

Abe's boy, Ikey, was in the outer office when a telegram arrived, and the stenographer called out: "A wire from salesman Bernstein."

"Read it aloud to me," the boss called back from the inner room. So she started:

"Was in Dallas Monday, stop be in Houston Wednesday, stop be in New Orleans Thursday, stop—"

Here Abe interrupted, calling to his son: "Ikey, leave that girl alone and let her read that telegram."

"Harry surprised me by telling me we were going to spend our honeymoon in France."

"How nice, and how did he spring it on you?"

"He said that as soon as we were married he would show me where he was wounded in the war."

Doctor: "You must avoid all forms of excitement."

Male patient: "But, Doctor, can't I even look at them on the street?"

Teacher: "Now, Johnnie, what happened when the cow jumped over the moon?"

Johnnie: "Somebody got an idea for vanishing cream."

"What fo' dat doctah comin' outa youah house?"

"Ah dunno but Ah thinks Ah's got an inkling."

"Horses, like dogs, are man's best friends," said someone. But they're wrong, because who the hell wants to come home and have a horse jump in his lap?

—Awgwan

Woman (telephoning to desk clerk): There's a rat in my room.

Hotel clerk: Make him come down and register.

—Exchange

The professor rapped on his desk and yelled: "Gentlement, order!"

The entire class shouted: "Beer!"

—Erivol



"Do you rhumba?"

"No, that was my stomach."

"Then there were the two Jews who went into a partnership and had as a clause of their agreement, 'In case of bankruptcy, the profits shall be divided equally.'"

—Puppet

That fellow is a human dynamo. Everything he has on is charged.

"I cannot understand why you call yourself a kind father," he wrote his dad, "when you haven't sent me a check for three weeks. What kind of a kindness do you call that?"

"That's unremitting kindness," wrote the father in his next letter.

—The Oil Weekly

"Your methods of cultivation are hopelessly out of date," said the youthful student of agriculture to the old farmer. "Take that tree over there. I'd be astonished if you got eight pounds of apples from it in one season."

"So would I," blandly replied the farmer. "It's a pear tree."

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