# KIDS WILL BE KIDS



JOKES, YARNS & FUNNY STORIES
TOLD BY KIDS

Collated by Ilean Doyer



# **DEDICATION**

The stories, jokes, yarns and riddles have been taken from the following works...

`Jokes for all occasions` - Selected and edited by one of America`s foremost public speakers (1921)

`Toaster`s Handbook`

Jokes, stories and quotations

Compiled by Peggy Edmund and Harold Workman Williams

(1916)

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#### **BIRTH**

The little girl in the zoölogical park tossed bits of a bun to the stork, which gobbled them greedily, and bobbed its head toward her for more.

"What kind of a bird is it. Mum?" the child asked.

The mother read the sign, and answered that it was a stork.

"O-o-o-h!" the little girl cried, as her eyes rounded. "Of course, it recognised me!"

# **CLERGY**

The young clergyman making a visit to one of his parish families noticed that the little girl in the family was busy with her art work while checking him out from time to time.

"And what are you doing, Mary?" he asked, with his most engaging smile.

"I'm drawing a picture of you," was the answer.

The clerical visitor sat very still to assist the work of the artist. But, after a while, Mary shook her head in discouragement.

"I don't like it much," she said. "I think I'll put a tail on it, and call it a dog."

# **GOD**

The little boy was found by his mother with pencil and paper, drawing a picture. When asked what he was doing, he answered promptly, and with considerable pride:

"I'm drawing a picture of God."

"But," gasped the shocked mother, "you can't do that.

No one has seen God.

No one knows what God looks like."

"Well," the little boy replied, "when I get through they will."

# **MOSQUITOES**

The visiting boy from New York went on and on about the size and fierceness of Maine mosquitoes that his friend became very annoyed.

"Funny!" the boy remarked. "You don't have screens up."

"No," the friend replied; "we're using mousetraps."

**Sympathetic** Lady: What's the matter with your hand, my little man?

Boy: Sawed the top of my finger off.

Sympathetic Lady: Dear, dear, how did you do that?

Boy: Sawing.

#### **DENTISTRY**

Our young hopeful came running into the house. His suit was dusty, and there was a bump on his small brow. But a gleam was in his eye, and he held out a baby tooth.

"How did you pull it?" demanded his mother.

"Oh," he said bravely, "it was easy enough. I just fell down, and the whole world came up and pushed it out."

#### Kids will be Kids

#### **PHONETICS**

Little Willie questioned his grandmother looking very serious:

"Rotterdam is the name of a city, isn't Gran?"

"Yes, Willie Rotterdam is the name of a city. Why?"

"It's not a swear word, is it Gran?"

"No, it isn't swearing to say Rotterdam. Why?"

"Cause if my sister, Sarah keeps on eating so much candy, she'll Rotterdam head off."

\*

### **PRIDE**

The little boy was so delighted when informed by his mother that the liveliness of her hair as she combed it was caused by electricity.

"Oh, my!" he exclaimed. "Aren't we a wonderful family? Mum has electricity on her head, and grandma has gas on her stomach."

\*

# **PROFITEERING**

Customer: "But if it costs twenty dollars to make these watches, and you sell them for twenty dollars, where does your profit come in?"

Sharp Teenager: "That comes from repairing them."

\*

#### REPETITION

The little girl had been naughty in school. By way of punishment, she was directed by the teacher to remain in her seat after the session until she had written an original composition containing not less than fifty words. In a surprisingly short space of time, she offered the following, and was duly excused:

"I lost my kitty, and I went out and called, Come, kitty, kitty,

\*

Small Boy (who has been promised a visit to the Zoo to-morrow): "I hope we will have a better day for it than Noah had."

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