

Lawyer laughs

A lawyer was sitting in his office when Satan appeared and offered him a deal. "If you sell me your soul, I will give you a billion dollars," said Satan. The lawyer thought it over for a few seconds and then replied, "OK, but what's the catch? . . ."

"I didn't ask you to send me lawyer jokes, but after I wrote a column about lawyers last week, they flooded my mailbox, one after the other in a continuous stream."

Many were thoughtful, like the preceding and the following one:

Q. What do lawyers use for birth control?

A. Their personalities . . .

Many were observant:

Q. Why don't you ever see lawyers on the beach?

A. Cats keep covering them up with sand . . .

Some were environmental:

Q. In the United States, why does New Jersey have all the toxic waste dumps while California has all the lawyers?

A. New Jersey got first pick . . .

Some were biological:

Q. What's the difference between a lawyer and a catfish?

A. One is a scum-sucking scavenger and the other is just a fish . . .

Some were practical:

Q. What do you have when a lawyer is buried up to his neck in sand?

A. Not enough sand . . .

Yes, readers responded more eloquently than I ever could to my column of Sept. 27, entitled, "Spare us, please."

I wrote, "Lord, save us from the lawyers," and one of you readers replied with the following story:

A man died and was taken to his place of eternal torment in hell. On the way, passing sulfurous pits and shrieking sinners, he saw a guy he recognized as a lawyer. The guy was snuggling up to a beautiful woman.

"That's not fair!" the man cried. "I have to roast in hell forever, and that lawyer gets to spend eternity with a gorgeous woman?"

"Quiet!" barked the devil, jabbing him with his pitchfork. "Who are you to question that woman's punishment? . . ."

I wrote that we should wake up to the fact that too many lawyers have insinuated themselves into too many key moments of our lives to extract too much profit from us.

Instead of the booty, they should get their comeuppance. A reader conveyed this message much better than I with this story:

A lawyer on a weekend hunting trip had just shot down a duck when he was



Staff illustration by Nick Murr

approached by an angry farmer.

"You're on private property, and that duck is mine," said the farmer.

"No, it's not," said the lawyer, talking fast and ticking off the points on his fingers. "I shot the duck while it was flying. People don't own the air rights over their property. I shot it. I picked it up. The duck is mine."

"Mr. Lawyer," drawled the farmer, "out here, we settle disputes the old-fashioned way."

"How's that?" the lawyer asked.

"First, I kick you in the groin," said the farmer slowly. "Then you kick me in the same place. We keep doing that until one of us gives

up the item that is in dispute."

The lawyer, wearing heavy hunting boots, glanced slyly down and noticed that the farmer was wearing soft rubber boots. "OK, OK," he said.

So the farmer reared back and delivered a huge thudding kick to the lawyer's groin.

The lawyer collapsed to the ground where he whimpered and writhed for 15 minutes.


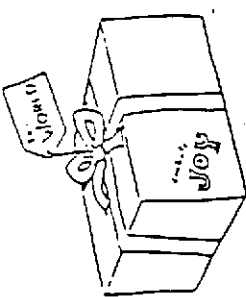
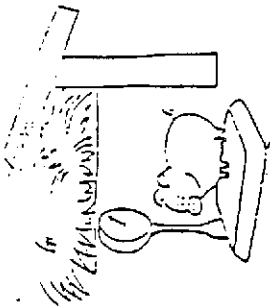

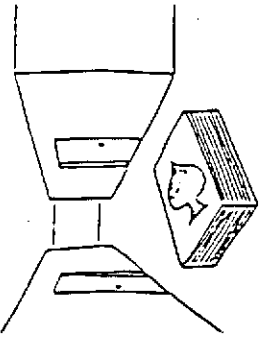
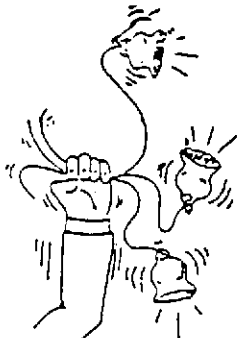
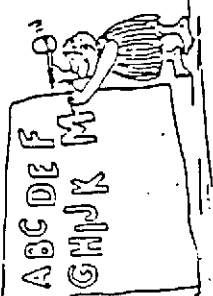
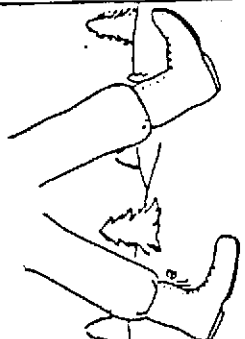
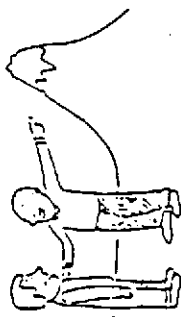
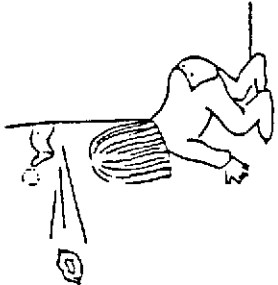
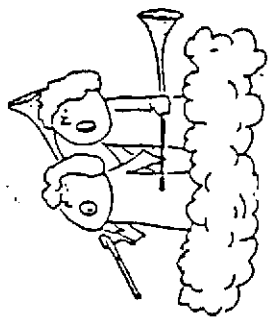




