

# WAR WIT

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[SEE PAGE 5]

SEPTEMBER, 1941

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“Aw, Gee! Cookie, be reasonable! I’ve lost my blinkin’ tin-hat!”

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# WAR WIT

## A Tonic for the Jitters

Vol. 1. No. 8.

Published monthly by Stewart, Lawrence & Co., Ltd., and distributed throughout New Zealand by Messrs. Gordon & Gotch Ltd., Wellington, Auckland and Christchurch.

September, 1941.

### ST. OMER MEMORIES.

Old hands have hated to hear how St. Omer has been knocked about. It was much in the news of batterings when the Germans broke into France, and now the R.A.F. has been bombing it.

At St. Omer stood the casualty clearing station which gave us the ease and coolness of clean sheets, decent beds, and a certain serenity, even if we were suffering, after the mire and hardships of the line.

It was at St. Omer, too, that our temperatures went up in a way that gives a chuckle still. There was a rush of cases from the line and in our ward a light-duty Digger, helping as orderly, was told in the flurry to take the thermometers round and register the readings on the cards. He admitted he didn't know what to do and the bloke in No. 1 bed said we'd help him.

Patient read his own thermometer and gravely said: "Put down 110 degrees." We all took up the joke and some extraordinary "temps" were registered.

When the M.O. came round his face registered astonishment as he looked at the first medical chart. He turned quickly to the next and then passed along to several others.

"A hundred and ten, a hundred and seventeen, a hundred and

twenty-five. Good heavens! Two hundred and fifty!" he exclaimed. "Sister! Every man in this ward is dead, and some of them must be roasting in the hottest parts of hell."

Then the laughter came. Everybody enjoyed the joke except the pseudo orderly, who seemed to think we'd worked the dirty on him.

St. Omer's biggest laugh — started among nurses — happened over the tab attached to a new arrival from the front. Every case was tabbed at the first-aid station, M.O. dictating the wording to an orderly — "S.S." (shell-shock). "Shrap. W." (shrapnel wound). etc., with some of the rarer cases written out in full.

In this particular case the M.O. had dictated "Premature Burst," but the orderly had not caught the words properly.

And so a big, rough Digger reached the hospital labelled "Premature Birth."

It took a little time to wheedle the joke out of the giggling nurses, but when it got round we all laughed.

\* \* \*

In these days of modern weapons, arrows on war maps seem a bit out of date.

### ALLAH'S WILL.

"Nugget," a Public school teacher, was interested when we visited a Government official in Cairo, and started to talk "shop."

"Is the Egyptian Government servant like ours in New South Wales?" he inquired. "Do they get pensions when they retire, like we do?"

"You are indeed most noble, son of a faraway land," the Egyptian remarked with dignity and sorrow. Allah is great to all of us in the Government. Should any Government official become ill or retire, if he needs any retiring allowances after his service, he is indeed too foolish to live. I have spoken for Allah!"

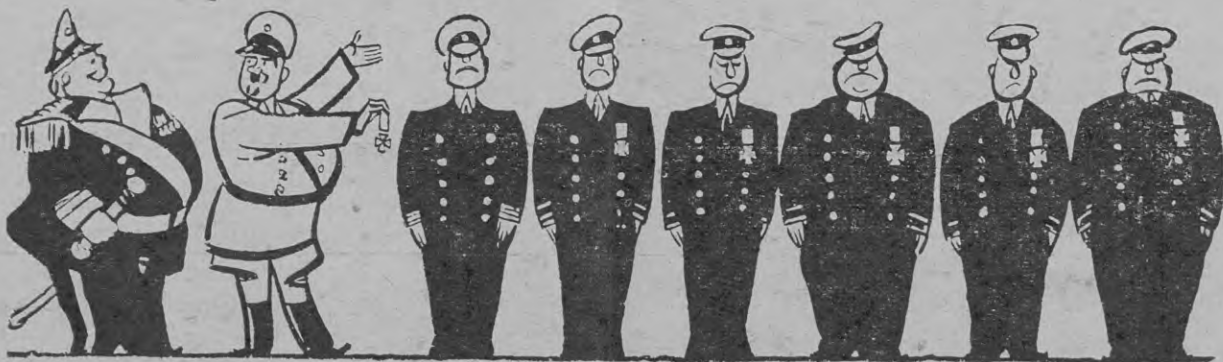
\* \* \*

### UNEDUCATED.

Australians had captured a number of Italian prisoners and 'Lofty' and some of his mates were placed on guard over them. They listened to the Italians talking away in their own language and finally "Lofty" remarked: "Cripes, I'm glad I wasn't born a flamin' Dago."

"Why?" Bluey asked him.

"Well, a bloke with no education like me would never learn to speak the flamin' language," "Lofty" told him.



Adolf to Herman: "What other navy in the world would sink the Art Royal six times in eighteen months!"

OF COURSE.

At a camp the duty officer on his rounds entered a bunkhouse shortly after "lights-out." A rum-pus had been going on prior to his entry, but all was suddenly quiet.

"I suppose you are all asleep, men?" the officer bawled sarcastically.

Chorus from the men: "Yes, sir!"

\* \* \*

First Interne: "Did you say anything to encourage your patient?"

Nurse: "Yes, I told him it would be months before he'd be well enough for his relatives to call on him."

\* \* \*

British Spitfire? Churchill.

\* \* \*

CUT A DASH.

Our idea of a local Beau Brummel is the man from King's Cross who tripped over the cuffs of his sports trousers and cut his throat on the crease.

\* \* \*

"Been drowning your sorrows, I suppose?"

"No, but I've been giving them a darn good swimming lesson."

\* \* \*

MIRACLE CALLED FOR.

"Write again, won't you, and tell us more of the place you died in."

—"Wireless Weekly," Sydney.

\* \* \*

An old Highland soldier got into a train travelling to Inverness. Rather unsteadily he sat down opposite a Salvation Army officer. For some time he gazed at the officer's uniform with profound concentration. At last he broke into speech.

"What's yer regiment, man? I canna mak' it oot."

To which the Salvation Army officer replied: "I am a soldier of the Lord. I go to Inverness to fight the devil; thence to Aberdeen to fight him again, and then down to Dundee, Edinburgh and Newcastle."

The soldier struggled to his feet and gave the officer a resounding slap on the back.

"That's richt, ma man," he said. "Keep on heading the blighter south."

\* \* \*

Militia son told us this one . . .

The C.O. called all the men together for an important announcement. He cleared his throat, raised his voice to the listening company, said about a dozen words, then stopped, mouth open.

His top set of teeth had stayed "at attention" as it were, and there he stood for seconds, the plate caught in his open jaws so that he could not close his mouth.

Son said he never saw any comic paper so funny.—Tarzan.

\* \* \*

A Chinese joss, landed with great care in Townsville (N.Q.) recently, was found to contain cigars, cigarettes, tobacco, and opium. Joss too mad!

\* \* \*

ALTERNATIVES.

All-in war effort, or all in the soup!

\* \* \*

News heading: "London Out of Bounds to Soldiers." It's a way they have in the Army.



And the next morning we had over two thousand volunteers for the "Mine Sweeping."

CHANGE OVER.

"I see your sister's boy friend has changed his uniform," "Snowy" remarked.

