

AN OLD COUNTRY PREACHER HAD A TEENAGE SON, AND IT WAS TIME THE BOY SHOULD GIVE SOME THOUGHT TO CHOOSING A PROFESSION. ONE DAY, WHILE THE BOY WAS AWAY AT SCHOOL, HIS FATHER DECIDED TO TRY AN EXPERIMENT.

He went into the boy's room and placed on his study table four objects:

1. A Bible
2. A silver dollar
3. A bottle of whiskey
4. A Playboy magazine.



"I'll just hide behind the door," the old preacher said to himself. "When he comes home from school today, I'll see which object he picks up."

"If it's the Bible, he's going to be a preacher like me, and what a blessing that would be!

"If he picks up the dollar, he's going to be a business man and that would be okay, too.

"But if he picks up the bottle, he's going to be a no-good drunken bum, and Lord, what a shame that would be."

"And worst of all if he picks up that magazine he's going to be a skirt-chasing womanizer."

The old man waited anxiously, and soon heard his son's footsteps as he entered the house whistling and headed for his room. The boy tossed his books on the bed, and as he turned to leave the room he spotted the objects on the table. With curiosity in his eye, he walked over to inspect them.

Finally, he picked up the Bible and placed it under his arm. He picked up the silver dollar and dropped into his pocket. He uncorked the bottle and took a big drink, while he admired the magazine's centerfold.

"Lord have mercy," the old preacher whispered. "He's gonna run for Congress."

Harry C. Clayton, NJ

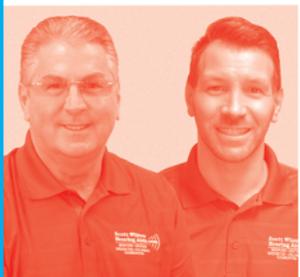
POLICE BLOTTER

A woman reported that a squirrel was running in circles on street, and she wasn't sure if it was sick or had been hit by a car. A police officer responded, and as he drove down the street, he ran over the squirrel.

Source: uniformstories.com

Scott Wilson Hearing Aids

We relentlessly strive to exceed patient expectations by providing innovative technology, state-of-the-art hearing instruments and legendary service.



We deliver an amazing patient experience.

If you hear but don't understand the words,
TRY OUR HEARING AIDS FREE
 with **NO UPFRONT PAYMENT**
 and **NO RESTOCKING FEES!**
 Call today to schedule your **FREE TRIAL!**

Scott Wilson Hearing Aids
 Hearing Aid Providers you can trust since 1985

1103 Route 77, Bridgeton
 (Next to Padgett Funeral Home, Across from Walmart)

856-453-0909

scottwilsonhearingaids.com

MEDFORD • WHITING • BRIDGETON • BORDENTOWN • HAMMONTON

Scott Wilson, Owner, NJ Lic #484 • W. C. "Chuck" Hannold, NJ Lic #990 • Hearing Aid Dispensers

SJD

Hawg Ridin' Fools COMEDY SHOW FUNdraiser



Saturday, June 2nd, 2018 Seating @ 6:00pm ~ Show 8:00pm

★ @ Hawg Ridin' Fools Clubhouse
 841 Old White Horse Pike, Waterford Works, NJ 08089



Featuring
"Sudsey"
 The quintessential
 "Joe Sixpack"
 Last Comic Standing
 ESPN
 ALSO
 Singer Songwriter
JERSEY BILL

★ ~HEADLINER~
 Comedian RC Smith
 From ABC's 'The Chew'
 Hosted by Comedian Ken Camp..
 Publisher of "The South Jersey DEVILer!"
 SOUND BY
 ROCK'N' ROLL BADBOY
 DJ CHRIS RANDAZZO
GOOD TIME OLDIES
 CRUISIN' 92.1 WVLZ

★ **TICKETS \$30.00 (w/food & drink)**
 For Tickets call: Tim @ 609-352-2278
 This outdoor event is Rain or Shine... we have plenty of tents!

The Harley Wreck sent in by "Snuffy"

Hey DEVILer Dude,

While riding my Harley, I swerved to avoid hitting a deer, lost control and landed in a ditch, severely hitting my head on a fence post. Dazed and confused, I crawled out of the ditch to the edge of the road when a shiney new convertible pulled up with a very beautiful woman who asked, "Are you okay?"

As I looked up, I noticed she was wearing a low cut blouse with cleavage to die for. "I'm okay I think," I replied as I pulled myself up to the side of the car to get a closer look.

She said, "Get in and I'll take you home so I can clean and bandage that nasty scrape on your head."

"That's nice of you," I answered, "but I don't think my wife will like me doing that!"



"Oh, come now, I'm a nurse," she insisted. "I need to see if you have any more scrapes and then treat them properly."

Well, she was really pretty and very persuasive. Being sort of shaken and weak, I agreed, but repeated, "I'm sure my wife won't like this."

We arrived at her place which was just a couple of miles up the road. After a couple of cold beers and the bandaging, I thanked her and said, "I feel a lot better, but I know my wife is going to be really pissed off so I'd better go now."

"Don't be silly!" she said with a smile, while unbuttoning her blouse exposing the most beautiful set of boobs I've ever seen.

"Stay for a while. She won't know anything. By the way, where is she?"

"Still in that ditch with my Harley, I guess."

Growing old is like being penalized for a crime you haven't committed.

Dear DEVILer, my husband aged 89, has a problem with our house. It has two stories. It has stairs. When he uses the stairs, He sometimes stops midway to catch his breath. His main problem is that, when he is ready to start again, he is unable to remember whether he was going upstairs or downstairs. *Emma S., Clayton, NJ*

