

Summer Jests For Rare June Days



WHAT THE MINISTER NEEDED.
"What do you think of our minister?"
"He is a fine preacher," said the railroad man, "but he has poor terminal facilities."



AILMENT AND GROUCH.
Penneck—Doctor, I have a most obstinate cold.
Doctor (writing prescription)—And how's your wife?
"Just the same."

AMONG THE WOODEN HEADS.



The Effect of Fear Upon—



The Human Hair.



SAME THING.
Thinkaby—I'm in doubt whether or not to send my boy to college.
Shutterly—Get him a golf outfit, a football, a rowing machine, a college yell and a box of cigarettes. Nobody will know the difference or he either.



WITHOUT DISCOUNT.
Maud Tweet—How can I ever repay you for your kindness?
De Knight—With kisses.
Maud Tweet—How much do you value them at?
De Knight—I'll take them at their face value.

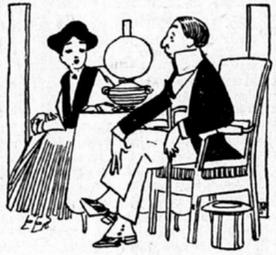


THE FIRST JUNE BUNCH.

A HIGHER CRITIC.
Master—I see you've got a horseshoe up there, Pat. I thought you didn't believe in that superstition.
Pat—Sure, an' I don't, sir. But I have heard that them as don't believe in it gets the best luck.



HE HAD THE IDEA.
Dora—You know the proverb about people who live in glass houses?
Dick—Yes; it says that they ought to pull down the blinds.



WHEN THE CUCKOO STRUCK 12.
"Do you know, Ethel, I wearily believe I can read your thoughts."
"If you could you wouldn't miss your train."



ANYBODY COULD.
"What a weak chap that Muttly is. I believe he could get drunk on water."
"I know lots of folks who could get drunk on land."



ON AND OFF.
Wobbel—Miss Winnie, will you have anything on tomorrow night?
Miss Winnie—There's the door. Be off.



IN HIS OLD VEIN.
Put on the job of writing up the comet, the snake editor turned in this: "It is so many feet long, the longest ever; has a white head and nebulous rattles on its tail."

A HYDROPATHIC REJUVENATOR.



Abner Junior: "Say, pap, what's that riggin' you've got over my bed that's connected with the pump?"
Abner Senior: "That's an antidote, me son, that I've tinkered up for that tired feelin' yew hev mornin's when I call yer ter help milk!"



POSTING POP.
"Say, pop, that teacher says a linguist is a man who pulls out tongues."
"I'm going to get that chap to treat your mother."

IT SOUNDED HOPEFUL.
A young man who was not particularly entertaining was monopolizing the attention of a pretty debutante with a lot of uninteresting conversation.
"Now, my brother," he remarked in the course of a dissertation on his family, "is just the opposite of me in every respect. Do you know my brother?"
"No," the debutante replied demurely, "but I should like to!"



SOMETHING IN THE WIND.
"You know a man can't live on air."
"Tell that to the aviators."

THEY ALL PURCHASED.



Passenger (arising): "Has any one in here a piece of court plaster?"
All the Passengers: "No!"



Passenger: "No? Well, I have here the finest court plaster, only 10 cent a package, and you can't say you are fully supplied."

VERY MUCH PUT OUT.



I.
A pack of paper cigarettes is found by Tom O'Hare, which little brother Willy knows they will not let him share.



II.
Into an empty packing box then each one helps the other, Tom O'Hare and all the boys, except the little brother.



III.
"Now, just you sneak!" says Tom O'Hare, "and don't you stan' dere cryin'."
If I git out 'er dis here box I'll sen' you home a-flyin'."



IV.
Then Willy has a happy thought, the while the smoke curls higher. He goes and tells the stableman his box is on fire.



V.
Thus you may see how Willy has a chance to vent his ire. As on their heads, by proxy, he heaps watery coals of fire.



VI.
"You may be old enough," says Bill, "to smoke a cigarette; But, den, you see, I'm smart enough to keep out of der wet."



A CREATURE OF HABIT.
Judge (in chambers, to young limb)—Young man, you'll never make a lawyer. I believe if your client was acquitted you would at once move for a new trial.



Officer (in voice of authority): "See here, now! Is that gun loaded?"

SHOWING THE "COP."



Small Boy: "Well, now, I forget whether I loaded it or not, but I'll snab a cap on it an'—"
—soot!