

H U M O R

Two goats were walking up an alley behind a movie theater when one of them spied some old films lying on the ground. He ate a few of the films.

The second goat asked, "How'd you like them?"

With that the first goat replied, "Liked the book better."

"Pop, is it true that history repeats itself?"

"It sure is Junior, and every time it does the price goes up!"

Today we use 300 horsepower to move a 150-lb. man one block to purchase a one ounce package of cigarettes complete with filter tips so he won't know he's smoking.

Hillbilly Jim had reported for a job at the defense plant.

"What can you do?" the foreman asked.

"Mister," said Jim, "there ain't nothing I can't do."

"Well," said the foreman, "is that so? Could you wheel a barrel of smoke?"

"I shore can," answered Jim, "if you'll just fill it up for me."

Daffynishion: Pasteurize - Faster than the eye can see.

"Looks like the Flood," observed the man to the waitress.

"The what?"

"The Flood. You know, when Noah saved the animals on the ark. You must have read about that."

"Mister, on account of all this rain, I ain't seen a paper in four days."

Gossip always travels faster over sour grapevines.

A British TV executive was questioning a stagehand about the perfect techniques he had observed in this country.

"That's because mistakes are not tolerated. For instance, in a show I was

working on last week the script called for me to rush out and sprinkle catsup over an actor who was supposed to have been shot. Unfortunately, a camera caught me pouring the catsup on the actor."

"Terrible," the British executive exclaimed. "What did you do?"

"What did I do?" the stagehand replied. "I ate him!"

A Beatnik lived in a room with just a bed and chair. One night a friend happened in and seeing two magazines lying on the floor, asked, "Whatja do man, hire a decorator?"

As I started my first round of hospital calls on our ailing church members, I reminded myself to speak encouragley to each patient. My first visit was to an elderly woman who was sitting up in bed and looking so well I was sure she would be dismissed form the hospital soon. Cheerily I began, "Well, you don't look as if you'll be here much longer."

"Doctor, come quick!" the distraught mother shouted on the phone. "Junior has just swallowed my ballpoint pen!"

"Don't worry, I'll be right over," the doctor told her.

"But what'll I do until you get here?"

"Use a pencil."

"Don't you just love our dog?" the hostess gushed. "He's just like one of the family."

And the bored guest asked, "Oh? Which one?"

"Pop, what's an executive?"

"An executive, Junior, is a man employed to talk to visitors so the other employees will have a chance to work."

Doctor: "You need not worry, sir. You're as good a shape as a man of 60."

Patient: "Yeah, Doc, but I'm only 45."