"You mean my young sister's bloke?" "Bluey" asked.

"Yes," "Snowy" told him. "Last time I saw him out with her he was in air force uniform, but the week before that he was in khaki."

"No, yer wrong," "Bluey" told him. "He hasn't changed his uniform at all. Sister has changed her bloke."

\* \* \*

TAKING NO RISKS.

As far as the eye could see on all sides of the camp there was nothing but desert.

"If a man happened to wander out in the desert he'd never find his way back to camp," Sandy remarked one afternoon.

That night Sandy turned in early, and when his mates came into the tent they found that he had driven a peg into the ground, tied one end of a rope to the peg, and the other end round one of his ankles.

"Have they given yet a couple of days C.B. and tied yer up like a flamin' elephant? Joe asked him.

"No, it's just a precaution I decided to take," "Sandy" replied. "Yer see, sometimes I walk in me sleep, and if I walked in me sleep here a man might never find himself again."

\* \* \*

INCORRECT TIMING.

Although "Tiger" got blotto practically every time he went out on leave, he would never admit the fact. He came back the other night with a few in, and immediately began to boast.

"Dring never troubles me," he gulped. "I can take it or leave it alone."

"Perhaps so," grinned Lou, "but the whole — trouble is you don't leave it alone soon enough."

Q.M. AGAIN.

During the Libyan campaign water was carried in discarded petrol tins, and it was noticeable that the tea at meal times had a faint taint of petrol.

It was quite the usual thing for the troops to ask one another "What's yours, mate? Shell or Plume?"

One day very fresh and untainted water was available, and the tea had a marked absence of petrol.

"Darkie," the Batt. wag yelled out in a loud voice: "The blooming Q.M. is even pinching our petrol."

\* \* \*

EDUCATION.

Judging by the large amount of people who are on the rocks through it, the marriage tie must be a reef knot.

\* \* \*

THE CRAWL.

We were gathered around the cookhouse in small groups, after mess the other night, having a chat about old times, etc., when the conversation turned to swimming.

"I can do the Australian crawl," said "Snow," who is not by any means a modest bloke. "I learned to do it years ago and I'm pretty good at it, too!"

"Cripes!" said one of the wags. "It's a ruddy wonder that you aren't a ruddy general by now, then!"

\* \* \*

OUT OF THE BOX.

The average woman quarrels with her husband at least twice a month."

However, it's poor consolation for hen-pecked husbands to know that they have married women who are above the average.

\* \* \*



"I shouted comin'—not come in!"

THE WORKS.

"We were capturing the Italians by thousands after the Battle of Bardia and it was rather difficult to know what to do with them, so we herded them on to a whopping big plain just a few miles away and put four Australians with Bren guns to guard them," writes an Australian officer.

"More and more prisoners came in, the group got larger and larger and the Australians further and further apart.

"That evening, the C.O. decided to look at them before changing the guard. First three Australians were O.K., but when he came to the fourth, the C.O. nearly died of apoplexy.

"Here was this bright lad with the gun in pieces before him, explaining to the Dagoes around him just how it worked! Poor C.O."

\* \* \*

OUR CLUTTERED BUSES.

"She climbed into a small suburban bus encumbered by a small child, the inevitable shopping-bag and as festoon of parcels."

—Woman's Mirror," Sydney.

\* \* \*

Astrologers are among the worst of the prophets.

\* \* \*

America will deliver the goods!



LEND to Defend the Right to be FREE!

JOIN THE NATIONAL SAVINGS MOVEMENT

COULD YOU DO THIS?

"Arthur Merton describes an incident of the high Greek spirit. Mule-packs failed to arrive to carry ammunition. A goat herded offered help. He whistled shrilly, summoning his flock of goats, and tied a shell under the stomach of each goat; then he nimbly led the goats up the mountain side."

—"Sun," Newcastle, N.S.W.

\* \* \*



"It's no use! I've resisted the temptation long enough!"

"Daily Mirror"

SECRET SERVICE

"The 'New York Times' understands that warplanes, guns, equipment, food in British ships on the orderfe Wou and clothing are already on the high seas in British ships on the way to Greece."

—"Express," Morlong, N.S.W.

\* \* \*

CANDID CRITICISM

"A pretty wedding took place at the Church of England, Cootamundra . . . A reception was hell in the church hall. The honeymoon is being spent in Melbourne."

—"Randwick-Coogee Weekly,"

N.S.W.

BUT WHAT OF THE HEN?

"An Australorp entered by Mr. P. C. M. McCooey, of Carlingford, won the grand championship, also the trophy for the highest score, in the Lithgow egg-laying competition, which covered 353 days. Mr. McCooey's score was 274 eggs, averaging 26oz. a dozen."

—"S. M. Herald," Sydney.

\* \* \*

An Irish soldier in France during the last war received a letter from his wife saying there was not an able bodied man left, so she was going to dig the garden herself.

Pat wrote back beginning his letter: "Bridget for heaven's sake don't dig the garden. That's where the guns are."

The letter was duly censored, and in a short time a lorry load of men in khaki arrived at Pat's house and proceeded to dig the garden from end to end. Bridget wrote back in desperation, saying she did not know what to do, as the soldiers had dug up every bit of the garden.

Pat's reply was short and to the point, "Put in spuds."

\* \* \*

"What do you think of this war?" asked the recruit.

"I think it's a wait-and-see war!" replied his companion.

"What do you mean by that?"

"Well, Goering's got the weight, and Churchill's got the sea!"

\* \* \*

MATRIMONIAL COMPLICATION

"Nicholas also declared that alterations to the Goorangai somewhat married the view of the lights."

—"News," Adelaide.

\* \* \*

Dealer: This parrot is a good talker, sir, but I must admit he swears a bit.

Customer: I'll take him. I don't want a bird who's superior to me socially.

# LAST LINE LIMERICK COMPETITION !

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## £15 IN CASH PRIZES £15

---

COMPLETE THE LIMERICK BELOW WITH A LINE THAT RHYMES  
WITH THE FIRST LINE, i.e.:—

A NERVOUS YOUNG DAMSEL NAMED MAY

A NERVOUS YOUNG DAMSEL NAMED MAY  
SET OUT ON A CYCLE ONE DAY,  
WHEN SHE MET MR. BROWN  
SHE COMPLETELY BROKE DOWN

.....

**ENTRY FEE:** ONE SHILLING for ONE ENTRY, and Sixpence for each additional entry sent in by the one person. **POSTAL NOTES ONLY ACCEPTED.**

**ENTRIES CLOSE 20th OCTOBER, 1941.** Winning entries will be published in the November issue of "War Wit," and Prize Moneys will be posted on or before November 15th, 1941.

**CONDITIONS OF ENTRY.**—The First Prize of £10 Cash will be paid to the Competitor who, in the Judge's opinion, submits the best entry, and **TEN CONSOLATION PRIZES** of 10/- each to the **NEXT BEST.** Judge's decision is final, and no correspondence will be entered into.

ADDRESS your entries to:—"War Wit" Competition No. 2, care Stewart, Lawrence & Co., Ltd., 11 Manners Street, Wellington, C.1.

The teacher was interested in the announcement by a little girl pupil that she had a new baby brother.

