TRUYỆN CƯỜI
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CHUYỆN VỢ CHỒNG

The bum…

A bum approaches a well dressed gentleman on the street. “Hey, Buddy, can you spare two dollars?” The well-dressed gentleman responds, “You are not going to spend in on liquor are you?”

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

“You are not going to throw it away in some crap game, are you?” asks the gentleman.

“No way, I don’t gamble”, answers the bum.

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

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

The man asks the bum if he would like to come home with him for a home cooked meal. The bum accepts eagerly. While they are heading for the man’s house, 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?”

“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.”

KẺ ĂN MÀY…

Một gã ăn mày tiến gần một quý ông ăn mặt sang trọng trên đường phố. “Này, ông bạn quý, ông có thể cho hai đô la được không?” Người đàn ông ăn mặc sang trọng trả lời: “ Bạn sẽ không tiêu tiền vào rượu chè, phải không?”

“Không, thưa ngài, tôi không uống rượu”, gã ăn mày cãi lại.

“Bạn sẽ không quẳng nó vào những ván chơi tào lao, phải không?” người đàn ông thượng lưu hỏi.

“Không theo lối đó. Tôi không chơi bài”, gã ăn mày trả lời.

“Bạn sẽ không tiêu hoang tiền vào những khoảng phí hõm của một cuộc gôn, phải không?” người đàn ông hỏi.

“Không bao giờ”, tên ăn mày nói, “tôi không chơi gôn.”

Người đàn ông hỏi gã ăn mày có muốn về nhà với ông ta ăn cơm nhà không. Gã ăn mày hăm hở đồng ý. Trong khi họ đang đi hướng về nhà người đàn ông, gã ăn mày không thắng được tính tò mò. “Vợ ông sẽ không nổi giận khi bà ấy thấy một gã như tôi tại bàn ăn của ông à?”

“Chắc là có”, người đàn ông nói, “nhưng sẽ đáng như thế. Tôi muốn cô ấy thấy điều gì xảy ra cho một gã không nhậu nhẹt, cờ bạc hoặc chơi gôn.”

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How to live?

“Darling”, said the young man to his new bride. “Now that we are married, do you think you will be able to live on my modest income?”

“Of course, dearest, no trouble”, she answered. “But what will you live on?”

LÀM SAO ĐỂ SỐNG?

“Em yêu,” một người đàn ông trẻ nói với cô dâu mới. “Vì rằng chúng ta cưới nhau, em có nghĩ em sẽ có thể sống bằng thu nhập khiêm tốn của anh?”

“Dĩ nhiên, anh yêu, không sao cả”, cô ta trả lời. “Nhưng anh sẽ sống bằng gì?”

They had no privacy

As a young married couple, a husband and a wife lived in a cheap housing complex near the base where he was working. Their chief complaint was that the walls were paper-thin and that they had no privacy. This was painfully obvious when one morning the husband was upstairs and the wife was downstairs on the telephone. She was interrupted by the doorbell and went to greet her neighbor.

“Give this to your husband”, he said thrusting a roll of toilet paper into her hands. “He’s been yelling for it for 15 minutes!”

HỌ KHÔNG CÓ CHÚT RIÊNG TƯ NÀO CẢ

Khi là một cặp vợ chồng trẻ mới cưới, người chồng và người vợ sống trong một khu nhà ở liên hợp rẻ tiền gần cơ sở người chồng làm việc.Điều đáng phàn nàn chủ yếu của họ là các bức tường mỏng như giấy và họ không có được sự kín đáo.Điều này lộ ra hiển nhiên một cách đáng buồn vào một buổi sáng người chồng ở tầng trên và người vợ ở tầng dưới đang gọi điện thoại.Người vợ bị cắt ngang bởi tiếng chuông cửa và đi ra chào người hàng xóm.

“Đưa cái này cho chồng cô”, ông ta nói và giúi một cuộn giấy vệ sinh vào tay cô ta.”Anh ấy đã hét đòi nó 15 phút!”

A husband who never feels ashamed

“I’m ashamed of the way we live”, a young wife says to her lazy husband who refuses to find a job. “My father pays our rent. My mother buys all of our food. My sister buys our clothes. My aunt bought us a car. I’m just so ashamed.”

The husband rolls over on the couch. “And you damn well should be”, he agrees. “Those two worthless brothers of yours ain’t never give us a cent!”

MỘT NGƯỜI CHỒNG KHÔNG BAO GIỜ BIẾT XẤU HỔ

“Em xấu hổ về cách sống của chúng ta”, một người vợ trẻ nói với ông chồng lười – người từ chối đi tìm một việc làm.” Ba em trả tiền thuê nhà. Má em mua tất cả đồ ăn.Chị em mua quần áo chúng ta. Cô em mua xe hơi cho chúng ta. Em quá xấu hổ.”

Người chồng lăn tròn trên đi văng. “Và em nên tiếp tục chỉ trích nữa”, anh ta đồng ý. “Hai ông anh vô dụng của em không bao giờ cho chúng ta một xu!”

The neighbors can not see you

Having been married 10 years and still living in an apartment, the wife would often complain about anything, as she was tired of saving every penny to buy a “dream home”.

Trying to placate her, the husband found a new apartment, within their budget. However, after the first week, she began complaining again.

“Joel”, she said, “I don’t like this place at all. There are no curtains in the bathroom. The neighbors can see me every time I take a bath.”

“Don’t worry.” replied her husband. “If the neighbors do see you, they’ll buy curtains.”

HÀNG XÓM KHÔNG THỂ NHÌN THẤY EM ĐƯỢC

Đã cưới nhau mười năm nhưng vẫn sống trong một căn hộ, người vợ thường phàn nàn đủ thứ vì cô ta mệt mỏi về việc tiết kiệm tứng xu để mua một “ngôi nhà mơ ước”.

Với cố gắng an ủi vợ, người chồng tìm một căn hộ mới hợp túi tiền của họ. Tuy vậy, sau tuần lễ đầu, người vợ lại bắt đầu phàn nàn.

“Joel”, cô ta nói, “em không thích nơi này tí nào. Không có tấm màn nào trong phòng tắm. Hàng xóm có thể thấy em khi em tắm.”

“Đừng lo”, chồng trả lời. Nếu quả thực hàng xóm thấy em, họ sẽ mua màn.”

Where’s the shoe?

One night a fellow drove his secretary home after she had imbibed a little too much at an office reception. Although this was an innocent gesture, he decided not to mention it to his wife, who tended to get jealous easily.

The next night the man and his wife were driving to a restaurant. Suddenly he looked down and spotted a high-heel shoe half hidden under the passenger seat. Not wanting to be conspicuous, he waited until his wife was looking out her window before he scooped up the shoe and tossed it out of the car.

With a sigh of relief, he pulled into the restaurant parking lot. That’s when he noticed his wife squirming around in her seat. “Honey”, she asked, “have you seen my other shoe?”

CHIẾC GIÀY ĐÂU RỒI?

Một buổi tối có một người đàn ông lái xe chở cô thư ký về nhà sau khi cô ta uống hơi nhiều tại bữa tiệc chiêu đãi cơ quan. Mặc dù đây là một hành vi vô tư nhưng anh ta quyết định không nói cho vợ- người hay nổi ghen dễ dàng – nghe.

Tối hôm sau, người đàn ông và vợ đánh xe đến một nhà hàng. Thình lình anh ta nhìn xuống và nhận ra một chiếc giày cao gót ẩn một nửa dưới ghế khách. Không muốn bị chú ý, anh ta đợi tới lúc vợ nhìn ra cửa sổ trước khi anh ta anh ta hất chiếc giày lên và quăng khỏi xe.

Với một hơi thở nhẹ nhõm, anh ta lái xe vào bãi đậu xe. Chính lúc đó anh ta chú ý thấy vợ loay hoay quanh ghế ngồi. “Anh yêu”, cô ta hỏi”, anh có thấy chiếc giày kia của em không?”

Dummy husband

A man asked his wife, “if you could have anything in the world for one day, what would you want?”

“I’d love to be six again”, she replied.

On the morning of her birthday, he got her up bright and early and off they went to a local theme park. What a day! He put her on every ride in the park: the Death Slide, the Screaming Loop, the Wall of Fear, everything there was! Wow! Five hours later she staggered out of the theme park, her head reeling and her stomach upside down. Off to a McDonald’s they went, where her husband ordered her a Big Mac along with extra fries and a refreshing chocolate shake. Then it was off to a movie: the latest Hollywood blockbuster, hot dogs, popcorn, Pepsi Cola and M & M’s. What a fabulous adventure!

Finally she wobbled home with her husband and collapsed into bed. He leaned over and lovingly asked, “Well, dear, what was it like being six again?”

One eye opened. “You dummy, I meant my dress size.”

NGƯỜI CHỒNG NGỜ NGHỆCH

Một người đàn ông hỏi vợ: “Nếu em có thể được mọi thứ trên thế giới trong một ngày, em sẽ muốn gì?”

“Em muốn trở lại như hồi sáu”, nàng đáp.

Vào buổi sáng sinh nhật nàng, anh ta đánh thức nàng dậy rất sớm và họ đi đến một công viên chủ đề1 trong vùng. Đúng là một ngày vui! Anh ta đặt nàng lên mọi thứ trò chơi trong công viên: Đường trượt Chết người, Vòng nhào lộn Kêu thét, Bức tướng Sợ hãi, mọi thứ! Hết xẩy! Năm tiếng sau nàng lảo đảo đi ra khỏi công viên, đầu óc quay cuồng và bụng như lộn xuống. Họ đi vào một nhà hàng McDonald, người chồng gọi một cái bánh kẹp thịt lớn thêm với thịt ram và một ly sôcôla trứng khuấy.Sau đó họ đi tới một rạp chiếu phim: bộ phim thành công nhất, mới nhất Hollywood, hot dog, bắp nổ, Pepsi Cola. Quả là một cuộc chơi tuyệt vời!

Sau cùng nàng đi loạng choạng về nhà với chồng và đổ sụp xuống giường. Anh ta ngã người và hỏi một cách âu yếm: “ Đấy, em yêu, trở lại như hồi sáu tuổi thì như thế nào?”

Nàng mở một mắt: “ Oi anh ngờ nghệch, ý em muốn nói cỡ áo số sáu.”

A new machine

The doctor asked the expectant father to try out a machine he had invented that transferred labour pains from the mother to the father. Billy agreed and the machine was set up. But although it was set to its highest setting, Billy felt not

a twinge.

Later that day he went home to pick up a few items his wife wanted and discovered the milkman lying on his door step groaning in pain.

CHIẾC MÁY MỚI

Một bác sĩ hỏi một người chồng có vợ sắp sinh rằng có muốn thử chiếc máy ông ta mới sáng chế chuyển cơn đau đẻ từ người mẹ sang người cha không.Billy đồng ý và chiếc máy được cài vào.Nhưng mặc dù chiếc máy đã chạy hết công suất Billy cũng không thấy đau đớn gì cả.

Sau đó anh ta về nhà để lấy vài thứ vợ yêu cầu và thấy người đưa sữa đang nằm trước cửa rên rỉ đau đớn.

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Drunk

Bob visited his friend Joe's house and was amazed at how well Joe treated his wife. He told her several times how attractive she was, complimented her on her culinary skills and showered her with hugs and kisses.

"Gee", Bob remarked to his friend, "you really make a big fuss over your wife."

"I started to appreciate her more about six months ago", Joe said. "It has revived our marriage, and we couldn't be happier."

Inspired by Joe's story, Bob hurried home, hugged his wife, told her how much he loved her, and said he wanted to hear all about her day. Instead she burst into tears.

"Darling", Bob said, "whatever's the matter?"

"This has been the worst day I've had for a long time", she replied. "This morning Billy fell off his bike and hurt his ankle, then the washing machine broke down. Now, to top it off, you come home drunk!"

SAY

Bob đến thăm nhà Joe và kinh ngạc trước lối đối xử tốt của bạn đối với vợ.Anh ta nói với vợ đến mấy lần là nàng hấp dẫn ra sao, ca tụng tài nấu ăn khéo léo của nàng và ôm hôn vợ như mưa.

"A", Bob lưu ý bạn, "anh quan trọng hóa vợ anh lên đấy."

"Tôi bắt đầu đánh giá nàng cao hơn từ khoảng sáu tháng nay", Joe nói."Điều đó làm sống lại hôn nhân của chúng tôi, và chúng tôi hạnh phúc đến độ không thể hạnh phúc hơn được nữa."

Lây cảm hứng của bạn, Bob vội vã về nhà, ôm vợ, nói cho nàng nghe là anh yêu nàng biết bao nhiêu, và nói anh muốn nghe một ngày nàng làm việc ra sao.Thay vào đó nàng bỗng òa khóc.

"Em yêu", Bob nói, "Việc gì xảy ra với em vậy?"

"Đây là ngày tồi tệ nhất của em lâu nay", nàng đáp." Sáng nay Billy té xe đạp và bị đau mắt cá, sau đó máy giặt bị hư.Bây giờ, thêm vào đó, anh lại say xỉn về nhà!"

How to buy a present?

A man walked into a department store and told an assistant he'd like to buy a present for his wife.

"Certainly, sir", replied the assistant. "Perhaps a dress or a blouse?"

"Anything", said the man.

"And in what colour?"

"It doesn't matter."

"Size?"

"Immaterial."

Seeing the assistant's confusion, the man explained that whenever he bought his wife something she would always take it back to the shop and exchange it.

"Why don't you get a gift voucher instead?" the assistant asked him.

"Oh no", said the man. "That would be too impersonal."

LÀM THẾ NÀO ĐỂ MUA MỘT MÓN QUÀ?

Một người đàn ông đi vào một gian cửa hàng và nói với người bán hàng ông ta muốn mua một món quà cho vợ.

"Được, thưa ông", người bán hàng đáp. "Có lẽ một cái áo đầm hay một cái áo cánh được chăng?"

"Gì cũng được", người đàn ông nói.

"Còn màu?"

"Không quan trọng."

"Cỡ?"

"Chuyện nhỏ."

Thấy sự lúng túng của người bán hàng, người đàn ông giải thích rằng mỗi khi ông ta mua cho vợ cái gì đó thì bà ta luôn đem nó trở lại shop và đổi.

"Tại sao ông không mua một phiếu đã trả tiền thay vào đó?" người bán hàng hỏi.

"Ồ không", người đàn ông nói. "Như thế thì quá vô tình."

Relatives?

A couple drove several miles down a country road, not saying a word.

An earlier discussion had led to an argument, and neither wanted to concede their position. As they passed a barnyard of mules and pigs, the wife sarcastically asked, “Relatives of yours?”

“Yep”, the husband replied, “In-laws.”

BÀ CON?

Một cặp vợ chồng lái xe đi vài dặm xuống một con đường đồng quê, không nói một lời.Một cuộc tranh luận trước đó đã gây ra một cuộc tranh cãi, và không người nào muốn nhận quan điểm của mình thua.Trong khi họ đi qua sân nuôi la và heo, người vợ hỏi một cách chế nhạo: “Bà con của ông phải không?”

“Đúng”, người chồng trả lời”, Bên phía vợ.”

Your horse called last night

A woman came up behind her husband while he was enjoying his morning coffee and slapped him on the back of the head. “I found a piece of paper in your trouser pocket with the name Marylou written on it”, she said, furious. “You’d better have an explanation.”

“Calm down, dear”, the man replied. “Remember last week when I was at the races? That was the name of the horse I backed.”

The next morning, his wife whacked him again. “What was that for?” he groaned.

“Your horse called last night”, she said.

CON NGỰA ÔNG GỌI TỐI QUA

Một bà vợ đi đến phía sau chồng và vỗ vào sau đầu ông ta trong khi ông ta đang uống cà phê sáng.”Tôi tìm thấy một mảnh giấy trong quần ông có cái tên Mary”, bà ta nói một cách giận dữ.”Ông nên giải thích.”

“Bình tĩnh nào, em yêu”, ông ta giải thích.” Em có nhớ tuần qua anh xem đua ngựa không? Đó là tên con ngực anh đánh cuộc.”

Sáng hôm sau, bà vợ lại phát mạnh ông ta một cái.”Tại sao em làm thế?” ông ta rên rỉ.

“Con ngựa của ông gọi tôí qua”, bà ta nói.

We’ve saved enough money

After years of scrimping and saving, a husband told his wife the good news: “Darling, we’ve finally saved enough to buy what we started saving for in 1979.”

“You mean a brand new Jaguar?” she asked eagerly.

“No”, he replied, “a 1979 Jaguar.”

CHÚNG TA ĐÃ TIẾT KIỆM ĐỦ TIỀN

Sau nhiều năm keo kiệt và tiết kiệm, chồng báo với vợ một tin mừng: “Em yêu, cuối cùng chúng ta đã tiết kiệm đủ tiền để mua cái mà chúng ta bắt đầu để dành trong năm 1979.”

“Ý anh muốn nói một chiếc Jaguar mới phải không?” người vợ hớn hở.

“Không”, người chồng trả lời, “một chiếc Jaguar đời 1979.”

Deathbed confession

Jake was on his deathbed. His wife, Susan, was maintaining a vigil by his side. She held his fragile hand, and tears ran down her face. Her praying roused him from his slumber. He looked up and his pale lips began to move slightly.

“My darling Susan”, he whispered.

“Hush, my love”, she said. “Rest. Don’t talk.”

He was insistent. “Susan”, he said in his tired voice. “I have something I must confess to you.”

“There’s nothing to confess”, replied the weeping Susan. “Everything’s all right, go to sleep.”

“No, no. I must die in peace, Susan. I slept with your sister, your best friend, and your mother.”

“I know”, she replied. “That’s why I poisoned you.”

THÚ TỘI LÚC LÂM CHUNG

Jake đang lúc lâm chung. Vợ anh, Susan, đang thức giấc bên cạnh anh ta.Chị đang cầm bàn tay yếu ớt của anh, và nước mắt chảy xuống mặt chị. Lời cầu nguyện của chị đánh thức anh khỏi giấc ngủ. Anh nhìn lên và đôi môi nhợt nhạt của anh bắt đầu hơi nhúc nhích.

“Susan yêu quý của anh”, anh ta thì thầm.

“Im đi, anh yêu”, chị ta nói. “Hãy nghỉ ngơi. Đừng nói.”

Anh ta vẫn cố tiếp tục. “Susan”, anh ta nói với giọng mệt mỏi. “Anh có điều phải thú nhận với em.”

“Không có gì phải thú nhận cả”, Susan khóc lóc trả lời. “Mọi việc đều ổn cả, hãy ngủ đi.”

“Không, không.Anh phải chết trong thanh thản, Susan. Anh đã ngủ với em gái em, bạn thân em và mẹ em.”

“Em biết”, chị ta trả lời. “Điều đó tại sao em đầu độc anh.”

After the honey moon

A young couple got married and left on their honeymoon. When they got back, the bride immediately called her mother.

“Well, how was the honeymoon?” asked the mother.

“Oh mamma!” she exclaimed. “The honeymoon was wonderful! So romantic!” No sooner had she spoken the words then she burst out crying. “But mamma… as soon as we returned, Sam started using the most horrible language. He’s been saying things I’ve never heard before! All these awful 4-letter words! You’ve got to come get me and take me home…”

“Now Sarah…” her mother answered. “Calm down! Tell me, what could be so awful? What 4-letter words has he been using?”

“Please don’t make me tell you, mamma.” wept the daughter. “I’m so embarrassed! They’re just too awful! You’ve got to come get me and take me home…please mamma!”

“Darling, you must tell me what has you so upset… Tell your mother these horrible 4-letter words!”

Still sobbing, the bride replied, “Oh, mamma… words like dust, wash, iron, and cook!”

SAU TUẦN TRĂNG MẬT

Một cặp trai gái trẻ cưới nhau và đi hưởng tuần trăng mật. Khi họ quay lại, ngay lập tức cô dâu gọi điện thoại cho mẹ.

“Nào, tuần trăng mật ra sao? “ người mẹ hỏi.

“Ồ, mẹ ạ!” cô ta la lên. “Tuần trăng mật thì tuyệt! Rất lãng mạn!” Chẳng mấy chốc sau khi nói ra cô ta òa khóc. “Nhưng mẹ ạ…vừa khi tụi con quay về, Sam bắt đầu dùng ngôn ngữ kinh khiếp nhất. Anh ấy đã nói những thứ con chưa bao giờ nghe trước đây! Tất cả đều là những từ bốn chữ cái1 đáng sợ! Mẹ phải đến đón con và đưa con về nhà…”

“Nào Sarah…” mẹ cô ta trả lời. “Bình tĩnh nào! Nói cho mẹ nghe, cái gì mà quá đáng sợ vậy? Những từ bốn chữ cái nào mà anh ta đã sử dụng?”

“Đừng bắt con kể cho mẹ nghe, mẹ ạ.” người con gái khóc. “Con đang thật bối rối! Những chữ đó quá dễ sợ! Mẹ phải đến đón con và đưa con về nhà… nghe mẹ!”

“Con yêu, con phải nói cho mẹ nghe cái gì làm con quá bối rối như vậy…

Hãy nói cho mẹ nghe những từ bốn chữ cái kinh khiếp này!”

Vẫn còn thổn thức, cô dâu trả lời, “Ồ, mẹ…những từ như rác, giặt, ủi, và nấu nướng!”

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I have to show her…

Everybody's heard of the Air Force's ultra-high-security, super-secret base in Nevada, known simply as "Area 51?"

Late one afternoon, the Air Force folks out at Area 51 were very surprised to see a Cessna landing at their "secret" base. They immediately impounded the aircraft and hauled the pilot into an interrogation room.

