difficult of Access

"She is very frigid in her manner," remarked Willie Washington.

"Perhaps," was the reply; "but she has a heart of gold."

"So I have been informed. But I am tired of trying to cross a conversational Callikoot pass in order to reach it."

Me, Too!

Walton—This is my favorite month. I wish it would last forever.

Dalton—I have a note due the first of next month, too.

OUR COMIC SECTION

Events in the Lives of Little Men



DEAR ME I DON'T SEE HOW YOU CAN GET SO DIRTY - IT DOESN'T SEEM LIKE IT'S GOING TO COME OFF YOUR KNUCKLES

OU - OUCH! MOTHER THAT HURTS

MARBLE TIME

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THE FEATHERHEADS



NOW, THE CURTAIN WILL SOON GO UP—DON'T BE NERVOUS—YOU'LL GO OVER BIG

OH, THANK YOU, MR. FEATHERHEAD—YOU'VE BEEN SO KIND—I HAVE YOU TO THANK FOR EVERYTHING I'VE LEARNED ABOUT STAGE WORK



WHAT'S THE MATTER NOW?

WHY—HE'S INSISTING THAT HE MUST HAVE REAL FOOD IN HIS SCENE

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Realism Wanted



NOW, NOW—YOU SHOULDN'T MENTION SUCH A TRIFLE

OH, FELIX—THAT BILL FUST, HE'S TRYING TO UPSET EVERYTHING!



WELL—TELL HIM HE CAN HAVE IT, IF HE LETS US PUT REAL POISON IN IT!!

SMOKE UP, BOY



"Before I married, my wife made me promise to quit smoking."

"And you kept your word?"

"Yes. But what's the difference? Custom has changed. Now, I'm doing my best to get her to promise not to begin."

Pardonable Pretense

"Don't you think we should always be frank and candid?"

"No," answered Miss Cayenne. "Simple politeness sometimes depends on a pretense of outer ignorance of things of which we are perfectly aware."

Sadder, but Wiser

Jones—Back in the city again? I thought you were a farmer.

Johns—You made the same mistake that I did.

Defective Ammunition

When the doctor arrived he found the patient in tears.

"Cheer up, my good man," he said, "you'll pull through."

"It isn't that, doctor," groaned the patient, "but just think of all the money I've spent for apples to keep you away."

Easier and Cheaper

"Goinz away this summer?"

"No, my wife has decided she can get all tired out more comfortably by staying at home."

SOME MISTAKE



"I don't think a college education amounts to a great deal."

"Don't you? Well, you ought to foot my boy's bills and see."

AS USUAL



"Does the hero in that serial marry the heroine at the end of all their troubles?"

"No, in the beginning."

A Fast Train

"Is this supposed to be a fast train? The advertisements said it was," remarked the excursionist to the conductor of the Chicago Limited.

"Yes, of course," answered the conductor.

"I thought it must be," said the passenger. "Would you mind my getting off and seeing what it is fast to?"

Time to Blush, Either Way

"I want a pair of stockings."

"For your wife, or shall I show you something better?"

CAP AND BELLS



SHARK ON DETAILS

Gladys—Listen, Mabel. This is what my boy friend says in his letter. "Darling, I think of you all day—your naturally wavy hair, your brownish-gray eyes, your slightly prominent cheekbones, your twenty-four-inch waist—"

Mabel—Oh, that's a queer sort of love letter!

Gladys—Oh, didn't you know? Bob writes those descriptions of missing people for the police.—Fliegende Blaetter (Munich).

The Diplomat

"Tell me, Henry," said the sweet young thing dramatically—"tell me, Am I the only girl you were ever interested in?"

He started guiltily and did a bit of quick thinking.

"No, my pet," he said, after a while; "but you are the most charming among all the girls I have ever met in my life devoted mainly to meeting charming girls."

QUERY



"Sapp is trying to improve his mind."

"That so? When did he get it?"

Mary Was Right

Mary—If you please, mum, the cat's had chickens.

Mistress—Nonsense, Mary; you mean kittens.

Mary—Was them chickens or kittens you brought home this morning?

Mistress—Chickens, of course.

Mary—Well, mum, them's what the cat's had.

Where It Counted

Jack—Your father has such a funny name.

Jim—Yes, it is; but it looks pretty good on a check.

No Sanctuary

Binks—It was a great night! But I don't mind confessing I ended up in a police station!

Jinks—You were lucky, old man. I found my way home!

Public Speaking

"Did you ever do any public speaking?" asked the man in the largest rocker.

"Well," replied the chap on the three-legged stool, "I proposed to a girl in the country over a party line."

Tonic Stimulant

Eva—Did you enjoy your ride last evening with that young doctor?

Elsie—Indeed I did. He has a most charming roadside manner.—Boston Transcript.

Cut to Fit

"Why the round hole in your door?"

"That's for circular letters."