"And what is the baby's name?" the teacher asked.

"Aaron," was the reply.

A few days later the teacher inquired concerning Aaron, but the little girl regarded her in perplexity.

"Aaron?" she repeated.

"Your baby brother," the teacher prompted.

Understanding dawned upon the child's face.

"Oh, Aaron," she exclaimed. "That was a mistake. It's Moses, He's very very well, ma'am, thank you. Pa and Ma, they found we had an Aaron."

\* \* \*

As the second sponged the badly-battered features of the would-be world champion, he murmured in tones of disgust: "It's all right, Bill. We've sent for a private detective."

"What do I want a detective for?" asked the fighter.

"He'll help you find the chap you've been trying to hit during the last five rounds."

\* \* \*

"Alice is as beautiful as a flour to me," wrote the suitor, not very strong in his spelling, when asking her father if he might marry her.

"Is it the flour of my family you're after," replied her father, "or the dough?"

\* \* \*

The Irish make it plain that they will defend their neutrality without help from the British. They speak like brave, sturdy, independent people who have not read the papers lately.

\* \* \*

"Charlie was arrested for bigotry. He had three wives."

"Don't be ignorant. You mean trigonometry."

The girl kept on reading a book in the shelter while the bombs were falling. "For goodness' sake put that book down," said her mother peevishly, "and pay attention to the air raid."

\* \* \*

The young man had gone into a busy cafe for a snack, but all the waitresses seemed much too busy to attend to him.

Eventually he managed to give his order, adding: "And I'm in a bit of a hurry—I'll be registering with the next age-group!"

\* \* \*



"Ignore the thing, Winnie! —obviously German propaganda to try to scare the daylight out of us!"

"Daily Mirror"

\* \* \*

Stern of eye, the business man was interviewing his daughter's young man.

"So you want to marry Mabel?" he demanded curtly.

"Yes, sir," stammered the young man. "I—we—I love her."

"Well, I can't see my way to accepting your offer at present," snapped her father. "But I'll keep your name and address before me, and if nothing better turns up, you may hear from me again."

A small boy had been called to give evidence on behalf of his father.

When the boy stepped into the witness-box he looked just like a freak from the circus. A big Trilby hat was pulled down over his eyes, his coat reached down to his knees, the trousers he wore trailed on the ground under his shoes, whilst over one of his arms was a big umbrella, and his hands were covered with thick gloves. The judge sat forward and stared.

"Why do you come to the court like that, my boy?" he asked kindly.

The youngster pulled a police summons from his pocket.

"Look, sir, he said with a dignified air; ::it says here, 'To appear in his father's suit'."

\* \* \*

I know a very serious actor who went and gave some bits from Shakespeare at a prison concert.

When he'd finished he made a speech to the convicts, and he quoted some poetry:

"Remember men," he said, "stone walls do not a prison make, nor iron bars a cage'."

"Blimey!" said a voice. "We must be all 'ipnotised!"

\* \* \*

A well-known Dublin judge attended a function and left his hat and coat in the cloakroom. The attendant, who knew the judge by sight, did not give him a ticket. When the judge was leaving he was given his correct belongings.

"You did not give me a ticket when I came in," he remarked, "so how do you know these things belong to me?"

"I don't," replied the attendant. "I only know that you handed them to me."

\* \* \*

A bright young lass called on the Air Force officials to see if she could get a job as an air hostess in an army bomber.



A man who had been waiting patiently in the post office could not attract the attention of either of the girls behind the counter.

"The evening coat," explained one of the girls to her companion, "was a redingote design in gorgeous lama brocade with fox fur and wide pagoda sleeves."

At this point the long-suffering customer broke in with, "I wonder if you could provide me with a neat purple stamp with a dinky perforated hem. The tout ensemble deliberately treated on the reverse side with mucilage. Something about three pence."

\* \* \*

She was plump, but very patriotic, so she thought it was her duty to tackle the young men she met about their duty to their country.

"Young man," she said to one, "why aren't you in the Army?"

"Same reason you're not in the beauty chorus," he plied. "Physically unfit."

\* \* \*

Mistress: "Really, Gertrude, I must compliment you on the excellent way you have ironed these things."

Maid: "Yes mum, them's mine. I'll do yours the same if I get time."

\* \* \*

The visitor was criticising wireless programmes.

"They use so much slang," he protested. "There's one phrase especially that annoys me—the stuff to give the troops."

"I agree with you," said the host, "that slang should not receive official recognition."

"What would you like 'em to say?" chipped in the sixteen-year-old son of the house. "Something like this: 'In my considered opinion it is a commodity eminently suitable for unrestricted distribution among the armed forces of the Crown?'"

A teacher in a country school was trying to impress on the minds of the small evacuees the meaning of "A.R.P." He asked the children to give their ideas of a perfect black-out, for which a prize would be given.

Next day the answers were brought and the prize was awarded for this:

"A blind black man, dressed in a black suit in a coal cellar with the doors shut on a foggy night and without a light, groping among the coals for a blind black cat."

\* \* \*



"War? Blimey! The wife and I were always at war! I only joined the Army to get a bit of peace!"

—"Daily Mirror."

"No, 'I don't know where my wife is. But wherever she is she had a cigarette in one hand and a weak no-trump -in the other."

\* \* \*

The newcomer knocked on the pearly gates and St. Peter's voice called, "Who's there?"

"It is I," answered the newcomer.

"Well, get out. We don't want any more school teachers."

Algy decided to take boxing lessons. He is one of those tall, thin, nervous people who sometimes manage to get a reputation for great energy by reason of the fact that they are physically incapable of sitting still for more than a minute at a time.

Having found an instructor, he began his lessons in the noble art. He had a wonderful belief in his own powers of learning, and after the third lesson began to think that boxing was a very much over-rated accomplishment. It was too easy. He therefore began to hit out, but soon found himself on his back.

"I say, I say," he complained; "it's not necessary to knock me down like that, is it?"

"Bless you, no, gov'nor," answered the instructor. "Up you jumps, and I'll show you thirteen other ways."

\* \* \*

"So your husband's in the army now, Mrs. Nagg?"

"Yes, they've made him a gunner, an' that's what he's been ever since I married him!"

"Always been a gunner?"

"Yes, ever since I knew him he's been 'gunner do this' and 'gunner do that,' but he never did anything worth while!"

\* \* \*

My room-mate made inquiries about my sweetheart, Bess; He asked me: "Is she a nice girl?" And I answered "Moralless."

\* \* \*

"Say," look at the horrible insignia on the side of that bombing plane."

"Shh! Not so loud. That's the squadron commander looking out the window."

\* \* \*

Roosevelt's freezing of German assets made Hitler hot under the collar!

According to a Berlin newspaper the book-publishing business in the German capital is flourishing. There is a keen demand for best cellars.

\* \* \*

"Now you men," roared the sergeant-major, as he dismissed the company, "you will parade again at two o'clock precisely. And when I say two o'clock precisely, I don't mean five past. I mean five to."

\* \* \*

The cavalry recruit was instructed to bridle and saddle a horse. Ten minutes later the sergeant-major came along for his mount and found the recruit holding the bit close to the horse's head.

"What are you waiting for?" he roared.

"Until he yawns," answered the recruit.

