

## OLD CHESTNUT CORNER

A husband comes home from the office, leans down to kiss his wife and she hits him in the head with a frying pan. "Ow!", he said, "what's that for?"

"I took your suit to the cleaners today and in the pocket was a slip of paper with the name 'Mary Lou'".

"Oh," he said, "that's just the name of the horse I bet on the other day."

A few days later he came home from the office and, again, she hit him in the head with a frying pan. "Now what?" he asked.

"The telephone rang and your horse was on the phone".

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Actual announcements made in church bulletins

Don't let worry kill you. Let the church help.

For those who have children and don't know it, we have a nursery downstairs.

The senior choir invites any member who enjoys sinning to join the choir.

Thursday night potluck dinner. Prayer and medication to follow.

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A man who gives in when he is wrong is wise.

A man who gives in when he is right is married.

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Real mystery of World War II: Why did Kamikazi pilots wear helmets?

A husband lost his wife of many years and was desperately lonely. He had to find a new mate. Finally he met a charming lady, they hit it off beautifully, and he asked her to marry him.

"Yes," she said, "on one condition, and that is that you take me to Europe."

"My," he said, "that means we'd be gone a long time. I haven't told you, but I have this cat to which I am devoted. I can't see leaving the cat with some stranger all that time" But she persisted, and they persuaded the man's brother to keep the cat, and they would call every night to check on it.

So they were married and went to Europe. The first night they called. "The cat's fine," said the brother. The second night, the same. The third night, "Oh, the cat's very happy, finished its supper and is asleep on the sofa."

The fourth night the brother said, "The cat's dead".

The man was devastated and furious with his brother. "How could you be so brutal to tell me like that, to just come out and say 'the cat is dead'."

The brother was very apologetic. "I'm so sorry," he said, "but I don't know how else I could have done it."

"Well, you could have said something like 'the cat is on the roof'. Then the next night you could have said it fell off the roof and hurt its back and I sent it to the vet. Then, next, you could have said the vet called and said the cat is not doing so well. Finally, you could have told me that the vet called to say the cat died. That way I could have been prepared for the blow. But you just came out and said 'the cat is dead!'"

Finally, the brother overseas said, "By the way, while I have you on the phone, how's mother?"—Long pause— "Well", said the brother, "mother is on the roof".

The Reverend Francis Norton woke up Sunday morning and, realizing that it was an exceptionally beautiful spring day, decided that he just had to play golf. So he called the Associate Pastor, said he was feeling sick and asked him to conduct the service that morning. He then headed out of town to a golf course about twenty miles away. Standing on the first tee he was alone as most people were in church.

At about this time St. Peter, looking down from Heaven, leaned over to the Lord and exclaimed, "you're not going to let him get away with this are you?"

The Lord sighed and said, "No, I guess not."

Just then Father Norton hit the ball from the tee. It shot straight for the pin, and dropping just short rolled up and fell into the hole.

"That was a 420 yard hole in one!" said St. Peter with astonishment, "why did you let him do it?"

The Lord smiled and replied, "Who is he going to tell?"

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A man walks into the lingerie section of a department store and tells the sales clerk that he wants to buy a bra for his wife.

"What type of bra?" asked the clerk. "Type?" asks the man, "there is more than one type?" "There are three types," replies the clerk, "The Catholic type, the Salvation Army type, and the Baptist type. Which one would you like?"

Still confused, the man asks, "What's the difference?"

The clerk, "It's quite easy. The Catholic type supports the masses, the Salvation Army type lifts up the fallen, and the Baptist type makes mountains out of mole hills."

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A young woman goes to her doctor complaining of severe pain. "Where does it hurt?" asked the doctor. "I just hurt all over," she said. "You have to be more specific than that." "Well," she said, touching her knee, "it hurts here", and touching her neck, "it hurts here", and touching the top of her head, "it hurts here". "Well" said the doctor, "I think your problem is you have a broken finger."

## HEALTH TERM DICTIONARY

Artery .....	The study of paintings
Bacteria .....	The back door of a cafeteria
Barium .....	What doctors do when a patient dies
Caesarean Section .....	A neighborhood in Rome
Cat Scan .....	Searching for kitty
Cauterize .....	Make eye contact with her
Colic .....	A sheep dog
Dilate .....	To live long
Enema .....	Not a friend
Fester .....	Quicker
Genital .....	Not a jew
G. I. Series .....	Soldier ball game
Labor Pain .....	Getting hurt at work
Morbid .....	A higher offer
Nitrates .....	Cheaper than day rates
Outpatient .....	A person who fainted
Postoperative .....	A letter carrier
Recovery Room .....	A place to do upholstery
Rectum .....	Dang near killed 'em
Terminal Illness .....	Getting sick at the airport
Tumor .....	More than one
Urine .....	Opposite of you're out
Varicose .....	Nearby

HOW DO YOU KNOW  
WHEN YOU'RE GETTING OLD?

1. Everything hurts, and what doesn't hurt doesn't work.
2. The gleam in your eyes is from the sun hitting your bifocals.
3. You feel like the morning after and you haven't been anywhere.
4. Your little black book contains only names ending in M.D.
5. Your mind plans things your body can't possibly do.
6. A dripping faucet causes an uncontrollable urge.
7. You look forward to a dull evening.
8. You sit in a rocking chair and can't get it moving.
9. Your knees buckle and your belt won't.
10. You regret all those mistakes you made resisting temptation.
11. Your back goes out more than you do.
12. Your pacemaker makes the garage door go up when you see a pretty face.
13. You sink your teeth into a steak and they stay there.
14. You know all the answers, but nobody asks you the questions.

A 75 year old man goes into Frederick's of Hollywood. He wants to buy his 70 year old wife the most sheer lingerie he can find. The girl behind the counter shows him one outfit. "This is \$200," she says. "No," he says, "something more sheer". "This one is \$350." "Still not sheer enough." Finally, the clerk produces the sheerest they carried and it looked pretty good, "This is \$500," she says. He takes it.

He takes it home and presents it to his wife. "Why don't you go upstairs and try it on and model it for me," he suggests.

So his wife goes upstairs, opens the box and thinks, "This thing is so see-through that the old coot won't even notice if I'm wearing it or not. I can take it back for a refund and he won't know the difference.

So she came out wearing nothing at all and strikes a pose at the top of the stairs. "So, how do you like it?" she asks.

"Damn," he says, "You'd think that for \$500 they could have at least ironed the damned thing."



*The carts led the P-rade—Josh and Ann Billings, followed by Dubie and Bootsie Morris, then Burt Etherington with Justine Keidel.*



**...See You Next Year!**