Wits and Halfwits

By JACK NORWOOD

Haywood "Happy Hooligan" Hill says he calls his girl "door knob" because she is something to adore.

Love is like a photographic plate—it takes a dark room to developit.

Curly says some girls have faces that look like they had worn out four or five bodies.

Mary Louise Glass wants to know who killed the Dead Sea. We think it was the same guy who painted the Red Sea.

No, Mr. Hagler, Puget Sound isn't a noise.

Herschell says he will be glad when Mr. Burbank invents square peas so they won't be so hard to keep on his knife.

Willie's feet are so big that both of them can't sleep in the same bed.

Naman can't play golf. Instead of saying "fore" he always says "three-ninety-eight."

There are a lot of these guys around here that always grab the stool when there is a piano to be moved.

Jane: Does your mother know I am coming to spend the night with you?

M. L.: I guess she does know it. I had to argue with her about it for two hours.

Voice on Phone: Have you any brains today?

Mildred: Who do you think this is?

Voice: Oh, I beg pardon; I thought this was the meat market!

Alvin says that if saxaphone music is a sign of love, then N. J. Bradley certainly must hate everyone.

Everything is equally divided these days. The rich man has his twin-six, but the poor man has his six twins. If you step on a banana peeling with one foot, you may step on a piece of chewing gum with the other.

Uncle Ben Taylor: Why don't you take the street care home?

Drunk: No use, my wife wouldn't let me keep it.

Harold Wright: Say, Ben, do you know that if a rubber tree is grafted on to a banana tree, it will make non-skid banana peeling?

Ben Scott: No, I don't know it; tell me.

Charles Simpson said he talked to his girl through a screen wire the other night and it strained his voice.

Mrs. Higgins: What is the oldest and most popular weekly in America?

Hog Hodges: The bath, of course.

Miss Adams: How did you lose your teeth?

Bernice Shotwell: Shifting gears on a lollypop.

Mr. Mayhew says an electric chair is a piece of period furniture because it ends a sentence.

Fish Oltorf was on his first visit to a farm and he saw a spider spinning a web between two trees. "Hey, Pop!" he yelled, "come here and see this bug putting up a wireless!"

Mrs. Grizzard hangs her washing on the radio aerial and when the loud speaker sings "How Dry I Am" she knows the washing is ready to bring in.

I saw a man in Arkansas that was the best saw I ever saw. If you ever saw a saw better than that saw I saw in Arkansas, I would like to see your saw saw.

Professor Wilson tells us that a man is worth two dollars from his head down and a fat hog is worth twenty-five dollars from his head down. Moral: Raise more hogs.

The other day we asked Miss Adams what men are made of.

"Men," she began, "is made of enough sugar to fill a teacup, enough lime to whitewash a small chicken coop, enough iron to make a small nail, and enough fat to make six bars of soap."

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