\* \* \*

It is reported that a Swedish scientist has invented a "lie detector." A friend of ours is convinced he married one.

A little boy surprised his parents by refusing to be scared into being good.

"It's no use telling me the angels will write down in their books if I'm naughty, mamma," he said. "I might as well tell you they think up in heaven that I'm dead."

"But why should they think that?"

"Because I haven't said my prayers for two weeks."

\* \* \*

In the smoking-room the club bore was going strong on the subject of betting.

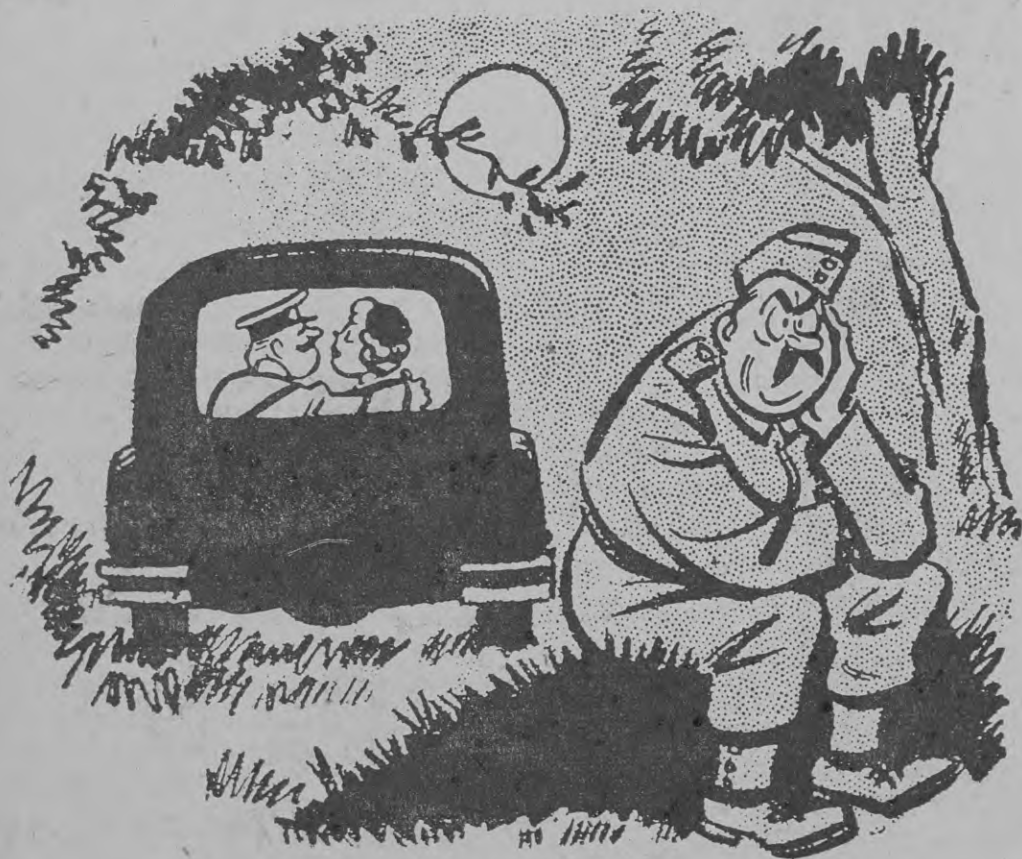
"In my opinion," he exclaimed, "it depends entirely upon the mistaken idea of getting something for nothing."

"That may be so," said the man who always backed losers, "but most of us seem to get nothing for something."

\* \* \*

"I never told lies when I was a boy."

"When did you begin, father?"



Moment for an Old Soldier: "Struth! And I thought this war would be a nice change from being a taxi-driver."

"Give me a chicken salad," said a man in a suburban restaurant.

"Do you want the two shilling one or the two and sixpenny one?" asked the waitress.

"What's the difference?"

"The 2/- one are made of veal and pork and the 2/6 one are made of tuna."

\* \* \*

The handsome life guard floated lazily out into the cool, refreshing water — his eyes closed, his whole body relaxed and content. He suddenly felt a soft, warm arm slide lovingly round his neck and still another glide tenderly, caressingly over his sleek black hair. His eyes remained closed. It was too perfect! Too romantic to stir! Slowly another arm closed around his chest. Then he languidly opened his eyes to greet this lovely maiden of his dreams. "My God, an octopus!"

\* \* \*

A lady was riding on the train with her son. The conductor came by and she said, "A fare for me, and a half-fare for the boy."

The conductor looked at the boy and said, "Lady, that boy's got long pants on."

"In that case," said the lady, "a full fare for the boy and a half fare for me."

\* \* \*

"My voice filled the vast hall."

"And I noticed that it also filled the vast refreshment room."

"When I talk, people listen to me with their mouths wide open."

"Oh, are you a dentist?"

\* \* \*

"You can't sit on Daddy's knee to-night—he's had a busy day at the office."

\* \* \*

It's difficult these days to have our French lessons "without tears."

Mrs. Brown (to her husband):  
 "What I say to you never seems to bear any fruit."

Mr. Brown: "It might if you pruned it a bit."

\* \* \*

Blood-vessels do not burst so easily as some people imagine, a doctor assures. To think of all the sympathy we used to waste on our sergeant-major.

\* \* \*

Mother (taking child to doctor):  
 "'E's not well, doctor."

Doctor: "Poor little man! In pain?"

Mother: "Well, it's 'is 'ead, doctor. Been having it off and on since last week."

\* \* \*

Two men were talking in a pub—a sailor and a civilian.

"Well, Jack," said the civilian, "I hear they are mixing the crews of Italian warships, half German and half Italian."

"Is that so?" said Jack. "Then they'll have two chances now—to run away or scuttle."

\* \* \*

During the black-out a rather fussy lady passenger found herself seated next to a man who had evidently imbibed freely.

She said in a loud voice: "Do they allow drunken people to travel on these 'buses?"

The inebriated one roused himself and said: "Not as a rule, lady, but if you sit tight and keep quiet nobody'll notice."

\* \* \*

"Dear Dad: Wish you had come to the school concert. We did 'Hamlet.' A lot of fathers and mothers came. Some of them had seen it before, but they laughed just the same."

\* \* \*

Britain still has a one-track mind: The road to victory.

By the slowly moving stream sat an angler patiently watching his float resting on the water. Along came the usual inquisitive person.

"How are they biting?" he asked sociably.

"Not at all!" replied the fisherman. Fact is, there aren't any fish in this stream."

"Then why are you fishing here?"

"Because it pays me. Look what I save in bait!"

\* \* \*

"Weelara": Our butcher is certainly topical. On his window he displays "The war has made most things pretty tough, but our meat is still as tender as ever."

\* \* \*

An American doctor has discovered a muscular affliction which he calls Italian lumbago. The first symptom is a sudden stab in the back.

\* \* \*

Corporal: "That new recruit used to be a clerk."

Sergeant: "How do you know?"

Corporal: "Every time he stands at ease he tires to put his rifle behind his ear."

\* \* \*

To some girls a new boy friend is just a passing fiance.

A grim look on his face, the customer settled down in the barber's chair, and let the man put the towel round him.

