

Here's to the greatest gambler of all times—Lady Godiva. She put everything she had on a horse.

"And do you find being a personal secretary better than being just an ordiary stenographer?"

"Much better—I used to have to ask for advances on next month's salary, but now I ask for salary on next month's advances."

She used to be bashful, so she took up basketball to become a little forward.

"How's chances for a kiss, baby?"

"Whatcha think this is, a raffle?"

"Aren't her poses natural and unaffected?"

"Yes, she puts on very little."

"Are you certain you were out with a jockey last night?"

"Sure, every time he kissed me he held onto my éars." The following letter was received by a well-known patent medicine firm: Gentlemen:

After having used five bottles of your patented and guaranteed Wart Remover, carefully following your directions, I am happy to inform you that the wart has entirely disappeared—and my nose, too.

Tired business man: "You say your new steno is a decided blonde?"

Another one of the same: "Yea. She had to decide before I'd hire her." He stood on the bridge at midnight And tickled her face with his

And lickled her face with his toes;

For he was only a mosquito And he sat on the bridge of her nose.

Epitaph
She doesn't drink,
She doesn't smoke,
She doesn't neck—
Because it's broke.

"Does your wife find you as affectionate as you used to be?" "No, she selected my new secretary."

"You won't go wrong if you go to Dot's party tonight." "Then I think I'll go to Marie's."

"And when I kiss they stay kissed for weeks."

"Have you ever tried Listerine?"

"Tell me about the worst mistake you ever made." "My wife."

