

# Just For Fun

## BUNNY HOP?

There was an old rabbit that lived in Brier Creek. No one knew how old he really was. One day, some rabbit reporters came to interview him.

"Mr. Rabbit, how old are you?" asked one bunny.

"Oh, I'm very old."

"Do you know why you have outlived your friends?" asked the other bunny reporter. "Do you do anything unusual?"

"Well, I always take a bath in beer. You might call that unusual."

"Goodness, please tell us why you always take a bath in beer," asked the first reporter.

"Why it gives me a few more hops," replied the old rabbit.

## YOUR LITTLE WIFE

Who plans to make your future bright?

Your little wife!

Who cooks to tempt your appetite?

Your little wife!

Who tells her women friends that you

Are one grand husband through and through?

Who's the best girl you ever knew?

Your little wife!

Who pats your cheek when you get home?

Your little wife!

Who smooths the thin hair on your dome?

Your little wife!

Who looks at you, her brown eyes clear?

And snuggling to you, extra near, Says, "This is pay day, isn't it dear?"

Your little wife!

## WHOLESALE ANNIHILATION

"I ate a worm," said the youngster in the kindergarten.

The teacher, thinking that the child had perhaps really done such a thing, gave the tot a long sermon on the evils of eating worms and finished her argument with the point, "Why, just think," she said, "how badly the mama worm felt to have her little baby eaten up."

To which the child replied, "I ate she's mama, too."

## TOO MUCH DISAPPOINTMENT

"Why did you shoot the man's dog?" asked the judge. "I understand the animal was perfectly quiet and never disturbed anyone."

"That's right," admitted the culprit. "I've never heard him howl in all his life, but he always looked as if he was just going to. He'd come out into the yard a dozen times a night, squat down, look at the moon, draw in his breath, open his mouth and get set to howl from here to Swanville, then change his mind, crawl under the porch, and go to sleep. No, he never howled, but the suspense was killing me."

## THE LEAST OF THESE

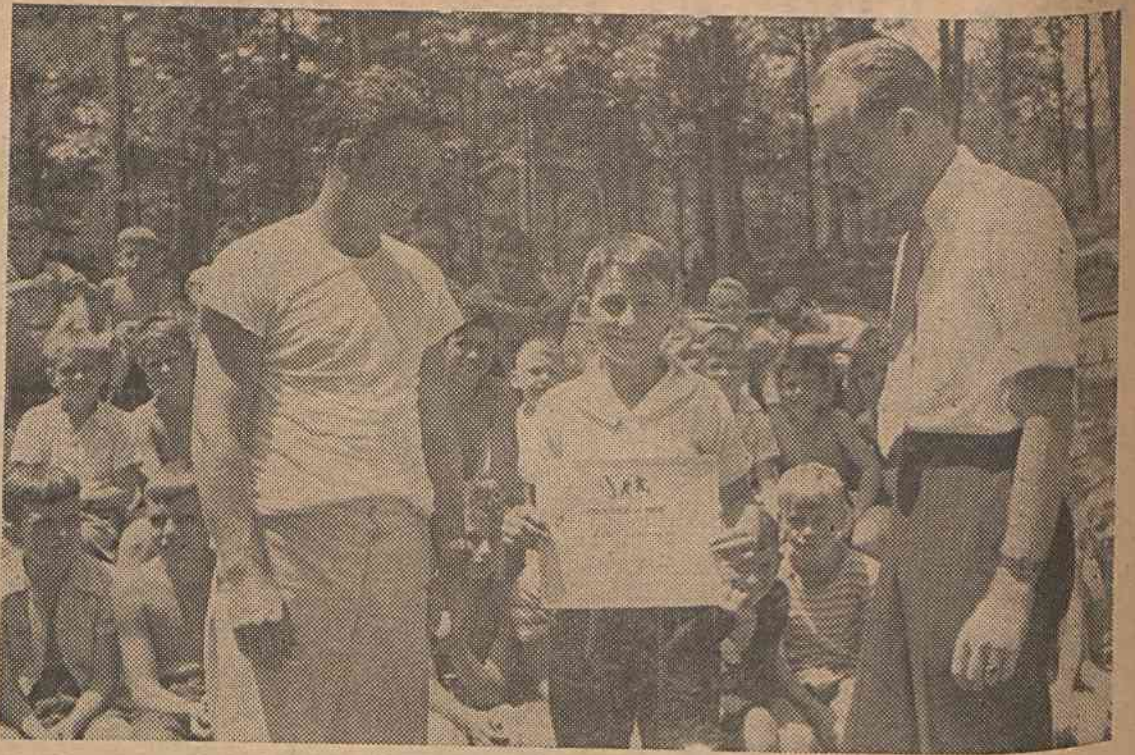
A speaker was lecturing on forest reserve. "I don't suppose," said he, "that there's a person in this house who has done a single thing to conserve our timber resources."