"Before we start," he said curtly "I know the weather's terrible and that the dictators are a menace to the world. I don't care who'll win the next big fight, and I'm not interested in horses. I'm aware I'm getting thin on top, but I think it suits me. Now get on with it."

"Well, sir," said the barber, "if it's all the same to you, I'll be able to concentrate better on cutting your hair if you don't talk so much."

\* \* \*

A New York baby has been named Garfield Washington Taft Wilson, after four American presidents. They should let the child see "Gone With The Wind" free, if only on account of his initials.

\* \* \*

"To discover whether a person is still breathing," says an A.R.P. hint, "hold a mirror in front of the face." If it is a woman and she promptly sits up and powders her nose there is nothing much the matter with her.

\* \* \*

About the only man you have to take your hat off to nowadays is a barber.



Moment for a Bather: "It's all right, lady, it's only practice."

The squad of recruits had been out to rifle range for their first try at marksmanship. They knelt at 250 yards and fired. Not a hit. They moved up to 200 yards. Not a hit. They tried at 100 yards. Not a hit.

"Fix bayonets and charge!" ordered the sergeant, "It's your only chance."

\* \* \*

The writer of an article on home defence says it is the duty of civilians to keep parachutists occupied until the troops arrive. We are looking out some good stiff crossword puzzles.

\* \* \*

Two wounded German airmen were in a British hospital. Whenever a raid warning went, one lad yelling, "Spitfire. Spitfire."

The ward sister told the doctor, who said it didn't matter so long as he lay still.

"But doctor," said sister, "Every time this one shouts 'Spitfire' the German in the other bed bales out!"

\* \* \*

An economist reminds us that money is the people's servant. Ah, yes, here to-day and gone tomorrow.

\* \* \*

"Fowls can be kept in nine out of ten back gardens," insists an expert. The tenth, of course, is the one belonging to the person who owns them.

\* \* \*

It is said that Dr. Goebbels once had ambitions to the position held by Field-Marshal Goering. But he had to be content with the Hot Air Ministry instead.

\* \* \*

People who start off with an elastic conscience often end up by doing a stretch.

"If party politics are entirely dropped during war-time, what will happen when peace comes?" asks a writer. War.

\* \* \*

"When visiting a friend with the 'flu try to be cheerful," says a doctor. What is more important, be fair! Share the grapes.

\* \* \*

"What have you hauled down that balloon for?"

"Well, sir, I heard an air-raid warning, and I didn't want it to get damaged."

\* \* \*

Two travellers returning home late at night lost their way. One said, "We're in a cemetery; here's a grave stone."

"Whose is it?" asked the other.

Striking a match, the more sober one replied, "I don't know, but he died at a good age—175."

"See who it is," said the other.

Another match was struck. "I don't know him; some fellow called Miles from London!"

\* \* \*

A sailor, after placing some flowers on a grave in a cemetery, noticed an old Chinaman placing a bowl of rice on a nearby grave and asked: "What time do you expect your friend to come up and eat the rice?"

The old Chinaman replied with a smile: "Same time your friend come up to smell flowers."

\* \* \*

If a fellow tries to kiss a woman and gets away with it, he's a man; if he tries and doesn't get away with it, he's a brute; if he doesn't try, but would get away with it if he tired he's a coward; but if he doesn't try and wouldn't have got away with it if he had tried, he's wise.

\* \* \*

Producer-gasp prices!



"Say what you like, Joe! But you wouldn't catch me investing my money in property these days!—Too big a risk!"

"Daily Mirror"

A horticulturist in England declares that, inspite of the hard winter, everything on the farms is very forward this year. We await a stinging reply from the Land Girls.

**Keep THIS Flag Flying!**

Open a  
**NATIONAL SAVINGS INVESTMENT ACCOUNT**  
or **BUY NATIONAL SAVINGS BONDS**

A clergeman and a Scotchman were watching a baseball game together. The Scotchman continually kept taking nips from a bottle and the clergyman, no longer able to restrain himself, at last cried out, "Sir, I'm sixty-nine years old, and never in my life have I touched alcohol."

"Well, dinnae worry yourself tae much," replied the Scotchman with a pronounced burr, "You're nae ginna start noo."

\* \* \*

Customer (having a rough shave): "I say, barber, have you another razor?"

Barber: "Yes, why?"

Customer: "I want to defend myself."

\* \* \*

The all-important question had been put to the girl's father.

He turned to the young suitor, and his face went the colour of beetroot.

"You isolent young puppy!" he raved. "Do you mean to tell me that you want to marry my daughter? Do you think for one minute that you could give her what she has been used to?"

"Er—yes, I think so," faltered the young man. "I have a very violent temper myself!"

\* \* \*

McTavish was in a pub when the sirens went, and the customers went outside, leaving their drinks.

McTavish walked calmly round the bar, finishing them off.

He was just tossing down the fifteenth or so when a German 'plane crashed nearby. The explosion blew him flat on his back.

"Oh, boy!" he cried. "That last drink certainly had a kick in it!"

\* \* \*

Lady: "Have you tried to cure this parrot of cursing?"

Pet Shop Proprietor: "Hell, yes, lady, but the dam phool bird only gets worse all the time."

Levi—"Vot makes you look so sorrowful, Chake?"

Cohen—"I chust now sold a two-dollar coat to an Irishman for six dollars, and he didn't try to knock me down; I'm kickin' myself because I didn't ask ten."

\* \* \*

"I'll never propose to a girl again as long as I live."

"Oh, ho—jilted?"

"No, accepted!"

\* \* \*



"Blimey! That's what I said, sir! But the bloke simply wouldn't take 'No' for an answer!"

"Daily Mirror"

\* \* \*

My wife has the bad habit of staying up until one or two o'clock in the morning, and I can't break her of it."

"What does she do all this time?"

"Waits for me to come home."

\* \* \*

An Englishman became bald. He was desperate and spent much money on hair restorers. A Scotchman went bald. He sold his brush and comb.

The wife came in to find her husband and a lawyer engaged in business over the dining-room table upon which were spread several sheets of paper.

"What are you doing with all that paper, Henry?" demanded his wife.

"I am making a wish," said the husband meekly.

"A wish?"

"Yes, my dear. In your presence I shall not presume to call it a will."

\* \* \*

A group of workmen were discussing the evolution and origin of man. One of the party remained silent, when a companion turned to him and demanded his opinion.

"I ain't goin' to say," he replied doggedly. "I remember as 'ow Henry Green and me thrashed that out once before, and it's settled as far as I'm concerned."

"But what conclusion did you come to?"

"Well," he said slowly, "we didn't arrive at the same conclusion—no we didn't. Henry arrived at the 'orspital, an' me at the police station."

\* \* \*

Advertisement in a New York paper: Young man who gets paid on Monday and is broke by Wednesday, would like to exchange small loans with a young man who gets paid on Wednesday and is broke by Monday.

\* \* \*

Notice in a Rural Weekly: Anyone found near my chicken house at night will be found there next morning.

\* \* \*

Ned "How is your mother-in-law these days?"

Ted: "Oh, meddling."

\* \* \*

A military band, returning from a practice march along East Fre-

"Heard about poor Mrs. Green's bad luck?" said Mrs. Bloobs over the fence.

