

Mut Scrapings

The pretty girl was eagerly watching the drill at a training camp when a rifle volley crashed out. With a nice, decorous, surprised little scream she shrank back into the arms of the young man standing behind her.

"Oh!" she cried, blushing, "I was frightened by the rifles, I beg your pardon."

"No need," he replied quickly. "Let's go over there and watch the artillery."



In the Y. M. C. A. is a sign reading, "When in doubt tell the truth." Some of us are so seldom in doubt that we will forget what the truth is.



Miss Mabel T. Boardman, president of the American Red Cross, believes in sanitation in peace time as well as in war. On a recent trip through the South she came upon an old colored man sitting on his doorstep and smoking a villainous corn-cob pipe.

Miss Boardman sniffed. "How do you expect to get to Heaven, Uncle, with a breath like that?" she inquired.

"Hee, hee," snickered the old darky. "When I dies, lady, I 'spects to lose mah breaf!"



They were discussing the closest race they had ever seen. One said the closest horse race he had ever seen was so close that you could not tell the winner. Another said the closest race he had ever seen the two horses were coming in neck and neck and as they passed the wire one put out its tongue and won the race. "Well," said an Irishman, "the closest race I ever saw is in Scotland."

"Our train is gone," said one officer to another at Guildford station one night.

"How do you know?"

"Why," he replied, "you can see it's track."



A sergeant was drilling a squad of men. They were standing at attention when a small dog came in contact with the sergeant's feet; the sergeant happened to step on the dog's tail, and the dog showed its disapproval with a "bow-wow," whereupon the squad immediately formed fours.



There was a soldier met a fine, strapping civie who should have been wearing khaki. The soldier stopped this fine looking fellow and said to him: "You would make a fine soldier." "Jack" said the civie, "if you knew how bad my legs are with rheumatism you would think I had good reasons for staying out of the army." Just then the policeman hurried down the street, calling "air raid, take cover." This affected young man forgot he had such pains, and beat it at the double.



General inspecting a platoon: "Well sergeant are these men well trained?"

"Yes, Sir, all except one."

"What's wrong with him, can't he form fours?"

"No Sir."

"Can't he slope arms?"

"No sir."

"Can't he keep in step?"

"No Sir."

"We'll give him a commission."