

Let's Keep It Clean

"I'm a sanitary engineer," said the bathtub drummer to the farmer. "What are you doing to protect your family from the flu epidemic raging the country?"

"I bought a sanitary cup and we all drink from it."

This Ain't No Pig-in-a-Poke Joke

A traveling salesman came to a farmhouse with a three-legged pig, brandishing a wooden leg, in the barnyard. The salesman said to the farmer, "That pig is amazing!"

To which the farmer replied, "Son, you don't know the half of it. That pig saved our lives. One night our house was blazing. The pig woke us up and pulled the baby from its burning crib to safety. We wouldn't be here without that pig!"

The salesman said, "Wow, what an amazing pig!"

The farmer said, "That's nothing! We were having some money trouble, and we were going to lose the farm. This pig went out back of the farm, rooted around, and struck oil. We never have had to work another day in our lives."

The salesman said, "That's just incredible."

The farmer said, "There's more! That pig can do math. He tutored my daughter, and now she's getting straight As!"

The salesman said, "I can't believe it. What a pig! But tell me—why does he only have three legs?"

The farmer looked at the traveling salesman and said, "Man, you don't eat a pig like that all at once!"

This Well-Dressed Rooster Has His Hands Full

A traveling salesman was passing through the countryside and stopped at a farm, asking for some cool water. The old farmer's wife invited him to sit in the shade of the porch

with her and she would get him some cold lemonade. They sat and talked for a while, when suddenly a hen went running by with a rooster wearing a pair of coveralls chasing her.

The salesman asked, "What in the devil was that?"

The old farmer's wife told him, "Well you see, some years ago we had a tornado come through here and hit the henhouse. It killed all our chickens except for that rooster, but it plucked every feather off of him. I felt kind of sorry for him, seeing how as he did survive a tornado, so I knitted him a pair of coveralls."

The salesman said, "Well that is just about the funniest thing I have ever seen."

To which the farmer's wife replied, "You think that's funny, you ought to see that rooster hold a hen down with one leg while trying to get those coveralls off with the other!"

Say, Mister, Got a Match?

Some of these corn-fed damsels around the farm are sure coy. Not long ago one of them was hiking along a crossroad, when she caught up with a peddler who was carrying a large iron kettle on his back; in one hand he held the legs of a live chicken, in the other a cane, and he was leading a goat. They sauntered along together until they came to a lonely clump of woods, when the simple maid drew back.

"I'm afraid to go on," she said. "You might overpower me and kiss me."

"How can I possibly do that?" the peddler retorted. "I have this iron kettle, a live chicken, a goat, and a cane. I might as well be tied hand and foot."

"Well," responded the coy young thing, "if you stick your cane in the ground and tie your goat to it and turn the kettle