No, what is it?" asked Mrs. Nobbs, eagerly.

"Her husband's run away," said Mrs. Bloobs, gloatingly; "and what's more, he's robbed her of every penny she had."

"Well, I never!" gasped Mrs. Nobbs. "Poor dear! And she only married him because she was so scared of burglars!"

\* \* \*

She: "I just saw Myrtle walking down the street with her new evening gown under her arm."

He: "My gosh, don't tell me the styles have come to that!"

\* \* \*

"My Scotch boy friend sent me his picture yesterday."

"How does he look?"

"I don't know yet. I haven't had it developed."

\* \* \*

Mistress—"Did you give the goldfish fresh water?"

Maid—"What's the use? They didn't drink what I gae them yesterday."

## WAR WIT

## HELP YOUR BOOKSELLER

Place your order for a regular monthly copy of "WAR WIT," thus assisting to conserve materials and helping in the War Effort.

"Isn't that Herb over . . ."

"Yeah. Don't call him though, George. He'll talk you to sleep."

"I just . . ."

"Naw. Leave him alone, George. He's an awful pest. Never lets anybody else say a word."

"Well, maybe . . ."

"We don't want him around, George. When Herb starts broadcasting it's like breaking into a bank vault to try and say anything."

"I know, but . . ."

"Naw. Don't let on you see him, George. He gets worse every day. The moment he thinks nobody else it going to say anything he horns in."

"I only wanted to . . ."

"Hasn't even good manners, that guy!" "Listen, I . . ."

"He thinks the world hasn't anything to do but listen to him."

"Maybe you're right, but . . ."

"Fella like Herb gives me a pain in the neck, George. His idea of a pleasant conversation is him to talk and everybody else to pipe down and stay piped."

"That may be, but . . ."

"I like to listen to the other fella once in a while. But that guy just blabs along all the time."

"Yeah, but even at that . . ."

"He's just rude that way George, Doesn't know any better."

"Yes, but listen . . ."

"Naw, let him be, George. If he comes over here you won't be able to pry a word in edgeways with a burglar's jemmy."

\* \* \*

"Cottew": From a property advertisement:

Owner, lady, alone, in ill-health. Could be greatly improved by a man. Any trial.

\* \* \*

A German naval commander who sank a British ship got no credit for the feat whatsoever. The poor fellow clean forgot that Goebbels had sunk it already.

Advertising is quite a serious business, but the average person can get a good deal of amusement by noticing the odd advertisements that are displayed in shop windows.

Here is one which caught my eye in town last week as I was passing a boot-repairing establishment:

"Send your boots here to be mended. I am deaf and dumb. Least said, soonest mended."

Another advertisement which attracted attention — not, thank goodness, in Ireland—was the following which was displayed in an undertaker's window:

"Why live and be miserable when you can be buried for £3/17/6?"

\* \* \*

Over the counter of the pawnshop a musician handed his violin with the brief comment:

"How much?"

The proprietor examined the instrument and then replied:

"One pound."

"One pound!" snorted the musician, "That's ridiculous! Why the neighbours offered me more than that!"

\* \* \*

The parson met one of his flock in the village street, and stopped to speak to him.

"John, my good man," he said severely, "your wife tells me that your conduct of late has not been at all desirable. Why don't you take a lesson from me? I can go to the village and come back again without getting drunk."

"Aye, mebbe you can sir," replied the other, "but, ye see, I'm sae popular."

\* \* \*

Did you hear about the Scotchman who didn't come out of his hotel room for three days and was found sitting on top of his suitcase, with his brow wrinkled in concentration, in front of a sign that read, "Think, have you left anything?"

## THE GIVE AWAY.

There was once a politician, and he smartly gained permission to deliver campaign-speeches at the fun-fairs on the beaches. 'Midst the hoopla and carousal he would skite, yell and bamboozle. In regard to the election his tall stories were perfection. But one night this awful grafter kept the crowds in roars of laughter. As he didn't know the reason he was angry at such treason. And a red light kept on winking; he kept talking; it kept blinking. (For he'd stood on the connector of a blasted Lie-Detector.)

\* \* \*

A man who had lost his job soon after war began went to see a friend who had obtained a post in a much-criticised Ministry. His friend was sympathetic and said: "I think I can fix you up with a job here."

The job-seeker was taken along the corridor and installed in a comfortable office. His friend left him with these words: "Now, don't be surprised at our way of doing things. You'll soon get used to it."

The man settled down in his office read his newspaper from front to back, and solved the crossword puzzle. Then it was time to go home. The same thing happened each day that week.

On Monday of the second week he met his friend, who asked him how he liked the job.

"Fine," he replied, "The office is cosy and warm. I'm quite comfortable, but I don't think they trust me here. Every time I set foot outside the place I'm followed by two young men. They even shadow me when I go to lunch. Am I under suspicion?"

"Not at all," replied his friend. "Those fellows are your secretaries!"

\* \* \*

When German tourists visit a country they go gun-site seeing.

A German family put the following notice in a paper following the death of their grandfather.

"In loving memory of Herman Schmitt, who has gone to a better world."

Next day the Schmitt family were arrested for criticising the Nazi regime.

\* \* \*

## WEAKNESS.

"Some women carry their hearts on their sleeves."

Some cardsharps, on the other hand, carry theirs up their sleeves.

\* \* \*



"Crikey! Sarge, ain't there some mistake? I've just had 'em billeted on me!"

"Daily Mirror"

## PARADOX.

It's when a wife returns from her holidays to find the front lawn a foot high she realises that Husband hasn't let the grass grow under his feet.

\* \* \*

## USELESS.

A girl can't tell by looking at a fellow's petrol ration tickets just how far he's likely to go with her.

## WHO'S A LIAR.

The boys were discussing the exploits of their fathers, uncles, etc., during the last war.

"Did I ever tell you how me old man got the V.C.?" asked "Bluey."

"He was a sniper, he was. What he couldn't do with a .303 wasn't anybody's business. You could roll a barrel down a hill and at 500 yards the old man would put a bullet through the bung-hole every times it come round.

"Well, one day there was a Hun attack, and the old boy was the only sniper left, and 300 Fritz's were coming at him.

"He shot and killed 298 of the cows when he found he had only one bullet left with two Huns 300 yards away.

"He thrust the hilt of his bayonet in the ground with the blade facing him and retired 50 yards away. Taking careful aim at the edge of the bayonet he fired his last shot and killed the two Huns at 200 yards.

"You see, when the bullet hit the bayonet it split in half, each half accounting for a man.

\* \* \*

Mussolini is 57. It is to be hoped that there will be no more varieties of him.

## TO MARRIED PERSONS ONLY

SCIENTIFIC

## SEX HYGIENE &amp; BIRTH CONTROL

Vital facts that every married person should know, fearlessly, frankly, simply and completely explained.

A book indispensable to the married.

Mail Your Order To-day . . . .

Postal Note 3/6 Post Free.

STEWART, LAWRENCE & Co. Ltd.  
11 Manners Street, Wellington C.I.

Soldier Acquaintance was returning to camp when joined by another in uniform.

"So you've been staying with the Blanks," S.A. remarked. "What do you think of Jane Blank? We think she's such a silly ass!"