The pilot's story was that he took off from Vegas, got lost, and spotted the Base just as he was about to run out of fuel. The Air Force started a full FBI background check on the pilot and held him overnight during the investigation.

By the next day, they were finally convinced that the pilot really was lost and wasn't a spy. They gassed up his air-plane, gave him a terrifying "you-did-not-see-a-base" briefing, complete with threats of spending the rest of his life in prison, told him Vegas was that-a-way on such-and-such a heading, and sent him on his way.

The next day, to the total disbelief of the Air Force, the same Cessna showed up again. Once again, the MP's surrounded the plane…only this time there were two people inside.

The same pilot jumped out and said, "Do anything you want to me, but my wife is in the plane and you have to tell her where I was last night!"

TÔI PHẢI CHỈ RA CHO CÔ ẤY

Có ai đã nghe về căn cứ cực kỳ an ninh, siêu bí mật của không lực (Mỹ) ở Nevada, được biết dưới tên gọi đơn giản "Vùng 51?"

Vào một buổi chiều muộn, người không lực ở Vùng 51 rất ngạc nhiên thấy một chiếc Cessna hạ cánh tại căn cứ "bí mật" của họ. Họ lập tức nhốt chiếc máy bay và lôi phi công vào phòng thẩm vấn.

Câu chuyện của viên phi công là anh ta cất cánh từ Vegas, bị lạc và phát hiện ra căn cứ ngay khi anh ta sắp hết nhiên liệu. Không lực bắt đầu một cuộc kiểm tra thông tin cần thiết của FBI về viên phi công và giữ anh ta qua đêm trong suốt cuộc phỏng vấn.

Vào ngày hôm sau, cuối cùng họ tin rằng viên phi công lạc thực sự và không phải là một gián điệp. Họ cung cấp nhiên liệu cho chiếc máy bay, đưa cho anh ta một chỉ dẫn đáng sợ "anh đã không thấy một căn cứ", cùng với những lời đe dọa anh ta sẽ ở tù suốt quãng đời còn lại, nói với anh ta Vegas

có đường bay như thế, như thế, và tiễn anh ta lên đường.

Ngày hôm sau, trong sự bất ngờ không thể tin được của không lực, cũng chiếc Cessna đó xuất hiện trở lại. Một lần nữa, quân cảnh bao quanh chiếc máy bay…nhưng lần này có hai người bên trong.

Cũng viên phi công đó nhảy ra và nói: “Các ông làm gì tôi cũng được, nhưng vợ tôi đang ở trên máy bay và các ông phải nói với cô ấy tối qua tôi ở đâu!”

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I just had a dream about it…

A young woman was taking an afternoon nap. After she woke up, she told her husband, “I just dreamed that you gave me a pearl necklace for Valentine’s day. What do you think it means?”

“You’ll know tonight.” he said.

That evening, the man came home with a small package and gave it to his wife. Delighted, she opened it--only to find a book entitled “The meaning of dreams”.

EM CÓ MỘT GIẤC MƠ VỀ ĐIỀU ĐÓ…

Một phụ nữ trẻ ngủ trưa. Sau khi cô thức dậy, cô nói với chồng: “Em đã mơ đúng rằng anh tặng em một chuỗi hạt ngọc trai trong ngày Valentine. Anh nghĩ nó có ý nghĩa gì?

“Tối nay em sẽ biết.” anh ta nói.

Chiều tối hôm đó, người đàn ông đi về nhà với một gói nhỏ và tặng vợ. Người vợ vui mừng mở nó ra – chỉ để thấy một cuốn sách tựa “Ý nghĩa của những giấc mơ.”

Don’t mess with the maid

A rich Beverly Hills lady got very angry at her French maid.After a long list of stinging remarks about her shortcomings as a cook and housekeeper, she dismissed the maid.

The maid, with her Gaelic ancestry, couldn’t allow such abuse to go unanswered. “Your husband considers me a better housekeeper and cook than you, Madam. He has told me himself.”

The rich woman just swallowed and said nothing. “And furthermore”, the angry girl continued, “I am better in bed than you!”

“And I suppose my husband told you that, too?”

“No, Madam”, said he maid. “Not your husband, the mail man!”

ĐỪNG LỘN XỘN VỚI NGƯỜI GIÚP VIỆC NHÀ

Một quý bà ở Beverly Hills nổi giận cô giúp việc người Pháp. Sau một bản danh sách dài những nhận xét khó chịu về những lỗi của cô ta khi nấu ăn và quản gia, bà đuổi cô giúp việc.

Người giúp việc, với dòng máu Celte, không thể chấp nhận một sự lăng mạ như vậy để ra đi không có câu trả lời. “Chồng bà xem tôi là một người quản gia và nấu ăn tốt hơn bà, thưa bà.Chính ông đã nói với tôi.”

Người đàn bà giàu có chỉ nín nhịn và không nói gì. “Và hơn nữa”, cô gái giận dữ tiếp tục, “ở trên giường tôi giỏi hơn bà!”

“Và tôi cho rằng chồng tôi cũng nói với cô điều đó?”

“Không, thưa bà”, người giúp việc nói. “Không phải chồng bà, ông đưa thư!”

Friend for dinner

“Honey”, said this husband to his wife, “I invited a friend home for supper.”

“What? Are you crazy? The house is a mess, I haven’t been shopping, all the dishes are dirty, and I don’t feel like cooking a fancy meal!”

“I know all that.”

“Then why did you invite a friend for supper?”

“Because the poor fool’s thinking about getting married.”

BẠN ĂN TỐI

“Em yêu”, chồng nói với vợ, “Anh đã mời một người bạn đến nhà ta ăn tối.”

“Cái gì?Anh có điên không? Nhà cửa thì lộn xộn, em thì chưa đi chợ, chén đĩa thì dơ, và em không muốn nấu một bữa ăn kỳ khôi!”

“Anh biết hết rồi.”

“Vậy tại sao anh mời bạn ăn tối?”

“Vì thằng ngố tội nghiệp đang nghĩ đến việc cưới vợ.”

The secret

Jill complained to Nina, “Rosey told me that you told her the secret I told you not to tell her.”

“Well”, replied Nina in a hurt tone, “I told her not to tell you I told her.”

“Oh dear!” sighed Jill. “Well, don’t tell her I told you that she told me.”

ĐIỀU BÍ MẬT

Jill than phiền với Nina: “Rosey nói với anh rằng em nói với cô ta điều bí mật anh đã nói với em đừng nói với cô ta.”

“À”, Nina trả lời với giọng tự ái: “ Em đã nói với cô ta đừng nói với anh em đã nói với cô ta.”

“Ôi trời!” Jill thở dài. “Thôi, đừng nói với cô ta anh đã nói với em rằng cô ta nói với anh.”

The statue

A woman was in bed with her lover when she heard her husband opening the front door.

“Hurry!” she said. “Stand in the corner.” She quickly rubbed baby oil all over him and then she dusted him with talcum powder. “Don’t move until I tell you to”, she whispered. “Just pretend you’re a statue.”

“What’s this honey?” the husband inquired as he entered the room.

“Oh, its just a statue”, she replied nonchalantly. “The Smiths bought one for their bedroom. I liked it so much, I got one for us too.”

No more was said about the statue, not even later that night when they went to sleep. Around two in the morning the husband got out of bed, went to the kitchen and returned a while later with a sandwich and a glass of milk. “Here”, he said to the ‘statue’, “eat something. I stood like an idiot at the Smith’s for three days and nobody offered me so much as a glass of water.

BỨC TƯỢNG

Một phụ nữ đang nằm trên giường với người tình thì cô ta nghe ngươi chồng mở cửa trước.

“Nhanh lên!” cô ta nói. “Đứng trong góc nhà.” Cô ta nhanh chóng xoa dầu trẻ em lên khắp người anh ta và sau đó rắc bột talc lên người anh ta. “Đừng cử động cho đến khi nào em bảo anh”, cô ta thì thầm. “Hãy tưởng tượng anh là một bức tượng.”

“Đây là cái gì vậy em yên?” người chồng hỏi khi bước vào phòng.

“Ồ, đó chỉ là một bức tượng”, cô ta trả lời một cách thờ ơ. “Gia đình Smiths mua một cái đặt trong phòng ngủ của họ. Em rất thích, em cũng mua một cái cho nhà ta.”

Không ai nói gì về bức tượng nữa, thậm chí cả khuya hôm đó lúc họ đi ngủ. Vào khoảng hai giờ sáng, người chồng thức dậy, đi vào nhà bếp và quay lại một lúc sau với một cái bánh sandwich và một ly sữa. “Đây”, anh ta nói với “bức tượng”, “ăn cái gì đi chứ. Tôi đứng như một thằng ngốc ở nhà Smith trong 3 ngày và không ai đưa cho tôi ngay đến cả một ly nước.

Wisdom teeth

One day a man walks into a dentist's office and asks how much it will cost to extract wisdom teeth.

"Eighty dollars", the dentist says.

"That's a ridiculous amount", the man says. "Isn't there a cheaper way?"

"Well", the dentist says, "if you don't use an anaesthetic, I can knock it down to $60."

"That's still too expensive", the man says.

"Okay", says the dentist. "If I save on anesthesia and simply rip the teeth out with a pair of pliers, I could get away with charging $20."

"Nope", moans the man, "it's still too much."

"Hmm", says the dentist, scratching his head. "If I let one of my students do it for the experience, I suppose I could charge you just $10."

"Marvelous", says the man, "book my wife for next Tuesday!"

RĂNG KHÔN

Một ngày kia, một người đàn ông bước vào một phòng nha sĩ và hỏi giá nhổ răng khôn là bao nhiêu.

"Tám mươi đô la", nha sĩ nói.

"Đó là một con số lạ lùng", người đàn ông nói. "Có cách nào rẻ hơn không?"

"Ồ", nha sĩ nói, "nếu ông không dùng thuốc tê, tôi có thể hạ giá xuống còn 60 đô la."

"Như vậy vẫn còn quá đắt", người đàn ông nói.

"Được rồi", nha sĩ nói. "Nếu tôi tiết kiệm thuốc tê và chỉ lôi toạt răng ra với một cái kềm thì tôi có thể tính giá 20 đô la."

"Không", người đàn ông rên rỉ, "như vậy vẫn còn quá nhiều."

"Hừm", nha sĩ gãi đầu nói. Nếu tôi để một trong những sinh viên của tôi làm để thêm kinh nghiệm thì tôi cho là tôi có thể tính giá chỉ 10 đô la."

"Tuyệt", người đàn ông nói, "đặt trước cho vợ tôi vào thứ Ba tới!"

How did you die?

Two men waiting at the pearly gates strike up a conversation. The first man asks the second. “So, how’d you die?”

“I froze to death”, says the second.

“That’s awful”, says the first man. “How does it feel to freeze to death?”

“It’s very uncomfortable at first”, says the second man. “You get the shakes, and you get pains in all your fingers and toes. But eventually, it’s a very calm way to go. You get numb and you kind of drift off, as if you’re sleeping. How about you, how did you die?”

“I had a heart attack”, says the first man. “You see, I knew my wife was cheating on me, so one day I showed up at home unexpectedly. I ran up to the bedroom, and found her alone, knitting. I ran down to the basement, but no one was hiding there, either. I ran up to the second floor, but no one was hiding there either. I ran as fast as I could to the attic,

and just as I got there, I had a massive heart attack and died.”

The second man shakes his head. “That’s so ironic”, he says.

“What do you mean?” Asks the first man.

“If you had only stopped to look in the freezer, we’d both still be alive.”

ÔNG CHẾT NHƯ THẾ NÀO?

Hai người đàn ông đợi ở cổng ngọc bắt đầu một cuộc nói chuyện. Người thứ nhất hỏi người thứ hai: “Sao ông chết vậy?”

“Tôi bị đóng băng đến chết”, người thứ hai nói.

“Thật khủng khiếp”, người thứ nhất nói. “Ông cảm thấy ra sao khi bị đóng băng tới chết?”

“Trước hết ông cảm thấy rất khó chịu”, người thứ hai nói. “Ông bị run, và ông cảm thấy đau ở tất cả các ngón tay và chân. Nhưng cuối cùng sẽ cảm thấy rất êm đềm để ra đi.

Ông bị tê cóng và ông cảm thấy kiểu như trôi đi, như thể ông đang ngủ. Còn ông thì sao, ông chết như thế nào?”

“Tôi bị đau tim”, người đàn ông thứ nhất nói. “Ông coi, tôi biết vợ tôi đang lừa dối tôi, vì vậy một ngày kia tôi xuất hiện bất ngờ ở nhà. Tôi chạy lên phòng ngủ, và thấy cô ta một mình đang đan đồ. Tôi chạy xuống tầng hầm nhưng cũng không ai nấp ở đó. Tôi chạy lên tầng hai, nhưng cũng không ai

núp ở đó. Tôi chạy hết sức tôi lên gác mái, nhưng khi tôi vừa đến đó thì tôi bị một cơn đau tim nặng và chết.”

Người đàn ông thứ hai lắc đầu. “Thật quá mỉa mai”, ông ta nói.

“Ông muốn nói gì?” người đàn ông thứ nhất hỏi.

“Nếu ông chỉ việc dừng lại để nhìn vô máy ướp lạnh thì hai ta hẳn đã còn sống.”

Why my mom learnt to play clarinet?

My parents recently retired. Mom always wanted to learn to play the piano, so dad bought her a piano for her birthday.A few weeks later, I asked how she was doing with it.

“Oh, we returned the piano.” said My Dad, “I persuaded her to switch to a clarinet instead.”

“How come?” I asked.

“Because”, he answered, “with a clarinet, she can’t sing.”

TẠI SAO MẸ TÔI HỌC CHƠI CLARINET?

Ba mẹ tôi gần đây nghỉ hưu. Mẹ tôi luôn muốn học chơi piano, vì vậy ba tôi mua cho bà một cái trong ngày sinh nhật. Một vài tuần sau, tôi hỏi bà chơi đàn như thế nào.

“Ồ, ba mẹ trả lại cây đàn piano.” Ba nói, “ba thuyết phục mẹ thay vào đó chuyển sang chơi clarinet.”

“Sao vậy?” tôi hỏi.

“Vì”, ông trả lời, “với một cây clarinet, mẹ không thể hát.”

Pregnant

Since the wife is eight months into her pregnancy, the husband has to sleep on the floor to avoid any regrettable mistake, which might happen pretty easily, for he has been desperate for quite a while now…

Just before lying down on the bed, she glances at him and sees the poor guy curls up on the floor, eyes stare widely into the empty air, filled with hopeless desire…

Feeling sorry for her husband, she opens the top drawer of the cabinet, takes out a fifty dollar bill, and gives it to him, “Awww, my honey is so depressed…here, take this and go to the woman next door, she will let you sleep with her tonight…and remember that this happens only once…ok?… don’t think about it again.”

The husband rolls his eyes in disbelief, but afraid that she may change her mind, he grabs the money and leaves quickly. A few minutes later, he returns, hands the bill back to the wife and says with much disappointment,

“She said this is not enough, she wants sixty.”

The wife’s face slowly turns red with anger, “Damn that bitch…when she was pregnant and her husband came over here…I only charged him fifty…”

CÓ BẦU

Vì vợ mang bầu tháng thứ tám nên người chồng phải ngủ trên nền nhà để tránh bất cứ sai sót đáng tiếc nào vốn khá dễ xảy ra, vì anh ta đã từng liều lĩnh trong một lúc cho đến lúc ấy…

Ngay trước khi nằm xuống giường, người vợ liếc nhìn chồng và thấy anh chàng tội nghiệp co mình trên sàn nhà, mắt mở to trừng trừng vào khoảng không đầy ham muốn tuyệt vọng…

Cảm thấy tội nghiệp cho chồng, vợ mở ngăn kéo trên cùng của tủ, lấy ra một tờ giấy bạc năm mươi đô la và đưa cho anh ta”, Ơ, cưng của em quá buồn…đây, cầm cái này và đi tới cô kế bên nhà, cô ta sẽ cho anh ngủ với cô ta đêm nay…và nhớ rằng việc này chỉ xảy ra một lần thôi…được chứ?… đừng nghĩ tới điều đó lần nữa nhé.”

Người chồng tròn mắt trong sự hoài nghi, nhưng sợ rằng vợ có thể thay đổi ý kiến, anh ta cầm tiền và nhanh chóng rời đi. Một vài phút sau, anh ta quay lại, đưa tờ bạc lại cho vợ và nói với nhiều thất vọng:

“Cô ta nói như vầy thì không đủ, cô ta muốn sáu chục.”

Khuôn mặt người vợ dần dần bừng đỏ vì giận, “Con chó cái đáng nguyền rủa…khi nó có bầu và chồng nó đi qua đây…tao chỉ đòi chồng nó có năm chục…”

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Millionaire

A woman was telling her friend, “It is I who made my husband a millionaire.”

“And what was he before you married him?” asked the friend.

The woman replied, “A billionaire…”

TRIỆU PHÚ

Một phụ nữ nói với bạn: “Chính tôi là người làm chồng tôi thành một triệu phú.”

“Và ông là gì trước khi bạn cưới ông?” người bạn hỏi.

Người phụ nữ đáp: “Một tỉ phú…”

Male logic

A man and his wife are in court getting a divorce.

The problem was who should get custody of the child.

The wife jumped up and said, “Your Honor. I brought the child into this world with pain and labor. She should be in my custody.”

The judge turns to the husband and says, “What do you have to say in your defense?”

The man sat for a while contemplating…then slowly rose.

“Your Honor, if I put a dollar in a vending machine and a Pepsi comes out…whose Pepsi is it…the machine’s or mine?”

LOGIC ĐÀN ÔNG

Một người đàn ông và vợ anh ta đang ở trong tòa án ly dị.

Vấn đề là ai sẽ giám hộ đứa trẻ.

Người vợ nhảy lên và nói: “Thưa quý ngài, tôi đã đưa đứa trẻ vào thế giới này trong cực nhọc và cơn đau đẻ.Nó đúng ra phải ở trong sự giám hộ của tôi.”

Quan tòa quay qua người chồng và nói: “Ông phải nói gì để biện hộ?”

Người đàn ông ngồi xuống trầm ngâm một hồi…sau đó từ từ đứng dậy.

“Thưa quý ngài, nếu tôi đặt một đô la vào máy bán hàng và một lon Pepsi đi ra…lon Pepsi là của ai…của máy hay của tôi?”

Medical miracle

An 80 year woman married an 85-year-old man. After about six months together, the woman wasn't feeling well and she went to her doctor.

The doctor examined and said, "Congratulations Mrs. Jones, you're going to be a mother."

"Get serious doctor, I'm 80."

"I know", said the doctor, "This morning, I would have said it was impossible, but this afternoon you are a medical miracle."

"I'll be darned", she replied and stormed out of the office. She walked down the hall and around the corner to where the telephones were. In a rage, she dialed her husband.

"Hello", she heard in his familiar halting voice.

She screamed, "You rotten SOB. You got me pregnant!"

There was a pause on the line. Finally, her husband answered, "Who's calling please?"

PHÉP LẠ Y HỌC

Một bà lão 80 tuổi cưới một ông lão 85 tuổi. Sau sáu tháng chung sống, bà lão cảm tháy không khỏe và bà đi bác sĩ.

Bác sĩ khám và nói: "Xin chúc mừng, bác Jones, bác sẽ là một bà mẹ."

"Hãy nghiêm túc, bác sĩ, tôi 80 tuổi.

"Cháu biết", bác sĩ nói, "sáng nay, cháu hẳn sẽ nói điều này bất khả, nhưng chiều nay bác là một phép lạ y học."

"Tôi sẽ bị nguyền rủa", bà lão trả lời và đi xộc ra khỏi phòng mạch. Bà đi xuống hành lang và quanh góc nhà nơi để điện thoại. Trong một cơn giận, bà quay số gọi chồng.

"Hello", bà nghe giọng ngập ngừng quen thuộc của ông.

Bà la lên: "Ông CHÓ ĐẺ đồi bại. Ông đã làm tôi mang thai.

Trên đường dây ngưng lại một tí. Cuối cùng, chồng bà trả lời: "Xin vui lòng cho biết ai đang gọi?"

Speeding…

A Guy and his wife are driving a car along a twisty road with a 55MPH limit. Cop pulls the guy over.

“Had you going about 70 in 55 back there”, says the cop.

“Not me”, says the guy, “Could be your radar picked up someone else or something, but my speedometer was set right on 55.”

Wife pipes up, “You were to going 70. I’ve told you 20 mile back you were going to get stopped if you didn’t slow down.”

“Shut up would ya!” mumbles the guy.

“Can I see your proof of insurance?” asks the cop.

“Sure, my card is right here in my wallet.”

Wife says, “That card’s no good and you know it. You haven’t paid the last premium and the company sent you a cancellation notice.”

“Damn”, yells the guy. “Would you shut the hell up for once”

“Ma’am”, says the cop, “Does this guy always talk to you like this?”

“Only when he’s been drinking.”

CHẠY QUÁ TỐC ĐỘ…

Một gã đàn ông và vợ đang lái một chiếc xe hơi trên con đường trên con đường khúc khuỷu có giới hạn tốc độ 55 dặm/giờ. Cảnh sát lệnh cho anh ta dừng vào vệ đường.

“Ông đã chạy khoảng 70 trong giới hạn 55 phía sau kia”, cảnh sát nói.

“Không phải tôi”, gã nói, “có thể radar các ông quét ai đó khác hoặc vật gì đó, nhưng công tơ mét của tôi chỉ đúng 55.”

