

The Original Ford Joke Book

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BINGHAMTON, N. Y.

FOREWORD

In offering this booklet to the public at large it is the intention of the publishers to appeal to the most prominent of all NATIONAL traits: the American sense of humor.

With the passing of the ancient and hoary mother-in-law wheeze, the moss-grown chicken gags and the decrepit railroad jokes, the American public floundered about for a long time in sea of commonplaces until somebody sprang the original Ford car joke and started a long train of wheezes, japeries, drolleries, and witticisms that spread like wildfire from coast to coast.

Most of the material in this volume has been purchased from the man-on-the-street, while some of it came directly from enthusiastic drivers of Ford cars who submitted them for acceptance, seeking "gasoline money;" some of it is original.

This Booklet is not intended as a reflection on the merits of the Ford car. The Ford car needs no defense or excuse for existence; but on the other hand this booklet is not subsidized by the Ford company.

New and more elaborate editions will be issued from time to time as the amount of new material warrants and the publishers are always open and will gladly pay for new and original jokes, verses, etc., following along the lines of the material presented herewith.

The Woodward Publishing Company,
Binghamton, N. Y.



COULD NOT UNDERSTAND IT

An old gentleman who frequently visited the theater, dropped into a vaudeville house the other day to enjoy the afternoon performance. After the last curtain the audience left the theater, but the elderly gentleman still kept his seat down in front.

One of the ushers, seeing him sitting there, asked him to leave as the show was over.

"It can't be," replied the old man; "I haven't heard one single joke cracked on the Ford."

BRAVE GIRL

Alice and Albert were eloping in a Ford car. They were speeding down a steep hill.

Albert: "Forty miles an hour, darling; are you brave?"

Alice: "Yes, dear; I'm full of grit."

SO!

Olio: "We've named our Ford car 'True Love' "

Margery: "What's the idea?"

Olio: "Never runs smooth."

Old Mother Hubbard went to her cupboard
To take her Ford out for a spin,
But when she got there, the cupboard was bare,
They had sold her machine for old tin.

* * *

A man went into a general store. When asked by the floor walker what he was looking for, he said, "Tires for my Ford."

The floor walker called a clerk and said,

"Show this gentleman some medium-sized rubber bands."

* * *



Now I lay me down to sleep,
I've had my Ford for most a week.
If it blows away before I awake,
Don't get me another, for Heaven's sake.

Once with a pig-skin tucked beneath
My crimson jersied arm
I galloped down the white-washed heath
And anchored safe from harm.

I came to bat with bases stocked,
Four runs would win the game,
I met the spaulding and I knocked
The cover off the same.

I've won some hard fought games of love
And business, let me boast,
That made me feel like heroes of
The well known satevepost.

I've made the wide spread headlines say
That I was quite a boy
I guess I've made my share of hay
And drunk the cup of joy.

But never in this world of men
Do I get such a hoard
Of joy that's unconfined as when
I drive my li'l Ford.

* * *

In a nearby village, an up-to-date garage owner has the following sign over his door:

"Automobiles repaired. Ford cars mended."

A German farmer who had just bought a second-hand Ford got stalled on the way home. Asking expert advice, he was told that the engine was missing.

"Vell, I knew in der beginning dat no vun could sell me a whole automobile for only \$150."



THE TWENTY-THIRD (FORD) PSALM

The Ford is my auto, I shall not want another.
It maketh me to lie beneath it.
It soureth my soul.
It leadeth me in the paths of ridicule for its name sake.
Yea, though I ride through the valleys, I am towed up the hills.
And I fear much evil for they rods and thy engines discomforteth me.
I annoint thy tire with patches. Thy radiator runneth over.
I prepare for blow-outs in the presence of mine enemies.
Surely if this thing follow me all the days of my life,
I shall dwell in the bug-house forever.

"Where did you get your Ford, John, I didn't think you had the coin?"

"Well, I didn't, but just after the shower last night I found the car floating down the gutter."

* * *

Farmer Brown: "Say, but them Ford cars are handy on a far, Perkins."

Perkins: "How do you make that out?"

Farmer Brown: "I use mine every night and morning for a milking stool."

* * *

I hear you have an auto, Frank. What make is it?"

"A Ford."

"Whatever made you buy a Ford?"

"That's the only one I could a-Ford."

* * *

"Hello, Bill, did you know Nellie is going to have a tin wedding next week?"

"No, what are you going to give her?"

"I have decided to give her a Ford."

