

LAFFS--



Dr. Patsy O'Bang the world's greatest veterinarian answered the telephone and found himself talking to a farmer who wanted something for a sick calf that was off its feed. O'Bang who gives such services free, suggested that a pint of castor oil ought to do the job. It happened that the farmer's was a cat and not a calf. Later when Dr. O'Bang met the farmer, he asked about his sick calf, only to learn that it wasn't a calf at all. "Do you mean to say you gave a cat a pint of castor oil? What happened?" The farmer replied, "The last time I seen that cat, he was with five others runnin' over the hill. Two were diggin', two were coverin' up, and one was scoutin' for new territory.

"I hear you had a date with Siamese twins last night. Have a good time?"
 "Well, yes and no."

"I love you--ouch!"
 "I love you--ouch!"
 And there you have the story of two porcupines necking.

Two babies in adjacent beds in the hospital. Said one to the other, "I'm a girl--what are you?"
 "I'm a boy."
 "But you look like a girl," she countered.
 "I'm a boy--I'll show you when the nurse leaves."
 Finally they were alone. He shyly lifted the covers. "See, he said, "blue booties."

TIME WILL TELL - Passenger: "Do I have time to say Good-bye to my wife?"
 Conductor: "I don't know, Sir, how long have you been married?"

"I want a corset for my wife."
 "What bust?"
 "Nothing, it just wore out."

Paratrooper: Do you shrink from kissing?
 Wac: No. If I did, I'd be nothing but skin and bones.

Will the gentleman who picked up the fur coat last night at the road house please return the blonde who was in it? No questions asked.

The chances for getting any sleep in a harem are a thousand to one against you.

She Was The Kind Of Girl
 This! Like At Look Of a You

Breathes there a man with soul so dead---Who never turned his head and said:
 "Mm-n-----not bad!"

"Dear, let's go to bed." said the wife to her drunken husband Whereupon he replied, "Night just as well. I'll catch h--l when I get home anyway."

Mrs. Caley: "How did you stop your husband from staying out late?"

Mrs. Stuart: "When he came in late I called out, 'Is that you Jack?'"

Mrs. Caley: "How did that stop him?"

Mrs. Stuart: "My husband's name is Lerle."

Lady of the house: You know I suspect my husband is having a LOVE AFFAIR WITH HIS SECRETARY.
 Maid: I don't believe it. You are only saying that to make me jealous.

A fire in a burlesque theatre dressing room was out in one hour, and then it took five hours to put out the fireman.

Doc says the old grey mare had her faults. That's why they put dash boards on buggies.

Beautiful: "I don't know what is the matter with that man over there. He was so attentive a few moments ago and now he won't even look at me."

Not So Dumb: "Perhaps he saw me come in. He's my husband!"

Uncle and niece stood watching the young people dance about them.

"I'll bet you never had an experience like that back in the nineties, eh, uncle?"

"Once," he replied, "but that was on my honeymoon."

XXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXXX Little too rough.
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He: Beautiful, your kisses leave me weak.

She: I notice they do, darn it!

He: What do you mean?

She: Why the evening is just beginning!