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The minister called at the Jones home one Sunday afternoon, and little Willie answered the bell. "Pa ain't home," he announced. "He went over to the golf club."

The minister's brow darkened, and Willie hastened to explain:

"Oh, he ain't gonna play any golf. Not on Sunday. He just went over for a few highballs and a little stud poker."

Girl Friend: "I hope you don't mind how I look. I was in such a hurry I just threw myself together."

Boy Friend: "That's all right. Everything sure landed in the right places."

A summer resort is often a pleasant strutting-ground where nobody knows how unimportant you are at home.

"Why," demanded the bride at her first baseball game, "do they bring the pitcher his sweater when he gets to first base?"

"So his arm won't get chilled."

"Oh, is it colder on first base?"

A man was driving past a lake in a park at the time when the park attendants were putting swans, geese, and ganders into the water. Interested, he parked his car and stammered over to the water's edge, joining several other onlookers.

As one of the attendants opened a crate and released some birds, he said: "Mister, how do you know which are the geese and which are the ganders?"

"We don't," replied the worker. "We just turn them loose in the water and let them figure it out for themselves."

Neighbor (to little boy eating an apple): "Look out for the worms, Sonny."

Willie: "When I eat an apple, the worms have to look out for themselves."

It was a hot summer day as the wizened rancher rode across the dusty plains aboard an ancient passenger train. Windows were open, dust and smoke rolled into the coaches, and the rancher's tongue was blistering. For hours he suffered. Suddenly, he dashed into the adjoining car, shouting:

"Hey, has anybody got a drink? Quick. Has anybody a drink? A woman just fainted."

Two men slipped bottles from their hip pockets. The rancher grabbed one, pulled the cork, drank a couple of long swigs. Smacking his lips, and breathless, he handed the bottle back with a grateful sigh:

"Thanks, Mister, it sure makes me nervous to see a woman faint."

"Does your husband always live up to his promises of his courtship days?"

"Always. In those days he said he wasn't good enough for me, and he has been proving it ever since."

Two girls met for lunch and were discussing their marriage prospects. "I hear your boy friend graduates from law school next month. I guess you'll get married then?"

"Oh, no, not right away," answered the other. "I want him to practice about a year first."

Judge: "How did the trouble start?"

Defendant: "Well, judge, she asked me to play a round and I didn't know she was a golfer."

The world is full of willing people; some are willing to work, the rest willing to let them.

A three-year-old boy cried bitterly as a large friendly dog bounded up to him, licking his hands and face. "What is it?" asked his mother. "Did he bite you?"

"No," came the reply, "but he tasted me!"

Science is wonderful. Now someone has invented a hollow moth ball for the girls to keep bathing suits inside of.

The cub reporter who was assigned to cover the class play of the high school came in for his share of literary fame when the following write-up appeared: "The auditorium was filled with expectant mothers, eagerly awaiting the appearance of their offspring."

Yachtsman: "If this storm continues, I'll have to heave to."

Seasick Passenger: "What a horrid way of putting it."

The bigger the summer vacation, the harder the fall.

A bathing suit is a garment that has been cut down to see level.

One day two men were riding on the train discussing whether they should go to Minneapolis or Saint Paul.

"I don't want to go to Minneapolis," said one, "too many Swedes there."

"I guess Saint Paul is out, too," observed the other, "too many Swedes."

An elderly Swedish lady sitting behind them overheard their comments and spoke up and said, "Excuse me, gentlemen, but if you are looking for a place var there ain't no Swedes—vy don't you go to hell?"

A German and a Russian were fishing on opposite sides of the river that divided the Russian and American zones. The German caught fish after fish, while the Russian didn't get a bite.

Finally, the Russian yelled across the river, "How is it you catch fish and I get none?" The German thought a minute, then replied, "I guess on your side they are afraid to open their mouths."