* * *

The Ford is the only car mentioned in the Bible. "Elijah ascended to Heaven on high." The Ford is the only car that could possibly ascend to Heaven on "high."



POOR WILLIE!

Willie found a Ford one night,
Didn't understand it quite;
Curiosity never pays---
It rained Willie several days.

DISCOVERED

Twinkle, twinkle, little star,
I've just found out what you are.
Just a Ford car after all,
One part auto, nine parts gall.

BY THEIR WORKS YE SHALL KNOW THEM

Pall Mall: That chap who just passes us in his Ford must be a politician."

Murad: "Why so?"

Pall Mall: "Didn't you notice the way he was trowing mud?"

TOM, TOM

Tom, Tom, was a chauffeur's son,
He chauffed a Ford when he was young.
He scorched o'er hills and far away,
Got nabbed and a fine he had to pay.

WHY LIZZI!

Fiffi: "Do you really like motoring as well as sleigh riding?"

Lizzi: "I don't see much difference since Charlie learned to run his Ford with one hand."



INCURABLE

Days may come and days may go, but the Ford car's with us forever.
The audience will please join in the chorus:
The doctor can cure the measles and mumps,
The plumber can fix a leak;
The druggist's pink pills cure fever and chills,
And rid you of gout in a week.
The tailor can hide all your corners and bumps,
The shoemaker fixes your soles;
When pebbles and rocks get into your socks
There's some one to fix up the holes.
It's easy to cure most any disease
With medicine, hammers or tar;
But there's one thing that's sure, there'll ne'er
 be a cure
For a man with a brand new Ford car.

RUBBING IT IN

Why are they not going to put horns on the Ford this year?
Because they look like the devil anyway.

A MEDICAL WHEEZE

The Ford was just crawling along. The driver in the car behind was growing impatient. "I wonder what's the matter with that old machine ahead?" he said. The driver piped his companion trained-nursedly, "Judging from the way it is puffing, I should say it had enigma pectoris."

MISSING WORD CONTEST

If this automobile wage-increase is going to be general we should like to hint that the proprietor of the _____ factory double the salaries of the _____ car users, instead of those of its employees.

* * *



I never owned a Fordmobile,
I'd never dare to drive one;
But I can tell you that I would
Much rather drive than be one.

CONUNDRUM

Why is the Ford like a millionaire baby?
Because it has a new rattle every day.

WITH A FLYING START BY EUGENE FIELD

"Notable fond of good music,
I dwell on a sweeter tone
Than ever the harp has uttered
Or ever the lute has known."

There's one clear sound that will cheer me
And hold me in bonds like a spell;
'Tis the click of the lock of the bughouse
When the Ford joker goes into his cell.

* * *

A man went to a week-end house party, drove up to the front door, didn't see any garage, hopped out of his car and asked his host where he could put up the car. The host asked him what make it was.

"Oh, a Ford? Take it right up to your room."

* * *

A large car was traveling along and behind it came a Ford. As the big car was going slowly, the Ford was very close to it. At once the man running the big car put on full speed. His wife asked what that was for and he replied that he was afraid the Ford would run up into the exhaust and get stuck.

* * *

There was a little man who had a wooden leg,
He wanted to ride but didn't want to beg.
So he took four spools and an old tin can
And made a little Ford, and the darn thing ran.



* * *

Tommy was playing in the road when an auto came along and ran over him. His mother saw the accident and ran to her son saying, "My dear Tommy, are you hurt?" "No," said Tommy, "it was only a Ford."

* * *

"Mable, why didn't you ride in my Pierce Arrow instead of that Ford," says Bill. "I surely would have been glad to do so, Bill, but you see I was going by my home and I thought my mother wouldn't see me so quickly in the Ford."

* * *

Jack Sprat was rather fat
His wife was awfully lean
And so between them both they filled
Their little Ford machine.

* * *

A friend of ours has a great head for figuring statistics. He comes forward with the statement that if all Ford car knockers in the world were piled one on top of the other, it would be a good thing.

"COME WITH ME AND BE MY LOVE"
(1916 Model)

Do with me the fifty-fift';
Come on kid; you get my drift.
Can the rough stuff, life is short --
Buy a Ford car, be a sport.

CONUNDRUM

What is the difference between a person riding in a Ford to catch a train and a school-mistress?

One misses the train and the other trains the misses.

* * *



Biff: "Why is a Ford car like a porosknit union suit?"

Stiff: "Elucidate."

Biff: "It gives a lot of comfort but one does not care to be seen on the street in it."

