

SHE'LL GET AROUND MORE



Fish: "I'm stuck on this question."
 Prof: "Glad you like it!"

"What kind of a party was it?"
 "Well, at about 1:30 the automatic fire sprinkler started to work."

—The Oil Weekly

Clerk— Have you an account with the store, madam?

Customer— No, but maybe I can arrange matters with your manager.

Clerk (to manager)— A lady of no account to see you, sir.

—The Oil Weekly

Temperance Lecturer: "Here's an argument drawn from nature. If I lead a donkey up to a pail of water and a pail of beer, which will he drink?"

Unconverted: "The water."

Lecturer: "Right. Why?"

Unconverted: "Because he's an ass."

—The Oil Weekly

"Can you help me select a gift for a wealthy old aunt who is awfully weak and can hardly walk?"

Clerk— "How about some floor wax?"

—California Pelican

They had been sitting in the swing in the moonlight, alone. No word broke the stillness for half an hour, until—

"Suppose you had money," she said, "what would you do?"

He threw out his chest in all the glory of young manhood.

"I'd travel!" he said.

He felt her warm young hand slide into his. When he looked up, she had gone.

In his hand lay a nickel.

—Lehigh Burr

Rastus: "Ah's sure advanced in de pas' couple of years."

Mose: "How's dat?"

Rastus: "Well, two years ah was called a lazy loafer, and now ah's listed as an unfortunate victim ob de unemployment sitcheeyashun."

—Log

A resident of Atlanta took out an accident insurance policy and then fell ill of pleurisy. He brought action against the insurance company and lost in the municipal court, which decided that pleurisy was not an accident, but a visitation of God. The superior court reversed the finding on the ground that a visitation of God to a resident of Atlanta was an accident.

—Atlantic Seal

- A SHORT VERY SHORT STORY -



The career of Mr James Drillswell
 — a guy who LOVED a uniform!