

# Over the Back Fence

AMUSING MORSELS AND BITS OF WISDOM...  
OVERHEARD AND READ HERE AND THERE.

## Good to the Last Drop

MY DAD was born in Scotland, and all Scots like their tea, whether it's hot or cold.

One evening around our dinner table, in Canton, Ohio, during the early '50s, Dad was enjoying his hot tea after dinner while talking with family members.

Dad asked if there was any more tea left. I was about 19 or 20, and I grabbed our large teapot and poured the remainder of the tea into his cup. He asked, "Is that all there is?"

I said, "Well, no." I reached into the pot, pulled out the remaining tea bags and squeezed more tea into his cup.

All conversation came to a stop before everyone broke out into laughter. Dad was told, "You asked for it," and he never asked that question again!  
—Margaret Booth, Porters Falls, West Virginia

## A Deal's a Deal

MORRIS AND HIS WIFE went to the state fair every year, and every year, Morris would say, "Esther, I'd like to ride in that helicopter."

"I know, Morris," his wife said every time, "but that ride is \$50, and \$50 is \$50."

One year, Morris said, "Esther, I'm 85 years old. If I don't get a ride in that helicopter, I might not get another chance." Esther gave him the same reply as always: "Morris, \$50 is \$50."

The pilot, overhearing the exchange, said, "Folks, I'll make you a

deal. I'll take you both up. If you can stay quiet for the whole ride, I won't charge you a dime. If you say even one word, I'll charge you the \$50."

The couple agreed, and up they went. The pilot did all sorts of daredevil moves in the air, but not one word was said.

When they landed, the pilot turned to Morris and said, "I did everything I could to make you yell out, but you didn't. I'm impressed."

Morris said, "Well, I was going to say something when Esther fell out, but \$50 is \$50." —Gloria Anderson  
Anaheim, California

### **Laugh Lines**

TO BRIGHTEN your day, Leona Wadosky of Medicine Hat, Alberta shares a few ticklers.

- A Baptist minister married an Amish woman, and he's been driving her buggy ever since!
- A sign on an old jalopy in Detroit read, "Don't take this to the scrap pile. I'm still driving it!"
- A bachelor explained why he had never wanted a wife to share his life, saying, "Often, some of those shareholders wind up as directors."

### **Romantic Math**

THIS POEM was among the newspaper clippings found by Betty Munson of Dodson, Montana in an old suitcase once kept by her mother.

### **Arithmetic**

He was teaching her arithmetic,  
Said it was his mission.  
He kissed her once,

He kissed her twice,  
And said, "Now, that's addition."  
And so he added smack on smack  
In silent satisfaction.  
She sweetly gave him kisses back  
And he said, "That's subtraction."  
Then he kissed her as she kissed him  
With naught an explanation.  
Then both together smiled and said,  
"Hurrah for multiplication!"  
Her dad appeared upon the scene  
And made a quick decision.  
He kicked the lad three blocks away,  
And that was long division.

—Author Unknown