

A speaker before an organisation of women was telling how careless the men in Persia are with their wives, and said it was no uncommon sight to see a woman and a donkey hitched up together.

One of the women in the audience called out: "That's not so unusual—you often see it over here, too."

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After a Nazi bomb had fallen in a west country field curious sight-seers flocked to the spot, damaging hedges and crops.

Notice that trespassers would be prosecuted did not deter them.

So the farmer had a bright idea. He put up a notice, "Beware of the bull."

The only animal in the field was a placid cow, but the notice was effective.

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It was his night off duty, but the air-raid warden had only just got home. The door was locked. He knocked timidly. His wife opened the bedroom window.

"Where have you been?" she demanded.

"I've just been telling a few people about the black-out," he said.

"All right. Now you can go back and tell them about the lock-out."

\* \* \*

A young soldier on leave was invited to a dance. Having been accepted by a pretty girl as a partner, they danced together for some time, after which the soldier thanked her.

"It was lovely," he said, "and I shall always remember it."

"I see," said the girl, "Elephants never forget!"

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"Public collections, to be known as 'Gifts of the German people for the building of eratz warships,' have been opened in Germany," says the German radio. A sinking fund, of course.

The commanding officer of a bomber squadron was anxiously awaiting the return of his aircraft from an important bombing flight over Germany. All came back safely at last.

Approaching the last man in, he said: "Everything all right?"

"No sir," answered the sergeant-pilot concerned.

"I'm sorry to hear that," said the C.O. "What went wrong?"

"The coffee was cold, and the sandwiches were very hard, sir," answered the pilot.

\* \* \*



"Come! Come! Sarge, be sporty!—You were young yourself once, y'know!"

"Daily Mirror"

\* \* \*

"An' phwat," asked Pat, "is the matter with yer face?"

"Faith," replied Murphy, "twas an accident. The auld woman threw a plate at me in the black-out."

"An' d'ye call that a accident?"

"Shure! Didn't she hit phwat she aimed at?"

\* \* \*

Without babies N.Z. can never be a howling success.

An A.R.P. man, patrolling with another warden during a raid after midnight, found himself confronted by a man who emerged from some bushes where, he explained, he had been "taking cover."

The stranger had evidently been celebrating something or other, for he was distinctly "merry" and was full of bright ideas.

"You're wardens, aren't you?" he said. "Well, look up there! That star's showing too much light."

The wardens wished him to get to shelter as quickly as possible, as things were getting lively overhead. But he wanted the star dimmed there and then.

At last one of the wardens had a bright idea also. "It's all right, old man," he said, "it's one of ours."

"Ours?" was the reply. "Then I won't say another word about it!"

\* \* \*

The small boy had never been in a public shelter before, and a kindly woman there was talking to him to take his mind off the noise outside.

In one of the lulls in the noise, the boy's mother was chagrined to hear a shrill little voice explain:

"Well, I don't know 'zactly how old I am, because I've never been in a public shelter before. But I'm nearly three in the train, four on the bus, and five at school."

\* \* \*

The prisoner was charged with playing "banker" in the street. The Magistrate looked at him and said: "If my memory is'nt at fault, were you not before me on a similar charge in 1915?"

"No, sir," replied the man. "I was in the Army then."

"Ah, you were playing a much nobler game!" said the Magistrate.

"Yes, sir. Crown and anchor."

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Yeast workers threaten to strike. All of a ferment.