

Fall Humor

- Q: What falls in autumn?
- A: Leaves!
- Q: What did one autumn leaf say to another?
- A: I'm falling for you.
- Q: Why did summer catch autumn?
- A: Because autumn is fall.
- Q: What is a tree's least favorite month? A: Sep-timber!
- Q: How do you fix a broken pumpkin?
- A: With a pumpkin patch
- Q: What's the ratio of a pumpkin's circumference to its diameter?
- A: Pumpkin Pi
- Q: What is a pumpkin's favorite sport?
- A: Squash
- Q: Why can't you tell secrets in the cornfield?
- A: The corn has ears.







Art Gallery

A couple goes to an art gallery. They find a picture of a naked



woman with only her privates covered with leaves. The wife doesn't like it and moves on, but the husband keeps looking.

The wife asks: "What are you waiting for?"

The husband replies: "Autumn."

Best Use of a Pumpkin Patch

John, a city slicker from Boston, bought a pumpkin patch. He thought that he could make more money from chickens than the previous owner made from pumpkins, so he went to a poultry farm and bought 50 chickens.

'50 is a lot of chickens for that little pumpkin patch,' commented the proprietor. 'I am used to big business' John replied.'

A week later John was back at the farm. 'I need another 50 chickens,' he said. 'Boy, you are serious about this chicken farming,' the poultry farmer told him.



'Oh yes,' John replied. 'It' will be ok if I can just iron out a few problems.' 'Problems?', asked the farmer. 'Yeah,' replied the John, 'I think I planted that first batch too close together.' A farm boy accidentally overturned his wagonload of corn. The farmer who lived nearby heard the noise and yelled over to the boy, "Hey Willis, forget your troubles. Come in and visit with us. I'll help you get the wagon up later."



"That's mighty nice of you," Willis answered, "But I don't think Pa would like me to."

"Aw come on boy," the farmer insisted.

"Well okay," the boy finally agreed, and added, "But Pa won't like it."

After a hearty dinner, Willis thanked his host. "I feel a lot better now, but I know Pa is going to be real upset."

"Don't be foolish!" the neighbor said with a smile. "By the way, where is he?"

"Under the wagon."

Two farmers meet on a dusty country road. One of them is carrying a big bag labeled, "chickens."

"Chickens, eh?" says one guy. "Hey, if I guess how many chickens you got, will you give me one?"



"Heck," says the guy with the bag, "iffin you guess right, I'll give you both of 'em."

A man is driving down a country road, when he spots a farmer standing in the middle of a huge field of grass. He pulls the car

over to the side of the road and notices that the farmer is just standing there, doing nothing, looking at nothing. The man gets out of the car, walks all the way out to the farmer and asks him, "Ah excuse me mister, but what are you doing?"



The farmer replies, "I'm trying to win a Nobel Prize."

"How?" asks the man, puzzled.

"Well, I heard they give the Nobel Prize . . . to people who are out standing in their field."

Little Willie, being a city boy, had never seen a cow. While on a visit to his grandmother he walked out across the fields with his cousin John. A cow was grazing there, and Willie's curiosity was greatly excited.

"Oh, Cousin John, what is that?" he asked.

"Why, that is only a cow," John replied.

"And what are those things on her head?"

"Horns," answered John.



Before they had gone far the cow mooed long and loud.

Willie was astounded. Looking back, he demanded, in a very fever of interest:

"Which horn did she blow?"