The other looked S.A. straight in the face and replied in a voice of dangerous calm:

"Silly ass, is she?" he said, "I haven't found it out; I've only been married to her a month."—

\* \* \*

Lord Trenchard, ex-Commissioner of the Metropolitan Police, said at a luncheon in London:

"I was going down a street in London one day. There were no buses, no cars, no pedestrians.

"When I got to the end a policeman saluted me and said: 'You walked over a time bomb, sir.'

"I said, 'Why didn't you stop me?'

"He replied: 'Oh, we recognised you, sir'."

\* \* \*

Mrs. Good-works was eager to sell something to her customer at the Jumble Sale in aid of the Comforts Fund.

"Here!" she said brightly, picking up the first thing that came to her hand from among a variety of goods on a shelf. "What's this! a tin of talc. With a pretty little blue bird on the tin too. Now isn't that nice! That's the very thing for you."

Her customer, with a little smile, refused the offer and left the shop. Only then did Mrs. Good-work look at the inscription on the tin. It read "For vermin and insects on birds—dust lightly under the bird's wing."—Ah-la.

\* \* \*

Hitler says he is Ireland's friend. Are the Irish green enough to believe that?

Two neighbours were in a shelter while an enemy 'plane was droning overhead.

Said one of them: "Good gracious, my wife is still in bed. I forgot to wake her."

"Don't worry," said the other, "let her sleep, if she can."

"Sleep!" said the first man. "You don't know my wife; if a bomb drops on her she'll nag me about it for months."

\* \* \*



"Say! Can't you read?"—This office is private!"

"Daily Mirror"

"Hadn't you better go and tell you boss?" said the motorist to the farmer's boy who stood looking at the load of hay which had been upset in the collision.

"He knows," replied the boy.

"How can he know?" asked the motorist.

"He's under the hay," explained the boy.

\* \* \*

When it comes to white bread the vitamins are out on their own.

\* \* \*

Is France hoist with her own Pettain?

The nervous girl went straight to the doctor as she boarded the cruising liner and said: If I should feel sick, doctor, will you tell me what to do?

It isn't necessary, he replied, you'll do it!

\* \* \*

"Does that mule ever kick you?" the young officer asked a negro mule-driyer.

"No, suh" ws the reply, "he ain't yet, but he frequently kicks the place whar I recently was."

\* \* \*

"I got the socks all right!" wrote the soldier to his sweetheart, "but I love you just the same."

\* \* \*

The captain of a sailing vessel was questioning a new hand regarding his knowledge of ships and the sea. After repeatedly receiving wrong answers, he asked, in exasperation: "Hang it all, man, tell me this: 'Where's the mizzen mast?'"

"I don't know," replied the aspiring seaman. "How long has it been mizzen?"

\* \* \*

Housewife: "I don't suppose you know what good, honest work is?"

Tramp: "No, lady; what good is it?"

\* \* \*

A preacher walked into a saloon, ordered milk and was served a milk punch.

After drinking it, the holy man lifted his eyes to heaven and was heard to say, "O Lord, what a cow!"

\* \* \*

Cable heading: " 'U.S.A. Mightiest Power on Earth,' says Colonel Knox." That Knox 'em!

\* \* \*

Hess is not so very German after all. He was born in Egypt, and can claim Scotch descent.



"Albo": A war-phrase came in aptly in evidence in a domestic brawl aired in a suburban court. Charged with wife-assault, a husband admitted that he had put his wife across his knee and spanked her with a slipper. She had started the row, he said, and, in bad temper, had begun to break crockery; his had been a calm, judiciously administered chastisement to show that she could not behave like that. Indignant wife and equally angry mother testified that he was "boiling with rage," and, apart from the humiliating chastisement, he had pounded his wife promiscuously. Rather courageously the wife's father gave evidence favouring son-in-law's version. The magistrate asked if the defendant had hit his spouse about the head. "No sir," said the old chap with a grin; "the slipper always fell in the target area."

\* \* \*

A father complained in a juvenile court that his son had hit him over the head with a violin he had bought the boy to practise on. That was quite bad enough, no doubt, but some youngsters do even worse—they practise the violin.

\* \* \*

A specially constructed drill which could be operated in silence was found on a burglar arrested in London. The thoughtfulness of burglars in not wanting to disturb the householder is, of course, well known.

\* \* \*

For five or six days he had been digging in the garden for an air-raid shelter. What with the rain and the clay he was not in the best of tempers. Suddenly an old friend looked over the wall.

"Digging your shelter?" asked the friend.

"No," returned the digger; "as a matter of fact I bought a swing for the children and the ropes are too long."

A notice at an office in a military establishment in Scotland, where civilian callers sometimes cause a draught, reads:

"This is a free country.

"You may open or shut your eyes, ears, or mouth as you please.

"But Keep This Door Shut."

\* \* \*

"For those born on the 13th, 14th, 17th, and 29th of the month," runs an astrological article. Good heavens! Surely once is enough?

\* \* \*



"There! I told you the Wortle-berrys had twin beds, Winnie!"

"Daily Mirror"

There was a dense fog and the officer on the bridge was becoming more and more exasperated.

As he leaned over the side of the bridge, trying to pierce the gloom, he saw a hazy figure leaning on a rail a few yards from his ship.

He almost choked.

"What do you think you're doing with your blinking ship?" he roared. "Don't you know the rules of the road?"

"This ain't no blinking ship, gov'nor," said a quiet voice, "this 'ere's a lighthouse!"

An old gentleman riding the top of a Fifth Avenue 'bus noticed that every few minutes the conductor would come from the back and dangle a piece of string down before the driver underneath. Whereupon the driver would utter profanity terrible to hear. Finally the old gentleman could stand it no longer, so he asked the conductor why he dangled the string and why the driver swore so. The conductor naively answered, "Oh, his father is to be hung to-morrow, and I'm just kidding him a little bit about it."

\* \* \*

"Mister, why is a ship called a she?"

"'Cause her riggin' costs more than her hull."

\* \* \*

An ash-tray is something to put cigarette butts in when the room hasn't a floor.

\* \* \*

"There's an unexploded bomb buried here," said the A.R.P. chief, as he posted a warden. "Just keep an eye on things and blow your whistle if anything happens."

"O.K.," replied the warden. "But do I blow it going up or coming down?"

\* \* \*

A dietician regrets that only about half the British public is onion-conscious. We don't see it. If half of them are, most of the other half must be.



**ANCIENT HEN FRUIT.**

During a spell in hospital in France in the early months of 1918 I was given a boiled egg for breakfast. On it was written the name and address of a lady in Wales and a request for a letter. The egg proved to be faulty.

Nevertheless, I dropped her a line expressing gratitude for the repast, pointing out that it was particularly delicious after the rough fare I had been having with my unit.

I duly received her reply in which she congratulated me on my cultivated taste. The last time she had donated any aggs was in 1916.

\* \* \*

**PREFERENCE.**

A couple of Diggers were doing the sights of London. They came to the Tower of London and one of the guides told them all about the ghosts that were said to haunt the tower.

"Do you men believe in spirits?" the guide asked.

"Not much," "Bluey" replied. "We prefer the good old beer."

\* \* \*

**DISGRACED.**

The brewery-cart horse that sobbed all day when it heard it was being sold to a milk-carter.

