

Hilary and Bill Clinton remind me of the Lion and the Lamb. She caught him "Lion" and now he's meek as a "Lamb."

A husband came in from a doctor's appointment and as he is speaking to his family he mentioned a deviated septum. His young son asked, "A what tum?" Dad answered, "A septum son." Son says, "What's a septum?" His sister spoke up rather curtly and said, "Oh David you know what that is . . . it's when someone wants to join your club and you all vote whether or no to septum!"

I know a young lady who is starting a benevolent fund for an animal, she says she knows a scientist that doesn't give a (s)cent.

I have nothing. You say you want nothing. So I give you my nothing, If I give you my nothing I have, what do I have? It can't be nothing, because I gave that to you. What would you say I have?

Years ago when I was a lad, I went to stay on my uncle's farm for the summer. My Uncle George proceeded to teach me how to milk a cow the old fashioned way, by hand . . . squeeze and pull. Later when we were having supper my aunt Edith asked, "Well George, how did our nephew do today? Without looking up and never missing a note, Uncle George replied, "It was udder disaster, Edith."

-Don Husted-

