

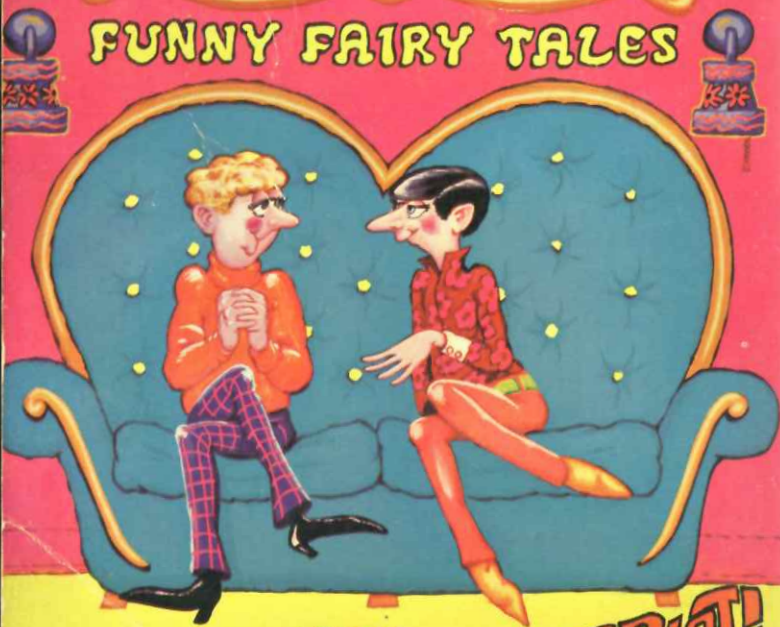
ADP

FOR ADULT ADULTS

"HOMO * SWEET HOMO"

TOM WADE III

FUNNY FAIRY TALES



a screaming LAFF RIOT!



"He who would have the fruit must climb the tree!"



HOMO SWEET HOMO

—An unusual and amusing book of
barbs, bites, and bitches;
cartoons, capers, and corn;
jokes, jibes, and jests;
mayhem, madness, and mirth;
poems, pricks, and puns;
stings, stones, and satire—
ALL about the Gay World!
promising
much fun
for

Fruits, faggots, frumps, and their friends—
in short—
nearly EVERYONE!

by Tom Wade III

GAYLORD

published by
THE GAYLORD PUBLISHING COMPANY
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Gaylord Publishing Company

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FOREWORD

Gay fun for everyone (whether you are *One* or not) aptly describes, we feel, *Homo Sweet Homo*—an exhaustive collection of gay humor concerning the third sex—homosexuals, queers, Lesbians, gays, fairies, rearys, lavenderlads, gaygals, faggots, fruits, lacy lads, daisies, trisexuals, pansies, homos, funsons, brownies, queens, indifferents, oddies, lasidaisies, three-dollar bills, Liz-zies, Lesbos, etc.

We feel you'll find this the funniest and most complete printing of gay gags and laughs—mostly new, and all funny.

In compiling and writing this Gay Omnibus, our only purpose and intent is to make you laugh. We do not pussy-foot, nor pull punches, however, we call an ace an ace. So if you're too timid, you shouldn't read this book—in public, that is.

We neither condemn nor condone homosexuality, but feel, however, that it exists now, has existed in the past, and will continue to exist as long as time.

If you're homosexual—guy or gal—you'll enjoy laughing at your and your friends' foibles as they are hilariously presented to you on page after refreshing page of *Homo Sweet Homo*.

If you're *not* homosexual, you'll roar with laughter as you gain insight into situations which may seem strange to you. You'll learn how "the other half" lives, and loves.

So, to *everybody* we say: "If the words sound queer and funny to your ear . . ." WE'VE SUCCEEDED!

DEDICATION

This book is dedicated to the proposition that:

All men are not...

All women are not...

Just about everybody is ...
somewhat.

We invite all our readers to send us their new gems of wit and humor to make up the inevitable SEQUEL to this book. Send us any GOOD ONES we can use, and we PROMISE to send you the next book FREE and delivered to YOUR door! Address Gaylord Pub. Co., Box 19301, Dallas, Texas, 75219.

Homo Sweet Homo

As the midget chicken fancier remarked, "Not that I want to brag, but if you cut me off at the knees, you could call me TRIPOD..."

* * *

We know a gay who can scarcely wait for the last day of 1968. He says when he wakes up New Year's morning, it's going to be '69 for him!

* * *

Fellows, never go to sleep on a Navy pier ... you may wake up with a gob in your pants ...

* * *

The gay boy was brushing his teeth in front of a mirror and noticed that his gums were bleeding. He muttered to himself, "Mercy! I've started!"

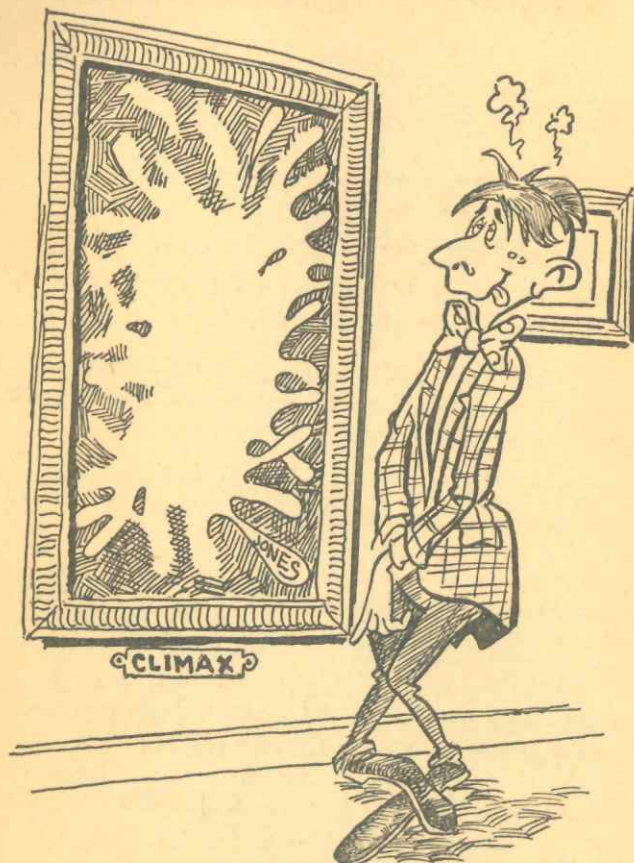
* * *

ACEY-DEECEY ... a guy who, when he is faced with a choice of two evils, chooses BOTH.

* * *



"THINGS go better with Coke."



* * *

Delvin Spelvin, our mail room stamp licker, says his dentist is really great. Delvin adds, "The other day he filled my cavity and it didn't even hurt!"

* * *

If a woman has a baby from the stork, will a swish get one from a swallow?

AUNTIE ARAB . . . tongue in sheik.

* * *

AT THE SEMINARY?

"When you lads shake your loose cabooses
You generate lots of seminal juices . . ."

* * *

JUICY FRUIT . . . a jaisy lad who has stuck his
chewed chewing gum in a holey pocket.

* * *

DONKEY RIGGED BORETTO MAN . . . a homo
who has three choices each morning about which leg
he puts in his pants first.

* * *

SIGN IN VILLAGE MEN'S ROOM

Occupancy by more than one person is illegal and
immoral, but ain't it fun!

* * *

"Are you getting any these days?"

"Enough to keep the hole open."

* * *

A reader writes, "Is it true that certain homosexual
clubs have tried to dig up Tom Dooley to see how he
was hung?"

* * *

SURE WAY TO BEAT THE DRAFT

When the doctor gives you the old inguinal finger
and says, "Cough!" just bend down and kiss him!

* * *

SLEEPING BEAUTY . . . a thirteen-inch softy that
won't get lofty . . .

* * *

Arty: I call my roommate Maxwell House.

Marty: Why? Because he grinds so fine?

Arty: No, because he's a regular drip?

* * *

Old Aunties sometimes suffer from a disease called
Cabbage Fever . . . the stalk won't support the
head . . .

HOMO SWEET HOMO

"Things are so rough I can't even find my own to hold ..."

He was such a no-good jerk ... he couldn't even do that right.



"I'll get a raise even if I have to get down on my knees for it!"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

A Southern California Karate Chop is when you limp-wrist a guy on the arm and say, "Bitch!"

You can always tell when an old Auntie begins his second childhood ... everything he gets in his hand, he puts in his mouth.

HELP STAMP OUT OVERPOPULATION

... Join Homos Anonymous

Speaking of your military days, did you ever wake up with a hunk of gunk in your bunk?

He: "Do you love parties?"

Him: "I sure do, baby."

He: "Then climb up on my leg and have a ball!"

He may have been a gay passionate communist, but three Yanks got him.

The girls all love to play bridge with Sally ... she goes down so often.

You've probably heard about the courageous Indian fag ... everybody called him Homo, the Brave.

We know a little boy who dreamed one night that he was stealing chickens, and woke up with a half-grown cock in his hand.

He: "Your sex techniques turn me on more since you became a blonde."

Him: "That's because I'm a firm believer in better loving through chemistry."

She: "I'm as hot as a firecracker!"

Her: "Well, here, Hon, let me help you go off!"

Gay bar ... meet market.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Confucius say: Man who hangs low also rides high.

* * *
A Greek shipping tycoon in Nice
Was enamoured of one special piece.
What set him afire
With abnormal desire
Was the rear of the Chief of Police.

* * *
Rear Guard . . . the perfect deodorant for sailors.

* * *
How about the cop contortionist who blew his own
whistle?

* * *
What has one horn and gives milk? Not what you
think, you evil minded old goat! It's a dairy truck.

* * *
Husbands and lovers . . . as different as night and
day.

* * *
"I feel like a queer," said Sam, half in Earnest.

* * *
First Lover: "How are we going to kiss goodbye on
the phone?"

Second Lover: "You kiss your end, and I'll kiss
mine."

* * *
The gaylad happened to be in the bank when it was
robbed. The crooks went around and took the billfolds
and wallets from all the men. When they got to our
hero, he said, "I don't have a wallet . . . will my
beaded bag do?"

* * *
"I miss my lover something awful. Every morning I
wake up with a hard ache."

* * *
Next prude who runs down sex, tell him, "There are
over 600,000 words in the English language, and if it
wasn't for sex there wouldn't be *any*."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

New Air Force theme song: "Unbutton Your Over-
coat . . . and Fly."

* * *
Sex is a trick of nature,
It makes a man a fool.
It takes away his money
And wears away his tool.

* * *
Here was this refined lad walking down the street
pounding his wrist watch with his fist. It was easy to
tell he was a *clock-socket*.

