Bobby? Mymy, what a wonderful family. And are you one of the twins, too.
Bobby - Naw! I'm just a spare.

(45)

Travel Agent - Mr Smith, your wife is talking about going to Florida for the rest of the winter. Have you any objections?
Mr Smith - No, certainly not, let her talk.

(46)

Teacher - How many of you boys know who was the last man to box John L Sullivan? All right Tommy.
Tommy - The undertaker.

(47)

Hillbilly - Say will you flag that train for me, I'm going to the big city.
Stationmaster - Sure will, Zeke, but where's your trunk.
Hillbilly - Trunk? What do I want a trunk fer?
Stationmaster - Why to put your clothes in.
Hillbilly - An me go nekked.

(48)

Parson - So you been fighting again, Brother Jackson?

DO NOT DECEIVE THAT FINE CLOTHES MAKE FINE MEN, AND/ MORE THAN THAT FINE FEATHERS MAKE FINE BIRDS.

Remember what the good book say about turning the other cheek?
Bro Jackson - Yes, Parson, but this here big boy hit me smack on my nose and I'm only got one nose.

(49)

Mother - If the baby won't sleep, bring her to me and I'll sing to her.
Maid - That won't do no good, ma'am I've ahead threatened her with that.

(50)

Mrs Hicks was telling the Ladies Aid about the burglar scare in their house the previous night. "I heard a noise," she said "and got up. Right there under the bed I saw a man's legs sticking out."
"Mercyme!" exclaimed one of the women, "the burglar's legs?"
"No my husband's legs. He'd heard the noise too."

(51)

Son - Say, Pop, what's meant by the bone of contention.
Pop - Must be the jawbone Son.

(52)

Customer - Say that ham I bought yesterday was bad.