\* \* \*

Nearly time England changed kid gloves for boxing gloves.

**OBVIOUS.**

"Why does wartime always produce such a great increase in the number of moustaches among our soldiers?" queries writer.

Apparently he has never tried to shave with an army issue razor.

\* \* \*



"Blimey! But think of the odds, sir!—A three to one chance!"

"Daily Mail"

**BRIGHT GIRL.**

Then there was King's Cross Katie, who thought that a half-wit was a radio comedian's understudy.

\* \* \*

"Do you think a girl should answer in the affirmative the first time a man proposes?"

"Goodness! It depends on what he proposes!"

**THE PATIENT.**

His leave having expired at midnight, he ran into trouble on arriving at camp just in time for physical jerks next morning.

"Any explanation?" rasped the C.O.

"I was sick, Sir."

"Sick! In what way?"

"Heart trouble, Sir!"

Do you mean to tell me that you're in the army with heart trouble?"

"Oh, not that kind, Sir! You see, the girl friend found out that I'd been going around with a little blonde, and it took me about ten hours to square-off with her!"

Yes—maximum penalty!

\* \* \*

**IN REVERSE.**

Though it was a moonlit night, the sea was far from calm and the hospital ship cleaved through the swell to the discomfort of invalid soldiers aboard.

A young doctor, a popular chap, promenading along the upper deck came cross a couple doing likewise—a nurse and one of the patients.

"Waiting for the moon to go down?" he asked slyly.

"N-no sir," stammered the soldier. "W-waiting for something to come up. We-we're seasick."

\* \* \*

Fortunately Roosevelt realises that Britain is fighting the second war of American Independence.

**LEND TO DEFEND  
NEW ZEALAND**



**NATIONAL SAVINGS**

**Commercial Secret Now Released!**  
**PEPTOGAS FORMULA**

*Treat 2000 gallons of Motor Spirit for 7d.*

An inexpensive preparation that actually doubles the efficiency of motor spirit. More speed, more more power, less carbon, increases mileage 10 to 15 per cent. Guaranteed or money refunded.

**THIS GREAT AMERICAN FORMULA, 1/2 Post Yours for ONLY - - - - - Free**

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## THE WONDER PACKET.

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Price 2/- posted



The Wonder Packet contains—

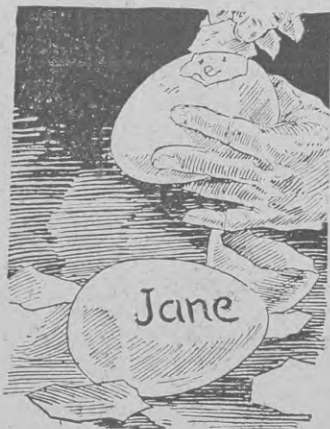
(1) The Mystery Card that shows thirteen playing cards and causes one of them to disappear most astonishingly.

(2) The Football Illusion with a design like the back of a playing card, that can be made to seemingly revolve in either direction and a Phantom

Football to appear.

And (3) The Lovers' Puzzle, in which the happy couple start from the centre and by a devious road find their way to the church door. Every minute on the journey signifies one year's engagement before marriage, so it is as well to "hurry up!"

## WRITING UNDER AN EGGSHELL.



One of the most mystifying of all tricks, yet simple and easy when you know how.

Price for full instructions, 8d. posted.

## THE ELUSIVE CARD TRICK.

Miraculous, Mysterious, Magical.

The Cards do the Trick.



Mystifying  
Mercurial  
Marvellous  
No Skill  
No Palming,  
No Practice,  
No  
Apparatus;  
No  
Elastic Pull

Two borrowed hats are placed on chairs on each side of the performer, who exhibits two cards, say the Ace of Clubs and the Five of Diamonds. He drops one card into each hat. Then, at the word of command—"Abracadabra!" the cards change places. From the hat into which he dropped the Ace of Clubs the performer takes the Five of Diamonds, and the Ace of Clubs is found in the other hat. There is no hanky-panky. The hands are kept wide apart and clear from the body. Again the cards are dropped into the hats, and, "Presto!" they change back as they were originally. A good effective trick, that puzzles everybody, yet is quite easily performed.

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## ZAIREGH, THE LOVER'S ARABIC ORACLE.

Price Sixpence.

This is a very mystifying Ikonograph. In the language of Al Koran, the Mahomedan Bible, it contains "the keys of secret things." The consultant, with closed eyes, places a finger on the Ikonograph, and, starting from that point, is able to interpret a message of love, a timely warning or a wise precept. It is really wonderful; there seems to be no limit to its scope. A dozen consultants can obtain varying revelations, some astonishing apposite and relevant.

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# Magic Easily Mastered with these Tricks

## THE DEMON BOTTLE. INCOMPREHENSIBLE.

It will Obey You, but  
Your Friends will Find  
it Obstinate Preverse.



It is a good illusion and a great mystery. You produce a small bottle and a piece of cord, the cord is shown to go in and out of the bottle quite easily, yet at your command the cord will stay in the neck of the bottle when it is turned upside down and when you get hold of the end of the cord the bottle will hang quite safely from same. You can then pull the cord from the bottle and show both. A First Class Trick For All.

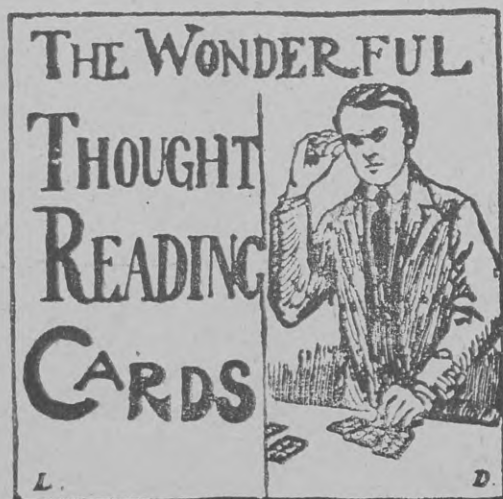
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## MAGIC CARDS.

STARTLING — SENSATIONAL.



Performer hands pack of ordinary cards to a member of the audience to shuffle. Cards are cut and performer places half in each of trouser's pockets. Audience is requested to name a card (for instance, 7 of spades) and high presto! in an instant performer produces the selected card. Easily operated by anyone. Price ..... 6/6



This trick is sensational and will baffle the best. Can be performed anywhere and by anyone. We recommend it.

Price - - 2/6

## THE MAGIC CARD BOX.

VERY MYSTERIOUS AND EFFECTIVE.



Torn Card Reappears Whole, Disappears and is found elsewhere.

This simple looking box enables you to perform several wonderful tricks without risk of detection. One card can be changed to another, it can be made to reappear and disappear in a surprising way, a torn or burnt card is found again complete in the closed box.

Price, 6/6 Posted.

## CHANGING THE NAZI FLAG.

AMAZING.



Both sides of a Nazi Flag are shown. The performer now, simply by a stroke of his hand, causes it to instantly change its colour, and lo! instead of the original Nazi flag we now have a red, white and blue handkerchief tied together. A very pretty effect. Easily operated by anyone. Price for apparatus (with full directions) 6/6 post free.