

Hot Off the Griddle

Into Irvin Cobb's office came a man who was introduced as Mr. Hicks, of Kansas.

"Hicks, huh," said Cobb. "Do you know what we do with Hicks here in New York City?"

"No", said Hicks, "I can't say that I do. But I know what we do with Cobbs out in Kansas."

The difference between amnesia and magnesia is the fellow with amnesia doesn't know where he is going.

Then there's the story of the three pigs who left home because their old man was such a boar.

Conscience, says Private Perennial, is the thing that hurts when everything else feels good.

A cavalryman went to the dentist and when asked to open his mouth said: "My teeth are all right, doc, I just came to see if I could get a little novocaine to rub on my saddle."

At the club window sat a bright eyed gentleman of 97 reviewing the passing females with zestful interest. A young fellow member of 50 sauntered up to the old fellow and said: "Well, old scout, how do you like them now?"

"More than ever, God bless 'em", said the 97-year old. "Their cheeks are rosier, their skirts are shorter, their smiles are brighter, and their movements merrier than ever. God bless us, sir, when I look 'em over I wish I was ten years younger."

"Grandma, how did you like the nudist wedding you attended today?"

"I liked it just fine," said grandma, "in fact, it is about the only wedding I ever attended when I could tell who was the best man."

St. Louie Sue, who has been taking a Nurse's Aid course, says she is now so proficient that she can make the patient without disturbing the bed.

There once was a lady named Eve who caused husband Adam to grieve.

When he asked where she'd been, she replied with a grin, "I've been absent without any leave."

Salesgirl to customer: "Yes, Mrs. Priscilla Prissy-Pratt, our girdles come in fixed sizes- small, medium, large, wow and holy mackerel."

Mrs. Priscilla Prissy-Pratt decided one day to appeal to Bishop Beer-belch to do something about the disgraceful way indecent words were being painted on the walls and sidewalks of the city. "What will outsiders think of us? she cried. "Why, Bishop Beer-belch, some of the words aren't even spelled right!"

In order to break her little Mary of her habit of thumb-sucking, mama said: "If you don't stop sucking your thumb you'll swell up and bust!" This had a sobering effect on the young lady. A short time later some ladies met at Mary's home, among them a young matron about to become a mother. Mary, studying the lady's figure, blurted: "I know what you've been doing."

Little girl to grocer: "My mama sent me for a roll of bathroom tissue and said to charge it." The grocer, who had forgotten the little girl's name, asked: "Now who is this for?" Little girl: "Oh, we're all going to use it."

Dr. Patsy O'Bang, in Washington recently, met three Polish officers while being entertained by a sassiety hostess. He says she asked one of the Poles: "So you are married. Have you any children?" O'Bang heard him say: "Alas no, madame. My wife is unbearable." He means, "the second Pole corrected, "that she is inconceivable." "No, no," said the third, "he means that she is impregnable."

Mrs. Priscilla Prissy-Pratt and Bishop Beer-belch passed a stream recently where a company of nude soldiers were taking a swim. "Oh, deah!" said Mrs. Prissy-Pratt, "these must be our shock troops!"

Simile: "As careful as a nudist climbing over a barbed wire fence."

The Tarboro Southerner: "The hydrant on Main Street baked and wet a dog."

Headlines in K. C. Star: Yanks pinch Germans in Bulge.