

# PLAYBOY'S PARTY JOKES

**D**arling," she sighed, "love me like you've never loved me before!"

"Not in this state," he replied. "I could get ten years."

**M**orning, Howard," said the commuter, getting on the train. "How's the wife?"

"Just fine, George," came the response. "How's mine?"



**T**he young couple had met early on New Year's Eve and hit it off quite well as the party progressed. "Sweetheart," he finally said to her, "it's almost midnight—why don't we end the old year with a kiss?"

"If you really want to," replied his striking friend. "Personally, I'd rather go to your place and finish it off with a bang."

**O**ur Unabashed Dictionary defines *bachelor* as a callous cad who is cheating some good woman out of her alimony.

**H**is pretty model looked quite despondent, so the photographer asked what was bothering her.

"It's my boyfriend," she explained. "He was wiped out in the stock market—lost all of his money."

"You must feel very sorry for him," remarked the photographer.

"Yes," she replied wistfully, "he'll miss me terribly."

**I**t wouldn't have been so bad if he'd just done it once," explained the sweet young thing to the judge. "But every time we went out, it was rape, rape, rape."

**O**ur Unabashed Dictionary defines *dry dock* as a nondrinking member of the medical profession.

**N**ever make love on an empty stomach," admonishes a playboy we know. "Take her out to dinner first."

**I**'m beat," confessed the pretty career girl to her friend. "Last night I didn't fall asleep until after three."

"No wonder you're tired," her friend replied. "Twice is usually all I need."

**S**aundering across the hot desert, the grimy cowpoke encountered an attractive young woman, completely naked, tied to the ground by four stakes. Leaning forward in his saddle, he inquired, "What's going on here, ma'am?"

"Oh, thank heavens you've come," she gasped. "A terrible thing has happened! Six Indians intercepted our wagon, killed my husband, tied me up like this and raped me, and then rode off with our children, leaving me here to die."

Slowly dismounting and unbuckling his gun belt, the cowboy said, "Well, ma'am, it looks like today just ain't gonna be your day."

**O**ur Unabashed Dictionary defines *belt* as a topless minidress.

**I** know how babies are made," boasted one small fry to another.

"That's nothing," the second small fry replied, "I know how they're not."

**A** ravishing professional girl of our acquaintance gets a grand and glorious feeling whenever a man makes love to her—but the grand always comes first.

**T**hen there was the nymphomaniac who just hated to be stood up.

**O**ur Unabashed Dictionary defines *pregnancy* as taking seriously something that was poked in fun.



**B**ut how can you tell a Viet Cong from a patriotic South Vietnamese?" the nervous private asked the seasoned sergeant.

"Simple," the sergeant drawled. "You just holler, 'To hell with Ho Chi Minh!' and see how he reacts."

A few days later, while visiting the company hospital, the sergeant saw the private lying in a bed, badly battered. "What happened to you?" the sergeant asked. "Didn't you remember to do what I told you?"

"Sure I did," the private answered weakly. "I saw this guy coming out of the brush and I yelled, 'To hell with Ho Chi Minh!'"

"And what happened?"

"He yelled back, 'To hell with L. B. J.!'—and while we were standing in the middle of the clearing shaking hands, a tank ran over us."

*Heard a good one lately? Send it on a postcard to Party Jokes Editor, PLAYBOY, Playboy Building, 919 N. Michigan Ave., Chicago, Ill. 60611. \$50 will be paid to the contributor whose card is selected. Jokes cannot be returned.*





Sokol

*"What happens if I have an elf or something?"*