How Do You Drown a Blonde?

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**How Do You Drown a Blonde?**  
**Jokes**

**Informant:** My name is Mayah Reaveley. I am sixteen years old and I am a junior at InTech Collegiate High School. I am participating in the early college program that the school provides. I live in North Logan, Utah and my favorite hobby is oil painting.

**Context:** I told this joke to my mom on a Friday night in my bedroom after I interviewed her about a nickname. I was sitting at my desk and she was sitting on my bed. I heard this joke when I was in elementary school sitting at a table during lunch, probably at some point between first grade and fourth grade. I don’t remember who told it when I heard it at this time, but I remember being slightly offended because I was blonde. These jokes do not really have any effect on me now because of the stereotype and I find it funny that it used to offend me. You probably wouldn’t tell this joke to someone who you would be more formal with or someone that you didn’t know as well because of its nature.

**Text:**

Me: How do you drown a blonde?

My mom: I don’t know, how do you drown a blonde?

Me: You put a scratch-and-sniff sticker at the bottom of a pool.

My mom: [exaggerated laughter]

**Texture:** I have probably told my mom this joke before, but I do not know if she would remember it. After I told it, she laughed a fake, exaggerated kind of laugh, which is usually a pretty good sign that the joke isn’t very funny. Even if she did find the joke funny, her reaction might have been different if the joke wasn’t being recorded.