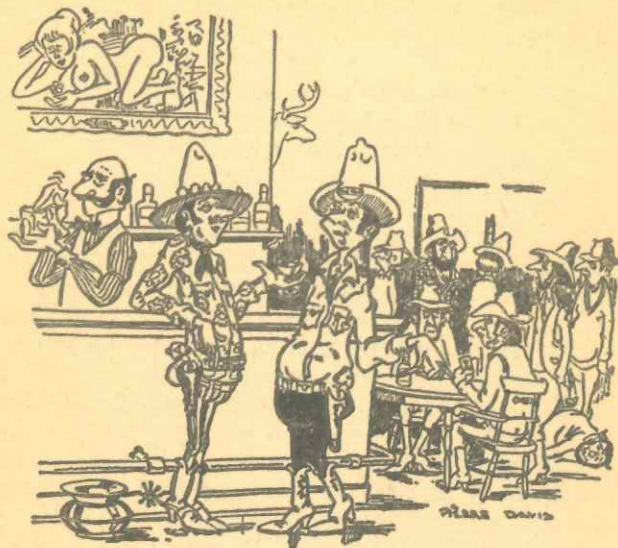
* * *
Sex does not exactly improve with age, but in what
more rewarding place can a gay spend his *reclining*
years?

* * *
Did you hear Frantic Frank shouting about the Hal-
loween party he attended? He screeched, "Every trick
was a treat!"



"They call me the good fairy . . . WAS I?"

HOMO SWEET HOMO



"Let's go out back and see who has the fastest draw!"

* * *

Biggest lie of the year: "Let me put my hand on it
... I only want to feel it."

* * *

Sex can't be nasty ... it isn't a four-letter word.

* * *

In the bathtub, a student named Hume
Read a novel called *Sex In the Gloom*.

On arising, this dope
Took a skid on the soap,
And polevaulted out of the room!

* * *

Fellows, the easiest way to find a man *out* is to walk
into a men's room.

* * *

Weather forecast...continued fairy and hot.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Lesbian ... a mannish depressive with illusions of
gender.

* * *

Boy: "Daddy, what's a queer?"

Again: "Daddy, what's a queer?"

Daddy: "Shut up and unhook my bra!"

* * *

The big, handsome high school boy deserved it, so
his football coach kept him after school and gave him
a good licking.

* * *

Sometimes, when a guy gets his gun, a gay is looking
down the buisness end of it.

* * *

A couple of girls with confirmed Lesbian inclinations
were driving around one evening and arrived at a
community benefit dance. They decided to go in and
be a little sociable. As they danced together, one little
lady on the sidelines got very concerned. Hoping to be
of aid in integrating the two girls with some of the stag
men around, she sidled up to them and asked, "Are
you two girls sisters?" One of the gaygals smiled and
replied, "Oh, no, honey ... we're not even Catholic."

* * *

Intercourse ... a popular enterprise among women
... it's a widespread undertaking.

* * *

Then there was a young, impressionable lad who
moved to Greenwich Village and turned prematurely
gay.

* * *

Cop: "You can't appear before the judge wearing
only a string of beads!"

Drag Queen: "Why not? They're *not* stolen!"

* * *

Cooperative friend ... one who *reclines* to answer
the question.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

California . . . the only place where you have to
fence yourself in if you don't want the fruit picking
you.

* * *
We have it on good authority that the 1969 conven-
tion of the Anemones Anonymous will be held as usual
in Blowing Rock, North Carolina.

* * *
Larry: "Where have you been?"

Eddie: "Out eating."

Larry: "Anyone I know?"

* * *
When it comes to money and hustlers, fellows, the
more you make, the more you're spent.

* * *
Young gays, when guys make them nervous, usually
get hold of themselves.

* * *
Sex may be complicated, but it doesn't take growing
guys long to get the feel of it.

* * *
Danny Duzself says he's got one of those new air
foam mattresses full of holes like a piece of Swiss
cheese. He adds, "I make my bed every morning, but it
sure does ruin the sheets!"

* * *
The best way to make a "hole in one" is to hire a
gay caddy and use the right club.

* * *
My Auntie's lots of fun
When Auntie's hot.
But when Auntie gets my gun,
Like man, I'm shot!

* * *
Orgasm . . . greasy Id stuff.

* * *
Something! . . . when you wrap both hands around it
and it still sticks out, that is something!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Now the back stairs, a chair, or a stand
Are good places to work out by hand.

You can sit there or squat—

Give it all that you've got.

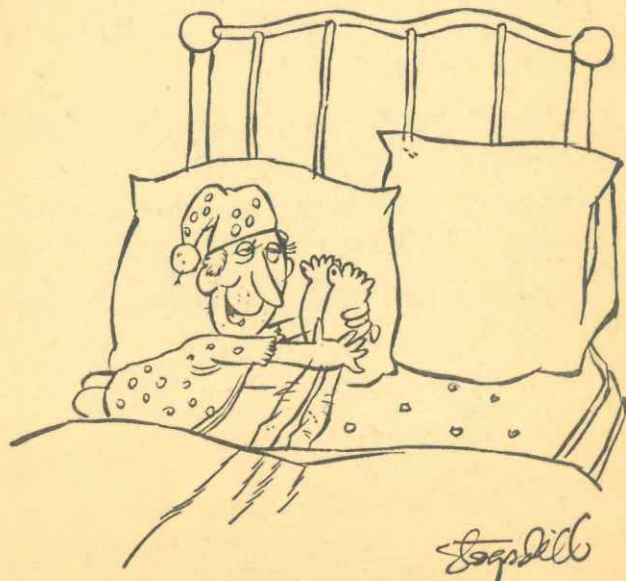
Ain't the best, but it sure beats a man.

* * *
One man's meat is another man's, too, often enough.

* * *
Sex . . . the lubricant that keeps *togetherness* from
screaching.

* * *
Recommended reading: *Fairies In My Garden*, by
Ima Kweer.

* * *
Batman took out his business in front of Robin and
made the boy wonder.



"I had the craziest dream last night."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Why do bees hum? You'd hum too if you had your honey between your legs!

* * *

Did you hear that 69 has gone to 72? 3¢ tax now on everything you eat.

* * *

Is it proper to call gay Tulsans OKLAHOMOS?

* * *

Rocky: "Do they call you Woody because your name is Woodrow?"

Woody: "No, sweetheart, possibly it's because I'm a faggot."

* * *

Marizy Doats and Dozy Doats,
And Little Lams eat Ivy . . .
Ivy likes it fine, wouldn't you?

* * *

Doctor Bill Smith wasted the evening. He took a young patient out to his yacht club, but he just wouldn't go down on the dock.

* * *

Last of the Big Spenders . . . he went out with a hustler who blew his wad.

* * *

13-Year-Old Gay: "Daddy, I know the facts of life."

Daddy: "I'll bet you don't even know who made you."

13-Year-Old Gay: "You mean originally, or recently?"

* * *

"Knock, knock."

"Who's there?"

"Peter."

"Peter who?"

"The same one you had last night."

* * *

Are hustlers expensive? Well, they don't come, cheap!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

"Do you have any name?" asked Reg Linnit
When he'd been momentarily innit.

"Why yes, it is Neal,
But just call me Oatmeal,
'Cause I'm frequently done in a minute!"

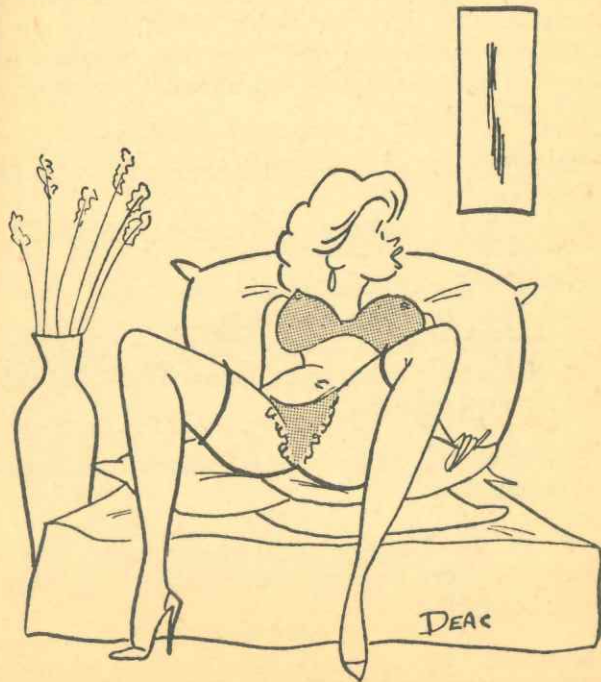
* * *

People . . . some are upright, some are indifferent,
and some are down on everybody.

* * *

Davy Crockett didn't kill a b'ar when he was three
like a lot of people claim. In fact, he didn't even get his
gun till he was twelve!

* * *



"I'm ready if you are, Estelle."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

A little kid went to the steam baths with his Daddy. After wandering around in the steam room a while, where he couldn't see a thing, the kid finally found his Pop again and screamed, "Daddy, I want to get out of here! A snake tried to attack me from a bush, and when I grabbed it by the neck it spitted at me!"

* * *

We know an oversexed gay who is just like the military ... open to all between the ages of 18 and 45.

* * *

Two members of Congress were discussing some private business in the men's room of that august institution. One removed a document from his pocket, handed it to the other and asked, "What do you think of this new homosexual bill?" The other shrugged his shoulders, looked resigned, and replied, "I guess we'll just have to pay it."

* * *

Bill: "My boy friend's always putting a foot in his mouth."

Bob: "Well, I suppose a guy with that much could."

* * *

Gay Gus reports that he and one of his "sisters" named Tom both have new tricks named Peter. Last night, after they had picked up their tricks, Gus said to Tom, "Let's all go down to the Burger House and take our Peters out in public."

* * *

Swishkabooob ... a lavender lad who watches television constantly.

* * *

Or, as the Spelunker said to the cave, "We're throwing a party in your mouth tonight ... everybody's coming!"

* * *

Nine-dollar bill ... that's three times as odd as a three-dollar bill.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

A dozen or so sailors were shipwrecked on a tiny Pacific Island for several months. It got pretty rough with no women ... even the seals learned to stay well off shore. But they had plenty to eat ... if you didn't mind seabird eggs and fish. One evening after a big dinner, they were all sitting around the campfire telling lies about their past exploits with the fair sex when suddenly came, loud and clear, a highpitched windbreaker that sounded like Satchmo on his trumpet. The bosun, biggest and toughest of the lot, leaped up and sang out, "That virgin's mine!"

* * *

Many a man has been made a sucker by a friend.