* * *

A diller, a dollar,
A Ford-owning scholar,
What makes you come so soon?
You used to come at 10 o'clock
But now you come at noon.

OBITUARY

An Irishman, Dutchman and Jew died and they went to heaven in their autos. First came the Jew. St. Peter asked what make his car was and he replied, "A Buick."

"You can't go in," said St. Peter.

Next came the Dutchman and St Peter asked the make of his car. He said his was an Overland.

"You can't go in," said St. Peter.

"Last came the Irishman. St. Peter asked him the make of his car and the Irishman replied, "A Ford."

"Well," said St. Peter, "you can go in, for you've had your hell on earth."

CONUNDRUM

Why did Caesar build a bridge across the Rhine?

Because he was ashamed to use a "Ford."

* * *

"What's the matter with Smith, has he got St. Vitus' Dance?"

"No, that comes from running a Ford."

CONUNDRUM

Why must Ford cars be painted red?

Because there is a law saying that all tin cans containing gasoline must be painted red.



PAVING THE WAY

Jones has a cuckoo clock on the dash of his Ford car and every time the car runs fifteen miles an hour, the cuckoo comes out and sings, "Nearer, My God, to Thee."

* * *

On entering a small town in the West the tourist, if he travels by auto, is confronted by the following warning:

"Automobiles slow down to fifteen miles per hour. Ford cars stay on the side of the road to avoid accidents."

* * *

A party of four young men, in a Ford car, on returning from a two weeks' fishing trip were accosted by one of their rural friends.

"What in Sam Hill did you do with those tomato cans after they were emptied?"

"Oh," replied the driver, "we used them to mend the engine with on the way home."

A GREATER RISK

An aviator recently descended in a country village to get a supply of gasoline. While he was filling the tank an old lady stepped up to him and asked: "young man, don't you take a great risk in them there contraptions?"

"Oh, I don't know," was the reply, "think of the man who rides in a Ford."



A RHYME

Sing a song of sixpence, pocket full of rye,
Fords are best on market, both for you and I.
When the Spring is coming, that's the time to
fling
Dull care to the west winds: laugh and shout
and sing.
Men are in the counting house, counting out
their money,
Wives are in the pantry spreading bread with
honey,
Maids are in the garden hanging out the
clothes,
All hastening to be ready when the Ford car
goes.

* * *

Henry Ford, the man who made walking a pleasure.

PROTEST

"Both day and night I'm on the go,"
The Ford chauffeur protested,
"I never get a rest, although,
I often get arrested."

ALMOST FATAL

"Had a bad accident this morning?"
"That so, what happened?"
"Left my Ford standing on the street and an automobile ran over it."

* * *

One day while I was touring in the country, I saw the wrecks of some sort of machinery scattered along the way. Upon inquiring what they were, I received the answer, "O! those are Fords. You can see the farmers have been scattering insect powder around."



GOING SOME

Jones: "I left home in my Ford at eight o'clock the other morning and reached my office, three miles away, at one minute after eight."

Brown: "Humph, that's impossible."

Jones: "O! that was the next morning."

IT PAYS TO ADVERTISE

A man advertised that he would sell his Ford for one-half the price he paid for it, but he received no response from the "ad." He then advertised that he would sell it for one-quarter of the price he paid. Still no response. He was pretty well discouraged, so offered to sell it for enough money to pay for the advertisements. No response. Finally he made the announcement that he would leave his car in front of the post office the next night and if anyone would take it away, they were welcome to it. That night after supper he drove up and left his car as announced.

The next morning he went to see if anyone had taken the Ford but when he got there he was more discouraged than ever. There were five other Fords besides his own.

GOING UP

In passing along the street the other day, I noticed a man standing by a tree looking up. I was curious and looking up I saw a Ford car in the top of the tree. I asked the man how it got there and he said, "Why, I was cranking it and it slipped out of my hand."

CAN YOU BEAT IT?

Henry Ford was showing a distinguished visitor over his factory. The visitor was enthusiastic about the size and efficiency of the plant. As he was about to leave, he remarked to Ford that he had never ridden in a Ford car and would like to do so. Mr. Ford invited him to take a spin. After they had gone fifteen miles the car stopped and would not run any farther. Henry got out, cranked it until he was purple, but it wouldn't budge. He looked into the gasoline tank and found it nearly full -- cranked some more until the sweat ran down his face -- no use. Then he lifted up the hood and found there was no engine in it. It had run the fifteen miles on its reputation.