Người vợ nói to lên: “anh chạy 70. Em đã nói anh giảm 20 dặm anh sẽ bị dừng nếu anh không chạy chậm xuống.”

“Câm mỏ bà lại!” gã lầm bầm.

“Tôi có thể xem giấy tờ bảo hiểm không?” cảnh sát hỏi.

“Được, thẻ của tôi ở ngay trong bóp tôi.”

Vợ nói: “Thẻ đó không thích hợp và anh biết vậy. Anh chưa trả tiền phí bảo hiểm vừa rồi và công ty đã gửi anh một thông báo hủy bỏ.”

“Mẹ kiếp”, gã thét lên. “Bà có chịu câm cái mõm chó chết của bà một lần không.”

“Thưa bà”, cảnh sát nói, “ông này có luôn nói với bà như thế này không?”
“Chỉ khi ông ấy đã uống rượu.”

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Romance

An older couple was lying in bed one night. The husband was falling asleep but the wife felt romantic and wanted to talk. She said, “You use to hold my hand when we were courting.”

Wearily he reached across, held her hand for a second, then tried to get back to sleep.

A few moments later she said, “Then you used to kiss me.” Mildly irritated, he reached across, gave her a peck on the cheek and settled down to sleep.

Thirty seconds later she said, “Then you used to bite my neck.” Angrily, he threw back the bed covers and got out of bed.

“Where are you going?” she asked.

“To get my teeth!”

LÃNG MẠN

Một tối kia, một cặp vợ chồng có tuổi đang nằm trên giường. Người chồng rơi vào giấc ngủ nhưng người vợ cảm thấy tình cảm dâng trong lòng và muốn nói chuyện. Bà nói: “Anh thường cầm tay em khi chúng ta yêu nhau.”

Một cách mệt mỏi, ông vươn ngang tay, cầm tay bà trong một giây, sau đó cố quay lại giấc ngủ.

Một lát sau bà nói: “Sau đó anh thường hôn em.” Hơi bực dọc, ông vươn người qua, hôn vội một cái trên má và nằm xuống ngủ.

Ba mươi giây sau, bà nói: “Sau đó anh thường cắn cổ em.” Điên tiết, ông quăng tấm trải giường và nhảy ra khỏi giường.

“Anh đi đâu?” bà hỏi.

“Lấy hàm răng!”

Forget it

“The thrill is gone from my marriage”, Bill told his friend Doug.

“Why not add some intrigue to your life and have an affair?” Doug suggested.

“But what if my wife finds out?”

“Heck, this is a new age we live in, Bill. Go ahead and tell her about it!”

So Bill went home and said, “Dear, I think an affair will bring us closer together.”

“Forget it”, said his wife. “I’ve tried that - it never worked.”

QUÊN ĐIỀU ĐÓ ĐI

“Hôn nhân của tôi không còn gì thú vị nữa”, Bill nói với bạn Doug.

“Tại sao không thêm sự ngoại tình vào cuộc đời bạn và có thêm một mối tình?” Doug đề nghị

“Nhưng vợ tôi tìm ra thì sao?”

“Đồ quỷ, chúng ta đang sống trong một thời đại mới, Bill ạ. Hãy thử và nói với cô ấy về điều đó!”

Thế là Bill về nhà và nói: “Cưng, anh nghĩ một mối tình sẽ làm cho chúng ta gần nhau hơn.”

“Quên điều đó đi”, vợ nói. “Em đã thử rồi – chưa bao giờ hiệu quả.”

On the road

After weeks on the road an over the road trucker pulled into a brothel.The trucker walked up to the madam, slapped $500.00 on the counter and demanded “Give me a bologna sandwich and the ugliest, meanest, most foul tempered woman in the house.”

The madam looked at the trucker and exclaimed, “Sir for this kind of money you can have the best steak with all the trimmings and two of the prettiest girls in the state.”

The trucker slowly looked up and with a tear in his eye said, “You don’t understand, I’m not hungry or looking for company, I’m homesick!”

TRÊN ĐƯỜNG ĐI

Sau hàng tuần trên đường đi, một tài xế xe tải chạy vào một nhà chứa. Ông ta bước tới bà chủ chứa, đập 500 đô la trên quầy và ra lệnh: “Cho tôi một sanwich bologna và một em xấu nhất, hèn hạ nhất, tính tình tởm nhất trong nhà này.”

Tú bà nhìn tài xế và la lên: “Thưa ông, với số tiền này ông có thể ăn món steak ngon nhất và hai em dễ thương nhất bang.”

Tài xế từ từ nhìn lên và với giọt nước mắt trong mắt, anh ta nói: “Bà không hiểu, tôi không đói và tìm bạn tình, tôi nhớ nhà!”

What men really mean

“I’m going fishing.”

Really means…

“I’m going to drink myself, and stand by a stream with a stick in my hand, while the fish swim by in complete safety.”

“Woman driver.”

Really means…

“Someone who doesn’t speed, tailgate, swear, make obscene gestures and has a better driving record than me.”

“It’s a guy thing.”

Really means…

“There is no rational thought pattern connected with it, and you have no chance at all of making it logical.”

“Uh huh”, “Sure, honey”, or “Yes, dear.”

Really means…

Absolutely nothing. It’s a conditioned response like Pavlov’s dog drooling.

“My wife doesn’t understand me.”

Really means…

“She’s heard all my stories before, and is tired of them.”

“It would take too long to explain.”

Really means…

“I have no idea how it works.”

“Take a break, honey, you’re working too hard.”

Really means…

“I can’t hear the game over the vacuum cleaner.”

“It’s a really good movie.”

Really means…

“It’s got guns, knives, fast cars, and Heather Locklear.”

“That’s women’s work.”

Really means…

“It’s difficult, dirty, and thankless.”

“Go ask your mother.”

Really means…

“I am incapable of making a decision.”

“I do help around the house.”

Really means…

“I once put a dirty towel in the laundry basket.”

“I can’t find it.”

Really means…

“It didn’t fall into my outstretched hands, so I’m completely clueless.”

ĐIỀU ĐÀN ÔNG THỰC SỰ NÓI

“Tôi sẽ đi câu cá.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Tôi sẽ đi uống rượu một mình, và đứng bên dòng nước với cần câu trong tay trong khi cá bơi bên cạnh an toàn tuyệt đối.

“Tài xế nữ.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Ai đó không chạy nhanh, không bám đuôi xe khác một cách nguy hiểm, không có những cử chỉ tục tĩu và có tiền sử lái xe tốt hơn tôi.”

“Đó là một vấn đề đàn ông.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Không có một kiểu mẫu suy nghĩ lý trí nào kết nối với nó, và bạn không có cơ hội nào để làm nó có logic.”

“Ờ há”, “Ờ, cưng”, hoặc “Vâng, em yêu.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

Tuyệt đối chẳng có gì. Đó là một phản xạ có điều kiện như chó của Paplop chảy nước dãi.

“Vợ tôi không hiểu tôi.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Cô ấy đã nghe tất cả các câu chuyện của tôi trước đó, và mệt mỏi vì chúng.”

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Để giải thích thì quá dài.

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Tôi không có ý kiến gì nó xảy ra như thế nào.”

“Hãy tạm nghỉ, cưng, em làm việc quá nặng.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Tôi không thể nghe trò chơi của máy hút bụi.”

“Đó là một phim hay thực sự.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Nó có súng, dao, xe phóng nhanh, và Heather Locklear.”

“Đó là một công việc phụ nữ.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Đó là một công việc khó khăn, dơ bẩn, và không được biết ơn.”

“Đi hỏi má em.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Anh bất lực trong việc đưa ra một quyết định.”

“Anh quả có giúp đỡ trong việc nhà.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

Anh đã một lần đặt khăn lau mặt dơ vào rổ giặt đồ.”

“Anh không thể tìm ra nó.”

Nghĩa thực sự…

“Nó không rơi vào đôi tay vươn ra của anh, vì thế anh hoàn toàn không có dấu vết.”

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Little johnny

Little Johnny's teacher sent a note home to his Mother saying, "Johnny seems to be a very bright boy, but spends too much of his time thinking about sex and girls."

The Mother wrote back the next day, "If you find a solution, please advise. I have the same problem with his Father."

BÉ JOHNNY

Giáo viên của bé Johnny gửi một giấy báo về cho má nó, viết: "Johnny có vẻ là một đứa bé rất sáng dạ, nhưng dùng quá nhiều thì giờ của nó để nghĩ về tình dục và gái."

Người má viết lại vào hôm sau: "Nếu cô tìm ra cách giải quyết, hãy khuyên nhủ. Tôi cũng có cùng vấn đề đó với ba nó."

Sex with gas

There was this gas station in “redneck country” trying to increase its sales, so the owner put up a sign saying, “Free Sex with Fill-up.” Soon, a customer pulled in, filled his tank, and then asked for his free sex.

The owner told him to pick a number from 1 to 10, and if he guessed correctly, he would get his free sex.

The buyer then guessed 8 and the proprietor said, “No, but you were close. The number was 7. Sorry, no free sex this time, but maybe next time.”

Some time thereafter, the same man, along with his buddy this time, pulled in again for a fill-up, and again he asked for his free sex. The proprietor again gave him the same story, and asked him to guess the correct number.

The man guessed 2 this time and the proprietor said, “Sorry, it was 3. You were close, but no free sex this time.”

As they were driving away, the driver said to his buddy, “I think that game is rigged, and he doesn’t really give away free sex.”

The buddy replied, “No, it’s not rigged…my wife won twice last week.”

SEX VỚI DẦU XĂNG

Có một cây xăng như thế ở “vùng quê lạc hậu” cố tăng số bán, vì thế ông chủ đặt một tấm bảng: “Đổ xăng được sex miễn phí.” Chẳng bao lâu, một khách hàng ghé xe vào, đổ xăng, sau đó hỏi sex miễn phí.

Ông chủ nói anh ta chọn một số từ 1 tới 10, và nếu anh ta đoán đúng, anh ta sẽ được chơi miễn phí.

Sau đó người mua đoán 8 và ông chủ nói: “Không đúng, nhưng gần đúng. Số đó là 7. Xin lỗi, lần này không có chơi miễn phí, nhưng lần tới thì có thể.”

Một khoảng thời gian sau đó, cũng người đàn ông đó, lần này đi cùng với bạn, cũng ghé vào đổ xăng, và lại lần nữa anh ta hỏi sex miễn phí. Ông chủ lại đưa anh ta cái thứ như trước, và nói anh ta đoán đúng con số.

Người đàn ông lần này đoán số 2 và ông chủ nói: “Xin lỗi, đó là 3. Ông gần đúng, nhưng không chơi miễn phí lần này được.”

Trong khi họ lái đi, tài xế nói với bạn: “Tôi nghĩ rằng trò này là lừa đảo, và ông ta không thực sự cho chơi miễn phí.”

Người bạn đáp: “Không, nó không phải trò lừa đảo…vợ tôi được hai lần tuần qua.”

Trailing my husband

“So”, Jane asked the detective she had hired. “Did you trail my husband?”

“Yes ma’am. I did. I followed him to a bar, to an out-of-the-way restaurant and then to an apartment.”

A big smile crossed Jane’s face. “Aha! I’ve got him!” she said gloating. “Is there any doubt what he was doing?”

“No ma’am.” replied the sleuth. “It’s pretty clear that he was following you.”

THEO DÕI CHỒNG

“Như vậy”, Jane hỏi viên thám tử cô đã thuê, “anh đã theo dấu chồng tôi chứ?”

“Đúng, thưa bà. Tôi đã theo. Tôi theo anh ấy tới một bar, tới một nhà hàng xa đường và sau đó tới một căn hộ.”

Một nụ cười rõ ràng hiện ra trên mặt Jane. “Aha! Tôi đã bắt được lão ta!” cô nói một cách hả hê.”Có gì đáng ngờ lão ta đang làm gì không?”

“Không, thưa bà”, thám tử trả lời. “Tình hình khá rõ ràng là anh ấy đang theo bà.”

Applying for social security

A retired gentleman went into the social security office to apply for Social Security.

After waiting in line a long time he got to the counter. The woman behind the counter asked him for his drivers license to verify his age. He looked in his pockets and realized he had left his wallet at home. He told the woman that he was very sorry but he seemed to have left his wallet at home. “Will I have to go home and come back now?” he asks.

The woman says, “Unbutton your shirt.”

So he opens his shirt revealing lots of curly silver hair.

She says, “That silver hair on your chest is proof enough for me”, and she processed his Social Security application.

When he gets home, the man excitedly tells his wife about his experience at the Social Security office.

She said, “You should have dropped your pants, you might have qualified for disability, too.”

NỘP ĐƠN AN SINH XÃ HỘI

Một quý ông về hưu đi vào văn phòng an sinh xã hội để nộp đơn.

Sau khi đợi trong hàng một lúc lâu, ông ta đi tới bàn nhận đơn. Người phụ nữ đứng sau bàn hỏi ông ta bằng lái xe để thẩm tra tuổi. Ông ta nhìn vào những cái túi và nhận ra ông ta đã để bóp ở nhà. Ông ta nói với người đàn bà rằng ông ta rất lấy làm tiếc nhưng nhưng ông có vẻ như đã để bóp ở nhà. “Tôi sẽ phải về nhà và quay lại bây giờ không?” ông ta hỏi.

Người phụ nữ nói: “Hãy cởi nút áo sơ mi ông ra.”

Vì thế ông ta cởi áo sơ mi ông ta cho thấy nhiều sợi lông bạc xoăn.

Bà ta nói: “Sợi lông bạc trắng đó trên ngực ông là bằng chứng đủ cho tôi”, và bà ta giải quyết đơn xin an sinh xã hội của ông.

Khi người đàn ông về nhà, ông ta xúc động kể cho vợ nghe về điều ông trải qua ở văn phòng an sinh xã hội.

Bà ta nói: “Ông mà cởi quần ông ra thì ông đã được xem là đã bị mất khả năng nữa.”

Ten dollars is 10 dollars

Stumpy Grinder and his wife Martha were from Portland, Maine. Every year they went to the Portland Fair and every year Stumpy said, “Ya know, Martha, I’d like to get a ride in that airplane.” And every year, Martha would say “I know, Stumpy, but that airplane ride costs 10 dollars…and 10 dollars is 10 dollars.”

So one year Stumpy says, “Martha, I’m 71 years old, and if I don’t go this time I may never go.” Martha replies, “Stumpy, that there airplane ride is 10 dollars…and 10 dollars is 10 dollars.”

So the pilot overhears then and says, “Folks, I’ll make you a deal. I’ll take you both up for a ride. If you can stay quiet for the entire ride and not say ONE WORD, then I won’t charge you. But just ONE WORD and it’s 10 dollars.”

They agree and up they go…the pilot does all kinds of twists and turns, rolls and dives, but not a word is heard. He does it one more time, and there is still no word…so he lands.

He turns to Stumpy as they come to a stop and says, “By golly, I did everything I could think of to get you to holler out, but you didn’t.”

And Stumpy replies “Well, I was gonna say something when Martha fell out…but 10 dollars is 10 dollars.”

MƯỜI ĐÔ LA LÀ MƯỜI ĐÔ LA

Stumpy Grinder và vợ Martha ở Portland, Maine(Hoa Kỳ). Hàng năm họ đi tới hội chợ Portland và hàng năm Stumpy nói: “Em biết không, Martha, anh muốn cỡi trên máy bay đó.” Và mỗi năm, Martha thường nói: “Em biết, Stumpy, nhưng cỡi máy bay đó tốn 10 đô la…và mười đô la là mười đô la.”

Vì vậy một năm kia, Stumpy nói: “Martha, anh đã 71 tuổi, và nếu anh không đi lần này anh có thể không bao giờ đi được nữa.” Martha trả lời: “Stumpy, cỡi máy bay đó chỗ đó là mười đô la…và mười đô la là mười đô la.”

Đến như thế, viên phi công khi đó nghe lõm và nói: “Hai bác, cháu sẽ thỏa thuận với hai bác. Tôi sẽ đưa hai bác bà đi máy bay. Nếu hai bác có thể im lặng trong suốt cuộc chơi và không nói MỘT LỜI thì cháu sẽ không tính tiền hai bác. Nhưng chỉ một lời và như thế là 10 đô la.”

Họ đồng ý và họ lên máy bay…viên phi công làm mọi vòng xoắn và quẹo,

lộn vòng và bổ nhào, nhưng không có lời nào được nghe. Ông ta làm như vậy một lần nữa, nhưng không có từ nào…vì vậy ông ta hạ cánh.

Ông ta quay qua Stumpy khi họ dừng lại và nói: “Trời ơi, cháu làm mọi thứ cháu có thể nghĩ tới để làm cho hai bác kêu lên, nhưng hai bác không kêu.”

Và Stumpy trả lời: “Ồ, tôi sắp kêu lên cái gì đó khi Martha rớt ra…nhưng mười đô la là mười đô la.”

When there is a problem…

Hubby: You always carry my photo in your handbag to the office. Why?

Wife: When there is a problem, no matter how impossible, I look at your picture and the problem disappears.

Hubby: You see, how miraculous and powerful I am for you?

Wife: Yes, I see your picture and say to myself, ‘“What other problem can there be greater than this one?”

MỖI KHI CÓ SỰ CỐ…

Chồng: Em luôn đem hình anh trong túi mang tới cơ quan.Sao vậy?

Vợ: Mỗi khi có sự cố, không cần biết khó giải quyết như thế nào, em nhìn vào hình anh và sự cố biến mất.

Chồng: Em xem, anh kỳ diệu và mạnh mẽ như thế nào đối với em?

Vợ: Đúng, em nhìn hình ảnh của anh và tự nhủ: “Sự cố nào khác có thể lớn hơn sự cố này?”

ĐÀN ÔNG VÀ ĐÀN BÀ

Message for all of you singles

This is a message for all of you singles.

Is life getting you down?

Guys, have you been getting depressed because there is simply not enough women to go around?

And ladies, are you tired of the guys being to afraid to ask you out?

Well here it is, the answer to everyone's deepest wish! Here is "The Guide to Being Dumped." These are the top 10 dumping lies translated to their true eanings for all of you.

"I'm not ready for that type of commitment"

Translation: I don't want to date you; however, you can take me out to dinner and a movie every once in a while. Just don't hang around me so much that you scare away the people I really want to date.

"God doesn't want me to date right now."

Translation: I don't know why I said 'yes' in the first place. God doesn't want me to date someone as ugly as you.

"I only date older men/women."

Translation: I only date older men/women who have more money than you do.

"You're just not my type."

Translation: When I look at you, and think of kissing you, I get physically sick.

"You're too good for me."

Translation: I'm too good/much cool for you.

"You're too much like a brother/sister"

Translation: I like you, but you just don't turn me on.

"You'll always have a special place in my heart."

Translation: My lawyer will contact you soon about the restraining order.

"I think we should date other people."

Translation: Look, I’m late for my date, he/she’s probably waiting in the parking lot. I’ve got to go.

“I just don’t have the time to date anyone.”

Translation: You DO realize that I’ve been avoiding you for months now…

“Maybe we can get together real soon.”

Translation: Perhaps if you were the last man/woman on Earth.

THÔNG ĐIỆP CHO TẤT CẢ CÁC BẠN – NHỮNG NGƯỜI ĐỘC THÂN

Đây là thông điệp cho tất cả các bạn – những người độc thân.

Cuộc sống có làm các bạn buồn không?

Các bạn nam, các bạn đã chán nản vì đơn giản là không có đủ phụ nữ để giao du?

Và các bạn nữ, các bạn có nhàm chán với những bạn trai ngại mời bạn đi chơi?

Đây rồi, câu trả lời cho ước mong sâu kín nhất của mọi người! Đây là “Hướng dẫn cho việc bị từ chối.” Đây là 10 lời dối gian để từ chối được dịch ra chân nghĩa cho tất cả các bạn.

“Em không sẵn lòng cho kiểu tận tình đó”

Dịch: Tôi không muốn hẹn hò với anh; tuy nhiên, anh có thể thỉnh thoảng đưa tôi đi chơi để ăn tối và xem phim. Chỉ đừng lẩn quẩn quanh tôi quá nhiều đến nỗi làm những người khác – những người mà tôi thực sự muốn hẹn hò – hoảng sợ.

“Chúa không muốn em/anh làm một cái hẹn ngay bây giờ.”

Dịch: Tôi không biết sao tôi nói “có” ở nơi đầu tiên.Chúa không muốn tôi hẹn hò với một người xấu xí như anh/em.

“Em chỉ hẹn hò với những người lớn tuổi hơn.”

Dịch:Tôi chỉ hẹn hò với những người lớn tuổi hơn, những người có nhiều tiền hơn anh.

“Em/anh không phải là tuýp người như tôi”

Dịch: Khi tôi nhìn vào em/anh, và nghĩ tới việc hôn em/anh, tôi phát bệnh thật sự.

“Anh/em quá tốt đối với tôi.”

Dịch:Tôi hoàn toàn/rất lãnh đạm đối với anh/em.

“Anh /em rất giống anh trai/em gái em/anh.”

Dịch: Tôi mến anh/em, nhưng anh/em không làm tôi yêu được.

“Anh/em luôn có một vị trí đặc biệt trong tim em/anh.”

Dịch: Luật sư của tôi sẽ mau gặp anh/cô về lệnh ngăn giữ.

“Em/anh nghĩ chúng ta nên hẹn người khác.”

Dịch: Hãy xem, tôi trễ hẹn, anh ấy/cô ấy hầu như chắc chắn đang đợi ở bãi đậu xe. Tôi phải đi.

