"Corny" 4th of July Jokes

Q: Did you hear the one about Liberty Bell?
A: Yeah, it cracked me up!

Q: What's red, white, blue and green?
A: A patriotic pickle!
A: A seasick Uncle Sam!

Q: Why did the British cross the Atlantic?
A: To get to the other side! (Even I knew that one)

Q: What happened as a result of the Stamp Act?
A: The Americans licked the British!

Q: What did one flag say to the other flag?
A: Nothing, it just waved!

Q: Why did the duck say bang?
A: Because he was a firequacker! (Get it...fireQUACKER)

Q: What's the difference between a duck and George Washington?
A: One has a bill on his face, the other has his face on a bill.

Q: What was George Washington's favorite tree?
A: The infantry.

Q: Do they have a 4th of July in England?
A: Of course they do. That's how they get from the 3rd to the 5th.

Q: What protest by a group of dogs happened in 1773?
A: The Boston Flea Party?

Q: Why did Paul Revere ride his horse from Boston to Lexington?
A: Because it was too heavy to carry!

Q: What dance was popular in 1776?
A: Indepen-dance!

Q: What would you get if you crossed George Washington with Cattle feed?
A: The Fodder of Our Country!
Q: What would you get if you crossed a patriot with a small curly haired dog?
A: Yankee Poodle!

Q: What march would you play at a jungle parade?
A: Tarzan and Stripes Forever!

Father William, the old priest, made it a practice to visit the parish school one day a week. He walked into the 4th grade class, where the children were studying the states, and asked them how many states they could name. They came up with about 40 names. Father William jokingly told them that in his day students knew the names of all the states.

One lad raised his hand and said "Yes sir, but in those days there were only 13 states".

The Fourth of July weekend was approaching, and Miss Pelham, the nursery school teacher, took the opportunity to tell her class about patriotism. "We live in a great country." she announced. "One of the things we should be happy about is that, in this country, we are all free."

Trevor, who was a little boy in her class, came walking up to her from the back of the room. He stood with his hands on his hips and said loudly, "I'm not free. I'm four!"