TIME TU LAF

Servant—"Did you send for me, my Lord?"

Lancelot—"Yes, bring me the royal canopener; I've got a flea in my knight clothes."

Physics teacher—"A transparent object is one that you can look thru. Now name something that is transparent."

Frank-"A doughnut."

Mr. Allen—(catching fresh freshman by collar)—"I believe a demon has got hold of you."

. . .

Ham—"I'm worried. My girl is running around with that new doctor in town."

Dick-"Feed her an apple a day."

Charlotte—"Why is a freshman like a bungalow?"

Sula—"Because she is painted in front, shingled behind, and lacks an upper story."

A freshman went to Hades once,
A few things there to learn.
Old Satan sent him back again—

He was too green to burn.

The lady remarketh—"Hobo, did you notice that pile of wood in the yard?"

"Yes'm, I seen it."

"You should mind your grammar.
You mean you saw it,"

"No'm, you saw me see it, but you didn't seen me saw it."

Mrs. Estes—"This is the third time you've looked at Nat's paper!"

Glenn Finch—"Yes, Ma'am. He dosen't write very plain."

Margaret—"Wouln't you like to help the Old Ladies' Home?"

Gene—"Seems to me the old ladies ought to be able to get home by themselves."

Hunt—"What did Milton write after his wife's death?"

Wood-"Paradise regained."

Rose's red, violet's blue, So am I—my theme is due. He—"They say kisses are the language of love."

Johnsie—"Then why don't you say something?"

. . .

"Walk this way," said the bowlegged floor walker to the knockneed man. And that's when the fun began.

. . .

Miss Cloud, (lecturing on the monkey)—"I must ask you to give me your undivided attention. It is absolutely impossible for you to form a true conception of this beast unless you keep your eyes on me."

. . .

Why is telling your girl goodbye like eating a box of candy?

It's sweet while it lasts, but you feel uncomfortable afterwards.

Pat—"There goes a whole trainload of Climax tobacco."

Gene—"Oh, that's one of those chew-chew trains."

To a Little Girl

Her eyes are bright as crystal,
. Her lips are cherry red,
Her throat is like purest ivory,
But alas!—so is her head!

• • • Not All In Him

"Thomas," said the mother, severely," Someone has taken a big piece of ginger cake out of the pantry."

Tommy blushed guiltily. "Oh Thomas," she exclaimed, "I didn't think it was in you!"

"It ain't all," replied Tommy, "Part of it's in Elsie."

Mr. Stokes—"How is that back tire on your side, my dear?"

Wife, (looking over the side of the car)—"Oh, it's all right. It's flat on the bottom, but it's round on the top"

• • • Wotta Life

Miss Martin, (to first period Freshmen class)—"The newspapers are full of lies, There is no truth in them! They are bunk!"

Miss Martin, (to Senior class at fifth period)—"You never read the newspapers; that's why you are so dumb; if you'd read them, you'd know what was going on in the world."

Thomasville High School Student—"Your school isn't a seminary, it's a match factory,"

L. H. S Student—"You're right. We furnish the heads and get the sticks from Thomasville."

We once heard of a guy so dumb that he thought Joan of Arc was the wife of Noah.

Joe-"Didn't you say I could kiss you?"

Annie—"Most assuredly, but who said anything about a massage."

John N—"Well, I had a date the other night with the one I love best."

Etta M.—"Didn't you get tired of talking to yourself?"

Cora Mae—"As I was coming down a dark street last night I saw a man run."

Florence-"And did you catch him'

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