

HUMOR



(XR+Q)-Q2

"You are quite comfortable, wifey, dear?"

"Yes, love."

"The cushions are easy and soft?"

"Yes, darling."

"You don't feel any jolts?"

"No, sweetheart."

"And there is no draft on my lamb, is there?"

"No, my ownest own."

"Then change seats with me."

PARCEL POST

"Any mail for me, Hi?"

"B'lieve so, Silas; it's either a post-hole digger or a wagon tongue."

"Dennis," said Mrs. Hogan, glancing over the door of the post office building, "what is the meaning of them letters, MDCCCXCVIII?"

"They mean eighteen hundred and ninety-eight."

"Dennis, don't it strike you that they are carrying this spelling reform too far?"

It's never too late to mend,
And it's never too late to spend;
But always make it a rule to say
That it's always too late to lend.

INEFFECTIVE

Doctor: "You have a nasty cough. Have you ever tried sleeping in the open air?"

Patient: "I've slept in the open air fer years; I'm a night watchman."