“Em chỉ không có thời giờ để hẹn với bất cứ ai.”

Dịch: Anh phải nhận ra rằng tôi đã tránh mặt anh trong nhiều tháng nay…

“Chúng ta có thể gần gũi nhau trong thời gian sắp tới thực sự.”

Dịch: Có lẽ anh/em là người đàn ông/ đàn bà cuối cùng trên Trái đất.

How to please a woman

A group of girlfriends are on vacation when they see a 5- story hotel with a sign that reads: “For Women Only.” Since they are without their boyfriends and husbands, they decide to go in.

The bouncer, a very attractive guy, explains to them how it works. “We have 5 floors. Go up floor-by-floor, and once you find what you are looking for, you can stay there. It’s easy to decide since each floor has a sign telling you what’s inside.”

So they start going up and on the first floor the sign reads: “All the men on this floor are short and plain.” The friends laugh and without hesitation move on to the next floor.

The sign on the second floor reads: “All the men here are short and handsome.” Still, this isn’t good enough, so the friends continue on up.

They reach the third floor and the sign reads: “All the men here are tall and plain.” They still want to do better, and so, knowing there are still two floors left, they continued on up.

On the fourth floor, the sign is perfect: “All the men here are tall and handsome.” The women get all excited and are going in when they realize that there is still one floor left. Wondering what they are missing, they head on up to the fifth floor.

There they find a sign that reads: “There are no men here. This floor was built only to prove that there is no way to please a woman.”

LÀM SAO ĐỂ LÀM VỪA LÒNG MỘT PHỤ NỮ

Một nhóm bạn gái đang kỳ nghỉ thì họ thấy một khách sạn 5 tầng với một tấm biển đề: “Chỉ dành cho phụ nữ.” Vì họ không có bạn trai và chồng nên họ quyết định đi vào.

Tay “bảo kê”, một gã rất hấp dẫn, giải thích cho họ khách sạn hoạt động ra sao. “Chúng tôi có 5 tầng. Đi lên từng tầng, và khi các bạn tìm cái gì các bạn đang tìm kiếm, các bạn có thể ở đó.Quyết định ở tầng nào thì dễ vì mỗi tầng có một tấm biển cho bạn biết cái gì ở trong.”

Nghe vậy, họ bắt đầu đi lên và trên tầng thứ nhất, tấm biển đề: “Tất cả đàn ông ở tầng này đều lùn và thường.” Nhóm bạn cười và không đi lên tầng kế tiếp không do dự.

Tấm biển ở tầng thứ hai đề: “Tất cả đàn ông ở đây đều lùn và đẹp trai.”

Cũng vậy, tầng này vẫn không đủ hay, vì thế nhóm bạn lại tiếp tục đi lên trên.

Họ tới tầng thứ ba và tấm biển đề: “ Tất cả đàn ông ở đây đều cao và thường.” Họ vẫn muốn hơn, và như thế, biết vẫn còn hai tầng nữa, họ tiếp tục đi lên trên.

Ở tầng thứ tư, tấm biển ghi tuyệt hảo: “Tất cả đàn ông ở đây đều cao và đẹp trai.” Nhóm phụ nữ tất cả đều phấn chấn và đi vào thì họ nhận ra rằng vẫn còn một tầng nữa.Lấy làm ngạc nhiên mình đang thiếu cái gì, họ đi lên tầng năm.

Ở đây họ tìm thấy tấm biển đề: “Không có đàn ông ở đây. Tầng này được xây dựng chỉ để chứng tỏ rằng không có cách nào để làm hài lòng một phụ nữ.”

Ugly baby

A woman gets on a bus holding a baby.

The bus driver says, “That’s the ugliest baby I’ve ever seen.”

In a huff, the woman slammed her fare into the fare box and took an aisle seat near the rear of the bus. The man seated next to her sensed that she was agitated and asked her what was wrong. “The bus driver insulted me”, she fumed.

The man sympathized and said: “Why, he’s a public servant and shouldn’t say things to insult passengers.”

“You’re right” she said. “I think I’ll go back up there and give him a piece of my mind.”

“That’s a good idea” the man said. “Here, let me hold your monkey.”

ĐỨA BÉ XẤU XÍ

Một phụ nữ đi lên xe buýt với một đứa bé bế trên tay.

Tài xế nói: “Đó là đứa bé xấu nhất mà tôi từng thấy.”

Trong cơn bực tức, người phụ nữ quẳng tiền vé vào ô thu tiền và ngồi vào một chiếc ghế gần sau xe. Người đàn ông ngồi gần chị ta hiểu rằng chị ta đang bị kích động và hỏi chị ta điều gì đã xảy ra. “Tài xế lăng mạ tôi”, chị ta nổi đóa.

Người đàn ông thông cảm và nói: “Sao, anh ta làm dịch vụ công cộng và không nên nói những điều lăng mạ hành khách.”

“Anh đúng đó”, chị ta nói.”Tôi nghĩ tôi sẽ đi ngược lên trên và nói toạc ra với anh ta.”

“Đó là ý kiến hay” người đàn ông nói.”Này, hãy để tôi bế con khỉ của chị.”

What do you get for 25$?

George and Harriet were married twenty-five years. They decided to celebrate with a trip to Las Vegas. When they entered the hotel/casino and registered, a sweet young woman dressed in a very short skirt, became very friendly. George brushed her off rather rudely.

Harriet objected, “George, she was nice, that young woman, and you were so rude.”

“Harriet, she’s a prostitute.”

“I don’t believe you. That sweet young lady?”

“Let’s go up to our room and I’ll prove it.”

In their room, George called down to the desk and asked for Bambi to come to room 1217.

“Now”, he said, “you hide in the bathroom with the door open just enough

to hear us, okay?” She did. Soon, there was a knock on the door. George opened it and Bambi walked in, swirling her hips provocatively.

“So, I see you’re interested after all”, she said.

George asked, “How much do you charge?”

“$125 basic rate, $100 tips for special services.”

George was taken aback. “$125! I was thinking more in the range of $25.”

Bambi laughed derisively. “You must really be a hick if you think you can buy sex for that price.”

“Well”, said George, “I guess we can’t do business.Goodbye.”

After she left, Harriet came out of the bathroom. “I just can’t believe it.”

George said, “Let’s forget it. We’ll go have a drink, then eat dinner.”

At the bar, as they sipped their cocktails, Bambi came up behind George pointed slyly at Harriet, and said, “See what you get for $25?”

ANH CÓ GÌ VỚI 25 ĐÔ LA?

George và Harriet cưới nhau đã được 25 năm.Họ quyết định làm lễ kỷ niệm bằng một chuyến đi chơi ở Las Vegas.Khi họ bước vào khách sạn/sòng bài và đăng ký, một phụ nữ trẻ hấp dẫn mặc một chiếc váy rất ngắn trở nên rất thân thiện với họ.George gạt cô ta một cách hơi khiếm nhã.

Harriet phản đối: “ George, người phụ nữ trẻ đó dễ thương, và anh thật

khiếm nhã.”

“Harriet, cô ta là một gái điếm.”

“Em không tin anh.Người phụ nữ trẻ hấp dẫn đó ư?”

“Chúng ta hãy đi lên phòng và anh sẽ chứng minh điều đó.”

Trong phòng họ, George gọi xuống quầy và gọi Bambi đến phòng 1217.

“Bây giờ”, anh ta nói, “em nấp trong phòng tắm, cửa mở ra chỉ đủ để nghe anh và cô ta, được chứ?” Cô vợ làm theo.Chẳng bao lâu, có một tiếng gõ cửa. George mở ra và Bambi đi vào, đong đưa hông một cách khêu gợi.

“Như vậy, sau hết, em thấy anh đã chú ý”, cô ta nói.

George hỏi: “Cô tính bao nhiêu?”

“125 đô giá nền, 100 đô buộc boa phục vụ đặc biệt.”

George sửng sốt: “125 đô! Tôi đang cân nhắc với cỡ 25 đô.”

Bambi cười giễu: “Anh hẳn phải là một gã nhà quê thực sự nếu anh nghĩ anh có thể mua được sex với giá đó.”

“Thôi”, George nói, “tôi cho là chúng ta không thể làm việc đó.Tạm biệt.”

Sau khi cô ta đi, Harriet đi ra khỏi phòng tắm. “Em không thể tin được.”

George nói: “Chúng ta hãy quên điều đó đi.Chúng ta sẽ đi uống, sau đó ăn cơm.

Tại quầy, trong khi họ đang nhấm nháp cốctây, Bambi đi đến đằng sau George, kín đáo chỉ vào Harriet và nói: “Xem anh có gì với 25 đô?”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

I’ve been looking for the perfect girl

A friend asked me the other day why i never got married.

I replied “Well, I guess I just never met the right woman…I guess I’ve been looking for the perfect girl.”

“Oh, come on now”, said my friend. “Surely you have met at least one girl

that you wanted to marry.”

“Yes, there was one girl…once. I guess she was the one perfect girl --

the only perfect girl I really ever met. She was just the right everything…I really mean that she was the perfect girl for me.”

“Well, why didn’t you marry her?” asked my friend.

I shrugged my shoulders and replied, “She was looking for the perfect man.”

TÔI ĐÃ TÌM KIẾM MỘT CÔ GÁI HOÀN HẢO

Một ngày kia, một người bạn hỏi tôi tại sao tôi không cưới vợ.

Tôi trả lời: “À, tôi đoán rằng tôi không bao giờ gặp một phụ nữ mong muốn…Tôi ước chừng tôi đã tìm kiếm một cô gái hoàn hảo.”

“Ồ, tiếp tục đi nào”, bạn tôi nói. “Chắc chắn anh đã gặp ít nhất một cô gái anh muốn cưới.”

“Đúng, có một cô…một lần. Tôi ước chừng cô ta là một cô gái hoàn hảo – một cô gái hoàn hảo duy nhất tôi từng gặp thực sự. Mọi thứ cô ta đều đúng… Tôi thực sự muốn nói rằng cô ta là cô gái hoàn hảo đối với tôi.”

“Lạ quá, tại sao bạn không cưới cô ta?” bạn tôi hỏi.

Tôi nhún vai và trả lời: “ Cô ta mong chờ một người đàn ông hoàn hảo.”

Two dealers and a very attractive lady

Two bored casino dealers are waiting at a craps table. A very attractive lady comes in and wants to bet $20,000 on a single roll of the dice.

She says, “I hope you don’t mind, but I feel much luckier when I’m bottomless.”

With that, she strips naked from the waist down, and rolls the dice while yelling, “Momma needs a new pair of pants!”

She then begins jumping up and down and hugging and kissing each of the dealers. “YES! I WIN! I WIN!”

With that, she picks up her money and clothes and quickly leaves. The dealers just stare at each other dumbfounded.

Finally one of them asks, “What did she roll anyway?”

The other answers, “I don’t know! I thought YOU were watching!”

HAI NGƯỜI CHIA BÀI VÀ MỘT PHỤ NỮ RẤT HẤP DẪN

Hai người chia bài mệt mỏi đang ngồi đợi tại bàn xí ngầu. Một phụ nữ rất hấp dẫn bước vào và muốn đánh một ván 20.000 đô la trong một cú thả xí ngầu duy nhất.

Nàng nói: “Em hy vọng hai anh không ngại, nhưng em nghĩ sẽ may mắn hơn nhiều khi em “không đáy”.

Theo lời nói, nàng cởi khỏa thân từ eo xuống, rồi gieo xí ngầu với tiếng reo: “Má cần một cái quần mới!”

Sau đó nàng nhảy lên xuống và ôm và hôn hai người chia bài.”ĐÚNG! EM THẮNG! EM THẮNG!”

Với lời nói đó, nàng ôm tiền và quần áo và rời đi nhanh chóng.Hai người chia bài nhìn nhau chằm chặp chết điếng.

Cuối cùng một trong hai người hỏi: “Dù sao đi nữa thì cô ta đã gieo số mấy?”

Người kia đáp: “Tôi không biết! Tôi nghĩ ANH đang canh!”

Before I marry Sarah

Patient: “Doctor, before I marry Sarah next Saturday, there’s something I’d like to get off my chest.”

Doctor: “What’s that?”

Patient: “A tattoo saying ‘I love Alice.’”

TRƯỚC KHI TÔI CƯỚI SARAH

Bệnh nhân: “Bác sĩ, trước khi tôi cưới Sarah thứ bảy tới, tôi muốn lấy một thứ ra khỏi ngực.”

Bác sĩ: “Cái đó là cái gì?”

Bệnh nhân: “Một hình xăm có chữ “Tôi yêu Alice.”“

Doctor in the house

A strained voice called out through the darkened theater, “Please, is there a doctor in the house?!”

Several men stood up as the lights came on.

An older lady pulled her daughter to stand next to her, “Good, are any of you doctors single and interested in a date with a good girl?”

BÁC SĨ TRONG NHÀ HÁT

Một giọng nói căng thẳng vọng ra xuyên qua bóng tối rạp hát: “ Xin vui lòng cho biết có một bác sĩ trong nhà hát không?!”

Một số đàn ông đứng lên trong khi đèn bật sáng.

Một người đàn bà có tuổi kéo người con gái đứng cạnh bà ta: “Tốt, bác sĩ các anh có ai còn độc thân và thích se duyên với một cô gái sáng giá không?”

Two nuns in an alley

Two nuns went out of their convent to sell cookies. One of them was known as Sister Mathematical and the other one was known as Sister Logical. It was getting dark and they were still far away from the convent.

Sister Logical: Have you noticed that a man has been following us for the past half-hour?

Sister Mathematical: Yes, I wonder what he wants.

Sister Logical: It’s logical. He wants to rape us.

Sister Mathematical: Oh, no! At this rate he will reach us in 15 minutes at the most. What can we do?

Sister Logical: The only logical thing to do, of course, is to walk faster.

Sister Mathematical: It’s not working.

Sister Logical: Of course it’s not working. The man did the only logical thing. He started to walk faster too.

Sister Mathematical: So, what shall we do? At this rate he will reach us in one minute.

Sister Logical: The only logical thing we can do is split. You go that way and I’ll go this way. He cannot follow us both.

So the man decided to follow Sister Logical. Sister Mathematical arrived at the convent and was worried about what had happened to Sister Logical. Then Sister

Logical arrived, breathless and flushed.

Sister Mathematical: “Sister Logical! Thank God you are here! Tell me what happened!”

Sister Logical: The only logical thing happened. The man couldn’t follow us both, so he followed me.

Sister Mathematical: Yes, yes! But what happened then?

Sister Logical: I started to run as fast as I could and he started to run as fast as he could.

Sister Mathematical: And?

Sister Logical: The only logical thing happened. He reached me.

Sister Mathematical: Oh, dear! What did you do?

Sister Logical: The only logical thing to do. I lifted my dress up.

Sister Mathematical: Oh, Sister! What did the man do?

Sister Logical: The only logical thing to do. He pulled down his pants.

Sister Mathematical: Oh, no! What happened then?

Sister Logical: Isn't it logical, Sister? A nun with her dress up can run much faster than a man with his pants down……

HAI MA-XƠ TRÊN ĐƯỜNG ĐI

Hai ma-xơ rời tu viện đi bán bánh. Một người tên là Xơ Toán Học và người kia tên là Xơ Logic. Trời đang tối dần và họ vẫn còn cách xa tu viện.

Xơ Logic: Xơ có chú ý thấy một người đàn ông đã đi theo sau chúng ta trong nửa giờ qua không?

Xơ Toán học: Ờ, và tôi tự hỏi hắn muốn gì.

Xơ Logic: Theo logic, hắn muốn hiếp chúng ta.

Xơ Toán học: Oi, không! Với đà này thì cao lắm 15 phút nữa hắn sẽ bắt kịp chúng ta. Chúng ta có thể làm gì?

Xơ Logic: Dĩ nhiên, việc duy nhất theo logic cần làm là đi nhanh hơn.

Xơ Toán học: Điều đó không hiệu quả.

Xơ Logic: Dĩ nhiên điều đó không hiệu quả. Hắn cũng làm theo việc duy nhất theo logic. Hắn cũng bắt đầu đi nhanh hơn.

Xơ Toán học: Thế thì chúng ta sẽ làm gì? Với đà này hắn sẽ bắt kịp chúng ta trong một phút.

Xơ Logic: Việc duy nhất theo logic chúng ta có thể làm là tách đôi ra. Xơ đi đường đó và tôi sẽ đi đường này. Hắn không thể đi theo hai ta.

Do vậy gã đàn ông quyết định theo xơ Logic. Xơ Toán học về đến tu viện và lo lắng về sự việc xảy ra cho xơ Logic. Sau đó xơ Logic về, thở hổn hển và đỏ mặt.

Xơ Toán học: Xơ Logic! Tạ ơn Chúa xơ đã về đây. Hãy kể tôi nghe điều gì đã xảy ra!

Xơ Logic: Điều duy nhất theo logic đã xảy ra. Hắn không thể theo hai ta, vì thế hắn theo tôi.

Xơ Toán học: Đúng, đúng! Nhưng sau đó điều gì xảy ra?

Xơ Logic: Tôi bắt đầu chạy nhanh nhất mà tôi có thể và hắn bắt đầu chạy

nhanh nhất mà hắn có thể.

Xơ Toán học: Sau đó?

Xơ Logic: Điều duy nhất theo logic đã xảy ra. Hắn bắt kịp tôi.

Xơ Toán học: Ô trời ơi! Xơ đã làm gì?

Xơ Logic: Làm điều duy nhất theo logic. Tôi kéo váy lên.

Xơ Toán học: Oi, xơ! Hắn làm gì?

Xơ Logic: Làm điều duy nhất theo logic. Hắn tuột quần hắn xuống.

Xơ Toán học: Oi, không! Chuyện gì xảy ra tiếp theo?

Xơ Logic: Điều đó không logic sao, xơ? Một nữ tu sĩ với chiếc váy kéo lên có thể chạy nhanh hơn một gã đàn ông với chiếc quần tuột xuống…

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God and Eve in the garden

One day in the Garden of Eden, Eve calls out to God…"Lord, I have a problem!"

"What's the problem, Eve?"

"Lord, I know you've created me and have provided this beautiful garden and all of these wonderful animals, and that hilarious comedic snake, but I'm just not happy."

"Why is that, Eve?" came the reply from above.

"Lord, I am lonely. And I'm sick to death of apples."

"Well, Eve, in that case, I have a solution. I shall create a man for you."

"What's a 'man, ' Lord?"

"This man will be a flawed creature, with many bad traits. He'll lie, cheat, and be vainglorious; all in all, he'll give you a hard time. But, he'll be bigger, faster, and will like to hunt and kill things. He will look silly aroused, but since you've been complaining, I'll create him in such in a way that he will satisfy your physical needs. He'll be witless and will revel in childish things like fighting and kicking a ball about. He won't be too smart, so he'll also need your advise to think properly."

"Sounds great", says Eve, with an ironically raised eyebrow.

"What's the catch, Lord?"

"Yeah, well…. you can have him on one condition."

"What's that, Lord?"

"As I said, he'll be proud, arrogant, and self-admiring… So you'll have to let him believe that I made him first… So, just remember… it's our secret… Woman to woman."

CHÚA VÀ EVA TRÊN VƯỜN ĐỊA ĐÀNG

Một ngày kia trên vườn địa đàng, Eva gọi Chúa…"Chúa, con có vấn đề!"

"Vấn đề gì, Eva?"

"Lạy Chúa, con biết ngài đã tạo ra con và đã tạo ra khu vườn đẹp đẽ và tất cả những con thú tuyệt diệu, và con rắn vui nhộn kia, nhưng con thật không vui."

"Tại sao, Eva?" có tiếng nói từ trên cao.

“Thưa Chúa, con cô đơn. Con chán ngán những trái táo.”

“À, Eva, vậy thì ta có một cách. Ta sẽ tạo một người đàn ông cho con.”

“Lạy Chúa, một “người đàn ông” là gì?”

“Người đàn ông này sẽ là một tạo vật không hoàn thiện, có nhiều tính xấu. Anh ta sẽ nói dối, lừa gạt và hay khoe khoang; nói chung, anh ta sẽ không làm con vui sướng. Nhưng anh ta sẽ vạm vỡ hơn, nhanh hơn và sẽ thích đi săn và giết thú vật. Anh ta trông có vẻ gợi sự ngớ ngẩn, nhưng vì con đã than thở, ta sẽ tạo anh ta theo cách anh ta sẽ làm con hài lòng về những đòi hỏi thể chất của con. Anh ta sẽ không khôn ngoan và sẽ say sưa những thứ trẻ con như đánh nhau và đá banh lung tung. Anh ta sẽ không quá thông minh, vì thế anh ta cũng cần lời khuyên của con để suy nghĩ đúng đắn.”

“Tuyệt quá”, Eva nói với một bên lông mày nhướn lên mỉa mai.

“Còn việc đánh lừa anh ta thì sao, thưa ngài?”

“Ừ, à…con có thể làm việc đó với điều kiện.”

“Điều kiện gì, thưa ngài?”

“Như ta đã nói, anh ta sẽ kiêu hãnh, ngạo mạn và tự hào…Vì thế con sẽ phải làm anh ta tin rằng ta tạo ra anh ta trước…Vì thế, hãy nhớ…đó là bí mật của chúng ta…Phụ nữ với nhau.”

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The wanted ad respondent

Rich widow looking for man to share life and fortune with the following qualifications:

1. WON'T BEAT ME UP

2. WON'T RUN AWAY

3. HAS TO BE GREAT IN BED

For several months, her phone rang off the hook, her doorbell was ringing constantly, she received tons of mail…all to no avail. None of the men seemed to meet her qualifications.

