

HUMOR

MONEY TALKS

"What's that noise in the back room?"

"Oh, somebody just broke a dollar bill."

"Striking girl, isn't she?"

"Yes, a wonderful match."



Rowe: "I answered an ad in the paper calling for a tall, handsome young man."

Bissel: "Did you get the job?"

Rowe: "No, I wasn't tall enough."

Temperance Lecturer—If I lead a donkey up to a pail of water and a pail of beer, which will he choose to drink?

Soak—The water.

T. L.—Yes, and why?

Soak—Because he's an ass.

—Chaparral.

We call our baby Infinity.

How come?

He's the limit. —Froth.

Juliet—What's in a name?

Romeo—Well, if you take mine you might get a good home out of it.

—Gaboan.

"What do you know about Czecho-Slavokia?"

"It's hard to say." —Froth.

Arthur: "Most people are not what they used to be."

John: "How's that?"

Arthur: "Children."

—Awgwan.

Bradbury: "Say, you want to keep your eyes wide open tomorrow."

Herman: "Why, what's going to happen?"

Bradbury: "Oh, nothing, but people will think you're crazy if you go around with your eyes shut."

Wife: "Drunk again, Harry! You have broken the promise you made me!"

Hubby: "Hic, n'ver mind, dear, 'sall ri'. I'll, hic—make you another one."

THE SECRET OF SUCCESS

"What is the secret of Success?" asked the Sphinx.

"Push," said the button.

"Take pains," said the window.

"Never be led," said the pencil.

"Be up to date," said the calendar.

"Always keep cool," said the ice.

"Never lose your head," said the barrel.

"Do a driving business," said the hammer.

"Make light of everything," said the fire.

"Find a good thing and stick to it," said the glue.

Son—Father, what is a chemise?

Father—A chemise, my son, is a lady chemist.

The head of a certain laboratory advertised in the want columns of a daily paper for a young lady to assist in the lab. work. Many applications were received. One was signed: "Ann Eliza Sample." She got the job.