* * *



They are contemplating making the Ford narrower so they can run on the sidewalks and get out of the way of the automobiles.

* * *

A man found an old tin roof and sent it to the Ford Company. Several days later he received a letter saying, "It must have been an awful accident. We are forwarding a new car immediately."

* * *

"Gee! I had a peach of a girl on the string -- but I canned her."

"Why?"

"I found out her name."

"Why, what was it?"

"Iona Ford!"

* * *

An Irishman had a dog that he called Ford. Upon being asked why he called him Ford, he replied, "Whin me friends ask me, 'Have I an auty,' I can say, 'No, I have no auty, but I own a Ford,' and begorra I do."

* * *

A farmer living near a famous health springs decided to turn a large barn on his premises into a garage because of the many autoists motoring to the springs.

He started the first week charging one dollar for storing autos. The receipts were not very large, so he decided to raise the price to two dollars.

One day the farmer was standing in front of his house when a Ford automobile came sailing down the road at full speed. The farmer ran out in the middle of the road and began waiving his arms frantically, and shouted, "Two dollars, two dollars, two dollars!"

The driver slowed down and replied to the farmer, "It's yours for two dollars."

Two men were riding along in a Ford car when the car stopped very suddenly. After looking the engine over they went to the wheels and there found that a June bug had gotten in front of a back wheel and blocked it from further progress.

* * *



There was a man in our town and he was wondrous wise,
He took four small potatoes and scratched out all their eyes.
And when he saw their eyes were out, He took a ball string
And made himself a Ford machine, and the darn thing went, by jing!

* * *

Mr. Neighbor: "Got room for another in your Ford?"
Other Neighbor: Sorry, old man, but since I've had this new car, I've had such a swelled head I can hardly get in it myself."

* * *

Mrs. Afternoon Tea: "May I use your Ford runabout this afternoon?"
Mr. A.: Sure. Where are you going?"
Mrs. Afternoon Tea: Oh, nowhere, but I am entertaining this afternoon and my teawagon has broken down.

TAKING CHANCES

"Left my Ford in Central Park yesterday while I went through the Museum and when I came out, I found it all shot to pieces."
"How was that?"
"Why, the squirrels had eaten all the nuts off of it."

A LECTURE ON EFFICIENCY

In a crowded assembly hall one night a lecturer referred to the wonderful Ford factory where they turned out a complete car every other minute.
"Not enough," called a deep bass voice from the rear.
The lecturer was embarrassed for a moment but repeated the statement about the factory turning out "a complete car every other minute."
"Not enough," roared out the deep bass voice again.
The lecturer was indignant and asked the man what he meant by his interruption.
"It's not enough because there's a fool born every minute," answered the voice in the rear.

"Did you know that the new Ford is to be without doors?"
"Now, what's the idea?"



"A can opener will be furnished with each car and you can cut out the doors in any place you want them."

The owner of a big touring car with a fine equipment had a great deal of trouble from thefts of his tools and other equipment. He had some powerful storage batteries installed and connected with the various parts of the steel body so that anyone touching it would get a severe shock. He would turn on this current whenever he stopped anywhere and after that he had no further trouble with thieves. One day he had taken a little run down into the country and on coming back into town finally noticed that everyone was staring at him and some of them shouted at him. He finally stopped the car and got out to see what was the matter. Well, he found the body of the car covered with nails, horseshoes, tin cans and all kinds of metal objects one might pick up in the road, and trailing on behind were four or five Fords. You see he had forgotten to turn off the current from the storage batteries that magnetized the car.

GETTING CHEAPER

"I see that the Brown Agency is not going to handle the Ford car any more."

"You don't say. Why, who will sell it?"

"The 5 and 10 Cent Store."

* * *

A farmer and his son were driving along the country highway one afternoon when, at the sound of an automobile klaxon, they drew off to one side to let a huge touring car dash by which was immediately followed by a little Ford.

The farmer gazed at the cars in amazement until they had disappeared from view: then turning to his son he said in a mystified voice, "Well, that's the first time I ever knew one of them things had a colt."

COULD YOU?

It's easy enough to be pleasant
When a breeze is stirring the air --
But the cove worth while is the one who can
smile
When his Ford's laid up for repair.



Three friends agreed to name their cars after their favorite Presidents. The first christened his Packard with a bottle of champagne.

"I name thee George Washington, first in war, first in peace and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

The second broke a bottle of claret on his car, a Cadillac.

"I name thee Abraham Lincoln, the savior of his country."