* * *



You know, Tinker Bell, for the first time in my life
I wish I was a Lesbian."

* * *

Jaisy: "Do you know people get leprosy from heterosexual relations?"

Daisy: "Really?"

Jaisy: "Not really, but spread the rumor!"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Sign on hustler's shirt: INVEST IN SEX ... It's
Good for the Economy.

* * *
Though you may not particularly care,
Androgynous people are rare.
Concave and convex
They are partly each sex,
And must look rather odd when they're bare.

* * *
A faggot from Bangor, in Maine
Who runs more to sex than to brain,
Achieves offbeat love functions
Without qualms or compunctions,
So should I, his best client, complain?

* * *
"Mercy! It's *twice* as long as those "long" cigarettes,
and gives *four* times as much satisfaction."

* * *
Said an old lama high in Tibet,
As he viewed his dead flab with regret,
"Though I no longer jape,
I won't drape it in crepe,
For it's rare fun to fondle it yet!"

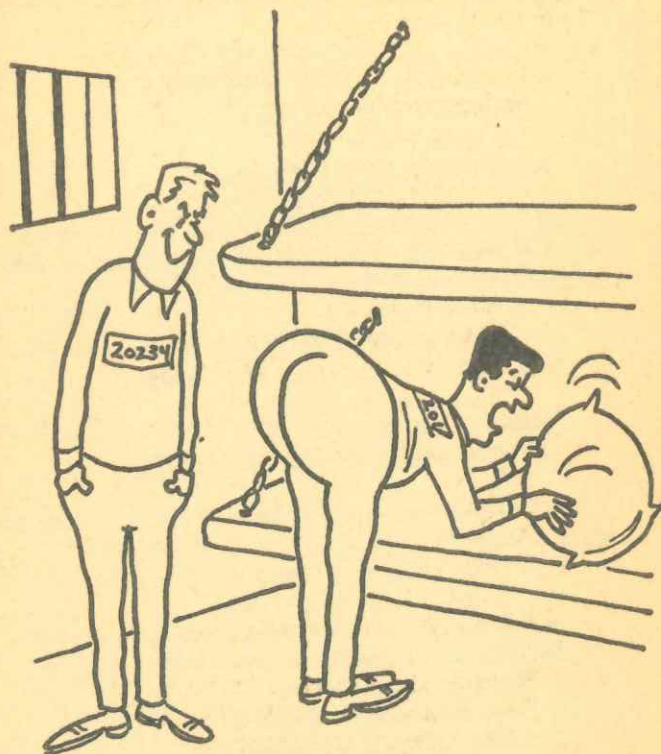
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Speaking now is a queer from Mauritius:
"A male artichoke may appear vicious,
But though it looks frightful,
Its thrills are delightful,
And the flavor, do doubt, is delicious."

* * *
"It's hard to market a product at a fair price,"
moaned the hustler, "especially when so many cute
faggots are *giving* it away."

* * *
Gaygals play rough. Many's the gal who has cracked
another in the face.

* * *
The "twist" is a navel battle without loss of seamen.

HOMO SWEET HOMO



"What are YOU in for?"

* * *
Seersucker ... a gay fortune teller.

* * *
Would you call gays who talk all the time about their
love affairs tattle tails?

* * *
Then there was the gay Karate expert who could flip
you and dip you before you could throw him and blow
him.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Quickie . . . no sooner spread than done.

An *irrumatant* fellow named Lodge
Had seat belts installed in his Dodge.
With his Buddy strapped in
He committed a sin
Without even leaving the grodgel

Will wonders never cease? It's all over town about
two Lesbians who tried to get married on a likker
license.

There was an old gay of King's Bluff
Who said, "I've had more than enough
Of men who are fifty
And limber and shifty . . .
What I need is that *greasy kid stuff!*"

Pat: "When you were in Ireland, did you kiss the
blarney stone?"

Mike: "Kiss it? Mercy, I went down on it!"

A bone-tired young wastrel named Hale
Said, "For sex there is always a sale,
Which is all for the best,
I can stay home and rest
Since my hubby is out selling tail."

Said a "high camp" in Washington Square
"When I mince, all the straight fellas stare.
My demeanor, though formal,
Squares insist IS abnormal
Though I look sweet to gays everywhere!"

A hippie recently commented: "The reason there's a
vacuum in outer space is because the whole world
sucks."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

You'll find it begins to get rough
When bugs begin gnawing your stuff.

It HURTS when those gnawers
Get into your drawers,
And you end with NO stuff. Man, it's tough!



"I'll teach you to cheat on me . . . especially with MEN!"

"Since he learned how to hula hoop, all he does is
throw it up to me."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

To get the most out of sex, you must have somebody
nice to divide it with.

* * *

A swisher who lives in Revere
Said, "I know that you know I'm queer,
But you'll find in the end
I can be a real friend.
Can it be you avoid me from fear?"

* * *

The two queer spiders . . . all they did all day was sit
and look at each other's fly.

* * *

In the Long Island Railroad, a queer
Said to his fairy shackmate, "My dear,
You leave first next station
For I LOVE the sensation
When I come after you in the rear!"

* * *

He: "Is he gay?"

Him: "Is he gay? He's gone down on everything but
the *Titantic*."

* * *

A virile young fellow from Galion
Who was hung like a champion stallion,
Said, "I've tripped the world 'round
And from practice I've found
None can match the perverted Italian!"

* * *

"I must be peculiar. When I was born, my old man
spent three weeks looking for loopholes in my birth
certificate . . ."

* * *

A transvestite is really a sir-maid . . .
In his panties, he sure ain't a her-maid.
She's a sweet, gorgeous SHE-male,
Under yonder, a HE-male,
And blows a man down like a mermaid!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Said an over-sexed lad from Newport
While playing an athletic sport,
"It'll give me great joy
To lay this fine boy,
Even here on this clay tennis court!"

* * *

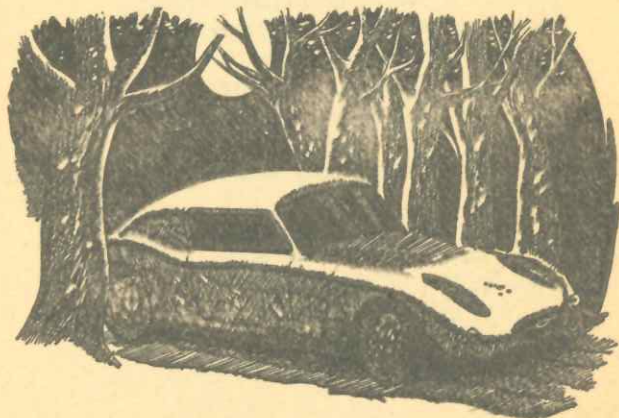
He: "Ain't that a dandy?"

Him: "You said a mouthfull"

* * *

The chappies in old Abilene
Have a substitute for vaseline.
Tho not quite as slick.
Neasy-Off does the trick
Of keeping their love-ovens clean.

* * *



"Let's get our heads together and see if we
can work it out."

* * *

Charlie's poker stood up like a spire
As he fondled Will's knee with desire.
Cried he, "Charlie, please,
I have ticklish knees . . .
Would you mind feeling just a bit higher?"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

A Peg boy, while strolling the Strand
Propositioned the tightwad, Durand,
Who said, "AT YOUR price
My reply is NO DICE,
My sex needs I have well in hand!"

* *

"I know I can't take it with me . . . I'm only trying
to make it last while I'm still around."

Said a swishy-tailed homo named Mears
To his "he-love" bestriding Miss Sears,
"Well-I-I . . . here in Connecticut
We do NOT think it etiquette
To waste sex on girls when there's queers!"

A naive young man from Mill Creek,
Who had for a friend a fat Greek,
When rogered one night
Found himself in such plight
He couldn't sit down for a week!"

* * *

Many a faggot can satisfy without smoking Chester-
fields . . .

As a nudist, Joe tried to stay chaste
But fighting off men was a waste.
Now he's getting fine prizes
Even some in big sizes,
Though he seldom finds one to his taste.

VARIETY . . . the true aphrodisiac that never fails.

A queer old galoot of Hanoi
Remarks as he pats a small boy,
"In another short year
Your round, chubby rear
Will develop enough to give joy."

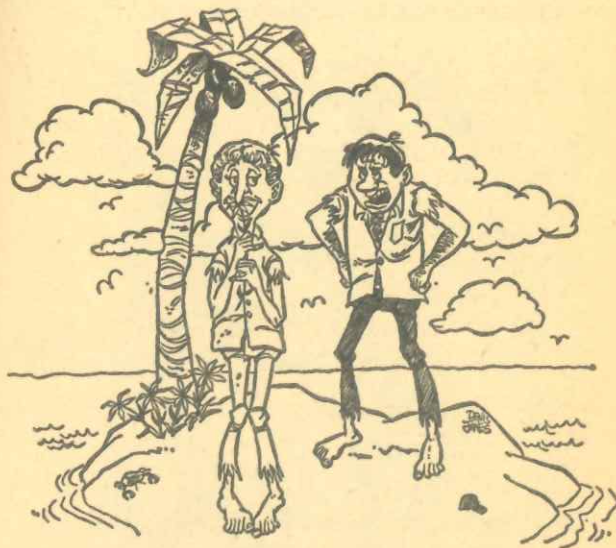
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The love bug will bite you if you don't wash out.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

In Arabia said Abdul the Vicious,
"I see by your looks you're suspicious
That I'm slightly queer.
You're quite right, my dear,
My harem I keep to wash dishes!"

* * *



"We're marooned on an island with no girls . . .
why the hell are you so happy?"

* * *

An easily-pleased sex fiend of Troy
Says, "A Virgin's perhaps my big joy,
But at times unavailable,
I take anythingailable,
Even down to a flat-bottomed boy."

* * *

His virgin purity was just a bubble in the stream of
life . . . one prick and it was gone forever.

