

STILL SMOKING.

"Blue" had been shooting at the rifle range; his shots had gone outside the target, and the Sergeant Major became so exasperated that he yelled out, "Hey you! What's the meaning of this? Where have you been shooting?"

"Blue" called puzzled, and looking at his rifle then at the empty shells, said: "Well, Sergeant-Major they've been leaving me rifle all right, 'cos the smoke's still coming out of this end."

* * *

SEVEN DAYS.

"Bozo" and "Chiller" were discussing the possibilities of another attempted invasion of England by the Germans.

"If the Boches ever try to invade England again, wonder how long it would take them," mused "Bozo."

"Seven days" was "Chiller's" curt summing up.

"Seven days?"

"Yeah, yer dope two to get there and five to float back."

* * *

If a man doesn't know his own mind he probably hasn't missed much.

HOW LONG?

The Colonel was having dinner in his own quarters. As the second course was a good while in coming to light he became rather annoyed and shouted to his batman, Tubby, "Go and see how long my sausages are going to be!"

Tubby galloped out to the cook-house. After careful inspection and enquiries to the cook, he returned post-haste.

"Well how long?" snapped his superior.

"About five inches, sir."

* * *

The widow was arranging about a tombstone for her late husband, and asked for the words "My sorrow is greater than I can bear" to be placed upon the memorial.

A few months later the lady returned and asked how much it would cost to have the inscription effaced and another substituted.

"No need for that, madam," replied the man soothingly, "you see, I left just enough room to add 'alone'."

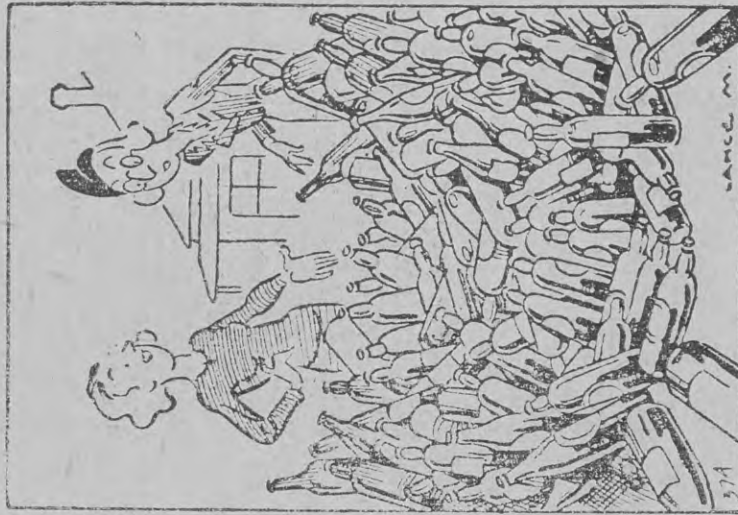
* * *

He: If you keep looking at me like that I'm going to kiss you.

She: Well, I can't hold this expression much longer.

HERE TO-DAY

Said the father: Wouldn't you like to be a Prime Minister when you grow up? Said the kid, Don't be silly, dad, I want a PERMANENT job.



"It's his war effort. He gives the empties to the Red Cross!"

"Smith's Weekly."

KEEPING IN LINE.

With all the peculiar conduct that goes on in Hollywood, at least Walt Disney knows where to draw the line.

A group of parachutists were receiving their final instructions before going up.

"Now remember," said the instructor, "what you have to do. When your turn comes, jump through the hole, count ten, pull the ripcord. If the parachute doesn't open, count ten again and pull the ripcord again. When you reach land, you'll find motor-cycles waiting, Bren guns and equipment."

Up they went in the plane. Number Five's turn came. He dived through, counted ten, and pulled the cord. Nothing happened, so he counted ten a second time and pulled the cord again. Still nothing happened.

"Just like the Army!" he muttered. "No organization. When I get down I suppose I'll find no equipment or anything."

* * *

"Before marriage," we are told, "a man yearns for a woman of his own." After marriage, however, the "y" is silent.

* * *

TREASURE TROVE.

The ideal marriage is when the wife is a treasure and the husband is a treasury.