

In Washington they tell the story of a golfing clergyman who had been badly beaten on the links by a parishoner thirty years his senior, and had returned to the club house rather disgruntled.

"Cheer up," his opponent said. "Remember, you win at the finish. You'll probably be burying me some day."

"Even then," said the preacher, "it will be your hole."

—Christian Advocate

Saint Peter was interviewing the fair damsel at the pearly gate.

"Did you, while on earth," he asked, "indulge in necking, petting, smoking, or dancing?"

"Never!" she retorted emphatically.

"Then why haven't you reported sooner?" asked Saint Peter. "You've been dead a long time."

—Jack O'Lantern

Dentist: "All right, madame, you may expectorate now."

Madame: "Expect to rate what?"

—Purple Parrot

Doc: "When did you first suspect that your husband was not all right mentally?"

Mrs. Jones: "When he shook the hall tree and began feeling around on the floor for apples."

—Ollapod



He: "Shall we waltz?"

She: "It's all the same to me."

He: "I've noticed that."



Cheerleader: "C'mon, gang, let's give seven rahs for the team."

Frosh in rear: "Why not make it eleven, so they'll have enough to go around?"

"What did you tell your father when you were kicked out for living with that Spanish girl?"

"Oh, I merely wrote him that I had disagreed with the college heads over foreign relations."

—Aggrievator

Virgil: "Has that girl lost her dress or am I seeing things?"

Varsity: "Both."

—Blue Bucket

This little piggy went to market,  
This little piggy stayed home;  
This little piggy said, "Oui, oui!"  
And that's why she never stays home.

—Bison

"Is that pooch a bird dog?"

"Sure. C'mere, Oscar, an' give the lady the bird."

—Pelican

She: "I'm Suzette, the Oriental dancer."

He: "Shake."

—Yowl