A bum approaches a well-dressed gentleman on the street. “Hey, Buddy, can you spare two dollars?”

“You don’t intend to spend it on liquor, do you?” asks the gentleman.

“No, sir, I don’t drink,” retorts the bum.

“You won’t throw it away in some crap game, will you?” he asks.

“I don’t gamble,” answers the bum.

“You won’t waste the money at a golf course for greens fees, will you?” asks the man.

“Never,” says the bum, “I don’t play golf.”

The man invites the bum to his home for a hot meal. The bum accepts eagerly. On the way, the bum’s curiosity gets the better of him.

“Isn’t your wife going to be angry when she sees a guy like me at your table?” asks the man.

“Probably,” says the man, “but it will be worth it. I want her to see what happens to a guy who doesn’t drink, gamble or play golf.”