Then one day the doorbell rang yet again. She opened the door to find a man, with no arms and no legs, lying on the mat. Perplexed, she asked, "Who are you and what do you want?"

"Hi", said the man "Your search is over, for I am the man of your dreams. I've got no arms, so I can't beat you up and I've got no legs, so I can't run away."

The old woman asked, "What makes you think you're so great in bed?"

To which he replied, "I rang the doorbell, didn't I?"

LỜI ĐÁP CHO QUẢNG CÁO TÌM CHỒNG

QUẢ PHỤ GIÀU CÓ TÌM NGƯỜI ĐÀN ÔNG ĐỂ CHIA SẺ CUỘC ĐỜI VÀ TÀI SẢN VỚI NHỮNG PHẨM CHẤT SAU:

1. KHÔNG ĐÁNH TÔI

2. KHÔNG BỎ ĐI

3. PHẢI TUYỆT VỜI TRÊN GIƯỜNG

Trong vài tháng, điện thoại bà ta gọi liên tục, chuông cửa reo liên tục, bà ta nhận hàng tấn thư…tất cả đều không có lợi gì. Không có người đàn ông nào có vẻ đáp ứng được những phẩm chất bà ta đưa ra.

Sau đó một ngày kia chuông cửa hãy còn reo trở lại. Bà ta mở cửa thấy một người đàn ông, không tay không chân, nằm trên một tấm thảm. Cảm thấy khó hiểu, bà ta hỏi: "Ông là ai và ông muốn gì?"

"Xin chào", người đàn ông nói. "Cuộc tìm kiếm của bà đã qua vì tôi là người đàn ông bà mơ ước. Tôi không có tay, vì vậy tôi không thể đánh bà và tôi không có chân nên tôi không thể bỏ đi."

Người phụ nữ lớn tuổi hỏi: "Điều gì làm ông nghĩ ông rất tuyệt vời trên

giường?”

Đối với câu hỏi đó ông ta trả lời: “Tôi đã bấm chuông cửa, phải không?”

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Asking permission

“Sir, your daughter says she loves me, and she can’t live without me, and she wants to marry me.”

“And you’re asking my permission to marry her?”

“No, I’m asking you to make her leave me alone.”

XIN PHÉP

“Thưa bác, con gái bác nói yêu cháu, và cô ấy không sống được nếu không có cháu, và cô ấy muốn cưới cháu.”

“Và anh đang xin tôi cưới nó à?”

“Không, cháu đang hỏi bác làm sao cho cô ấy bỏ mặc cháu ạ.”

I took what i want

One summer's evening Paddy & Mick are on their way to the pub for their usual drink.

"I'm a bit tired tonight", says Mick. "I think I'll just have a little lie down in this ditch and have a little sleep. You can wake me up on your way home later."

"Right, you are", says Paddy, and they separate.

At the end of the evening, Paddy comes out of the pub and starts walking back to collect Mick from his ditch. He hasn't gone far when Mick rolls up beside him driving a big shiny Volvo.

"Where did you get that lovely car from?!" asks Paddy, astonished.

"Well, I'll tell you. It was like this", says Mick. "There I was lying in the ditch having a nice snooze and I had just turned over onto me other side when up drives a lovely lady in her nice new Volvo and asks me if I'd like to come for a drive with her. Well, I thought, why not? It's a lovely evening for a drive. So in I got. She drove along for a bit and then turned off into a field. She got out of the car, took off all her clothes and said,

"Take what you want!" So I took the Volvo.

TÔI LÀM CÁI TÔI MUỐN

Một buổi tối hè, Paddy và Mick trên đường tới quán rượu để nhậu như thường lệ.

"Tối nay tôi hơi mệt", Mick nói. "Tôi nghĩ tôi sẽ nằm ngủ một tí ở chỗ ngủ này. Bạn có thể đánh thức tôi dậy sau trên đường về nhà."

"Được, đi đi", Paddy nói và họ rẻ đôi.

Tối hôm đó, Paddy đi ra khỏi quán rượu và bắt đầu đi ngược lại để đón Mick từ chỗ nằm ngủ. Anh đi chưa xa thì Mick thình lình xuất hiện bên cạnh lái một chiếc Volvo láng coóng.

"Bạn đã lấy chiếc xe hơi đẹp đẽ này từ đâu vậy!" Paddy kinh ngạc hỏi.

"À, tôi sẽ kể. Nó giống thế này", Mick nói. " Tôi đang nằm ở đó ở chỗ ngủ đánh một giấc ngủ ngắn ngon lành và tôi mới chỉ trở mình sang phía kia thì một quý bà dễ thương đánh xe Volvo đẹp và mới đến và hỏi tôi có muốn đi một vòng với nàng không. Ồ, tôi nghĩ tại sao không. Một tối đẹp trời để dạo một vòng. Vậy là tôi lên xe. Nàng lái xe đi một chặp và sau đó ngoặc ra cánh

đồng. Nàng bước ra khỏi xe, cởi hết quần áo và nói:

“Lấy cái anh muốn!” Vì thế tôi lấy chiếc Volvo.

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Vengeance

Two high school sweethearts who went out together for four years in high school were both virgins; they enjoyed losing their virginity with each other in 10th grade. When they graduated, they wanted to both go to the same college but the girl was accepted to a college on the east coast, and the guy went to the west coast. They agreed to be faithful to each other and spend anytime they could together.

As time went on, the guy would call the girl and she would never be home, and when he wrote, she would take weeks to return the letters. Even when he emailed her, she took days to return his messages.

Finally, she confessed to him she wanted to date around. He didn't take this very well and increased his calls, letters, and emails trying to win back her love. Because she became annoyed, and now had a new boyfriend, she wanted to get him off her back.

So, what she did is this: she took a picture of her having sex with her new boyfriend's and sent it to her old boyfriend with a note reading, "I found a new boyfriend, leave me alone." Well, needless to say, this guy was heartbroken but, even more so, was pissed. So, what he did next was awesome.

He wrote on the back of the photo the following, "Dear Mom and Dad, having a great time at college, please send more money!" and mailed the picture to her parents.

BÁO THÙ

Một đôi tình nhân học sinh trung học cùng học bốn năm đều còn tân; họ biết mùi sự đánh mất trinh tiết với nhau ở lớp 10. Khi họ tốt nghiệp, họ muốn cả hai vào cùng trường cao đẳng nhưng cô gái được vào một trường cao đẳng ở bờ đông (nước Mỹ) và chàng trai đi đến bờ tây. Họ đồng ý chung thủy với nhau và sẽ ở cùng nhau mỗi khi họ có thể.

Thời gian trôi qua, chàng trai thường gọi cô gái và cô không bao giờ có mặt ở nhà, và khi anh viết thư, cô thường mất hàng tuần để trả lời thư. Thậm chí khi anh email, cô cũng mất nhiều ngày để trả lời thông điệp.

Cuối cùng, cô thú nhận với anh cô muốn hẹn hò yêu đương lung tung. Anh không xem việc này quan trọng và tăng cường điện thoại, thư từ và email, cố giành lại tình yêu của cô. Bởi cô trở nên bực mình, và bây giờ đã có bạn trai mới nên cô muốn vứt bỏ anh ra phía sau.

Vì vậy, điều cô làm như sau: cô chụp một bức ảnh cô đang làm tình với bạn trai mới và gửi tới bạn trai cũ với một lời ghi: “Em đã tìm một bạn trai mới, hãy để mặc em.” A, không cần nói, chàng trai này tan nát cõi lòng, thậm chí còn hơn thế, trở nên say sưa. Vi thế điều tiếp theo anh làm là rất kinh khủng.

Anh ta viết trên mặt sau của tấm ảnh dòng chữ sau: “Ba má yêu quý, con sống rất vui vẻ trong trường cao đẳng, xin gửi thêm tiền cho con!” và gửi bức hình tới ba má cô gái.

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Ravishing girl and 3 men

In a train compartment, there are 3 men and a ravishing young girl. The four passengers join in conversation, which very soon turns to the erotic.

Then, the young girl proposes, “If each of you will give me $1, I will show you my legs.”

The men, charmed by this young girl, all pull a buck out of their wallet, and then the girl pulls up her dress a bit to show her legs.

Then she says, “If each of you gentlemen will give me $10, I’ll show you my thighs.” Men being what they are, they all pull out a 10 dollar bill. The girl pulls up her dress all the way to her undies.

Conversation continues, and the men, a bit excited, have all taken off their coats. Then the young girl says, “If you will give me $100, I will show you where I was operated on for appendicitis.” Naturally, all three fork over the money. Then the girl turns to the

window and points to a hospital in the distance and says, “There!”

CÔ GÁI CỰC KỲ HẤP DẪN VÀ 3 NGƯỜI ĐÀN ÔNG

Trong một ngăn xe lửa, có 3 người đàn ông và một cô gái trẻ cực ký hấp dẫn. Cả bốn người cùng hòa vào một cuộc nói chuyện mà chẳng bao lâu sau đó chuyển sang chuyện gợi tình.

Sau đó, cô gái trẻ đề nghị: “Nếu mỗi người trong số các anh đưa em 1 đô la thì em sẽ cho các anh thấy chân em.”

Ba người đàn ông, bị mê hoặc bởi cô gái trẻ này, tất cả lôi một đô la ra khỏi túi họ, và sau đó cô gái kéo váy lên một ít để cho thấy cặp chân nàng.

Sau đó nàng nói: “Nếu mỗi trong số quý ông các anh đưa em 10 đô la, em sẽ cho các anh thấy đùi em.”

Đàn ông là đàn ông, cả 3 người đều lôi ra tờ 10 đô la. Cô gái kéo hết váy cho đến đồ lót.

Cuộc nói chuyện tiếp tục, và ba người đàn ông, có phần bị kích thích, tất cả đều cởi áo ngoài. Sau đó cô gái trẻ nói: “Nếu các anh đưa em 100 đô la thì em sẽ cho các anh thấy nơi em bị mổ ruột thừa.” Một cách tự nhiên, cả ba người đều đưa tiền. Sau đó cô gái quay qua cửa sổ và chỉ một bệnh viện ở xa và nói: “Đó!”

Indecent proposal

A man walks up to a woman in a bar and says, “Excuse me, would you have sex with a man you didn’t know for one million dollars?”

She thinks about the proposition for a minute, and then replies, “Yes, I would sleep with a man I don’t know for a million dollars.”

The man then asks, “Would you sleep with me for fifty cents?”

Insulted, the woman replies, “Of course not!! How could you ask me such a thing?”

The man states, “Well, we’ve already established the fact that you’re a whore. Now I’m just haggling over the price.”

LỜI ĐỀ NGHỊ KHIẾM NHÃ

Một người đàn ông đi tới một phụ nữ trong một bar và nói: “Xin lỗi, cô có ngủ với một người đàn ông cô không quen để lấy một triệu đô la không?”

Cô ta suy nghĩ về lời đề nghị trong một phút, sau đó trả lời: “Ờ, tôi sẽ ngủ với một người đàn ông tôi không quen để lấy một triệu đô la.”

Sau đó người đàn ông hỏi: “Vậy cô có ngủ với tôi để lấy năm mươi xu không?”

Bị xúc phạm, người đàn bà trả lời: “Dĩ nhiên không! Làm thế nào ông có thể hỏi tôi một việc như vậy?”

Người đàn ông nói: “À, chúng ta đã tạo được sự kiện là cô là một con đĩ. Bây giờ tôi chỉ trả giá mà thôi.”

I’m dying from aids

A son and father went to see a doctor since the father was getting very ill. The doctor told the father and son that the father was dying from cancer.

The father, who was an Irishman, turned to his son and said, “Son, even on this gloomy day, it’s our tradition to drink to health as it is in death, so let’s go to the pub and celebrate my demise.”

Reluctantly, the son follows his father to the local pub. There, while enjoying their ale, the father sees some old friends and tells them he is dying from AIDS.

Shocked, the son turns to his father and says, “Father, it is not AIDS you are dying from, it is cancer, why did you lie to those men?”

The father replies, “Aye, my son, you are right; but I don’t want those guys shagging your mom when I’m gone.”

TÔI SẼ CHẾT VÌ AIDS

Một người con trai và cha đi khám bác sĩ vì ông cha đang bị bệnh nặng. Bác sĩ nói với người cha và người con trai rằng người cha đang sẽ chết vì ung thư.

Người cha, là một người Ai len, quay qua đứa con trai và nói: “Con, ngay cả trong ngày u ám này thì truyền thống của chúng ta là nhậu chúc sức khỏe khi chúng ta chết, vì thế hãy đi tới quán nhậu và ăn tiệc cho sự qua đời của ba.”

Một cách miễn cưỡng, người con trai đi theo người cha tới một quán nhậu trong vùng. Ở đó, họ thưởng thức rượu bia, người cha gặp một số bạn cũ và nói với họ ông sẽ chết vì AIDS.

Bị sốc, người con trai quay qua người cha và nói: “Thưa ba, ba không chết vì AIDS, mà vì ung thư, tại sao ba nói láo những người này?”

Người cha đáo: “A, con ta, con đúng, nhưng ba không muốn những gã này quan hệ tình dục với má con khi ba ra đi.”

The proposal

One evening, a young woman came home from a date, rather sad. She told her mother, “Anthony proposed to me an hour ago.”

“Then why are you so sad?” her mother asked.

“Because he also told me he is an atheist. Mom, he doesn’t even believe there’s a Hell.”

Her mother replied, “Marry him anyway. Between the two of us, we’ll show him just how wrong he is.”

LỜI CẦU HÔN

Một buổi tối, một cô gái về nhà trễ, hơi buồn. Cô ta nói với má: “Anthony cầu hôn con một tiếng trước đây.”

“Vậy sao con buồn?” má cô ta hỏi.

“Vì anh ấy nói với con anh ấy là một người vô thần. Má à, anh ấy thậm chí không tin có địa ngục.”

Má cô ta trả lời: “Dù sao cũng cưới anh ta đi. Giữa hai má con ta, chúng ta sẽ cho anh ta thấy anh ta sai lầm như thế nào.”

GIA ĐÌNH

Inheritance

Two friends meet on a Miami street. One looked forlorn, and almost on the verge of tears. The other man said, “Hey, how come you look like the whole world caved in?”

The sad fellow said, “Let me tell you. Three weeks ago, an uncle died and left me forty thousand dollars.”

“That’s not bad.”

“Hold on, I’m just getting started. Two weeks ago, a cousin I never knew kicked the bucket, and left me eighty-five thousand dollars.”

“Sounds like you should be grateful.”

“Last week my great aunt passed away. I inherited almost a

quarter of a million.”

“Then how come you look so glum?”

“This week… nothing!”

THỪA KẾ

Hai người bạn gặp nhau trên đường phố Miami. Một người trông đau khổ, và gần như khóc. Người đàn ông kia nói: “ Này, làm thế nào mà trông bạn như ở trong thế giới này đổ sụp vậy?”

Người bạn buồn bã nói: “Để tôi kể cho bạn nghe.Ba tuần trước đây, một ông bác chết và để lại cho tôi bốn mươi ngàn đô la.”

“Điều đó không tệ.”

“Nghe tiếp này, tôi chỉ mới bắt đầu. Hai tuần trước, một người anh họ tôi chưa bao giờ biết đến chết ngoẻo, và để lại cho tôi tám mươi lăm ngàn.”

“Coi bộ bạn nên biết ơn anh ấy.”

“Tuần qua bà trẻ tôi “ra đi”. Tôi thừa kế gần như một phần tư triệu.”

“Vậy thì làm sao trông bạn rầu rĩ quá vậy?”

“Tuần này…chẳng có gì hết!”

He has no plans

A young woman brings home her fiance to meet her parents. After dinner, her mother tells her father to find out about the young man. The father invites the fiancee for a drink.

“So what are your plans?” the father asks the young man.

“I am a Torah scholar”, he replies.

“A Torah scholar. Hmmm”, the father says. “Admirable, but what will you do to provide a nice house for my daughter to live in, as she’s accustomed to?”

“I will study”, the young man replies, “and God will provide for us.”

“And how will you buy her a beautiful engagement ring, such as she deserves?” asks the father.

“I will concentrate on my studies”, the young man replies, “God will provide for us.”

“And children?” asks the father. “How will you support children?”

“Don’t worry, sir, God will provide”, replies the fiance.

The conversation proceeds like this, and each time the father questions, the young idealist insists that God will provide. Later, the mother asks, “How did it go, Honey?”

The father answers, “He has no job and no plans, but he thinks I’m God.”

ANH TA KHÔNG CÓ KẾ HOẠCH NÀO CẢ

Một phụ nữ trẻ dẫn người chồng tương lai về nhà gặp cha mẹ.Sau bữa ăn, bà mẹ nói với người cha tìm hiểu người thanh niên. Người cha mời con rể tương lai uống rượu.

“Vậy kế hoạch tương lai của con là gì?” người cha hỏi người thanh niên.

“Con là nhà nghiên cứu năm cuốn sách đầu của Kinh Thánh”, anh ta trả lời.

“Nhà nghiên cứu năm cuốn sách đầu của Kinh Thánh. Hừmmm”, người cha nói. “Đáng phục, nhưng anh sẽ làm gì để tạo cho con gái tôi một ngôi nhà xinh như nó đã quen rồi?”

“Con sẽ nghiên cứu”, người thanh niên trả lời, “và Chúa sẽ tạo cho chúng con.”

“Và anh sẽ làm thế nào mua cho nó một chiếc nhẫn đính hôn đẹp như nó

đáng được như thế?" người cha hỏi.

"Con sẽ tập trung vào các nghiên cứu của con", người thanh niên đáp", Chúa sẽ cho chúng con."

"Và con cái?" người cha hỏi." Anh sẽ làm thế nào để nuôi con?"

"Đừng lo, thưa bác, Chúa sẽ nuôi", ông chồng tương lai đáp.

Câu chuyện cứ tiếp tục như vậy, và cứ mỗi lần người cha đặt câu hỏi thì nhà duy tâm trẻ lại quả quyết Chúa sẽ ban cho. Một lát sau người mẹ hỏi: "Chuyện ra sao rồi, anh yêu?"

Người cha trả lời: "Anh ta không có kế hoạch nào cả, nhưng anh ta nghĩ anh là Chúa."

My three cheap sons

The wealthy old gentleman and his wife were celebrating their 35th wedding anniversary and their three grown sons joined them for dinner. The old man was rather irritated when he discovered none of the boys had bothered to bring a gift,

and after the meal, he drew them aside.

“You’re all grown men”, he said, “and old enough to hear this. Your mother and I have never been legally married.”

“What?” gasped one of the sons. “Do you mean to say we’re all bastards?”

“Yes”, snapped the old man, “and cheap ones, too!”

BA ĐỨA CON TRAI RẺ TIỀN CỦA TÔI

Một ông già thượng lưu giàu có và vợ làm lễ kỷ niệm 35 năm ngày cưới và ba người con trai lớn của họ cũng dự bữa ăn tối. Ông già hơi tức giận khi khám phá ra không ai trong những người con trai đã quan tâm đến một món quà và sau bữa tiệc, ông kéo ba người đứng bên cạnh.

“Tụi mày tất cả đều là những người đàn ông trưởng thành”, ông nói, và đã đủ lớn để nghe điều này. Mẹ tụi mày và tao chưa bao giờ cưới nhau chính thức.”

“Cái gì?” một trong những đứa con há hốc miệng kinh ngạc. “Ý ba muốn nói tụi con tất cả đều là con hoang?”

“Đúng”, ông già ngắt lời”, và còn là những đứa rẻ tiền nữa!”

The gifts…

Three sons left home, went out on their own and prospered. Getting back together they discussed gifts they were able to give their elderly mother. The first said, “I built a big house for our mother.”

The second said, “I sent her a Mercedes with a driver.”

The third smiled and said, “Ha, I got you both beat. Remember how mother loved to read the Bible? And you know that she can’t see very well? Well, I sent her an amazing parrot that recites the entire Bible. It took Church elders 14 years to teach him. Mom just has to name the chapter and verse and the parrot will recite it.”

Soon thereafter, mom sent out her letters of thanks:

“Adam”, she wrote one son, “The house you built is so big. I live in only one room, but I have to clean the whole house.”

“Jon”, she wrote to another, “I am too old to travel and stay at home most of the time, so I rarely use the Mercedes. And the driver is so rude!”

“Dearest Gerald”, she wrote to her third son, “You have the good sense to know what your mother likes. The chicken was absolutely delicious…”

NHỮNG MÓN QUÀ

Ba người con trai rời gia đình, mỗi người mỗi đường và đều phát tài. Lúc cùng nhau trở về, họ bàn bạc về những món quà họ có thể tặng cho người mẹ già. Người đầu tiên nói: “Anh sẽ xây một căn nhà lớn cho mẹ chúng ta.”

Người thứ hai nói: “Em sẽ gửi cho mẹ một chiếc Mercedes cùng với tài xế.”

Người thứ ba cười và nói: “Ha, em sẽ hơn hẳn hai anh. Hãy nhớ mẹ thích đọc Kinh Thánh như thế nào? Và hai anh biết rằng mẹ nhìn không tốt? A, em sẽ gửi mẹ một con vẹt đáng kinh ngạc có thể đọc thuộc lòng cả bộ Kinh Thánh.Mất 14 năm để mấy bậc huynh trưởng chức sắc nhà thờ dạy nó. Mẹ chỉ phải gọi tên chương sách và tiết ra và con vẹt sẽ đọc lên.”