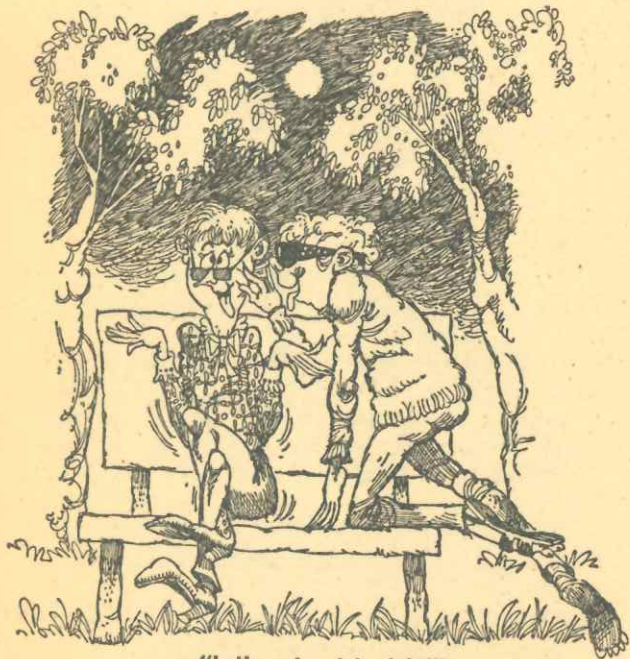
HOMO SWEET HOMO

Pity the tattooed fairy's husband . . . He was smothered to death trying to read between the covers.

* * *

An odd golfing damsel named Sutter
Loved to diddle herself with her putter,
First washing it clean
To protect her machine,
Then oiling with real country butter.

* * *



"Let's eat out tonight!"

* * *

A willing gay blade named Cervantes
Cried, "Sure, you can feel in the panties!
I'd of course draw the line
If the panties were mine,
But these aren't MY panties . . . they're Auntie's!"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

The dork of Dork Dorgan of Deal,
When removed from a rear, will reveal
Something fractured and flabby
And skinned up and shabby,
But in twenty-four hours, it'll heal.

* * *

They've got a new income tax book . . . it's called
Up Your Bracket.

* * *

A brown hatter man from Suburbus
Said, "These play-for-pay gays make me nervous.
In exchange for some sex
They refuse to take chex,
And THAT ain't the way they should serve us!"

An upset young fairy cried, "Lex,
Please for once get your mind offa sex!
Of all my anatomy
You pick on the prat o' me
And it's starting to show its effex!"

* * *

He HAD to be a banker's son . . . he'd only open his
drawers for cash.

* * *

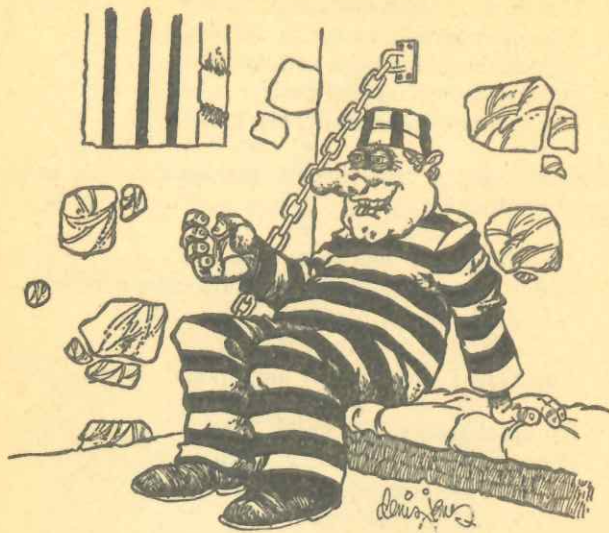
A mighty smart bugger named Fred
Smiled a sniggering smile when he said,
"There's nothing like whiskey
To make a gay frisky
And get him to head for the bed."

* * *

Said the two old Aunties to the young magician,
"Honey, cut out the hokus and pokus."

* * *

"I am sorry the rumor is rife
That I never have sex with my wife,
For I have it with her,
Mabel Mertz and Miss Burr,
Millie, Sally, Sue, Flo and Joe Fife?"



"My, you're sexy!"

* * *

He kissed him on the ear. He cried, "Miami!"
 He kissed him on the cheek. He cried, "Miami!"
 He kissed him on the lips. He cried, "Miami!"
 He kissed him on the neck. He cried, "Miami!"
 He kissed him on the chest. He cried, "Miami!"
 "What's this about Miami?"
 "Like man, come on down!"

* * *

Quink . . . sort of a cross between a queer and a fink.

* * *

Lavender lad . . . a fellow who likes to face the issue.

* * *

Die-hard . . . a man who got shot while seducing another man's husband.

"For a boy, Sam was really a find
 And his loss I have often repined.
 When my wife learned of Sam
 We moved, on the lam,
 And I had to leave all that *behind!*"

* * *

If your roommate tells you "You're the best in the world," you'd better believe he's been around it before!

* * *

"Though some men are still good in the hay
 Far too many turn out to be 'GAY',"
 Said prissy Miss Preeble,
 "On the whole they're all feeble . . .
 I should know—I lay fifteen a day!"

* * *

A nervous young nellie named Thorpe,
 Bedded down with a limp-wrist in Dorp,
 Said it wasn't no joke—
 He would NOT let it soak
 For fear of a permanent warp.

* * *

Confucius say: Why do you tie a bow on the end?
 To keep your hand from slipping off . . .

* * *

The baker beheld with affection
 His upstanding, pulsing erection
 And said, "When I go,
 Man I go in the dough
 For it makes the bread brown to perfection!"

* * *

Is that Mary dumb! She thought Peter Pan was the
 wash basin in the boy's room.

* * *

As she rinsed off her fingers with care
 A self-serviced Van Dyke named Claire
 Said, "It's Nature's plan
 To be poked by a man,
 But who wants a man's peg poking *THERE?*"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

* * *
Concupiscent Helen of Troy
Said "Sex is a thing to enjoy.
The erogenous regions
Lure Trojans by legions,
If not to a girl, to a boy!"
* * *

Chairman Mao says, "The way to a man's heart is
thru his zipper ..."

* * *
A pernicious old Auntie in Spain
Has whims even she can't explain ...
He sends his friends parcels
Of homogenized arcels,
And repeats when they dare to complain.
* * *

Or, as Gay King Arthur sang, "Once, 'Twas On A
Knight Like This!"

* * *
A palsied old lady named Blair
Was laid by her maid on the stair.
She chuckled and said
"It's more fun in bed,
So we'll finish in mine ... I don't care."
* * *

A lover boy living in Laos
Kept eight or ten boys at his house.
To tourists inquiring
He said, "Yes, they are tiring,
But it beats making out with one spouse."
* * *

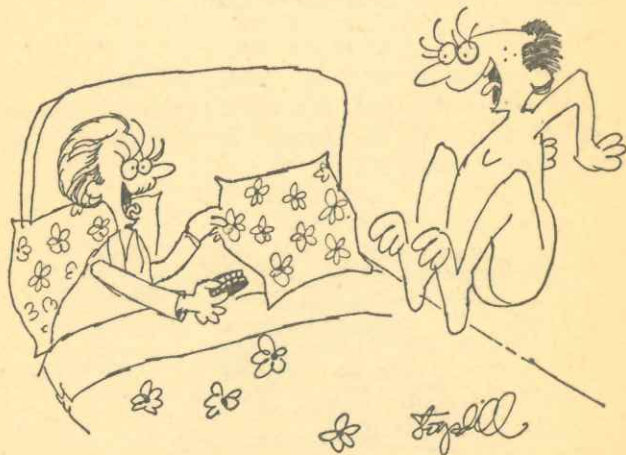
"To err is human ... but, honey, ain't it divine!"
* * *

An unhappy female from Sears
Said, "The world seems to be full of queers.
Every party and bout
Brings swish elements out,
Where they mill around wagging their rears."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

A long-membered man of Oolong
Just loved to tie knots in his dong.
Then with boys he was frightful,
Tho he claimed it delightful ...
And WHO is to say he is wrong?
* * *

At the nudist camp lacy young Jeg
Said "Leapfrog's a game that I dread.
I get a low creep
And on most every leap
He gets stuck half way over, instead.
* * *



"If I put my teeth under the pillow, wil,
the Good Fairy give me something?"
* * *

An oddball in Ticonderoga,
Who went first for Zen and then Yoga,
Made some people blush red
When he stood on his head
And displayed what hung under his toga.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

What's slippery, wet and greasy?
When it's in, it moves so easy;
When it's out, it flops about?
A fish ... silly!

* * *

When a notorious member of the Limpwrist League wrote his memoirs, his chapter headings were particularly apropos ... "Chap 1" ... "Chap 2" ... "Chap 3" ... etc.

* * *

New book: *When Greek Meets Greek*, by Ben Dover

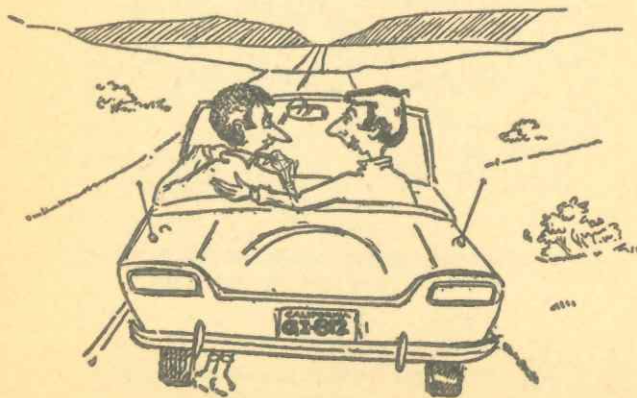
* * *

Girls, perfect wives are like parking places ... somebody always beats you to them.

* * *

The screen writer said, "Boss, we can't make a movie out of this book. It's about Lesbians." The producer replied, "So who cares." Rewrite the script and make 'em Americans."

* * *



Oh, Ralph, tomorrow is my birthday too ...
let's have a joint party!"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

There was a lewd fellow named Hilary
Who was blessed with twin sexual artillery.
When you get off one gun
Your fun is all done,
Bue HE drives home his pulsing auxilliary.

* * *

Zipppers save about 5 minutes ... mountain time.

* * *

A Lezzie whose sex needs were drastic
Had a curious device made of plastic.
When she lacked a hot date
It ran early and late,
Though the kilowatt cost was fantastic!

* * *

Once in a while times are hard, but it's always possible for a man to hold his own ...

* * *

When a virile man drops in to call
He ends up in bed with Mac Hall.
As we heard the gay tell it,
Mac knows he could sell it,
But what's fifty bucks after all?

* * *

The homos who swish down on Greene
Have rented a ladies' latrine.
One said, "It's so arty
We're giving a party,
And I have been picked as the Queen."

* * *

Lonnie: "Hi, Ronnie, how's it going?"
Ronnie: "In and out ..."

* * *

A randy old satyr of Friant
Reached an age when his tool got so pliant
He was forced to quit messing.
"Man," he cried, "It's depressing,
And them hustlers done lost a good client!"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

There was a bull dyke in the West
Who openly practiced incest.
"My sisters and nieces
Are all lovely pieces,
And they don't cost a cent," she confessed.

* * *
"Mercy, has *that* been around! It's been picked up so
often its two side handles have started to grow."

