

AIN'T NATURE WONDERFUL?

The expectant father nervously paced up and down in the foyer of the Maternity Ward. Then the nurse came out.

"Sir," she said, "congratulations, you're the father of a nine-pound boy!"

The no-longer-expectant father glanced at his watch and said, "That's right. Just on time!"

Five minutes later another nurse came out of the ward and said, "may I congratulate you? You are now the father of twins. Another child was just born to your wife."

Again he looked at his watch. "Isn't nature wonderful?" he said.

"Don't you want to see your wife?" queried the nurse as he turned to go.

"No," he replied; "the next one isn't due for an hour and fifteen minutes yet."

Nobody sees
A big hole
In a little
Girl's stocking,
But a little
Hole in a big
Girl's stocking
Will start a
Parade.

She was young and pretty
He was young and clever.
They kissed.

He wrote a poem commemorating the event.
Again they met.

The events which occurred during their walk
along the country road were rich, rare and racy.

They were parting.

"You should be able to write a book now,"
she whispered.

Willy: "Paw, what is discretion?"

Paw: "Discretion is something that comes
to a man when he is too old to benefit by it, son."

If a fellow tries to kiss a woman and gets
away with it, he's a man; if he tries and doesn't
get away with it, he's a brute; if he doesn't try
to kiss her but would get away with it if he tried,
he's a coward; and if he doesn't try to kiss her
and wouldn't get away with it if he did, he's a
wise man.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY

Sweet Young Thing (addressing Al Smith, who is standing in front of the Empire State Building, talking to Rascob and Ty Cobb): "Oh, Mr. Smith! I'd like you to know how hard I worked for your election to the Presidency four years ago."

Al Smith: "Thank you, young lady. I certainly appreciate that."

Sweet Young Thing: "And I want you to know how much I wanted you to win this time. Now, don't you think I deserve a kiss?"

Al Smith: "Er—ah—you kiss her, Rascob."

Ty Cobb: "Who, me?"

—Rammer-Jammer

Mary had a little skirt,
And it was very tight.
Who gives a damn
For Mary's lamb,
With Mary's calves in sight.

Sign noticed over a business establishment recently:

FIVE GALS—NINETY-FIVE CENTS
TRY ETHYL FIRST

and we say, "Cheap enough, pal, cheap enough!"



—No seamen lost.