Chẳng bao lâu sau đó, bà mẹ gửi những lá thư cảm ơn:

“Adam”, bà viết cho một đứa con, “Căn nhà con xây quá to. Mẹ chỉ sống trong một phòng nhưng mẹ phải lau cả căn nhà.”

“Jon”, bà viết cho đứa thứ hai, “Mẹ quá già để đi đây đó và ở nhà phần lớn thời gian, vì vậy mẹ hiếm khi dùng chiếc Mercedes. Và tài xế thì quá hỗn

láo!”

“Gerald yêu quý nhất của mẹ”, bà viết cho đứa con thứ ba, “Con có lương thức tốt biết mẹ thích gì. Con chim tuyệt ngon…”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Banter bit

The young wife was in tears when she opened the door for her husband. “I’ve been insulted”, she sobbed. “Your mother insulted me.”

“My mother!” he exclaimed. “But she is a hundred miles away.”

“I know, but a letter came for you this morning and I opened it.”

He looked stern, “I see, but where does the insult come in?”

“In the postscript”, she answered. “It said: ‘Dear Alice, don’t forget to give this letter to George.’”

MỘT TÍ GIỄU CỢT

Người vợ trẻ đầy nước mắt khi cô mở cửa cho chồng.”Em vừa bị xúc phạm”, cô nức nở. “Má anh xúc phạm em.”

“Má anh!” chồng kêu lên. “Nhưng bà ở xa hàng trăm dặm.”

“Em biết, nhưng một lá thư cho anh đến sáng nay và em mở nó.”

Người chồng trông có vẻ cứng rắn: “Anh biết, nhưng lời xúc phạm từ đâu đến?”

“Trong phần tái bút”, cô trả lời. Nó được viết: “ Alice yêu quý, đừng quên đưa lá thư này cho George.”

Ma, guess who i’m going to marry

A young man excitedly tells his mother he’s fallen in love and is going to get married. He says, “Just for fun, Ma, I’m going to bring over three women and you try and guess which one I’m going to marry.” The mother agrees.

The next day he brings three beautiful women into the house and sits them down on the couch and they chat for a while. He then says, “Ok, Ma. Guess which one I’m going to marry.” She immediately replies, “the red-head in the middle.”

He was surprised that his mother was able to guess the correct woman, “How do you know?!” The mother replies, “I don’t like her!”

MÁ, ĐOÁN XEM CON SẼ CƯỚI AI

Một thanh niên háo hức nói với má anh ta anh ta đã yêu và sẽ cưới vợ. Anh ta nói: “Để làm vui, má, con sẽ đem về nhà 3 người đàn bà và má hãy cố đoán con sẽ cưới ai.” Người má đồng ý.

Ngày hôm sau anh ta đem về ba phụ nữ đẹp vô nhà và mời họ ngồi vào trường kỷ và họ tán gẫu một lúc.Sau đó anh ta nói: “Được rồi, má. Đoán thử con sẽ cưới ai.” Bà ta trả lời ngay lập tức: “Cô tóc hoe đỏ ở giữa.”

Anh ta ngạc nhiên rằng má anh ta có thể đoán đúng người phụ nữ: “Làm sao má biết?!” Bà má đáp: “Má không thích cô ta!”

Going out in style…

Unable to attend the funeral after his father died, a son who lived far away called his brother and told him, “Do something nice for Dad and send me the bill.”

Later, he got a bill for $200.00, which he paid. The next month, he got another bill for $200.00, which he also paid, figuring it was some incidental expense.

Bills for $200.00 kept arriving every month, and finally the man called his brother again to find out what was going on.

“Well”, said the other brother, “you said to do something nice for Dad. So I rented him a tuxedo.”

RA ĐI HỢP MỐT…

Không thể dự đám tang sau khi ba chết, một người con trai sống xa nhà gọi điện cho anh trai và nói: “Làm cái gì hay cho ba đi và gửi em cái hóa đơn.”

Sau đó, anh ta nhận một cái hóa đơn 200 đô la, anh ta trả. Tháng sau, anh ta nhận một cái hóa đơn khác 200 đô la, anh ta cũng trả, tính như một món chi tiêu phụ.

Những cái hóa đơn 200 đô la vẫn tiếp tục tới mỗi tháng, và cuối cùng người đàn ông gọi điện anh trai một lần nữa để tìm ra chuyện gì đang xảy ra.

“À”, người anh kia trả lời, “em nói làm cái gì đó hay cho ba. Vì vậy anh thuê cho ba một cái áo xmốckinh.

TRẺ EM

God is watching

The children were lined up in the cafeteria of a Catholic school for lunch. At the head of the table was a large pile of apples. The nun had made a note, “Take only one, God is watching.”

Moving through the line, to the other end of the table, was a large pile of chocolate chip cookies. One of the boys had written a note, “Take all you want, God is watching the apples.”

CHÚA ĐANG THEO DÕI

Bọn trẻ được xếp hàng ở một quán ăn tự phục vụ của một trường đạo Thiên Chúa để ăn trưa. Ở phía đầu của cái bàn là một đống táo lớn.Bà xơ đã viết một dòng ghi chú”, Lấy chỉ một thôi, Chúa đang theo dõi.”

Đi đến cuối hàng, tới đầu hàng bên kia là một đống lớn bánh quy sôcôla.Một đứa trẻ đã viết một dòng chú”, Lấy tất cả những gì bạn muốn, Chúa đang theo dõi những trái táo.”

Two kids…

Two little kids are in a hospital, lying next to each other, outside the operating room. The first kid leans over and asks, “What are you in here for?” The second kid says, “I’m in here to get my tonsils out and I’m a little nervous.” The first kid says, “You’ve got nothing to worry about. I had that done when I was four. They put you to sleep, and when you wake up they give you lots of Jell-O and ice cream. It’s a breeze.” The second kid then asks, “What are you here for?” The first kid says, “A circumcision.” And the second kid says, “Whoa, I had that done when I was born, couldn’t walk for a year.”

HAI ĐỨA TRẺ…

Hai đứa nhỏ đang ở trong bệnh viện, nằm sát nhau bên ngoài phòng phẫu thuật.Đứa trẻ đầu tiên nghiêng người và hỏi: “Tại sao cậu vào đây?” Đứa trẻ thứ hai nói: “ Tớ nằm đây để lấy amiđan ra và tớ hơi sợ.” Đứa trẻ thứ nhất nói: “Cậu không việc gì lo lắng cả.Tớ đã được người ta mổ khi tớ bốn tuổi.Họ làm cậu ngủ, và khi cậu thức dậy họ cho cậu nhiều mứt cô đặc và kem. Dễ thôi.” Sau đó đứa trẻ thứ hai hỏi: “Tại sao cậu vào đây?” Đứa thứ nhất nói: “ Cắt bao quy đầu.” Và đứa thú hai nói: “ Ô, tớ được người ta cắt khi tớ sinh ra, không thể đi trong một năm.”

Trouble makers…

In a certain suburban neighborhood, there were two brothers, 8 and 10 years old, who were exceedingly mischievous. Whenever something went wrong in the neighborhood, it turned out they had a hand in it. Their parents were at their wits' end trying to control them. Hearing about a minister nearby who worked with delinquent boys, the mother suggested to the father that they ask the minister to talk with the boys. The father agreed.

The mother went to the minister and made her request. He agreed, but said he wanted to see the younger boy first and alone. So the mother sent him to the minister. The minister sat the boy down on the other side of his huge, impressive desk. For about five minutes they just sat and stared at each other.

Finally, the minister pointed his forefinger at the boy and asked, "Where is God?"

The boy looked under the desk, in the corners of the room, all around, but said nothing.

Again, louder, the minister pointed at the boy and asked, "Where is God?"

Again the boy looked all around but said nothing.

A third time, in a louder, firmer voice, the minister leaned far across the desk and put his forefinger almost to the boy's nose, and asked "Where is God?"

The boy panicked and ran all the way home. Finding his older brother, he dragged him upstairs to their room and into the closet, where they usually plotted their mischief. He finally said, "We are in B-I-I-I-I-G trouble now!"

The older boy asked, "What do you mean, B-I-I-I-I-G trouble?"

His brother replied, "God is missing and they think we did it."

HAI TÊN QUẬY PHÁ…

Ở một xóm ngoại ô, có hai anh em, 8 và 10 tuổi quậy phá quá tay. Khi có chuyện quấy trong xóm thì hóa ra là có bàn tay bọn chúng.Cha mẹ chúng vô phương kế trong việc cố gắng kiểm soát chúng. Nghe nói có một mục sư gần đó làm việc với những đứa trẻ phạm pháp, người mẹ đề nghị với ông cha rằng họ mời ông mục sư nói chuyện với hai thằng bé. Người cha đồng ý.

Người mẹ đi tới ông mục sư và đưa ra lời thỉnh cầu. Ông đồng ý, nhưng nói ông muốn gặp một mình đứa nhỏ hơn trước. Vì thế người mẹ gửi nó tới ông mục sư. Ông mục sư cho thằng bé ngồi xuống vào phía bên kia của chiếc

bàn làm việc ấn tượng, đồ sộ của ông.Trong khoảng năm phút ông và nó chỉ nhìn nhau chằm chằm.

Cuối cùng, ông mục sư trỏ ngón trỏ vào thằng bé và hỏi: “ Chúa đâu?”

Thằng bé nhìn xuống bàn, nhìn trong các góc phòng, tất cả xung quanh, nhưng không nói gì cả.

Một lần nữa, lớn giọng hơn, ông mục sư chỉ vào đứa nhỏ và hỏi: “ Chúa đâu?”

Một lần nữa thằng bé nhìn hết xung quanh nhưng không nói gì cả.

Lần thứ ba, với giọng lớn hơn, mạnh mẽ hơn, ông mục sư rướn người qua bàn và đặt ngón trỏ gần như đụng mũi thằng bé, và hỏi: “Chúa đâu?”

Thằng bé hoảng sợ và chạy hết sức về nhà. Tìm ra thằng anh, nó kéo anh nó lên lầu vào phòng của chúng và vào phòng nhỏ, nơi chúng thường bàn những chuyện tai quái của chúng.Cuối cùng nó nói: “Hiện giờ chúng ta gặp nguy TO-O-O-O rồi!”

Thằng anh hỏi: “Em nói gì, nguy TO-O-O-O?”

Em nó trả lời: “Chúa đang mất tích và người ta nghĩ chúng ta làm vậy.”

Who is the most obedient?

The father of five children had won a toy at a raffle. He called his kids together to ask which one should have the present. “Who is the most obedient?” he asked. “Who never talks back to mother? Who does everything she says?”

Five small voices answered in unison. “Okay, dad, you get the toy.”

AI VÂNG LỜI NHẤT?

Người cha của năm đứa trẻ giành được một món đồ chơi trong một cuộc sổ số. Ông ta gọi những đứa trẻ lại để hỏi đứa nào nên nhận món quà. “Ai là người vâng lời nhất?” ông ta hỏi. “Ai không bao giờ trả treo với mẹ? Ai làm mọi thứ mẹ nói?”

Năm giọng nói non nớt cất lên đồng thanh: “ Đúng rồi, ba, ba nhận đồ chơi đi.”

He had swallowed a penny

After tucking their three-year-old child Sammy in for bed one night, his parents heard sobbing coming from his room. Rushing back in, they found him crying hysterically. He managed to tell them that he had swallowed a penny and he was sure he was going to die. No amount of talking helped. His father, in an attempt to calm him down, palmed a penny from his pocket and pretended to pull it from Sammy's ear. Sammy was delighted.

In a flash, he snatched it from his father's hand, swallowed it, then cheerfully demanded, "Do it again, Dad!"

CHÚ BÉ ĐÃ NUỐT MỘT PENNY

Vào một buổi tối, sau khi đặt đứa trẻ ba tuổi Sammy vào giường, cha mẹ đứa bé nghe tiếng thổn thức vọng ra từ phòng nó. Chạy ngược trở lại, họ thấy nó đang khóc dữ dội. Nó cố nói cho cha mẹ biết rằng nó đã nuốt một đồng xu penny và nó chắc rằng nó sẽ chết. Không thể nói chuyện giúp được gì. Ba nó, trong lúc cố gắng dỗ nó, chìa ra một penny từ túi quần và giả vờ lôi nó ra từ tai Sammy.Sammy vui mừng.

Nhanh như chớp, nó chộp lấy đồng xu từ tay ba nó, nuốt đi, sau đó hớn hở đòi: "Làm nữa đi, ba!"

Children words

A group of professional people posed this question to a group of 4-to-8-year-olds: “What does love mean?”

The answers they got were broader and deeper than anyone could have imagined. See what you think.

“When my grandmother got arthritis, she couldn’t bend over and paint her toenails anymore. So my grandfather does it for her all the time, even when his hands got arthritis too. That’s love.” Rebecca, age 8

“Love is when a girl puts on perfume and a boy puts on shaving cologne and they go out and smell each other.” Karl, age 5

“Love is when you go out to eat and give somebody most of your French fries without making them give you any of theirs.” Chrissy, age 6

“Love is when someone hurts you. And you get so mad but you don’t yell at them because you know it would hurt their feelings.” Samantha, age 7

“Love is what makes you smile when you’re tired.” Terri, age 4

“Love is when my mommy makes coffee for my daddy and she takes a sip before giving it to him, to make sure the taste is OK.” Danny, age 7

“Love is when you kiss all the time. Then when you get tired of kissing, you still want to be together and you talk more. My Mommy and Daddy are like that. They look gross when they kiss.” Emily, age 8

“Love is what’s in the room with you at Christmas if you stop opening presents and listen.” Bobby, age 5

“If you want to learn to love better, you should start with a friend who you hate.” Nikka, age 6

“When you tell someone something bad about yourself and you’re scared they won’t love you anymore. But then you get surprised because not only do they still love you, they love you even more.” Matthew, age 7

“There are two kinds of love. Our love. God’s love. But God makes both kinds of them.” Jenny, age 8

“Love is when you tell a guy you like his shirt, then he wears it everyday.” Noelle, age 7

“Love is like a little old woman and a little old man who are still friends even after they know each other so well.” Tommy, age 6

“During my piano recital, I was on a stage and scared. I looked at all the people watching me and saw my daddy waving and smiling. He was the only one doing that. I wasn’t scared anymore.” Cindy, age 8

“My mommy loves me more than anybody. You don’t see anyone else kissing me to sleep at night.” Clare, age 5

“Love is when mommy gives daddy the best piece of chicken.” Elaine, age 5

“Love is when mommy sees daddy smelly and sweaty and still says he is handsomer than Robert Redford.” Chris, age 8

“Love is when your puppy licks your face even after you left him alone all day.” Mary Ann, age 4

“I know my older sister loves me because she gives me all her old clothes and has to go out and buy new ones.” Lauren, age 5

“I let my big sister pick on me because my Mom says she only picks on me because she loves me. So I pick on my baby sister because I love her.” Bethany, age 4

“When you love somebody, your eyelashes go up and down and little stars come out of you.” Karen, age 7

“Love is when mommy sees daddy on the toilet and she doesn’t think it’s gross.” Mark, age 8

“You really shouldn’t say ‘I love you’ unless you mean it. But if you mean it, you should say it a lot. People forget.” Jessica, age 8

“God could have said magic words to make the nails fall off the cross, but He didn’t. That’s love.” Max, age 5

NGÔN TỪ TRẺ EM

Một nhóm người chuyên nghiệp đặt câu hỏi này: “ Tình yêu nghĩa là gì?” cho một nhóm trẻ em 4 – 8 tuổi.

Những câu trả lời thu được thì sâu và rộng hơn bất cứ người nào có thể tưởng tượng. Hãy xem những gì bạn nghĩ.

“Khi bà của cháu bị viêm khớp, bà không thể cúi người và sơn móng chân được nữa. Vì thế ông cháu lúc nào cũng sơn móng chân cho bà, ngay cả khi hai bàn tay ông bị viêm khớp. Đó là tình yêu.” Rebecca, 8 tuổi.

“Yêu là khi con gái xức nước hoa và con trai xức nước cạo râu côlônhơ và họ đi chơi và ngửi lẫn nhau.” Karl, 5 tuổi

“Yêu là khi bạn đi ăn ngoài và cho ai đó phần lớn khoai tây chiên của bạn mà không làm người ta đưa bạn bất cứ cái gì của họ.” Chrissy, 6 tuổi

“Yêu là khi ai đó làm bạn đau đớn. Và bạn phát khùng dễ sợ nhưng bạn không la hét họ vì bạn biết điều đó sẽ làm tổn thương tự ái của họ.” Samantha, 7 tuổi

“Tình yêu là cái làm bạn mỉm cười khi bạn mệt.” Terri, 4 tuổi

“Tình yêu là khi má cháu pha cà phê cho ba cháu và má uống một ngụm trước khi đưa cho ba để bảo đảm rằng vị cà phê thì được rồi.” Danny, 7 tuổi

“Yêu là khi lúc nào bạn cũng hôn. Sau đó bạn mệt mỏi vì hôn, nhưng bạn vẫn muốn ở bên cạnh nhau và bạn nói chuyện nhiều nữa. Má cháu và ba cháu thì giống như vậy. Ba với má cháu trông thô thô khi hôn nhau.” Emily, 8 tuổi

“Tình yêu là cái ở trong căn phòng với bạn lúc Nô-en nếu bạn ngừng mở quà tặng và lắng nghe.” Bobby, 5 tuổi

“Nếu bạn muốn học để yêu tốt hơn, bạn nên bắt đầu với một người bạn mà bạn ghét.” Nikka, 6 tuổi

“Khi bạn kể người ta nghe cái gì đó xấu về bạn và bạn sợ họ sẽ không yêu bạn nữa. Nhưng sau đó bạn trở nên ngạc nhiên không chỉ bởi vì họ còn yêu bạn mà họ còn yêu bạn hơn.” Matthew, 7 tuổi

“Có hai thứ tình yêu. Tình yêu của chúng ta. Tình yêu của Chúa. Nhưng Chúa tạo ra cả hai thứ tình yêu.” Jenny, 8 tuổi

“Yêu là khi bạn nói với một anh chàng bạn thích áo sơ mi của anh ta, sau đó anh ta mặc nó hằng ngày.” Noelle, 7 tuổi

“Yêu giống như một bà lão nhỏ và một ông lão nhỏ vẫn làm bạn với nhau ngay cả sau khi họ biết nhau quá rõ.” Tommy, 6 tuổi

“Trong cuộc biểu diễn độc tấu piano của cháu, cháu ở trên sân khấu và đang sợ hãi. Cháu nhìn tất cả mọi người đang xem cháu và thấy ba cháu đang vẫy tay và mỉm cười. Ba cháu là người duy nhất làm điều đó. Cháu không còn sợ nữa.” Cindy, 8 tuổi

“Má cháu yêu cháu hơn bất cứ ai. Các cô chú sẽ không thấy bất cứ người nào hôn cháu để đi ngủ vào buổi tối.” Clare, 5 tuổi

“Yêu là khi má đưa cho ba miếng thịt gà ngon nhất.” Elaine, 5 tuổi

“Yêu là khi má thấy ba nặng mùi và đầy mồ hôi nhưng vẫn nói ba đẹp trai hơn Robert Redford.” Chris, 8 tuổi

“Tình yêu là khi con cún của bạn liếm mặt bạn ngay cả sau khi bạn đã để

nó ở nhà một mình cả ngày.” Mary Ann, 4 tuổi

“Cháu biết chị cháu yêu cháu vì chị cho cháu tất cả quần áo cũ của chị và phải đi mua bên ngoài những món đồ mới.” Lauren, 5 tuổi

“Cháu để cho chị lớn cháu rầy la cháu vì má cháu nói chị cháu chỉ rầy la cháu vì chị yêu cháu. Vì thế cháu rầy đứa em nhỏ của cháu vì cháu yêu nó.” Berthany, 4 tuổi

“Khi bạn yêu ai đó, lông mi của bạn giật lên giật xuống và những ngôi sao nhỏ bay ra khỏi người bạn.” Karen, 7 tuổi

“Yêu là khi má thấy ba trong toa-lét và má không nghĩ như vậy là gớm.” Mark, 8 tuổi

“Bạn thực sự không nên nói “Em yêu anh” trừ phi bạn muốn nói điều đó. Nhưng nếu bạn muốn nói điều đó, bạn nên nói nhiều về nó. Người ta sẽ quên.” Jessica, 8 tuổi

“Chúa có thể nói những lời nhiệm màu để làm những cây đinh rơi khỏi thánh giá, nhưng Ngài không nói. Đó là tình yêu.” Max, 5 tuổi

The city boy and a donkey

A City boy, John, moved to the desert and bought a donkey from an old farmer for $100. The farmer agreed to deliver the mule the next day.

The next day, the farmer drove up and said, “Sorry, but I have some bad news, the donkey died.”

“Well, then, just give me my money back.”

“Can’t do that. I went and spent it already.”

“OK, then, just unload the donkey.”

“What ya gonna do with him?”

“I’m going to raffle him off.”

“You can’t raffle off a dead donkey!”

“Sure I can. Watch me. I just won’t tell anybody he’s dead.”

A month later the farmer met up with the city boy and asked, “Hey John, what happened with that dead donkey?”

“I raffled him off. I sold five hundred tickets at two dollars a piece and made a profit of $898.00”

“Didn’t anyone complain?”

“Just the guy who won. So I gave him his two dollars back.”

THẰNG BÉ THÀNH THỊ VÀ CON LỪA

Một thằng bé thành thị, John, chuyển tới sa mạc và mua một con lừa từ một ông lão nông dân giá 100 đô la. Ông lão nông dân đồng ý giao con lừa ngày hôm sau.

