

A Dead Lawyer

One day the phone rang in the law office of Dewey, Cheatham and Howe.

"Dewey, Cheatham & Howe, may I help you?"

The caller asked, "I want to speak with Mr. Dewey."

"We regret to inform you sir that Mr. Dewey died just yesterday."

"Oh, is that right? Good-bye."

Everyday for the next two weeks the same man called back, and the same exchange occurred.

Finally, the receptionist said, "Sir, I told you that Mr. Dewey died. Why do you keep calling?"

The man replied, "I just like to hear it."