

Nurse (in insane asylum): There's a man outside who wants to know if we have lost any inmates.

Doctor: Why?

Nurse: He says someone has run off with his wife.

—Annapolis Log

It pays to be careful. A guy at an auction sale the other day got a beautiful grandfather's clock by scratching his ear.

When I was young I couldn't spit over my chin. Now I can spit all over it.

—Purple Parrot

First Druggist—I'd like to poison the guy who originated the joke about the drug stores selling everything except drugs.

Second Druggist—Why don't you?

First Druggist—Where could I get hold of some poison?

"The trouble with you is you've got a one-track mind."

"Well?"

"It's a dirt track."

—Jack O' Lantern

"I just bought out some Mae West stock."

"Whatdays mean, Mae West stock?"

"Maybe it'll come up sometime."

—Goat

Nurse—Doctor, the patient in Room 26 grabbed me awhile ago and gave me a long, lingering kiss.

Doctor—Say, if he's acting that way don't you think he's strong enough to go home?

Nurse—Not after that kiss, he's not!

—Punch Bowl

Her: Oh, yes, I've been married for the best part of a year.

She: So? When was your wedding?

Her: About ten days ago.

—College Humor

The climax was nearing. I knew what was coming, but I did not have the power to stop him. I was putty in his hands. Should I accede to his desires? I listened to his passionate appeal and I felt weak. I was but a woman, alone, and with no one to keep me company. What should I say. . . . I tried to get a grip on myself. How could I say no to him. . . . the poor, sweet boy. Suppose I did do as he wished—who would know? Harry was away. Nevertheless I felt weak.

"All right, boy," I almost whispered, "I'll subscribe for one year."

—Rammer-Jammer

Editor: So you thought up this practical joke all by yourself?

Asst. Ed: Yep out of my own head.

Editor: You must be!

Patron: Your hands are pretty dirty, aren't they?

Barber: Yeah, I haven't shampooed anyone today.

—Kitty Kat



Perfect balance