Hôm sau, người nông dân chạy tới và nói: “Xin lỗi, nhưng tôi có tin buồn, con lừa đã chết.”

“Thế à, vậy thì đưa tiền lại cho cháu.”

“Không được. Tôi đi và tiêu hết rồi.”

“Được rồi, vậy thì tống khứ con lừa qua cho cháu.”

“Cháu sẽ làm gì với con lừa?”

“Cháu sẽ mở một giải thưởng xổ số.”

“Cháu không thể mở giải thưởng bằng một con cừu chết!”

“Chắc chắn cháu làm được. Chờ xem. Cháu sẽ không nói cho ai biết nó là

con lừa chết.”

Một tháng sau người nông dân gặp đứa bé và hỏi: “Này John, cái gì xảy đến với con lừa chết?”

“Cháu đã mở một giải thưởng xổ số. Cháu bán năm trăm vé giá 2 đô la mỗi vé và lời 898 đô la.”

“Có ai thưa kiện gì không?”

“Chỉ có người thắng. Vì thế cháu trả lại anh ta 2 đô la.”

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Little johnny

Ten year old Johnny rushes home from school. He invades the fridge and is scooping out some cherry vanilla ice cream…when his mother enters the kitchen She says, “Put that away Johnny. You can’t have ice cream now. It’s too close to supper time. Go outside and play.”

Johnny whimpers and says, “There’s no one to play with.”

Trying to placate him, she says, “OK. I’ll play with you. What do you want to play?”

He says, “I wanna play Mommie and Daddy.”

Trying not to register surprise, and to further appease him, she says, “Fine, I’ll play. What do I do?”

Johnny says, “You go up to the bedroom and lie down.”

Figuring that she can easily control the situation…Mom goes upstairs.

Johnny, feeling a bit cocky, swaggers down the hall and opens the utility closet. He dons his father’s old fishing hat. As he starts up the stairs he notices a cigarette butt in the ashtray on the end table. He picks it up and slips it in the corner of his mouth. At the top of the stairs he moves to the bedroom doorway.

His mother raises up and says, “What do I do now?”

In a gruff manner, Johnny says, “Get your ass downstairs and get that kid some ice cream!”

CHÚ BÉ JOHNNY

Chú bé Johnny 10 tuổi chạy hộc tốc từ trường về nhà. Chú chiếm ngay cái tủ lạnh và đang vốc kem anh đào vani lên…thì má chú đi vào nhà bếp. Bà nói: “Đặt cái đó đi chỗ khác, Johnny. Con không thể ăn kem bây giờ. Quá gần giờ ăn tối rồi. Đi ra ngoài và chơi đi.”

Johnny thút thít và nói: “Không có ai chơi với con.”

Cố dỗ chú, bà mẹ nói: “Được rồi, má sẽ chơi với con. Con muốn chơi gì?”

Chú nói: “Con muốn chơi trò Ba và Má.

Cố không lộ vẻ ngạc nhiên, và để dỗ chú thêm, bà nói: “Tốt, má sẽ chơi. Má

sẽ làm gì?”

Johnny nói: “Má sẽ đi lên buồng ngủ và nằm xuống.”

Nghĩ rằng bà có thể điều khiển tình hình dễ dàng…Bà đi lên lầu.

Johnny, cảm thấy hơi tự mãn, vênh mặt đi xuống phòng ngoài và mở cửa phòng phục vụ. Chú mặc cái mũ câu cá cũ của ba. Trong lúc chú bắt đầu lên gác, chú chú ý thấy một mẩu thuốc lá trong cái gạt tàn thuốc ở cuối bàn. Chú nhặt lên và ngậm một bên mép. Lên đến lầu, chú đi tới cửa.

Má chú đứng dậy và nói: “Má làm gì bây giờ?”

Với kiểu cách thô lỗ, chú nói: “Đồ con lừa đi xuống lầu và lấy kem cho thằng bé!”

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Toilet brush

My son Zachary, 4, came screaming out of the bathroom to tell me he'd dropped his toothbrush in the toilet. So I fished it out and threw it in the garbage.

Zachary stood there thinking for a moment, then ran to my bathroom and came out with my toothbrush. He held it up and said with a charming little smile, "We'd better throw this one out too then, 'cause it fell in the toilet a few days ago."

BÀN CHẢI CẦU TIÊU

Con trai tôi Zachary, 4 tuổi, đã kêu thất thanh từ nhà vệ sinh để cho tôi biết nó đã làm rớt bàn chải đánh răng vào toa lét. Vì thế tôi lấy nó ra và quăng vào giỏ rác.

Zachary đứng đó suy nghĩ một lúc, sau đó chạy vào toa lét của tôi và đi ra với bàn chải đánh răng của tôi. Nó giơ lên và hơi cười thú vị nói: "Chúng ta cũng nên ném cái này đi nữa vì nó rơi vào toa lét vài hôm trước."

Moving with Jesus

A family recently moved to New Jersey. The first night as the mother was putting her son, 2 1/2, to bed, she said, “Let’s say our prayers to Jesus.”

The little boy asked, “Did he move with us too?”

CHUYỂN NHÀ VỚI CHÚA GIÊXU

Một gia đình gần đây chuyển tới New Jersey. Đêm đầu tiên trong khi người mẹ đang đặt đứa con trai hai tuổi rưỡi lên giư ờng, chị nói: “Hãy đọc những bài kinh cầu Chúa.”

Đứa nhỏ hỏi: “Ông ta cũng chuyển nhà với chúng ta à?”

The bible

A father was approached by his small son, who told him proudly.”I know what the word ‘Bible’ means!”

His father smiled and replied……”What do you mean, you ‘know what the word Bible means’?”

The son replied, “I mean I figured out what the word stands for!”

“Okay”, said his father. “So, Son, what does the word ‘Bible’ stand for?”

“That’s easy, Daddy…” said the boy, “It stands for ‘Basic Information Before Leaving Earth’.”

KINH THÁNH

Một chú bé đi đến gần ông bố, nói một cách tự hào: “Con biết nghĩa của từ “Kinh Thánh”!”

Ong bố mỉm cười và trả lời…”Con muốn nói gì, con biết nghĩa của từ Kinh Thánh (Bible)?”

Chú bé trả lời: “Con muốn nói là con đã luận ra từ đó viết tắt cho cái gì!”

“Được rồi”, ông bố nói. “Vậy thì con trai nói đi từ “Bible” là viết tắt của cái gì?”

“Dễ thôi bố…” đứa bé nói. Nó là từ viết tắt của “Thông tin cơ bản trước khi rời khỏi Trái Đất (‘Basic Information Before Leaving Earth’).”

Swearing

A little boy was caught swearing by his teacher. “Jeffrey”, she said, “you shouldn’t use that kind of language. Where did you hear it?”

“My daddy said it.” he responded.

“Well, it doesn’t matter”, explained the teacher, “you don’t know even what it means.”

“I do, so!” Jeffrey corrected. “It means the car won’t start.”

CHỬI THỀ

Một chú bé bị cô giáo bắt gặp chửi thề. “Jeffrey”, cô nói, “em không nên dùng loại ngôn từ đó. Em nghe nó ở đâu?”

“Ba em nói vậy.” chú trả lời.

“À, không sao”, cô giáo nói, “em thậm chí không biết nó có nghĩa gì.”

“Em biết mà!” Jeffrey sửa lại. “Nó có nghĩa là chiếc xe không khởi động.”

The incredibly fine archer

A duke is hunting in a forest with his men-at-arms and servants when he comes upon a tree. Archery targets are painted all over it, and smack in the middle of each is an arrow.

“Who is this incredibly fine archer?” cries the duke. “I must find him.”

After continuing through the forest for a few miles, he comes across a small boy carrying a bow and arrow. Eventually the boy admits that it was he who

shot the arrows plumb in the center of all the targets.

“You didn’t just walk up to the targets and hammer the arrows into the middle, did you?” asks the duke worriedly.

“No my lord. I shot them from 100 paces. I swear it by all that I hold holy.”

“That is truly astonishing”, says the duke. “I hereby admit you into my service. But I must ask one favor in return. You must tell me how you came to be such an outstanding shot.”

“Well”, said the boy, “first I fire the arrow at the tree, and then I paint the target around it.”

TAY CUNG ĐÁNG KINH NGẠC

Một công tước đang đi săn trong rừng với những người lính vũ trang và bầy tôi thì ông ta đến bên một cây rừng. Bia bắn cung được sơn lên khắp thân cây, và cắm đúng vào giữa mỗi cái là một mũi tên.

“Ai là cung thủ đáng kinh ngạc này?” công tước kêu lên. “Tôi phải tìm anh ta.”

Tiếp tục xuyên qua rừng một vài dặm, ông ta tình cờ gặp một chú bé mang cung tên. Cuối cùng chú bé thừa nhận chính chú bắn những mũi tên đúng ngay vào giữa những cái đích.

“Cháu không leo lên những cái đích và đóng những mũi tên vào giữa đích chứ, phải không?” vị công tước hỏi một cách lo lắng.

“Không, thưa ngài. Cháu bắn từ xa 100 bước. Cháu xin thề bằng tất cả những cái cháu cho là linh thiêng.”

“Đáng kinh ngạc thật sự”, công tước nói. “Chính vì vậy ta sẽ thu nhận cháu. Nhưng ta muốn một sự đáp trả. Cháu phải cho ta biết làm thế nào chú

trở thành một cung thủ ngoại hạng như vậy.”

“À,” đứa bé nói”, trước tiên cháu bắn tên vào cây, sau đó cháu vẽ đích xung quanh nó.”

Questions of the day

(As answered by elementary school students)

How Do You Decide Who To Marry?

You got to find somebody who likes the same stuff. Like, if you like sports, she should like it. - Alan, age 10

No person really decides before they grow up who they're going to marry. God decides it all way before, and you get to find out later who you're stuck with. - Kirsten, age 10

What is the Right Age To Get Married?

Twenty-three is the best age because you know the person FOREVER by then. - Camille, age 10

No age is good to get married at. You got to be a fool to get married. - Freddie, age 6

What Do Your Think Your Mom and Dad Have In Common?

Both don't want any more kids. - Lori, age 8

What Do Most People Do On A Date?

Dates are for having fun, and people should use them to get to know each other. Even boys have something to say if you listen long enough. - Lynnette, age 8

On the first date, they just tell each other lies, and that usually gets them interested enough to go for a second date. - Martin, age 10

What Would You Do On A First Date That Was Turning Sour?

I'd run home and play dead. The next day I would call all the newspapers and make sure they wrote about me in all the dead columns. - Craig, age 9

When Is It Okay To Kiss Someone?

When they're rich. - Pam, age 7

The law says you have to be eighteen, so I wouldn't want to mess with that. - Curt, age 7

The rule goes like this: If you kiss someone, then you should marry them & have kids with them. It's the right thing to do. - Howard, age 8

Is It Better To Be Single or Married?

It's better for girls to be single but not for boys. Boys need someone to

clean up after them. - Anita, age 9

How Would The World Be Different If People Didn’t Get Married?

There sure would be a lot of kids to explain, wouldn’t there? - Kelvin, age 8

How Would You Make a Marriage Work?

Tell your wife that she looks pretty even if she looks like a truck. - Ricky, age 10

NHỮNG CÂU HỎI TRONG NGÀY

(Được những học sinh tiểu học trả lời.)

Bạn quyết định ai là người để cưới?

Bạn phải tìm ai đó thích những thứ như bạn. Chẳng hạn, nếu bạn thích thể thao, cô ấy nên thích thể thao - Alan, 10 tuổi

Không ai thực sự quyết định họ sẽ cưới ai trước khi họ lớn lên. Chúa quyết định trước tất cả, và bạn phải tìm ra ai là người bạn mắc duyên nợ sau đó. - Kirsten, 10 tuổi

Tuổi nào là thích hợp để cưới?

Hai mươi ba là tuổi tốt nhất vì bạn biết người đó mãi mãi lúc đó. - Camille, 10 tuổi.

Không có tuổi nào là thích hợp để cưới cả. Bạn trở thành một thằng ngốc khi cưới. - Freddie, 6 tuổi.

Bạn nghĩ bố và mẹ có điểm gì chung?

Cả hai đều không muốn có thêm con. - Lori, 8 tuổi

Phần lớn người ta làm gì khi hẹn hò?

Hẹn hò là để làm vui, và người ta nên dùng những cuộc hẹn để hiểu biết lẫn nhau. Ngay cả con trai cũng có vài điều để nói nếu bạn nghe đủ lâu. - Lynnette, 8 tuổi

Trong lần hẹn đầu tiên, họ chỉ nói láo nhau, và điều đó thường làm họ cảm thấy thú vị đủ để hẹn lần hai. - Martin, 10 tuổi

Bạn làm gì khi hẹn hò lần đầu mà trở nên tồi tệ đi?

Tôi sẽ chạy về nhà và giả chết. Ngày hôm sau tôi sẽ gọi tất cả các tờ báo và làm sao để bảo đảm là họ viết về tôi trên những cột cáo phó. - Craig, 9 tuổi

Khi nào thì hôn một người khác được?

Khi họ giàu có. - Pam, 7 tuổi

Luật nói rằng bạn phải được mười tám tuổi, vì thế tôi sẽ không muốn rắc rối với điều đó. - Curt, 7 tuổi

Luật lệ thì như thế này: Nếu bạn hôn ai đó, sau đó bạn nên cưới họ và có con với họ. Đó là một việc làm đúng. - Howard, 8 tuổi

Độc thân và có gia đình cái nào tốt hơn?

Con gái độc thân thì tốt hơn nhưng con trai thì không. Con trai cần có người để được giữ sạch sẽ. - Anita, 9 tuổi

Làm thế nào để bạn để bạn giữ gìn một cuộc hôn nhân?

Nói với vợ rằng cô ấy dễ thương ngay cả khi cô ta trông như một chiếc xe tải. - Ricky, 10 tuổi

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Priest and the doorbell

A priest is walking down the street one day when he notices a small boy trying to press a doorbell on a house across the street. However, the doorbell is just out of his reach.

After watching the boy's efforts for some time, the priest moves closer to the boy's position. He steps smartly across the street, walks up behind the little fellow and, placing his hand kindly on the child's shoulder, leans over and gives the doorbell a ring.

Crouching down to the child's level, the priest smiles benevolently and asks, "And now what, my little man?"

The boy turns and yells, "NOW WE RUN!"

VỊ LINH MỤC VÀ CHUÔNG CỬA

Vào một ngày kia một vị linh mục đang đi trên đường thì ông ta chú ý thấy một chú bé đang cố gắng nhấn chuông cửa trên một cái nhà bên kia đường. Tuy vậy, cái chuông ở ngoài tầm với của chú.

Sau khi xem những cố gắng của chú bé trong một lúc, linh mục tiến gần hơn về chỗ chú bé. Ông bước nhanh qua đường, đi lại phía sau chàng trai nhỏ và dịu dàng đặt trên vai đứa trẻ, nghiêng người về trước và nhấn chuông.

Cuối xuống đứa bé, linh mục cười nhân từ và hỏi: "Và bây giờ đến cái gì, ông nhỏ?"

Thằng bé quay ra và la: "Bây giờ thì chạy!"

Motherly advice

“I’m ashamed of you”, the mother said. “Fighting with your best friend is a terrible thing to do!”

“He threw a rock at me!” the boy said. “So I threw one at him.”

The mother stated emphatically, “When he threw a rock at you, you should have come to me.”

The boy quickly replied, “What good would that have done? My aim is much

better than yours.”

LỜI KHUYÊN NGƯỜI MẸ

“Má mắc cỡ với con quá”, người má nói. “Đánh lộn với bạn thân của con là một việc làm thậm tệ!”

“Nó ném đá vào con!” thằng bé nói. “Vì thế con ném nó một hòn.”

“Người má nhấn mạnh: “Khi nó ném đá vào con, con đã nên chạy về với má.”

Thằng bé nhanh nhảu đáp lời: “Như vậy thì có tốt gì? Con ném trúng đích hơn má nhiều chứ.”

A good job

A father is asked by his friend, “Has your little boy decided what he wants to be when he grows up?”

“Yes, he wants to be a garbage collector”, replied the boy’s father.

His friend thought for a moment and responded, “That’s a rather strange ambition to have for a career.”

“Well”, said the boy’s father, “he thinks that garbage collectors only work on Tuesdays!”

MỘT NGHỀ NGHIỆP TỐT

Một người cha được một người bạn hỏi: “Thằng nhỏ nhà anh đã quyết định làm gì khi nó lớn lên chưa?”

“Rồi, nó muốn trở thành người thu gom rác”, người cha trả lời.

Ông bạn suy nghĩ một lúc rồi trả lời: “Đó là một ý muốn hơi lạ cho một sự nghiệp.”

“Ồ”, người cha nói: “Nó nghĩ là những người thu gom rác chỉ làm việc vào thứ Ba!”

Walk to school

Timmy was a little five year old boy that his Mom loved very much and, being a worrier, she was concerned about him walking to school when he started Kindergarten. She walked him to school the couple of days, but when he came home one day, he told his mother that he did not want her walking him to school everyday. He wanted to be like the “big boys.” He protested loudly, so she had an idea of how to handle it.

She asked a neighbor, Mrs. Goodnest, if she would surreptitiously follow her son to school, at a distance behind him that he would not likely notice, but close enough to keep a watch on him.

Mrs. Goodnest said that since she was up early with her toddler anyway, it would be a good way for them to get some exercise as well so she agreed.

The next school day, Mrs. Goodnest and her little girl, Marcy, set out following behind Timmy as he walked to school with another neighbor boy he knew. She did this for the whole week. As the boys walked and chatted, kicking stones and twigs, the little friend of Timmy noticed that this same lady was following them as she seemed to do every day all week.

Finally, he said to Timmy, “Have you noticed that lady following us all week? Do you know her?”

Timmy nonchalantly replied, “Yea, I know who she is.”

The little friend said, “Well who is she?”

“That’s just Shirley Goodnest” Timmy said.

“Shirley Goodnest? Who the heck is she and why is she following us?”

“Well”, Timmy explained, “every night my Mom makes me say the 23rd Psalm with my prayers cuz she worries about me so much. And in it, the prayer psalm says, “Shirley Goodnest and Marcy shall follow me all the days of my life.” so I guess I’ll just have to get used to it.”

ĐI BỘ TỚI TRƯỜNG

Timmy là một thằng bé nhỏ năm tuổi được má thương rất nhiều và, là một người hay lo, chị lo âu về việc chú đi tới trường khi chú bắt đầu đi nhà trẻ. Chị dẫn nó tới trường hai ngày, nhưng khi chú về nhà một ngày kia, chú nói với má rằng chú không muốn má dẫn chú tới trường hàng ngày. Chú muốn giống như những “anh lớn.” Chú phản đối ầm ĩ, vì thế chị có một ý tưởng về việc làm thế nào để giải quyết chuyện đó.

Chị hỏi một người hàng xóm, bà Goodnest, bà có chịu bí mật đi theo đứa con của chị tới trường, giữ một khoảng cách phía sau chú mà chú không có khả năng chú ý, nhưng đủ gần để trông chừng chú.

Bà Goodnest nói rằng vì bà thức dậy sớm với đứa bé mới biết đi của bà cho nên đó là một cách hay để họ tập thể dục chút đỉnh nữa vì thế bà đồng ý.

Ngày đi học tiếp theo, bà Goodnest và đứa con gái nhỏ, Marcy, khởi đi theo phía sau Timmy trong lúc chú đi bộ tới trường với một chú bé hàng xóm khác chú biết. Bà làm như thế trong cả tuần. Trong khi hai chú bé đi bộ và tán gẫu, đá những cục đá và cành cây con, chú bạn nhỏ của Timmy chú ý rằng bà này đang theo chúng có vẻ như bà làm vậy mỗi ngày cả tuần.

Cuối cùng, chú nói với Timmy: “Mày có chú ý tới bà kia theo tụi mình cả tuần không? Mày có biết bà ấy không?”

Timmy thờ ơ trả lời: “Có, tao biết bà ấy là ai.”

Thằng bạn nhỏ nói: “Ồ bà ta là ai?”

“Đó là bà Shirley Goodnest” Timmy nói.

“Shirley Goodnest? Bà ấy là bà chết dẫm nào và tại sao bà ấy theo tụi mình?”

“À”, Timmy giải thích, “mỗi tối má tao bắt tao đọc bào Thánh ca số 23 với lời cầu nguyện vì má tao lo về tao quá nhiều. Và trong đó, bài Thánh ca viết: “Shirley Goodnest và Marcy sẽ theo tôi suốt tất cả các ngày trong đời tôi.” Vì vậy tao đoán là tao sẽ phải quen với chuyện đó đi.”

Freckles and wrinkles

An elderly woman and her little grandson, whose face was sprinkled with bright freckles, spent the day at the zoo. Lots of children were waiting in line to get their cheeks painted by a local artist who was decorating them with tiger paws.

“You’ve got so many freckles, there’s no place to paint!” A girl in the line said to the little fella. Embarrassed, the little boy dropped his head.

His grandmother knelt down next to him. “I love your freckles. When I was a little girl I always wanted freckles”, she said, while tracing her finger across the child’s cheek. “Freckles are beautiful!”

The boy looked up, “Really?”

“Of course”, said the grandmother. “Why, just name me one thing that’s prettier than freckles.”

The little boy thought for a moment, peered intensely into his grandma’s face, and softly whispered, “Wrinkles.”

