

BEAT HIM

"Lofty" was one of those long, skinny slabs who seemed to be able to get away with anything, or nearly anything.

On parade he was an eternal nuisance to the company sergeant-major, who called him a lot worse than that.

Climax came when one day the company was called out for inspection and "Lofty" appeared, the usual cigarette butt hanging listlessly from a corner of his mouth. As he opened the other corner to pick at his neighbour a roar broke from the sar'-major.

"Put that cigarette out!"

But it seemed to fall on deaf ears till "Lofty" noticed the S.M. drawing up on his other flank.

"Put that——" roared the S.M.; but that was as far as he got. "Lofty" had spat his butt into the dust and was not to be outdone.

"Too ruddy late, major! Too ruddy late!"

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FAIR DIKUM

The dear old ladies, visiting the hospital, liked to talk to the Aussies. They liked to hear the Aussies talk. So one morning one asked the usual question:

"Any Australians in, nurse?"

"Yes, one in the end bed," said nurse.

The old lady was soon back.

"I think you are mistaken, nurse. He is a Russian."

Nurse was surprised, so the dear old lady explained that her "Good-morning" had been answered with "Opityerbitch."

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AN EASY ONE

A reader writes in to ask what we would call a man who hides behind a woman's skirts. A magician.

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The Scharnhorst left Brest to shelter in La Pallice. The pallice force, however, was not sufficient.

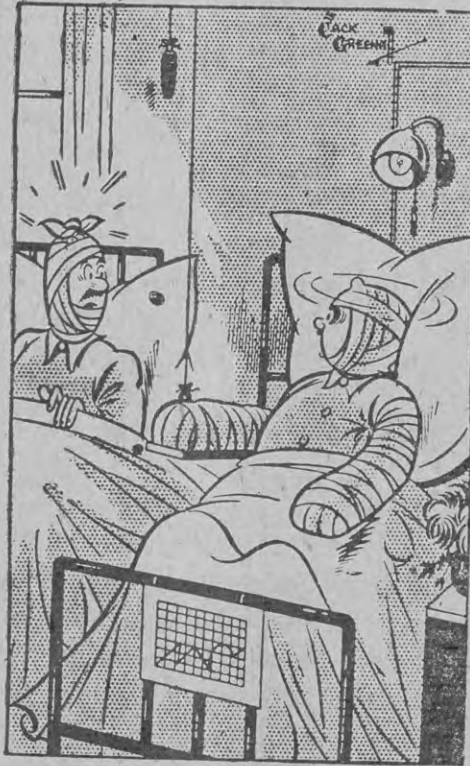
HIS SPECIALTY

A very neatly dressed civilian walking off the gang plank of a large destroyer was stopped by a kindly old woman.

"Well, my man, and what do you do on that boat?"

"I'm a naval surgeon," replied the other.

"Goodness! what will doctor be specialising in next?"



"Blimey! And to think I was collecting for the hospitals when I was knocked down by a ruddy ambulance!"

"Daily Mirror"

STRATEGY

Then there was the disgruntled tippler, who set fire to the hotel-bar, and made his Scotch friend shout in alarm.

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NOW YOU KNOW

Polling booths are places where you have the privilege to decide who is going to tax you and spend the cash for the next three years.

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Two hundred thousand Poles are now to fight with the Russians against the invaders. This may Polish them off.

THE DIFFERENCE

A snobbish old Major was asked by a firm if he would recommend a certain man for the job. The Major wrote back:

"Mr. Blank is an excellent young man. He is the son of Major Blank, the cousin of Sir Henry Blank, the grandson of General Blank, the nephew of Lord Blank, and he is otherwise well connected.

The firm wrote back: "Thank you very much for your recommendation concerning Mr. Blank. But we must point out that we require him for clerical work—not for breeding purposes."

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Revised Version: The cadets were eagerly awaiting their dinners at a certain R.A.F. training school where the sea air seems to create perpetual hunger. One of them was overheard to remark: "Never was so little waited for by so many for so long."

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BUOYANT

Most of these "sorrows" must be able to swim like ducks judging by the time and amount of liquor it takes some men to drown them.

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OUTSIDERS

Some racehorses suffer from home-sickness."—Turf item.

The only ones we back never seem to be in any great hurry to get home.

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MISNOMER

According to King's Cross flappers a lot of these chaps who prefer blondes are not gentlemen.

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COVERING EXPENSES

Does a woman call the cash she spends on silk stockings "pin money?"