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The Ceriboard

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The lawyer had his case bottled up

discover that one of his defendants was scheduled to be tried before a brutally severe judge named Goff.

Nor could he wangle a postponement. "We are going to trial Monday, and that is that," ruled Judge Goff.

On Monday, however, Lawyer Levy announced suavely in court, "I am sorry to inform Your Honor that my client had an emergency appendicitis operation last night, and is now in Roosevelt Hospital."

The suspicious judge sent his own personal physician to the hospital to check the facts. He found that the appendix had indeed been removed. What he did not discover was that it was a perfectly healthy appendix.

The case was tried before a more lenient judge some months later, and the defendant was acquitted. "The appendix," chuckled Lawyer Levy, "was no use to him — but the adjournment was."

EDEN. News Analyst John Charles Daly, who, I understand, is also mixed up with some TV quiz show or other on Sunday evenings, tells about the night Adam came home late and found Eve in a temper under the Tree of Knowledge. "Late again," she pouted. "I'll bet you're carrying on with some dizzy blonde."

"Your accusation," countered Adam with dignity, "is not only outrageous but absurd. You know perfectly well there is nobody in this wide, wide world but you and me."

With this, Adam retired for the night. Something caused him to awake with a start, however. There, hovering over him, was Eve. She was counting his ribs.

— BENNETT CERF



Eve was suspicious, started counting ribs