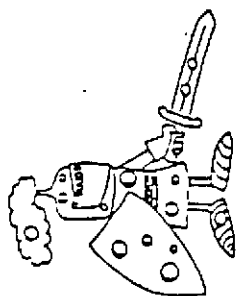
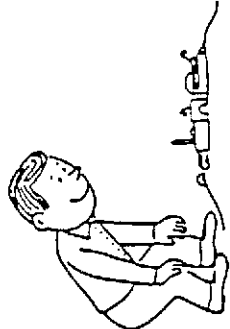
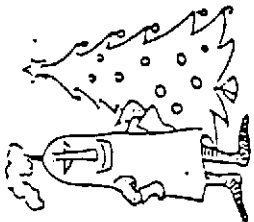
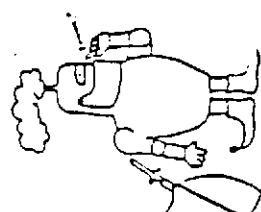

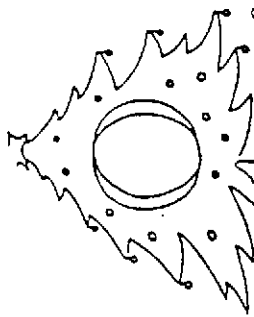
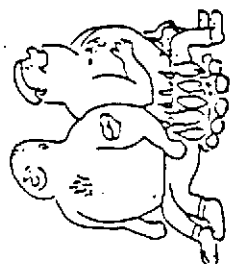
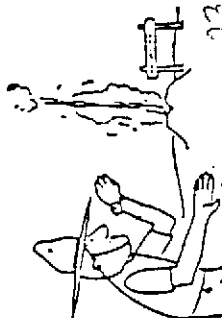
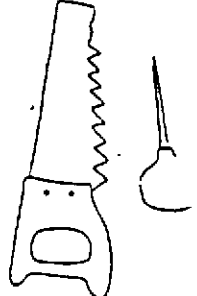
Finally he staggered to his feet and gasped, "Now it's my turn."

"Aw, hell," said the farmer. "Take the duck." Read Bob Stall on Sundays, Tuesdays and Thursdays.



BOB STALL
Stall Stories

Each picture below represents a Christmas Carol - Can you guess them? --- Good Luck!

 <p>1</p>	 <p>2</p>	 <p>3</p>	 <p>4</p>	 <p>5</p>	 <p>6</p>
 <p>7</p>	 <p>8</p>	 <p>9</p>	 <p>10</p>	 <p>11</p>	 <p>12</p>
 <p>13</p>	 <p>14</p>	 <p>15</p>	 <p>16</p>	 <p>17</p>	 <p>18</p>
 <p>19</p>	 <p>20</p>	 <p>21</p>	 <p>22</p>	 <p>23</p>	 <p>24</p>

Answers:

1. Dreaming of a White Christmas
2. Joy To the World
3. Away in a Manger
4. We Three Kings
5. Deck the Halls
6. Jingle Bells
7. The First Noel
8. Walk'n in a Winter Wonderland
9. Go Tell it on the Mountain
10. I Saw Daddy Kissing Santa Claus
11. Hark the Herald Angels Sing
12. Silver Bells
13. Angels We Have Heard on High
14. Frosty the Snowman
15. Rudolf the Red Nose Reindeer
16. Oh Holy Night
17. Oh Little Town of Bethlehem
18. The Night before Christmas
19. Silent Night
20. Santa Claus is Coming to Town
21. Oh Christmas Tree
22. Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire
23. Oh Come All Ye Faithful
24. All I want for Christmas is My Two Front Teeth



"HEAR ABOUT THE MAID RENTAL SERVICE
THAT STILL RUNS IT'S COMPANY WITH
MS-DOS? THEY DON'T DO WINDOWS!"

1992

Oct. 16, 1981

--NOTICE--

TO: All Hourly Employees
FROM: Personnel Department
SUBJECT: Additional Training

It is now and always has been the policy of this company to assure all employees that they are well trained. With our new [S]pecial [H]igh [I]ntensity [T]raining program (SHIT) we intend to give our employees more SHIT than any other company in this area.

Our management people have been specially trained to give our employees all the SHIT possible.

If any employee feels that he or she does not receive enough SHIT on his or her job, or feels that he or she could advance to a higher position by taking more SHIT, contact your supervisor as soon as possible.

If your supervisor is busy giving SHIT to someone else and does not have time for you at present, please sign your name below. You can rest assured that with your name on this mangagement SHIT list, you will get SHIT at our earliest opportunity.

BAGHDAD INTERNATIONAL



NIGHTLY FIREWORKS DISPLAY, FEATURING:

- * F-15's, F-16's, F-18's & TORNADO'S !
- * F-111 & B-52 BOMBERS !
- * HARRIER JUMP-JETS !
- * A-6 INTRUDERS !
- * PATRIOT MISSILE DEMONSTRATIONS !
- * CRUISE MISSILE FLY-BY'S !

STATIC DISPLAY, FEATURING:

- * BROKEN MIG AIRCRAFT, RUSSIAN TANKS AND OTHER USELESS MILITARY HARDWARE !

HURRY !!!

HOTEL ROOMS ARE GOIN' FAST !!
SACK LUNCHES ARE RECOMMENDED —

FOR MORE INFO CONTACT SADDAM HUSSEIN AT: 1-900-SAY-UNCL

1990