The third knocked the neck off a beer bottle on the radiator of his Ford and drank out of the bottle.

"I name thee Theodore Roosevelt, the Rough Rider."

* * *

Two brothers bought automobiles and went touring with their families. One, in a Cadillac, came to grief on the middle of a steep hill because of a break in the gear. He pulled up to the side of the road and his brother in his Ford went flying past on high, but stopped at the top of the hill and walked back to see if he could help the other. He asked the trouble with the Cadillac and the brother told him it was a broken cog in second, and then asked the Ford man what was the trouble with his car for he heard such a rattling noise as he went past.

"Oh, that was only the \$1,500 in my pocket that you heard," replied the thrifty Ford owner.

AS A MAN THINKETH --

A man bet \$100 he could tell a man's religion by the make of his car. The man who took him up went with him into the lobby of a big hotel. They tackled the first man they met.

"I'm an Episcopalian."

"Pierce Arrow."

"Right."

The next man was Presbyterian.

"Packard."

"Right."

He told the cars correctly for twelve men in this manner. The thirteenth man was a Christian Scientist.

"A Ford -- he only thinks he has a car."

He won the bet.

* * *



A lawn-mower once fell in love
With a beautiful maiden ash-can.
She returned his affection, the dove:
They married, lived happily, an(d)

In time of His wisdom, the Lord
(The course of true love ran smooth)
Gave them a little baby Ford,
Which takes all their time to soothe.

* * *

Upon entering the city of Norwich one sees the warning: "Automobiles and Fords slow down to fifteen miles per hour."

A NECESSITY

A rich man was making a trip from New York City to San Francisco in his large touring car to attend the Exposition. They were riding along a rough country road after a heavy shower and naturally there was more or less mud. The chauffeur was running the car at a moderate speed when they approached a long hill. Before he was aware of it, he was embedded in a thick mud and it was almost impossible to go either way. As their supply of gasoline was nearly exhausted, they decided to get in touch with a farmer and hire him to haul them to the top of the hill. While the owner of the car was going to the nearest farmhouse, a man came along in a Ford car. When he saw they were in trouble, he offered the assistance of his car to pull them out. The city people thought it was impossible for him to do this with such a small thing as his Ford. However, he made a good job of it and hauled them to the top of the hill, then proceeded on his way.

The owner of the big car watched the affair from the distance. When he saw his car drawn to the top of the hill, he started after them but before he reached his car, the man in the ford had gone.

"Do you know who that man was?" asked the owner.

"No, sir," replied the chauffer.

"Do you know what that thing was he used to pull you out with?"

"No, sir."

"Well," said the owner, "better see if we can't overtake him. We ought to have one of those things to put in our tool box."



WASN'T WORTH IT

The rumor had widely spread that if a person would present at the Ford factory four dimes with the mint marks that would spell the word F-O-R-D, they would receive a Ford car free. One man had the good luck to find the four dimes which spelled the word "Ford" and he started for the factory for his car.

He inquired for Mr. Ford and handed him the four dimes. When Mr. Ford saw that he had found the four that spelled F-O-R-D, he told the man to go in and take his pick. The man went into the factory and was gone for a considerable length of time. After a while he returned and said to Mr. Ford, "I couldn't find anything that suited me so I came back after the forty cents."

* * *

A sparrow was run over by a Ford one day. Its revenge came with its dying breath as it feebly called, "Cheap, cheap."

INQUISITIVE

A man owning a Ford was standing talking to a friend on the street: he had one foot on the curb and the other on the running board of the Ford. Along came a little urchin who said to the Ford owner, "Say, mister, what's de matter, did yer lose yer odder roller skate?"

* * *

"What make of machine is yours, Bill?"

"A Ford."

"When you meet another machine on the road, do you give 'em a brush?"

"I sure do."

"Ever beat 'em?"

"No, all I do is to follow them around."

* * *

A drunk came out of a saloon the other day and went staggering up the street. He bumped into a baby carriage which a lady had left in front of a store while she went in to do some shopping. As he hit the carriage, he sort of opened his eyes and said, "Hi, hully gee, they're getting so they make those darn old Fords so they can run on the sidewalks now'days."



DISCOVERED

A man who had recently purchased a new Ford car was out driving one morning when the temperature was below freezing. On arriving at his destination, he got out and covered his radiator with a robe.

Two small boys, who had been very busy watching him, hollered and said, "You needn't cover it up, mister, we know what it is. It's a Ford."

* * *

Butterflies have wings of gold,
Bees have wings of flame;
Bedbugs have no wings at all,
But they get there just the same.

