

Uncle Leroy was called to be a witness in a civil suit between his neighbors. Leroy didn't want to testify against either neighbor.

The attorney for the plaintiff called Leroy to the stand - Leroy was sworn in and seated. His testimony began with...

Lawyer: Now What is Your Name Sir?

Leroy: Leroy sir..

Lawyer: And what is your date of birth?

Leroy: June 13th sir..

Lawyer: And what year?

Leroy: Looked at the lawyer with a sort of puzzled expression...

Lawyer: Sir I asked And what year?

Leroy: Every Year sir....

In his senior year Uncle Leroy reluctantly took a required psychology course.

The first day, the professor commented on each student's major, trying to provoke a response. Well, it was working.

Some students were becoming defensive.

When it came to Leroy's turn; The professor asked: "and what is your major, Leroy?"

To which Leroy responded " Music sir Music"

"So," asked the professor,

"what does your father think of you wasting your education to study music."

Leroy was silent only for a moment..

And Leroy shot back rather rudely

"He's just thankful that I didn't go into psychology."

Uncle Leroy went out on the town !!  
Came in about 2:30 am DRUNK and I do mean DRUNK... Got a little mixed up  
Went into the barn instead of the house  
Stumbling around - laid down on some straw - right up close to ole Sue  
Now ole Sue was a sow... { Big ole Hog!!}  
Laid down reached over put his arm around ole Sue and mumbled  
Maw I didn't know you had two rows of buttons on your night gown!!

Uncle Leroy applied for a job on a local construction project and much to his surprise was hired. A strong young man at the construction site was bragging that he could outdo anyone in a feat of strength. He made a special case of making fun of Uncle Leroy, since Leroy was well over 60. After several minutes of being laughed at; Ole Uncle Leroy had enough.

"Why don't you put your money where your mouth is?" he said. "I will bet a week's wages that I can haul something in a wheelbarrow over to that outbuilding that you won't be able to wheel back."

"You're on, old man," the braggart replied. "It's a bet! Let's see what you got."

Uncle Leroy just reached out and grabbed the wheelbarrow by the handles. Then, nodding to the young man, he said, "All right. Get in city chump."