

HUMOR

Plumb: I've put your shirt on the clotheshorse, Jim.

Plumber Jim: What odds did you get?

A college education never hurt anybody who was willing to learn something afterward.

The Bore: I passed your place yesterday.

The Bored: Thanks, awfully!

Three operations have failed to find a bone collar button swallowed by a Philadelphia man. It looks as though he will have to buy a new one.

We had a sensational case of kidnapping in our house lately.

Howzat?

The baby slept the whole night.

A news item reports that a lady prohibition officer, single handed, raided a resort and found the place loaded down with liquor. This is the first time that we know of where a queen took a full house.

Betty: Is your Packard friend coming tonight?

Billie: No.

Betty: Dodge Brothers?

Billie: No, dearie, this is Willys-Knight.

—“Waiter, bring me a typographical error.”

—“Sorry, sir, but we have none.”

—“Well, here it is on the menu.”

Hotel Clerk—“Just in from Chicago, I see, Mr. Smith.

Mr. Smith—“No that's just a moth hole in my lapel.”

Mary had a little Ford,

'Twas made of brass and tin,

She took it on a tour one day

And the thing was towed back in.

*Lives of seniors all remind us
We should strive to do our best
And, departing, leave behind us
Notebooks that will help the rest.*

—“What do you charge for death notices in your paper?”

—“Five dollars an inch.”

—“Too much. My brother was six feet tall.”

*The chimney sweep's a happy man;
To his work he's deeply rooted.
He never complains about his lot
For he is easily sooted.*

Warden—“What do the inmates think of the new asylum?”

Keeper—“They just rave over it, sir.”

—“Within a few years my name will be in every one's mouth.”

—“What do you plan to do, sell autographed tooth picks?”

—“I see where they have invented smokeless tobacco.”

—“How does it work?”

—“You chew it.”



Two Hundred Thirty-seven