Rich men take the trolley,
Hoboes take their 'caine,
The poor man buys a Ford,
But he gets there just the same.

* * *

"Did you know I was a chauffeur?"

"No, I did not know much about a car, but my father used to own a garage. One day a flood struck the town; father went down the stream in a gasoline tank and I accompanied him in a Ford."

EXPECTED TOO MUCH

"I think there's a hack in your razor," said the man in the barber chair.

"Well, did you think you'd find a Ford auto in it?"

* * *

A nervous gentleman, who had just dodged several Ford autos in crossing a street, remarked upon reaching the other side, "I wish those Fords were in hell."

A passerby who heard the remark turned and said, "My dear friend, you should not wish them there."

"Why not?" inquired the old gentleman.

"Because you might have to dodge them again," he replied.



* * *

A gentleman purchased a Ford car and one day drove to the railroad station, leaving the car outside while he went into the ticket office.

When he came out, there were two men sitting in the car. He walked up to them and asked, "Would you mind telling me what you are doing in my car?"

"Waiting for a shine," one of them promptly replied.

ONE ON HIM

John: "Yes, Anna, they told me if I didn't quit driving a Ford, it would make me foolish."

Anna: "Why didn't you?"

* * *

"I understand they even threw rocks at your Ford."

"Yes, and to show their dislike for the machine, they left no stone unturned."

TRY THIS

A gallon of gasoline and a quart of oil,
A piece of wire to make a coil,
An old tin can and a piece of board,
And there you are, you have a Ford.

* * *

A Ford owner had no speedometer. "I don't need one at all. At ten miles an hour the hood rattles, at fifteen the radiator rattles, at twenty the top rattles and at twenty-five miles an hour the whole darn thing rattles."

EASY

"William, how about that Ford you bought, was it a good thing?"

"No, I was."

EVER HAPPENED TO YOU?

"Can a man be in two places at the same time, Ed?"

"Yes, he can. Last Tuesday I was on a trip in my Ford and I was home sick all the time."



APPRECIATION

"Son, what would you do if I presented you with a Ford?"
"I'd do anything, father, but ride in it."

A SURE BET

There was an old farmer
And he had a wooden arm.
He wanted to have a ride
Out to the farm.
So he took four spools
And an old book case,
And he made a Ford auto,
And he won a race.
The race wasn't long
But why should he care?
He didn't have to run fast,
For no other cars were there.

* * *

Last fall a man in a Ford car was driving up a steep hill. Almost at the top of the hill he met a man standing by a Packard which was crossways the road.

"Can I help you?" asked the Ford man of the Packard owner.

"No," curtly replied the other.

About an hour later the Ford man came back down the hill and seeing the Packard owner still working on his car, asked:

"What seems to be the matter with your car?"

"Oh, nothing much," replied the Packard owner, "only a little Ford in the carburetor."

"I'll bet that when you get it out, you'll find it going," said the Ford man.

CONUNDRUM

What is the best family car?

The Ford, of course. It has a hood for mother, a muffler for father and a rattle for baby.

* * *



They will have to change that old adage, "Everybody works but father," because father owns a Ford now.

A rich man was playing golf and made a clean sweep, the ball landing over in the midst of a bunch of horse-radish leaves. He was busily engaged hunting his ball, when he pulled a leaf back and, to his amazement, there stood a Ford car which a party had driven to the golf links: when they were ready to go home, they were unable to locate it.

A FABLE

Ford Passenger: "What is the name of the cemetery we are passing?"

Ford Driver: "That's not a cemetery, my dear boy, those are milestones."

N. B.: Please look at the headline.

THE REASON

"I met a friend of yours to-day."

"Who was it?"

"Brown."

"Don't mention Brown's name in my presence again. I hate him."

"Why, what did he do?"

"He tried his hardest to keep me from buying a Ford."

"Oh, but he didn't succeed."

"No, that's why I hate him."

VERY THOUGHTFUL

"That Ford of mine, Bill, is a machine you could offer to any of your friends."

"That's all right enough, Ed, but have you a machine I could use myself?"

* * *

"This half dollar counterfeit is just like a Ford."

"Why?"

"Because it is so easily passed."

* * *

A Ford owner was extolling the numerous virtues of his car.

"Yes," replied his friend, wickedly, "it's a rattling good car."



* * *

"I drive a Ford, replied the applicant to the License Bureau clerk.
"Oh, well," confided the clerk, "I'll put it down as a WHITE. Your awful secret will be safe with me."