Silence ruled for several seconds, and then a meek voice from the rear of the hall timidly retorted, "I once shot a woodpecker."

## OTHER PEOPLE'S CUSTOMS!

A cannibal took his baby to a witch doctor. "Doc," he said, "I don't know what's the matter with him. He won't eat anybody."

## Certificates Presented Boys Finishing Coaching School



Jack Alexander, left, and Ed Garrett, right, are shown above presenting certificates to the boys who finished the coaching school that was recently held at Camp Sapphire. A large number of boys received these coveted awards.

## Members Of Ecusta Coaching School Graduating Class



These boys are apt to be excellent athletes. They attended the coaching school at Camp Sapphire and learned a great deal about the basic principals of touch football, volley ball, boxing, softball and shuffleboard.

### EVIDENCE A-PLENTY

"You say you met the defendant on a street car and that he had been drinking and gambling?" said the attorney for the defense during the cross-examination.

"Yes," answered the witness.

"Did you actually see him take a drink?"

"No."

"Did you actually see him gambling?"

"No."

"Then how could you possibly know," exulted the attorney, "that the defendant had been drinking and gambling?"

"Well," explained the witness, "he gave the conductor a blue chip for his carfare and told him to keep the change."

### PARLEY VOUS?

"My dear, what a lovely chateau you're wearing."

"Thank you, dear, but the word is 'chapeau'."

"Darling, when a hat's that size, it's a chateau."

### HEALTHIER TO LOVE

An old gentleman on a walk met a little boy with a dog. "Does your dog love you, my little man?" said the old gent.

"You bet he does," enthusiastically replied the youngster. "He knows if he didn't I'd kick the stuffin' out of him."

### OLD STORY TO HIM

The gentleman behind the desk received the stranger with a smile, bade him to be seated, and said, "Have a cigar?"

"Don't mind if I do," said the visitor. And then sensing something unusual in the atmosphere, he added, "Is this a special occasion?"

"I'll say it is," was the reply. "I've got an addition to the family."

"Really?" said the stranger. "Congratulations."

He put a match to the cigar, puffed on it a few times, and then observed, "About the fifth child, I presume."

### MIGHT BE HIS BROTHER

Hotel Bellboy: "Telegram for Mr. Neidspondiavanci! Mr. Neidspondiavanci! Mr. Neidspondiavanci!"

Man sitting in lobby: "What is the initial, please?"

### THAT'S ONE WAY

A candidate for the police was being interviewed and given an oral examination. "If you were by yourself in a police car, and were being pursued by a gang of desperate criminals in another car, doing 40 miles an hour on a lonely road, what would you do?"

The candidate replied promptly, "Fifty."

### IF YOU INSIST

The bride of a few days noticed that her new husband was sad and depressed.

"George, dear," she said, "I know something is worrying you and I want you to tell me what it is; your troubles are not your troubles now, they are our troubles."

"Oh, all right," he replied. "we've just had a letter from a girl in Chicago, and she is suing us for breach of promise."

### CITY INTERPRETATION

Junior was on his first visit to his grandfather who lived on the farm, and was watching him milk one evening. When he returned to the house, his grandmother asked him, "Is Granpa through milking yet, Junior?"

"Not yet," replied Junior. "He's finished two faucets and has just begun on the other two."

### STOPPED HIM

John Jones had become extremely proud of the fact that his wife was telling the neighbors that she had a model husband. He bored the gang in the office about it until one of them called him aside and suggested that he look up in the dictionary the definition of the word "model". Jones got the dictionary and read: "Model—a small imitation of the real thing."