JOKES

What's the matter, Roy, you're looking worried?"

"Work—nothin' but work from morning to night!"

"Ow long have you been at it?"

"I begin tomorrow."

Naomi: "How shall I handle the story of a dog attacking Elsie P.?"

Forrest: "Make it snappy."

Louise B. (earnestly): "Now, honestly, what would you do if you were in my shoes?"

Lida (disdainfully): I'd get a shine!"

Mrs. Freeman: "Don't cook much more for dinner than we can use."

Elizabeth: "If I don't, how can I economize by making left over dishes?"

Jack: "Would you consider it improper if I should kiss your hand?"

Bennie: "Not improper, but decidedly out of place."

Lida: "Do you drive your own car?"

Clinton: "No, I coax it"

"Roses are red,
Violets are blue;
We wish these blossoms
Were piled over you."

Judge: "You admit you stole the cushion?"

Bill: "Yes, your honor."

Judge: "Why, did you want to sleep?"

Bill: "No, sir, I am learning to skate."

"A dozen apples, please."

"Would you like Baldwins?"

"Certainly, sir! Do you think I want hair on them?"

I Doubt It

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own,
With no one about to gossip about it,
Do you pray for endurance to leave 'em alone?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

When a shy little hand you're permitted to seize,
With a velvety softness about it,
Do you think you can drop it with never a squeeze?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm,
With a wonderful plumpness about it,
Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and harm?
Well, maybe you do, but I doubt it."

Outline of Love

Grade School:

"Roses ith red,
Violets ith blue.
Sugar ith sweet,
And so are you."

University:

"The moon is silver sheathed,
As you, my golden symphony,
'Tis you I crave to wed,
My agonizing ecstacy!"

Ten years later:

"I have a knife,
Its blade is true;
For thirty cents,
I'd murder you!"

Some husbands have a den; others growl all over the house.