CONUNDRUM

What is the difference between a piano and a Ford car?
The piano you can play on and the Ford you play with.

AS A CHILD SEES IT

A child riding in a white perambulator saw a man driving a Ford car painted white.

"Look!" cried the child to her nurse, "there's a man riding in a go-cart."

* * *

In sending out invitations for a touring trip of considerable length, one woman wrote, "Please bring cushions. Our machine is a Ford."

* * *

Never mind, little Ford,
Don't you cry.
You'll be a jitney,
By and bye.

* * *

Mrs. Jones and Mrs. Bowen were conversing over the telephone. After Mrs. Bowen had hung up the receiver, she turned to her husband and said, "Mrs. Jones has invited me to go out for a ride in her new cycle-car this after-noon."

"Why," replied her husband, "I thought she had a Ford."

"She has," affirmed Mrs. Bowen, "but you see they've put their **big car** up for the winter."



MATTER OF CONVENIENCE

Passing a man who was busily engaged repairing his Ford near a street car line, I said to him, "Cheer up, old man, next year they are going to make the Ford car collapsible; then you can take it on the street car with you."

SHOULD BE PENSIONED

"Are you really insane, my poor man?"

"I don't know, madame."

"Why were you locked up in this institution?"

"I stole a Ford."

VERY ACCOMMODATING

A lady was driving a horse along the highway. It was afraid of autos. Also Fords. A Ford came along and the horse was frightened. The man driving the Ford car immediately stopped his machine, got out, took the car apart and, hiding the pieces in the grass, allowed the horse to pass without further trouble.

* * *

THE TWO AUTOS

Down the busy street there came an auto, large
and grand,
Its make was new to this country, 'twas its first
appearance in this land.
The crowd surged to the curb, its beauty to
admire,
And all exclaimed they wanted it, for it was
just their heart's desire.

Down the selfsame street there came another
auto, small and light.
It was neat and black and very compact, and
its brass was burnished and bright.
But its wheels were small and it skidded and
stalled, and the engine loudly roared,
The crowd gave but a glance, then turned away,
muttering, "It's nothing but a Ford."



"Can you spell lemon with four letters?"

"No. Can you?"

"Sure: F-O-R-D."

* * *

A man desiring to secure space large enough to store two Ford cars, inserted an "ad" in the daily paper. He received the following reply -- "I think I have just the place you need: it is my dog kennel. My rat terrier has outgrown it and I will be glad to rent it to you."

* * *

A Ford will go anywhere an automobile will.

RULES MADE RECENTLY FOR DRIVERS OF FORD CARS

Safety

Upon discovering an approaching team, drivers of Ford cars must stop on off side of the road and cover their car with a blanket to correspond with the color of the scenery.

Speed Limit

The speed limit on country roads this year will be secret and penalties for violation will be \$10.00 for every mile the offender is caught going in excess of it.

Property Damage

In case autoist makes team run away, the penalty will be \$50.00 for the first mile, \$100.00 for the second, \$200.00 for the third, etc., that the team runs, in addition to the usual damages.

Liability

On approaching a corner where the driver cannot command a view of the road ahead, he must stop not less than one hundred yards from the turn, toot his horn, ring a bell, fire revolvers, halloo and send up three bombs at intervals of five minutes.

Night Traveling

Ford cars running on country roads at night

must send up rockets every mile and wait ten minutes for the road to clear. They may then proceed carefully, blowing their horns and shooting Roman candles.



Quiet Sundays

All members of the Society will give up Sunday to chasing Fords, shooting and shouting at them and otherwise discouraging country touring on that day.

Sanitation

In case the Ford approaches a house when the roads are dusty, it will slow down to one mile an hour and the chauffeur will sprinkle the dust in front of the house with a hand sprinkler.

* * *

A man had a Ford that was badly worn and almost useless. On being asked how old it was, he replied, "It is just four years old and just as good as the day I bought it."

"I'll not doubt your word," replied his friend.

* * *

Bill: "Why don't they use Ford cars instead of horses out West, Pete?"

Pete: "They did try it, but after losing three in a prairie-dog hole, they gave it up."

* * *

Jones: "What's the matter with your Ford, Smith; you haven't been running it lately?"

Smith: "I ran into a chicken and smashed the front wheel all to splinters."

* * *

Sputter, sputter, little car,
How you dislike what you are.
With a rip and with a hitch
Down the bank into a ditch.
You've been lying there for hours,
While the sun above you soared,
Wishing you had been an auto,
'Stead of just a little Ford.