* * *
Masturbation, according to Freud,
Is a very good thing to avoid,
For if practiced each day
Your schmeck might decay
To the size of a small adenoid.

* * *
This is National Pickle Week ... give One to a
friend.

* * *
A big buggeranto named Brown
Got a nervous Nell college boy down.
And there on the bed
Brown flipped him and said,
"My name is my game ... turn around!"

* * *
It seems a young fly ball named Spencer,
Than whom few young fly balls are denser,
Was beguiled by the flattery
Of a joker named Slattery,
But what later occurred, we must censor!

* * *
No part of the body gets harder than the wish-
bone ...

* * *
There was a young man from the Coast
Who had an affair with a ghost.
This vague ectoplasm
Had a gorgeous orgasm
While the young man was browning his toast.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

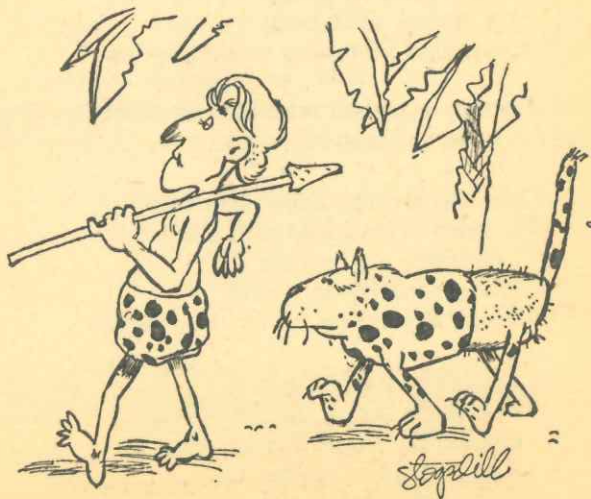
"While I tote a peculiar bangle
And the women all sneer at its dangle,
With a GAY, I'm the MOST,
And as your tonight's host,
I'd sure rather be queer than quadrangle!"

* * *
We know a rich old fellow who goes for young lads.
They call him the *bugger-and-egg* man ...

* * *
There was a young Ginzel named Watt
Who got no reaction from Pot.
LSD didn't phase him
But bananas would craze him ...
Especially when shoved up his slot!

* * *
The most dangerous man in the world ... a Greek
in sneakers.

* * *
The constipated accountant couldn't budget so he
worked it out with a pencil.



HOMO SWEET HOMO

In the act of love,
The enjoyment is quite temporary;
The cost is quite exorbitant, and
The position is simply ridiculous!

* * *

It's sort of a home body ... and it doesn't matter
whose home or whose body.

* * *

There was a glad laddy named Treet
Who minced as he walked down the street.
Wearing shoes of bright red
He playfully said,
"I may not be strong, but I'm sweet!"

* * *

Slogan of the Little Flowers, a gay club in Dallas:
"There's Divinity in Masculinity"

* * *

A McDougal street angel named Raylo
Sported over his tail a bright halo.

When asked his intent,
He replied, as he bent,
"It sanctifies those who would play low."

* * *

Know why a pinball machine tilts so easily? If you
had five balls, you probably would, too ...

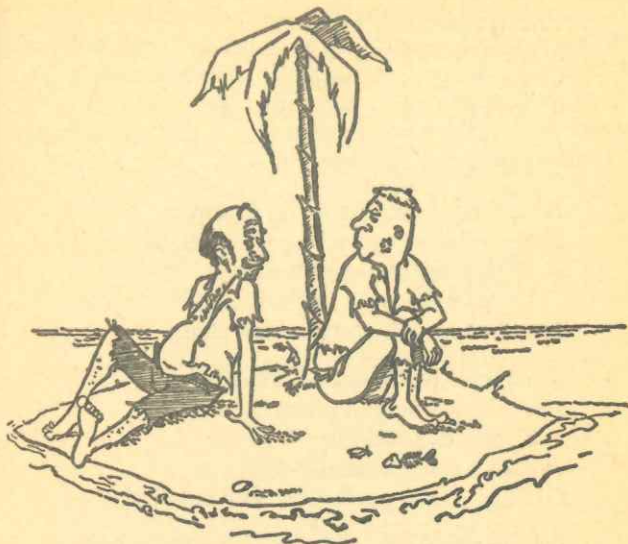
* * *

There was a young daisy named Bob
Who cried to his friend with a sob,
"Time was my begonia
Made me happy to ownya,
But tonight you have bit off the knob!!!"

* * *

A Lez whose particular vice
Was to make herself dildoes of ice,
Explained, "While they're chilly
And perhaps somewhat silly,
They cool my device very nice ..."

HOMO SWEET HOMO



"Remember, tonight's **YOUR** night to be Penelope."

* * *

Fallout ... anti-climax.

* * *

He: "Your head's like a 10¢ beer."

Him: "How about *yours*? I've seen better heads in
the navy!"

* * *

A shaggy young maiden damed Doris
Had a practical lover in Florris,
Who would sigh, "Oh, I swear
I would kiss you right *there*,
But I can't see the cave for the forest"

* * *

The wart on the end of the tongue
Of the gay laundry owner, Tu Wung,
Gives you thrilling sensations
In off-beat relations ...
And man! does he get 'em well wrung!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

This overgrown, handle-happy kid rushed into the doctor's office, uncocked his fowling piece and said, "Doc, take a look at this!" The doctor took a good look and examined it carefully, and said, "Buddy, I don't see anything wrong with it." So the kid answered, "I know, Doc, but ain't she a beaut!"

* * *

A rich rigid young man in Biscayne
Rides a loving house boat gravy train ...
With three *quinces* about
Up and down, in and out,
He sheet-anchors a hot daisy chain.

* * *

Concupiscent Connie McGarrity
Finds men who can please her a rarity,
So she uses baloney
And a small Shetland pony ...
GIRLS, TOO, get her off with celerity!

* * *

Said Pete's coach, "Man, you act like a fool
To sit there manhandling your tool.
As my favorite student,
Would you think it imprudent
To *substitute* ME, after school?"

* * *

Life begins at forty ... if you've made enough
money to afford a couple of twenties ...

* * *

The short arm of Frothingham Durkin
Looked fagged-out from overmuch jerkin'.
He opined, "Every night
Jerkin's my big delight,
But I can't in the daytime ... I'm workin'."

* * *

A queenie down in Alburquerque
Whose notion of poking is murky,
Met considerable harm
His first day on a farm,
When he tried the back way on a turkey."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Said a Nine Dollar Bill* from Montclair
As he leered at a lad's *derriere*,
"Though contact's unlawful
And the mental strain's awful,
They can't put me in jail if I STARE ..."

(*THREE TIMES AS QUEER
AS A THREE DOLLAR BILL)

* * *

"Tail's selling, my *camp* little friend,
There are fellows just panting to spend.
Derrieres, viewed financially
Pay off quite substantially
So you're bound to get rich, in the end."

* * *



"Maybe we need a more
popular cause."

* * *

A rich browning queen in Manilla,
Whose panties were lined with chinchilla,
Said, "One thing money brings
Is a chance for nice things,
Like a flock of young boys, and a villa."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

This gay psychiatrist has a special room in his offices which he fondly calls the Nutcracker Suite.

* * *

A gay who makes love in the morning is a fool.
After all, you never know who may end up, later.

* * *

Carry me back to dear old Texas—
That's where all the very best sex is!

* * *

"I once met a laddie named Fruith
In a long distance telephone booth.
Now I know the perfection
Of an ideal connection,
Even if somewhat uncouth!"

* * *

If you think it shakes its caboose walking down the street, you ought to see that sweet thing with a passenger aboard!

* * *

"Listen Mary, this new bath oil is just heavenly.
You step out of the bath ready to meet all comers."

* * *

The scientific name for crotch crickets is *trombicula alfridugesi*, which should give you something to think about while you're scratching.

* * *

Gays who are too big for their britches
Develop in guys abdominal itches . . .

* * *

You have a sad tale if you marry a man for life and then learn that his is a well-known tale.

* * *

Where there's a wilt, there's just no way!

* * *

Guys, mull over this horrid thought. If the pilgrims had shot bobcats instead of turkeys for food, we'd be eating pussy for Thanksgiving.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Did you hear about the unfortunate gayguy who was eating a fish at college and got a bone caught in his throat?

* * *

Staight guys . . . If you wander into a bar that caters to gays, the best way to stay out of trouble is to keep your mouth shut.

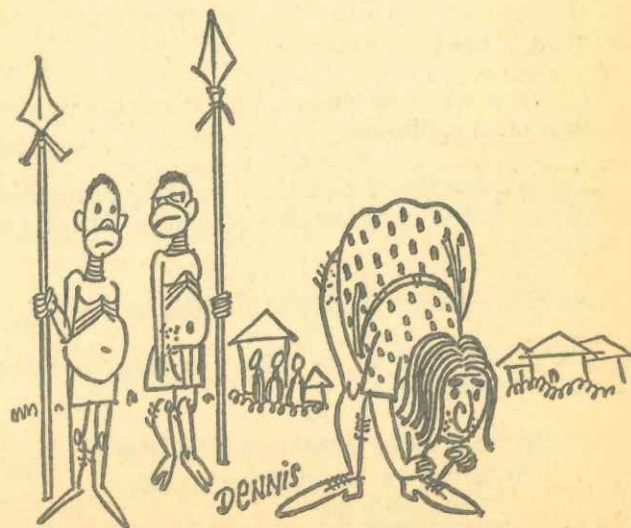
* * *

Here's to your thing and my thing! May your thing never long for anything as long as my thing is good for anything.

* * *

Cried the love-hungry King to Sir Lancelot,
"I adore that you're into my pancealot!
But the Queen has some spies
Who have very sharp eyes,
So I fear that we're taking a chancealot!"

* * *



"See? see? That's no great white GODDESS!"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Frantic Mary says that the difference between dark and hard is that it gets dark every night.

* * *

The newlywed went into the drug store and asked for a bottle of men's deodorant. The clerk said, "The ball type?" And the frail lad said, "No, silly, it's for under my husband's arms!"

* * *

There was a young fella named Reece
Who said, "What I prefer to a piece
Is to have my pudenda
Rubbed hard by the enda
The little pink nose of Maurice."

* * *

The young *lasidisai* told the doc he hadn't been feeling himself lately, and the doctor replied, "Yes, and you're looking better, too."

* * *

"Lover, even if you had scruples, I'd still make love to you . . . I've been vaccinated."

* * *

I know a wife who sleeps on his stomach—his husband is often indifferent.

* * *

The jaded professor says there's nothing better than a young student body, when you have a faculty for making love.

