A man temporarily out of a job ran into a friend who owned a circus and asked him for something to do. "Well, the gorilla recently died," said the friend, "and if you want to get into his skin, swing on a trapeze, groan a bit and amuse the children, you can have the job." The man filled the bill well until one day the rope on which he was swinging snapped and he was catapulted into the lion's cage. The lion, seeing, let out a lusty roar to which he offered a timid yelp. The lion roared more menacingly. The pseudo-gorilla lost his nerve and became entirely human, backed into a corner yelling, "Help! Help!"

The lion thereupon came closer and said in a hoarse whisper, "Shut up, you fool, you are not the only man out of a job."

*A * * *

A young married couple started out with the baby to buy a baby carriage. They purchased one, put the baby in it and were wheeling it along the street when they became conscious of the smiles of the passersby and wondered thereat until they got home, when they noticed that the clerk had omitted to remove the sign from the carriage. It read: "Our Own Make."

*A * * *

The teacher in school was drawing pictures on the board and asked each individual what they represented. Drawing a picture, she called on a little girl in the front seat.

"Mary, what is this?"
Mary: "A kitten, teacher."
"What is this, Tommy?"
Tommy: "An elephant, teacher."

Then she drew a picture of a deer, and calling on little Johnnie, who had been quiet all the period, she said: "Johnnie, can you tell me what this is?"
Johnnie: "No."
Teacher: "Think hard—what does your mother call your father?"
Johnnie: "But a jackass doesn't have horns, teacher."

*A * * *

Two farmers met on a country road, and pulled up their teams.

"Si," said Josh, "I've got a mule with distemper. What did you give that one of yours when he had it?"
"Turpentine. Giddap!"
A week later they met again.

"Say, Si, gave my mule turpentine, and it killed him."
"Killed mine, too. Giddap!"

*A * * *

A Chinese had a toothache and phoned a dentist for an appointment.

"Two-thirty all right?" asked the doctor.
"Yes," replied the Celestial. "Tooth hurtee, all right. What time I come?"

*A * * *

Motorcycle Cop: Here, you, pull over.
Joe College: Whasamatter?
M. C.: You were doing eighty.
J. C.: Will you write that down and sign it so I can show it to my friends?

*A * * *

My typust is her vacqtion,
My typist's away ptr a wEEK,
My typust is in hwr vscarion,
Wgile thse daMkeys plsy hide and go seej.

Oy, brng boxk, bting bzck,
Bjing boxk mt belnio-a my—oH helk!

*A * * *

A parasite is a person who goes through a revolving door without pushing.