* * *



Blankets and pins,
A kick in the shins,
When you get a Ford,
Your trouble begins.

* * *

There was an old soldier and he had an old Ford,
So he opened up the throttle
And he kicked up the dust,
Now he's raking in the nickels with his jitney 'bus.

HARD LUCK

At a well-known club the other afternoon, some young bachelors were gazing out of a large window overlooking a busy thoroughfare when Jones, a member of the club, happened to pass. One of the party spoke of his haggard look and untidy appearance, which was much in evidence of late.

"Haven't you fellows heard of the hard luck that has befallen poor Jones?" asked one of the men.

"No; what is it?" they all asked in astonishment.

"Why his uncle, who just died, left him that old Ford automobile."

And many words of sympathy were expressed for poor Jones.

* * *

Ruth: "Did you know they were not going to manufacture Ford cars any longer?"

May: "Not make the Fords any longer! Why is that, Ruth?"

Ruth: "Because they are long enough now?"

* * *

"I didn't buy a Ford to be a jitney."



A TRUE STORY

The police were notified to strictly enforce the ordinance in regard to stopping autos with the right side of the car even with and close to the curbing.

Ignorant of the new ordinance, I stopped my Ford on the wrong side of the street with the car at an angle with the curb.

A man came along with a large car and followed in behind me. A big fat policeman rushed up and made the man turn the auto around and place it in the correct position, then he explained the law to the stranger. The man was very angry and, pointing to my Ford, said, "There's an auto that's in wrong, too; why don't you make the driver move it?"

I had stood near enough to hear the conversation and I supposed the officer did not care to humiliate me -- a woman and an old friend. The policeman looked up at the stranger and said, "That's a Ford, not an auto."

I suppose if it had been an auto I would have been arrested.

* * *

Uncle: "What's the idea of all those broken alarm clocks back there in the shed, Johnnie?"

Johnnie: "Oh, father has a Ford and in case anything breaks on the engine he'll have the parts handy."

ON AGAIN, OFF AGAIN

"Did you hear about that Ford running off the bridge late last night and nobody getting hurt?"

"No."

"Yes; it ran on one end and off the other."

* * *

Ned: "I see the automobile has come to stay."

Ted: "Yes; I have had one at home for the last five years and that's all it does -- is stay."

Ned: "What kind is it?"

Ted: "A Ford."

* * *



Customer at telephone: "Is this the Fixum Garage?"

Man at other end: "Yes, sir."

Customer at telephone: "Well, I'm stalled out here in the country about seven miles from home; wish you would send out and tow me in."

Man at other end: "What kind of machine have you?"

Customer at telephone: "A Ford."

Man at other end: "I'll be out with a magnet and draw it in for you."

* * *

An old gentleman, who was out walking one afternoon, noticed a number of small boys who were playing in the street. Stopping to watch them at their play, he inquired of one little fellow who was looking very downhearted, what kind of a game they were playing.

"Oh, just playing auto," the boy replied.

Then, seeing that the old gentleman was really interested in the game, the youngster started to explain.

"Now, that kid running by me is a Packard and that one right behind him is an Overland. See?"

"Why don't they let you play with them?" asked the kindly old gentleman.

"Why, I'm playing, but I'm supposed to be so small they don't notice me."

"What kind of an auto are you?"

"Oh, I ain't an auto; I'm just a Ford."

* * *

Mr. D_____ entered a restaurant and looking over the menu card, told the man to bring him a dish of soup.

As the waiter walked away, Mr. D_____ called after him, "Hey, I did not know you had frog's legs."

The waiter quickly turned and replied, "I haven't; I got them in that shape by riding in a Ford."

The owner of a Franklin car, which was following a Ford over a country road, asked his chauffeur why he did not pass it? "Oh, it isn't necessary," replied the chauffeur, "I'll wait until it hits a bump and run under it."

* * *



One man invited another to ride with him in an old Ford. He got in. The man cranked up his machine. It began to jiggle up and down.

"Does it always go like this?" asked the man who had been invited to ride.

"No," replied the owner; "only when it is running."

* * *

First Neighbor: "I just finished repairing my auto."

Second Neighbor: "What do you know about repairing machinery?"

First Neighbor: "I don't have to know anything about machinery; this is a Ford."

* * *

The Ford owners don't ring a bell
On the stories that other folks tell;
For the little Ford jokes
Keep on pleasing the folks,
While the Ford cars continue to sell.