* * *

No, silly nellie, a woodpecker is a *bird*, not a decoy.

* * *

The best solution to the fallout problem—re-insert and shorten the stroke.

* * *

A quiet young fellow named Snookie
At betting was a very smart cookie;
Before every race
He went home to his place
And curled up with a very good bookie.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Cruising down the river
Amid the weeds and fern.
I couldn't kiss it in the bow,
So I kissed it in the stern.

* * *

Unless you are pretty well balanced, don't ever try to make mad love in a hammock.

* * *

The young choir director chased the handsome altar boy all over the church and finally caught him by the organ.

* * *

Friends knew the couple's marriage was all but over when Sam starting cruising the Pacific coast and Peters went to Dublin.

* * *

Latest song hit: "If I Had It All To Do Over, I'd Do It All Over You."

* * *

Then there was one of the two Lesbians who bought an organ so she could play a hymn.

* * *

There's only one thing wrong with sex—it's so habit-forming.

* * *

The elevator girl is the only one who can go down and whistle at the same time.

* * *

Half the world doesn't know how. The other half lives.

* * *

The lavender lad stopped his car and said to the experienced hitchhiker, "Boy, if I give you a ride, what's in it for me?" "Dust . . . I've been walking all day."

* * *

In Illinois, when an old gay romances a 15 year old boy, it's Romeo and Joliet.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Love-loving Johnny says he has nothing against marriage . . . most of his most intimate friends are happily married husbands—especially after he meets them.

* * *

If a light sleeper sleeps lighter with the light on, does a hard sleeper sleep harder with a hard on?

* * *

Mama was giving little baby brother a bath, so little brother Arthur pointed and said, "What's that?" and Mama said, "Nothing," and went to get a clean diaper. When she returned, little Arthur looked devilish, so Mama asked, "What have you been doing?" and little Arthur answered, "Nothing, but I learned it's not a whistle."

* * *

Talk about a dumb gay! He has to take off his briefs to count to three.

* * *

The most disappointed reary—the gay who lost his position as center on the football team at the University of Greece.

* * *

It is indeed a queer termite that goes for a woodpecker.

* * *

He hated to sew, so young Ned
Called in a cute neighbor instead.

Then his husband said, "Si,
When you stitched his torn fly,
Did you have to bite off the thread?"

* * *

Little Miss Tuffet sat on her muffet
Eating her curds and whey.

Along came a Lizzy
And she got so dizzy—
It was after Miss Tuffet's muffet!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Bill fondly recalls the day his math teacher, Mr. Jones, kept him after school for something he had never done . . . and it was fun!

* * *

The oldest bedtime story . . . "If that's your knee, turn over, darling . . . if it's not, I'll turn over."

* * *

Lizzy says her girl friend's not really the athletic type, but you should see her box.

* * *

No, sweet-meat, "All the Way In" is not a roadhouse.

* * *

"All the world's a chessboard, and you're my favorite piece."

* * *

Hear about the thrilled contortionist? He learned to live alone and lick it.

* * *

The old Auntie was marrying the sexy young cutie tomorrow, so he went to the doctor to see if he was in good working order for all the excitement, and to learn how often the doctor thought he should fulfill his marital role. Later he met a friend and asked, "I don't understand these fancy words, honey . . . how often a week is *semi-annually*?"

* * *

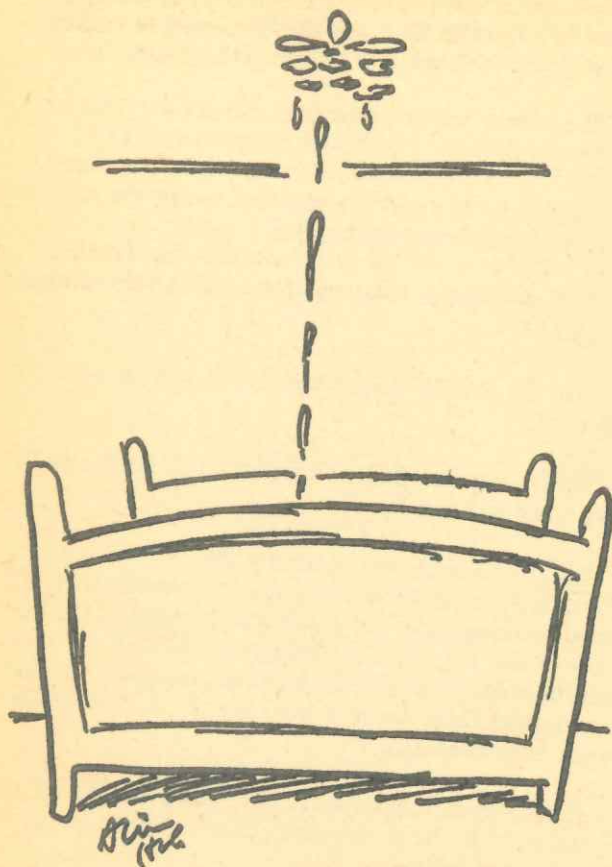
Girls, think this over. If Mr. Dick owned all the restaurants in the world, every time you went out you'd be dining at Dick's.

* * *

Cruising Carl says, "Here's to the tailor's son . . . he's the only thing his Dad ever made that fit me."

* * *

When her new girl friend got fresh and started making passes at her, she didn't put her in her place . . . the lass found it unassisted.



New song: "I'll Be Loving You All Ways."

Did you hear about the gay track star who lapped himself?

New song: "For He's A Jolly Gay Fellow."

They've got a new pill called Transpan, half tranquilizer and half Spanish fly . . . makes you want to bad as hell, but if you don't get to you don't give a damn.

Baby, it's what up, up front that counts!

Down John has a new wonder drug called Sexomycin. It's good for backs that peter out, and *vice-versa*.

Pedro thinks he might have married his brother. Last night when they undressed for bed his wife cried, "Oh, brother!"

The King of Tarts
He made six starts—
All on a summer day . . .
. . . Potent, wasn't he?

You can lead a horticulture but you can't make it think.

Auntie Jade doesn't mind men who kiss and tell—at his age he needs all the advertising he can get.

How does the gay gray mouse entertain his field tricks? With his mouth organ.

Trucking Trudy says that after two hours with this girl you'll cancel your subscription to Girls Life.

He met his ex-lover at a party. After five highballs he asked him if he'd like to try it once more. The lover sneered and cattily replied, "Over my dead body!" He countered, "That's right, let's not change a thing."

What a day of utter frustration! The spoiled potato salad gave everybody lockjaw at the annual Pansy Picnic.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

The two cannibals cooked the unfortunate explorer and drew straws to see who started eating from the top down, and who started eating from the feet up. Fifteen minutes later the top winner asked the loser how he was doing. "Just having a ball," was the answer. "Then slow down," hollered the winner, "you're eating too damned fast!"

* * *



"I started beating it when
I was a kid, and I still
enjoy beating it!"

Robinson Crusoe was simply great, and so pure! He lived on an island all those years without women ... and never worked on Friday.

It was their honeymoon night. It was shaking all over when it said, "Mercy yes, I am nervous ... always am the first time."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

"OK, we'll try it back-to-back, but we'll have to invite another couple."

A co-respondent is a woman who hangs her fur piece right near another woman's fur piece.

Sex may be bad for one, but it's sure wonderful for two ... especially if you're both one.

Hustler Hal passes on this bit of advice, "If it don't hang right, use a big pipe in your pants pocket as a decoy."

Once upon a guy there was a time ... a very, very good time.

Advertisement: For a quick pick-up, try Kelsey's Candy, and for that tired feeling, eat Kelsey's Nuts!

Last night my lover and I had an argument ... he doesn't like the way I feel about him.

We strongly support capital punishment. We believe all men should be hung ... well hung.

Your frustration the first time you can't make it the second time is as nothing compared to your consternation the second time you can't make it the first time!

He didn't know the first thing about archery, but he could make his boy friend quiver.

The efficiency expert sure got all the guys in the office on their toes. He raised the urinals six inches.

Hear about the drunk midget who wandered into the home for wayward boys and kissed everybody in the joint?

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Mother: "What do you hear from our son?"

Father: "Good and bad."

Mother: "Explain."

Father: "Bad . . . he's turned homo. Good . . . he's going steady with a rich doctor."

"I will never forget the day I was drafted. I fell in love with the doctor when he held my groin and made me cough."

With Jack to the hayfield one day
Went his young cousin sweet Elmer Ray.
While piled on the stack
He whispered to Jack,
"Cousin Jack, what we're makin' ain't hay!"

Here's to those who do like I do.
And here's to those who won't.
But to hell with those who do like I do
And pretend to the world they don't.



"Oh listen, dear . . . they're playing our song."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

"Come into my parlor," said Spyder as he opened his fly.

You can call him an outdoor lad if he has the bloom of youth in his cheeks, and the cheeks of youth blooming in his briefs.

Heard in bed: "I think this wife-swapping was a great idea—I only hope our wives are hitting it off so well."

Then there was the little boy who was walking down the street with his teeny weeny waggin'!

He goosed a gay ghost and all he got was a handful of limp sheet.

Trucking Trudy says that a woman is the only hunter in the world that uses herself for bait.

When she's in drag she uses a 39D bra. You might say her cups runneth over!

They've got a name for a guy who goes off by himself—a hermit.

In golf, it's distance; in a cigarette, it's taste; in a Volkswagen, it's uncomfortable—and some things are impossible!

Friends may come and friends may go
And friends may peter out, you know,
But we'll be friends through thick and thin—
Peter out or peter in.

"My mother always told me to be good," said the frantic, tired, and disheveled young thing as he pulled up the sheets. "Was I?"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Lover's Leap ... You know what that is ... the space between twin beds.

They call him a smelly square, but he doesn't care—his lover is a coach and a math teacher and is partial to sweat and square roots.

"You say crabs are selling for fifty cents apiece? ... Shake hands with a millionaire!"

A king-size bed is an enlarged playground for grown-up groups.

You've got it all wrong—auto-eroticism is not making love in a parked car.

Some bold girls make friends quickly ... bull dykes make strangers even quicker.

If a donkey is called an ass, and a sheep is called a ram, how come a ram in the ass is called a goose?

His family wasn't too pleased about our engagement—especially his husband.

Trucking Trudy says that a tiger is a 400 pound pussy that will eat you.

A twisted-up pixie from Texas
Had a set of real tricky complexes.
They sent him to college
To search for plain knowledge,
But he tangled up with both sexes.

HUSTLER'S THEME

In the game of "love" we claim
There's only one reward:
It isn't how you played the game
But how often you have scored.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Speaking of thievery, what about those kisses a girl snatches, and *vice-versa*?

Old pansies never die, they just blow away.

Foot stool ... that's a handy time-saving device twelve inches long.

She's got a gorgeous blond maid who sleeps in, and gives out ...

"Yes, sir, we have basements," said the elevator operator, "how far down do you want to go?"

Minnie Tymes says it's hard to keep a good girl down, but lots of fun trying.

Did you hear about the frustrated bear cub who sucked his paw while hibernating?

Then there was the bell ringer who got tangled in the rope and tolled himself off.

He was only an Hawaiian fruit picker, but, man, what a lei!

"That was no lady you saw me with last night ... that was my brother ... he only walks that way."

If the couple next door forgets to pull down the shade, be fair—leave yours open.

A dog may fill an empty space in many a lonely woman's life ... especially a hot dog.

The little reary was madly in love with one of his college professors and was bragging on him to a friend, "You know he's famous," he said, "he has a nine-inch *Who's Who!*"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

A wanton young Lizzy from Wimley
 Reproached for not acting quite primly,
 Answered, "Heavens above!
 I know sex isn't love,
 But it's such an entrancing facsimile."

* * *

He was a hobosexual ... just a no-good passionate
 bum.

* * *

The two joy boys were strolling past the funeral
 home, and one said, "Shall we drop in for a couple of
 cold ones?"

* * *

Horny Harry says he is just like an ocean liner—it
 only takes a couple of little tugs to get him started.

* * *

Advice to wide-open lovers. If you tingle when you
 tinkle, have the doctor check your wrinkle.

* * *

When he discovered his new lover had been in the
 Greek Navy, he knew exactly which way to turn.

* * *

She was a communist's daughter, and everyone got
 her share.

* * *

A basketball player makes a poor lover. He dribbles
 before he shoots.

* * *

Promiscuous Peter states it this way:
 " 'You can't take it with you'
 Is nothing to fear ...
 My trouble is getting
 Enough of it here!"

* * *

The sexpot married a carpenter's daughter 'cause
 she wanted someone who knew about tongue and
 groove.

HOMO SWEET HOMO



"You've got impregnated tonsils."

* * *

Dizzy Lizzy says her girl friend got rid of dandruff
 "south of the border" by using *her* head and shoulders.

* * *

He: "Has the milkman come yet?"
 Him: "No, but he's breathing hard!"

* * *

For shame to say self-used
 Is self abused
 When it's really only
 Self-amused!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

The old maid got tired of using candles, so she called her Evon lady.

* * *

Dizzy Lizzy says she's met a fine, upstanding girl who's wonderful lying down, too.

* * *

Sex is a wonderful game . . . two can play and both win. Gay sex is even better—everybody wins, and any number can play.

* * *

Loving a good lover is like eating your soup with a fork . . . it takes a long time to get enough of that stuff.

* * *

There was a young lady named Gloria
Than whom there was none any horia.
She was had by six gals
And all of them pals
And now lives in the state of Euphoria.

* * *

Tessy the Tease says her roommate made some awfully improper advances to her last night, but she just took it all in her stride.

* * *

To test his lover's fidelity, a traveling salesman, before leaving town, placed a bowl of cream under their bed, with a little weight suspended from a cord, almost touching the cream. When he returned home in two days, the cream was churned into butter.

* * *

It used to kiss me on the lips, but it's all over now, hallelujah!

* * *

One Night Nina says:
I know women who're thin,
I know women who're stout,
But, oh, the women I would know
If I left the apostrophes out!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

He's really a linguist—the only guy I know who can speak English and french at the same time.

* * *

If sex is a pain in the rear to you, you're doing it right, but not often enough.

* * *

Hear about the two lavender truck drivers who stopped along the highway and exchanged loads?

* * *

Know how many bones there are in a rooster's neck? Enough to hold his pecker up. What's *your* hold up?

* * *

Some aspiring young trisexuals go to Hollywood and become famous because they make such good love under the stars.

* * *

There was a young funson in Havana
Banged his reary on the player piana . . .
At the height of their fever
Its rear hit a lever,
And "Yes, he now has no banana!"

* * *

He went home early and caught his hesexual lover posing in the nude for a painter . . . the house painter.

* * *

Gals are bound to write twice as much on the walls of ladies' rooms as men write on the walls of men's rooms . . . they have both hands free.

* * *

Dreamy Dave says: "I know my new husband's a Mechanical Man 'cause he's trying to screw his head off.

* * *

The old Auntie was always chasing cute chickens, but his jaded lover said, "Who cares? Dogs are always chasing cars, but if they catch them they can't drive."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

What would you do if you were a Giant with four balls? Walk to first base, I imagine.

* * *

In the crowded elevator a tall man screamed in sheer agony. Then a small boy said, "I don't care, Mother; it was in my face so I bit it."

* * *

The way to make a daisy peach cordial is to rub its fuzz.

* * *

Ferdinand was late for the bull fight because he found a new hole in his Jersey.

* * *

Differsexuals never vote at elections. They don't care who gets in.

* * *

What do you find on pool tables that you also find in men's pants? Too hard for you? ... Pockets, silly nanny!

* * *

Another one ... What goes in long and stiff and comes out soft and sticky? ... Chewing gum, of course.

* * *

Tom's the kind who likes double dates—two of a kind at a time.

* * *

Trucking Trudy says the best way to make a zombie is to get her drunk first.

* * *

Do you know why the little gay Indian wore a jock strap? Totem pole.

* * *

The religious Auntie prayed for the pretty young thing a whole hour, when if he had just phoned, he'd have been over in 10 minutes.

* * *

Then there was the lumber truck driver who stopped to let the lumber jack off.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

He was afraid to lay a hand on the boss' son, so the boy had to make him.

* * *

The Martian landed his saucer at Cherry Grove, Fire Island. He looked all the boys over and then demanded, "Take me to to your Queen!"

* * *

"Never mind your zip code ... just give me the number of your *erogenous zone* ..."

* * *



"You didn't lose the key, Ethel?"

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Pathetic Paula has a hope chest, but with her chest there's no hope.

* * *
Dizzy Lizzy says she's ticklish on her points of honor, and under the arms, too.

* * *
The frantic faggot had at least one thing in common with Cleopatra—he had the deadliest asp in town.

* * *
Fred Fruit says his husband calls him firecracker because he is completely blown after the Fourth.

* * *
It's the innerspring mattress, not Colorado, that's the Nation's Gay Playground

* * *
Gay old Generals never die . . . just their privates.

* * *
When Queenie's divorce came through, it made him feel like a new man.

* * *
Love thy neighbor all through the day,
But make sure first his husband's away!

* * *
Trudy says: "A girl I like is Myrtle Buntz.
She always says, 'Well, just this once'."

* * *
Peter Longuedick went to college and wrote home he was really popular—he'd already joined the I-Beta-Hard fraternity, and right away was elected the Master-Beta.

* * *
Limp-wrist Larry says he doesn't know the difference between a paper clip and a screw—says he's never been paper clipped.

* * *
Then there was Judy, the Lesbian delinquent. She got kicked out of school for doing pushups in a cucumber patch.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Chicken Queens know that all that's tender is not legal.

* * *
What causes so many divorces is the same sad old tale.

* * *
Drastic Dora chased her girl friend up a tree and kissed her between the limbs.

* * *
Persistent Peter hung around the sawmill all summer until he got a hot little shaver.

* * *
When they air-conditioned the sporting house, they put all the blowers on the second floor.

* * *
Policemen have bigger balls than firemen because they sell more tickets.

* * *
The best way for a worried husband to get his wife to give up golf is to grab his club every day. Washing his balls may also help.

* * *
It doesn't take a young trick long to learn that a house is not a home, and a trip around the world is not a journey.

* * *
There's a new French car called the Seventy-One—it carries two in the front seat, then 69 in the back.

* * *
When accused of being a whore, Daisy-pot Don whimpered: "On my oath, honey, you're the first man I ever went to bed with . . . all the others were fraternity boys."

* * *
Latest craze at Fruitgay University . . . packing it, in a phone booth.

* * *
The pawnbroker complains that it was so cold last night his balls fell off.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

You've heard of the gaylad from Kent
Whose lance was so long that it bent . . .

To save all the trouble
He put it in double,
And instead of coming he went!

Over-sexed Otto had so much to give to so many
with so little.

There ain't nothing wrong with old queens, except
the competition from younger queens.

What is it that's long, hard and leaks? A fountain
pen.

Like all hard-driven men, the height of his ambition
was to reach the deepest point without a disjoint.

The Dairy Hand has the theme song, "Whistle While
You Jerk."

Historians write of explorers
Who were brave and traveled afar . . .
But the modern day sexes
With perverted complexes
Can explore while parked in a car.

Once the bun is browned, another minute or two
won't ruin it.

Sex is bound to be popular—it's got such a central
location.

Rectal specialist: A super duper pooper snooper.

They were going to draft this mountain hersexual for
the WACS, but one night while playing leapfrog with a
lighted candle, it got defurred.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Warning! Science has proven that flies can spread
disease—keep yours buttoned.

They tell of a confused and amorous French girl
who was eight before she was seven.

Then there was the peculiar contractor who had his
house made up-side down.

Old fishermen never die . . . they just can't raise
their rods.

When the gaygal WAC squatted, she got her furlough
over the Company Commander.

After a winter dip in the creek, Sexie Sophia, the
Lesbo-poet, penned these lines:

Rose's are red,
Violet's are blue,
If you swim in cold water
Yours will be, too!

Trucking Trudy says that a WAC is a double
breasted soldier with a built-in, fur-lined foxhole.

Can a Lizzie kiss a body
When she's feeling spry?
That depends upon the girlie,
—She can only try.

"Sweet-meat, if I tell you that you have a nice body,
will you hold it against me?"

Two older gaygals moved in together to save money.
The first one said, "We must be honest with each other
in all things . . . frank to each other . . .," and the
other cut in, "Okay, I'll be Frank tonight, and you can
be Frank tomorrow night."



"I had hoped that Ronald would become a doctor also,
but I don't care anymore."

Somewhere the gaylad had heard that the size of a man's feet was a giveaway as to the size of his loving paraphernalia, so when he saw the big Texan in size 14 boots, he was really turned on. The next morning the Texan offered the gaylad money for the good time he'd had, but the lad not only refused, but said, "Here, take this twenty bucks and go buy yourself some much smaller boots that will fit your dainty little feet."

"You got that medal for gunnery? Shucks, I had it and they only sent me to the hospital."

Auntie Ezra says he knows he's getting old because now it takes him all night to do what he used to do all night.

You tricked and told, but that's all right.
The trick you told came up last night!

Do you know what made those white lines down the middle of the highways? The Good Humor Man rode along there with his vanilla dragging.

A coolie is a quickie lickie trickie in the snow.

Did you hear about the queer crippled crab who worked as an elevator operator? He hopped around on crotches and hollered, "Going down."

Know how to tell the difference between a male and a female chromosome? You just look up their genes.

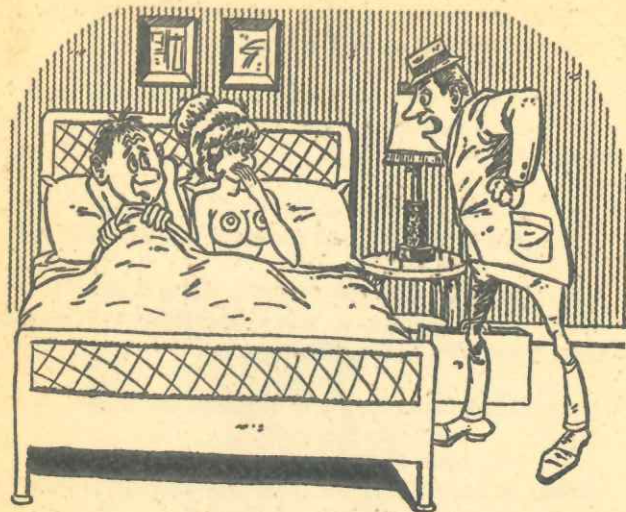
There was a small laddy named Herkin
Who was always jerkin' his gherkin.
His Mama said, "Herkin,
Quit jerkin' your gherkin;
Your gherkin's fer ferkin, Herkin!"

Only Superqueer can come, running.

That's life ... everything and everybody you do is either illegal, immoral, or married.

"No, Nellie Ned, hickory nuts is not a social disease."

Cruising Carl went out with the fisherman ... he saw his rod and reeled.



"Get up and fix my supper, Gerald. I'm tired of catching my roommate in bed with a woman!"

It's a one-sided affair when you hear this:

"Honey, can I kiss you all?"

"Ain't my lips enough?"

A piccolo is a small musical instrument ... a flute is a Japanese joy boy.

I'll never forget the day he got it caught in the milking machine ... now he's the only man in the county with a talleywhacker 16 inches long.

When in Rome do as the Romans did ... have orgies. On second thought why wait until you're in Rome?

He's a drip dry lover ... that means its too short to shake.

Mama: "What are you doing up there, Willie?"

Willie: "Beating by drum."

Mama: "Well, wash your hands and come to supper."

"I can't get over a big, handsome, sexy thing like you—so reach up and answer the phone for daddy."

I just wonder if that strange group of mountain men will ever be mountain women.

They can continue to make it illegal, but they'll never make it unpopular.

Just because her legs are like a pair of ice tongs doesn't mean she's frigid, Adair.

New rule at Finger University, a girl's college: Lights out at 10—candles out at 11.

The easiest time to get a sweet baby to bed is when it's 18 years old.

Well, two wrongs don't make a right, but they do make a pleasant night if they're tight.

Three words can kill a man's over-inflated ego ... "Is it in?"

Do you know what is six inches long, drives lovers nuts, and has a bald head on it? A hundred dollar bill.

They had a sign in Jones' Meat Market, "Our Meat Is Hard To Beat," but one day the place caught fire and old man Jones' teenage son grabbed his meat and beat it.

Those inventive Germans have a word for vaseline ... "Weinerslider."

HOMO SWEET HOMO

He: "Let's play house."

Him: "How do you play that?"

He: "I'll play like I'm a bed and you make me!"

* * *

Up north they call a mink jockey strap ball to ball carpeting.

* * *

Swishy said to his detective lover,

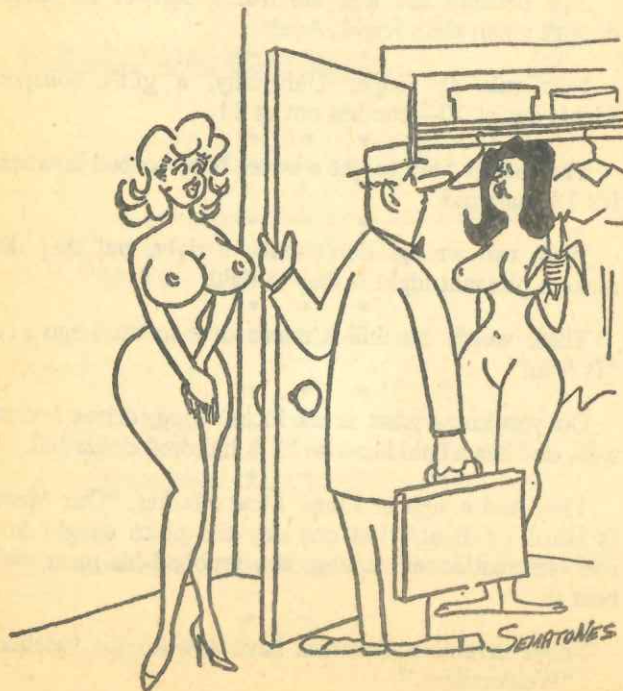
"Neath the sheets you're a real potent shover!"

"Why, baby," said he,

"That's as it should be ...

I do my best work *under cover*."

* * *



HOMO SWEET HOMO

He's an M&M boy ... he won't melt in your hands, but he'll melt in your mouth.

* * *

What would you control if you had a big green ball in each hand? The Jolly Green Giant.

* * *

Never put off until tomorrow what you can do today. If you enjoy it today, you can do it again tomorrow.

* * *

Any gay will tell you that three bones are necessary for a wonderful time ... a wish bone, a back bone, and a fun bone.

* * *

Old song, new spelling: "I'm Just Wild About Hairy!"

* * *

Sexie Sophia is writing gay old rhymes again:

"Here's to the vagrant little breezes

That blow the girlie's dresses

Above their kneeses ...

And show the thing that pleases,

And teases, and spreads diseases ...

Oh, Geezis!

* * *

Life is hard

By the yard.

By the inch

It's a cinch!

* * *

Some girls are most intellectual,
While others lean toward the sexual.

But one frequently finds

Such pretty behinds

That one feels wholeheartedly rectual.

* * *

What's a Buddy? A Buddy is a guy who goes out and gets two blow jobs and comes back and gives you one.

HOMO SWEET HOMO

He bragged to his wife that his new suit had a 14 inch zipper, and he said, "So what, the little boy next door opens both the garage doors and out comes his tricycle."

* * *

There was a young lady of Wheeling
Who professed to lack sexual feeling,
But a cynic named Doris
Just touched her clitoris
And she had to be scraped off the ceiling.

* * *

Know what they sometimes call a man who marries
another man? A preacher.

* * *

There was a Cromagnan named Ug
Who inserted his plug in a jug.
Said Ug with a shrug
As he gave it a tug,
"Now ain't this a helluva fug?"

* * *

What is sex on the rocks? . . . Rough!

* * *

The man who was disposing of excess government
property couldn't get rid of any army camps, but he
did let go one great big old fort . . .

* * *

Wisdom is knowing what to do,
Skill is knowing how to do it,
Virtue is not doing it—too often.

* * *

What did your uncle tell you, little Willy? "First he
told me about the birds and the bees . . . and then he
got out a big stinger."

* * *

Here's to you, and I'm glad I metcha,
And now that I've metcha, and letcha,
I'd letcha again if I metcha again,
I'll betcha!

HOMO SWEET HOMO

Trucking Trudy says, "I'm just nuts for Bertha . . .
she's the blond-all-over Anglo-sexual type."

* * *

He was just a little pansy from the Deep South . . . a
homo-sex-you-all.

* * *

Daring Dora was asked: "Since you're going to take
it like a man, would you rather have a bust in the
mouth, or a crack in the face?"

* * *

Confucius say: To train a chicken you must have a
cock and pullet.

* * *

Do they call a well-equipped gay from Gary, In-
diana, a Hungarian?

* * *

All shook up . . . that's the sightless gaylad in a hot
dog factory.

* * *

A mistress is usually found between a Miss and a
mattress.

* * *

He saw this lovely lass in the bar, and invited her to
have a drink. "Okay," she said, "but it's not going to
do you any good." Then he offered her more drinks, a
night on the town, and finally a visit to his apartment.
Each time she replied, "Okay, but it's not going to do
you any good." In the apartment he tried to make out,
and finally blurted out, "You're very appealing . . .
I want you for my wife," and the girl said, "That's
different . . . Send her in!"

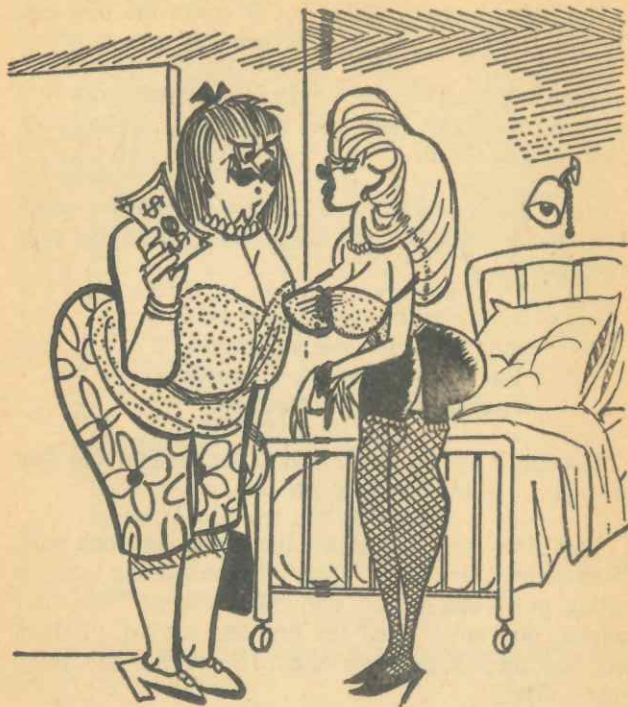
* * *

Even though he has no monkey, he's still an organ
grinder . . . he prefers guys, and he's snaggle-toothed.

* * *

Chinaman on phone: "I am Foo King."

Frantic Voice answers: "So are we. Call back in 15
minutes."



"Sorry, mam, our two dollar fee is for men only—"

* * *

There's only one thing better than the sleep of the
Just . . . that's the sleep of the Just After.

* * *

NEW GAY SONG
'What Kind Of Tool Am I?'

* * *

Batman could tell it was spring . . . Robin laid an
egg.

* * *

Beach Boy: Do you brown easily?
Beach Boy: Well, I'm certainly no pushover ..