TÀN NHANG VÀ NẾP NHĂN

Một bà lão và đứa cháu nhỏ của bà với khuôn mặt rắc đầy những tàn nhang sáng đang chơi một ngày trong vườn thú. Nhiều trẻ em đang đợi trong hàng để được vẽ má bởi một họa sĩ địa phương, người đang trang trí cho chúng với những vuốt cọp.

“Mày có quá nhiều tàn nhang, không có chỗ nào để vẻ hết!” Một đứa con gái trong hàng nói với chú bé. Chú bé lúng túng cúi đầu xuống.

Bà của chú quỳ xuống sát chú. “Bà thích những nếp nhăn của cháu. Khi bà còn là một đứa con gái, bà luôn luôn muốn có tàn nhang”, bà nói trong khi đưa ngón tay ngang qua má đứa bé. “Tàn nhang là đẹp!”

Chú bé nhìn lên: “Thật à?”

“Dĩ nhiên”, bà nói. “Thế nào, chỉ cho bà một thứ đẹp hơn tàn nhang đi.”

Chú nhỏ nghĩ một lúc, nhìn chằm chằm vào mặt bà và thì thầm nhẹ nhàng: “Nếp nhăn.”

Irreplaceable

My six-year-old grandson called his mother from his friend Charlie's house and confessed he had broken a lamp when he threw a football in their living room.

"But, Mom", he said, brightening, "you don't have to worry about buying another one. Charlie's mother said it was irreplaceable."

KHÔNG THỂ THAY THẾ ĐƯỢC

Đứa cháu trai sáu tuổi của tôi gọi điện thoại cho mẹ nó từ nhà bạn Charlie và thú nhận nó đã làm bể một cái đèn khi nó quăng một trái banh vào phòng khách của họ.

"Nhưng, má à", nó nói với vẻ tươi tỉnh, "má không phải lo việc mua một cái khác.Má Charlie nói nó không thể thay thế được."

Abstract noun

“An abstract noun”, the teacher said, “is something you can think of, but you can’t touch it. Can anyone give me an example of one?”

“Sure”, a boy replied. “How about my dad’s new car.”

DANH TỪ TRỪU TƯỢNG

“Một danh từ trừu tượng”, giáo viên nói “là một cái gì đó các em có thể nghĩ tới nhưng các em không thể chạm tới được.Ai có thể cho cô một ví dụ?”

“Thưa cô”, một nam sinh lên tiếng. “Chiếc xe hơi mới của ba em được không ạ.”

Tôn giáo và thần linh

The Amish have a sense of humor too

While driving in Pennsylvania, a family caught up to an Amish carriage. The owner of the carriage obviously had a sense of humor, because attached to the back of the carriage was a hand printed sign…

“Energy efficient vehicle. Runs on oats and grass. Caution: Do not step on exhaust.”

NGƯỜI GIÁO PHÁI AMISH CŨNG CÓ ÓC KHÔI HÀI

Trong khi đang lái ở Pennsylvania (một bang Hoa Kỳ – ND), một gia đình bắt kịp một chiếc xe ngựa của giáo phái Amish. Chủ xe hẳn nhiên có óc khôi hài, vì gắn vào sau xe là một biểu tượng in hình bàn tay…

“Phương tiện vận tải có hiệu suất năng lượng cao. Chạy bằng yến mạch và cỏ.Chú ý: Không dẫm lên đồ xả.”

Arthritis…

A drunk man who smelled like beer sat down on a subway seat next to a priest. The man's tie was stained, his face was plastered with red lipstick, and a half empty bottle of gin was sticking out of his torn coat pocket. He opened his newspaper and began reading. After a few minutes the man turned to the priest and asked", Say, Father, what causes arthritis?"

"My Son, it's caused by loose living, being with cheap, wicked women, too much alcohol and a contempt for your fellow man, sleeping around with prostitutes and lack of bath."

"Well, I'll be damned", the drunk muttered, returning to his paper.

The priest, thinking about what he had said, nudged the man and apologized. "I'm very sorry. I didn't mean to come on so strong. How long have you had arthritis?"

"I don't have it, Father. I was just reading here that the Pope does".

VIÊM KHỚP…

Một người đàn ông say xỉn sực mùi bia ngồi xuống trên một ghế mêtrô kề bên một linh mục. Cà vạt của người đàn ông vấy bẩn, mặt ông ta dính đầy những vết son đỏ, và một nửa chai rượu gin trống rỗng chìa ra khỏi túi áo choàng rách của ông ta. Ông ta mở tờ báo và bắt đầu đọc. Sau một vài phút, người đàn ông quay lại vị linh mục và hỏi: " Hãy nói, thưa cha, cái gì gây ra viêm khớp?"

"Con ơi, nó được gây ra bởi đời sống phóng túng, ăn ở với đàn bà mạt hạng,

tội lỗi, bởi quá nhiều rượu cồn và một sự khinh thường đối với người bạn của con, ngủ với gái điếm và thiếu tắm rửa."

"Thôi, ta sẽ bị chửi", người xỉn lẩm bẩm, quay lại với tờ báo.

Vị linh mục, nghĩ về những điều ông ta đã nói, dùng khuỷu tay huých người đàn ông và xin lỗi: " Tôi rất lấy làm tiếc. Tôi không có ý nói nặng. Con bị viêm khớp bao lâu rồi?"

"Con không bị, thưa cha. Con chỉ đọc ở đây rằng Đức Giáo Hoàng bị."

Too much of a good thing?

A recently married minister went to his congregation, informed them of his wife's pregnancy and asked for a raise that would allow him a reasonable salary. After deliberation it was agreed that the increase in family size warranted the raise.

After six births in six years the congregants called a meeting to complain that the cost was becoming burdensome. Things got contentious.

Finally, the minister stood at the altar and said, a little angrily, "Having children is an act of God!"

"Snow and rain are acts of God too." a man at the back of the room said, "But most of us wear rubbers."

QUÁ NHIỀU VIỆC TỐT?

Một mục sư mới cưới vợ đi đến giáo đoàn, báo cho họ biết vợ ông đã mang thai và xin tăng một mức lương hợp lý. Sau khi bàn bạc họ đồng ý rằng sự tăng nhân khẩu trong gia đình là lý do tăng lương.

Sau sáu lần sinh trong sáu năm các thành viên giáo đoàn triệu tập một cuộc họp để chỉ trích rằng phí tổn đang trở nên nặng nề. Vụ việc gây ra nhiều tranh cãi.

Cuối cùng, mục sư đứng tại bàn thờ và nói một cách hơi tức giận: " Sinh con là một hành vi của Chúa!"

"Tuyết và mưa cũng là những hành vi của Chúa", một người đàn ông ở cuối phòng nói. "Nhưng phần lớn chúng ta mặc áo mưa."

Why do you wear the collar that way?

An old Jewish man was once on the subway and he sat down next to a younger man. He noticed that the young man had a strange kind of shirt collar. Having never seen a priest before, he asked the man, “Excuse me sir, but why do you have your shirt collar on backwards?”

The priest became a bit flustered but politely answered “I wear this collar because I am a Father.”

The Jewish man thought a second and responded “Sir I am also a Father but I wear my collar front-ways. Why do you wear your collar so differently?”

The priest thought for a minute and said “Sir, I am the father for many.”

The Jewish man quickly answered “I too am the father of many. I have four sons, four daughters and too many grandchildren to count. But I wear my collar like everyone else does. Why do you wear it your way?”

The priest who was beginning to get exasperated thought and then blurted out “Sir, I am the father for hundreds and hundreds of people.”

The Jewish man was taken aback and was silent for a long time. As he got up to leave the subway train, he leaned over to the priest and said “Mister, maybe you should wear your pants backwards.”

TẠI SAO ÔNG MẶC CỔ ÁO KIỂU ĐÓ?

Một ông già Do Thái có lần đi xe điện ngầm và ông ta ngồi cạnh một người đàn ông trẻ hơn.Ông ta chú ý rằng người đàn ông trẻ có một kiểu áo sơ mi lạ.Trước giờ chưa từng gặp một linh mục, ông ta hỏi người đàn ông: “Xin lỗi, thưa ông, vì sao ông mặc cổ áo sơ mi phía sau?”

Vị linh mục hơi bối rối một tí nhưng lịch sự trả lời: “Tôi mặc cổ áo này vì tôi là cha.”

Ông già Do Thái suy nghĩ một giây và đáp lại: “Thưa ông, tôi cũng là cha nhưng tôi mặc cổ áo ra trước.Tại sao ông mặc cổ áo quá khác lạ?”

Vị linh mục suy nghĩ trong một giây và nói: “Thưa ông, tôi là cha của nhiều người.”

Ông già Do Thái mau miệng trả lời: “Tôi cũng là cha của nhiều người.Để đếm tôi có bốn trai, bốn gái và rất nhiều cháu.Nhưng tôi mặc cổ áo giống như mọi người khác đều mặc.Tại sao ông mặc cổ áo theo kiểu của ông?”

Vị linh mục bắt đầu có ý nghĩ bực tức và sau đó nói thẳng ra: “Thưa ông, tôi là cha của hàng trăm và hàng trăm người.”

Ông già Do Thái sửng sốt và im lặng một lúc lâu.Trong lúc ông ta đứng lên để rời tàu điện ngầm, ông ta ngã người về phía linh mục và nói: “Thưa ông, có lẽ ông nên mặc quần ngược về phía sau.”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

What does every woman want?

A man is walking down the beach and comes across an old bottle. He picks it up, pulls out the cork and out pops a genie. The genie says “Thank you for freeing me from the bottle. In return I will grant you three wishes.”

The man says “Great. I always dreamed of this and I know exactly what I want. First, I want 1 Billion dollars in a Swiss bank account.”

Phoof! There is a flash of light and a piece of paper with account numbers appears in his hand. He continues, “Next, I want a brand new red Ferrari right here.” Phoof! There is a flash of light and a bright red brand-new Ferrari appears right next to him. He continues, “Finally, I want to be irresistible to women.”

Phoof! There is a flash of light and he turns into a box of chocolates.

MỌI PHỤ NỮ MUỐN CÁI GÌ?

Một người đàn ông đang đi xuống bãi biển và tình cờ thấy một cái chai cũ.Anh ta nhặt lên, mở nút ra và một vị thần vọt ra.Vị thần nói: “Cảm ơn ông đã giải thoát tôi khỏi cái chai.Tôi sẽ cho ông ba điều ước để đền đáp.”

Người đàn ông nói: “Thật tuyệt.Tôi đã luôn mơ tới điều này và bây giờ tôi biết chính xác tôi muốn gì.Trước tiên tôi muốn 1 tỉ đô la trong một tài khoản ngân hàng Thụy sĩ.”

Phụp!Một tia sáng phát ra và một mẩu giấy với những con số tài khoản hiện ra trong tay anh ta.Anh ta tiếp tục: “Tiếp theo, tôi muốn một chiếc Ferrari đỏ mới nguyên xi ở ngay đây.”

Phụp!Một tia sáng phát ra và một chiếc Ferrari mới cáu màu đỏ tươi xuất hiện ngay cạnh anh ta.Anh ta tiếp tục: “Cuối cùng, tôi muốn trở nên hấp dẫn không cưỡng lại được đối với phụ nữ.”

Phụp! Một tia sáng phát ra và anh ta biến thành một hộp sôcôla.

He could not recall the joke

Recently a large seminar was held for ministers in training. Among the guests were many well-known motivational speakers. One such boldly approached the pulpit and, gathering the entire crowd's attention, said, "The best years of my life were spent in the arms of a woman that wasn't my wife!" The crowd was shocked! He followed up by saying, "And that woman was my mother!" The crowd burst into laughter and he gave his speech, which went over well.

About a week later one of the ministers who had attended the seminar decided to use that joke in his sermon. As he shyly approached the pulpit one sunny Sunday, he tried to rehearse the joke in his head. It seemed a bit foggy to him this morning. Getting to the microphone he said loudly, "The greatest years of my life were spent in the arms of another woman that was not my wife!" His congregation sat shocked.

After standing there for almost 10 seconds trying to recall the second half of the joke, the pastor finally blurted out, "…and I can't remember who she was!"

ÔNG TA KHÔNG THỂ NHỚ LẠI LỐI ĐÙA VUI

Gần đây một xêmina được tổ chức cho các mục sư đang được huấn luyện.Trong số khách có nhiều diễn giả có sức thu hút nổi tiếng.Một trong những người đó tự tin bước lên bục giảng kinh, thu hút sự chú ý của toàn đám đông, nói: "Những năm đẹp nhất trong đời tôi đã trải qua trong vòng tay của một người đàn bà không phải vợ tôi!" Đám đông bị sốc! Ông ta tiếp tục bằng cách nói: " Và người đàn bà đó là mẹ tôi!" Đám đông nổ ra một trận cười và ông ta đọc bài diễn văn, sau đó kết thúc tốt đẹp.

Khoảng một tuần sau, một trong những mục sư đã dự xêmina quyết định dùng lối đúa vui đó trong bài thuyết giáo của ông ta.Vào một ngày chủ nhật, trong lúc ông ta lại gần bục giảng kinh một cách nhút nhát, ông ta cố gắng nhẩm lại câu chuyện vui trong đầu.Có vẻ như đầu óc ông ta hơi không sáng sủa sáng sủa trong sáng hôm nay.Cầm micrô, ông ta nói lớn: "Những năm đẹp nhất của đời tôi trải qua trong vòng tay của một phụ nữ khác không phải vợ tôi!" Đám đông ngồi họp bị sốc.Sau khi đứng trong gần 10 giây cố gắng nhớ lại đoạn thứ hai của lối nói vui, ông mục sư cuối cùng thốt ra: "…và tôi không thể nhớ cô ta là ai!"

Confession

Melvin comes to confession. “Father”, he said, forgive me for I have sinned.”

The priest asked, “What did you do, my son?”

“I lusted”, Melvin replied.

“Tell me about it”, the priest said.

Melvin then related his story. “Father, I am a deliveryman.Yesterday I was making a delivery in the affluent section of the city.When I rang the bell, the door opened and there stood the most beautifulwoman I have ever seen. She had long blonde hair and eyes like emeralds.She was dressed in a sheer dressing gown that showed her perfect figure.And, she asked seductively if I would like to come in.”

“And, what did you do, my son?” asked the priest.

“Father, I did not go in the house but I lusted. Oh, how I lusted, “replied the man.

“Your sin has been forgiven”, replied the priest. “You will get your reward in heaven, my son.”

“A reward, father? What do you think my reward might be?” Melvin asked.

The priest replied, “I think a bale of hay would be appropriate,…you dumb ass.”

XƯNG TỘI

Melvin đi xưng tội.”Thưa cha”, anh ta nói, “tha lỗi cho con vì con có tội.”

Linh mục hỏi: “Con đã làm gì. con của ta?”

“Con dâm đãng”, Melvin trả lời.

“Hãy kể cho cha nghe”, linh mục nói.

Rồi Melvin kể lại câu chuyện.”Thưa cha, con làm nghề đưa thư. Hôm qua con đang phát thư ở một khu sang trọng của thành phố. Khi con rung chuông, cánh cửa mở ra và một phụ nữ đẹp nhất mà con từng thấy đứng đó. Nàng có mái tóc dài vàng hoe và đôi mắt như ngọc lục bảo.Nàng mặc một chiếc áo dài mỏng phô ra hình dáng hoàn hảo của nàng.Và nàng hỏi một cách quyến rũ con có muốn vào nhà không.”

“Và, con đã làm gì, con của ta?” vị linh mục hỏi.

“Thưa cha, con không đi vô nhà nhưng con nổi dâm.Oi, con dâm đãng làm sao”, gã đáp.

“Tội lỗi của con đã được tha”, linh mục trả lời.”Con sẽ được thưởng trên thiên đàng, con của ta.”

“Thưởng ư, thưa cha? Cha nghĩ phần thưởng của con có thể là gì?” Melvin hỏi?

Linh mục trả lời: “Cha nghĩ một đống cỏ hẳn là thích hợp,…con lừa ngu ngốc ạ.”

Jesus and the union worker

Two guys and a union worker were fishing on a lake one day, when Jesus walked across the water and joined them in the boat. When the three astonished men had settled down enough to speak, the first guy asked humbly, “Jesus, I’ve suffered from back pain ever since I took shrapnel in the Vietnam war…could you help me?”

“Of course, my son”, Jesus said, and when he touched the man’s back, he

felt relief for the first time in years.

The second man, who wore very thick glasses and had a hard time reading and driving, asked if Jesus could do anything about his eyesight.

Jesus smiled, removed the man’s glasses and tossed them in the lake. When

they hit the water, the man’s eyes cleared and he could see everything distinctly.

When Jesus turned to heal the union worker, the guy put his hands up and cried defensively, “Don’t touch me! I’m on long term disability.”

CHÚA GIÊXU VÀ NHÂN VIÊN CÔNG ĐOÀN

Một ngày kia, hai người đàn ông và một nhân viên công đoàn đang câu cá trên một cái hồ thì Chúa Giêxu đi ngang mặt nước và tham gia cùng với họ trên chiếc thuyền. Khi 3 người đàn ông kinh ngạc đã ngồi xuống đủ để nói chuyện, người đầu tiên hỏi một cách hạ mình: “Thưa Chúa Giêxu, con đã chịu chứng đau lưng từ khi con dính một mảnh đạn trong chiến tranh Việt Nam…ngài có thể giúp con không?”

“Dĩ nhiên, con của ta”, Chúa Giêxu nói, và khi ngài chạm vào lưng người đàn ông, ông ta cảm thấy lần đầu tiên hết đau đớn trong nhiều năm.

Người đàn ông thứ hai đeo cặp kính rất dày và có gặp khó khăn khi đọc và lái xe đã hỏi Chúa Giêxu có làm gì được với thị lực của ông ta không.

Chúa Giêxu mỉm cười, tháo đôi kính người đàn ông và quăng xuống hồ.Khi chúng chạm mặt nước, đôi mắt người đàn ông sáng ra và ông ta có thể thấy mọi vật rõ ràng.

Khi Chúa Giêxu quay sang chữa cho nhân viên công đoàn, người này đưa hai tay lên và kêu la trong sự tránh né: “Đừng đụng tới con. Con bất lực từ lâu.”

Even God can’t help!

A young boy and his doting grandmother were walking along the sea shore when a huge wave appeared out of nowhere, sweeping the child out to sea.

The horrified woman fell to her knees, raised her eyes to the heavens and begged the Lord to return her beloved grandson.

Lo, another wave reared up and deposited the stunned child on the sand before her.

The grandmother looked the boy over carefully. He was fine.

But still she stared up angrily toward the heavens. “When we came”, she snapped indignantly, “he had a hat!”

THƯỢNG ĐẾ CŨNG KHÔNG GIÚP ĐƯỢC!

Một chú bé và người bà lẩm cẩm của chú đang đi dọc theo bờ biển thì một cơn sóng khổng lồ không rõ nơi đâu xuất hiện, cuốn chú bé ra biển.

Người phụ nữ hoảng sợ đổ sụp xuống gối, ngước nhìn trời cao và xin Chúa trả lại cho bà đứa cháu yêu quý.

Nhìn kìa, một con sóng khác đã đưa lên và đặt đứa trẻ choáng váng trên cát trước mặt bà ta.

Bà lão xem xét đứa bé cẩn thận. Nó vẫn khỏe.

Nhưng bà lão vẫn trừng mắt nhìn trời cao. “Khi chúng ta đến”, bà lão nói cáu kỉnh và phẫn nộ, “nó có một cái mũ!”

Refugee

In Italy, an elderly man went to a priest and confessed. “Forgive me, Father”, he sobbed. “During the war, I hid a refugee in my attic.”

“Well”, the priest replied, “that’s not a sin.”

“But”, the man admitted, “I made him pay rent.”

“That wasn’t so nice”, the priest said, “but you were putting yourself at risk.”

“Oh, thank you, Father”, the man said. “But I have one more question.”

“What is it?” asked the priest.

“Do you think I should tell him the war is over?”

NGƯỜI TỊ NẠN

Ở Ý, một người đàn ông có tuổi đi tới linh mục và xưng tội: “Tha lỗi cho con, thưa cha”, ông ta nức nở. “Trong suốt chiến tranh, con đã giấu một người tị nạn trên gác mái.”

“Được rồi”, vị linh mục nói, “đó không phải là một tội lỗi.”

“Nhưng”, người đàn ông thú nhận, “Con bắt anh ta phải trả tiền thuê.”

“Điều đó không đẹp”, linh mục nói, “nhưng con đã tự đặt mình vào chỗ nguy hiểm.”

“Ồ, cảm ơn cha”, người đàn ông nói. “Nhưng con có một câu hỏi nữa.”

“Câu gì vậy?” linh mục hỏi.

“Cha có nghĩ con nên nói với ông ta chiến tranh đã kết thúc?”

Pray

A guy is walking along when suddenly he got his foot caught in the railroad tracks. He tried to get it out but it was really stuck. He heard a noise and turned around to see a train coming.

He panicked and started to pray, “God, please get my foot out of these tracks and I’ll stop drinking!”

Nothing happened, it was still stuck, and the train was getting closer! He prayed again, “God, please get my foot out and I’ll stop drinking AND cussing!” Still

nothing and the train was just seconds away!

He tried it one more time, “God please, if you get my foot out of the tracks, I’ll quit drinking, cussing, smoking and fornicating.”

Suddenly his foot shot out of the tracks and he was able to dive out of the way in the nick of time.

He got up, dusted himself off, looked toward heaven and said, “Thanks anyway God, I got it myself.”

CẦU CHÚA

Một anh chàng đang đi thì đột nhiên kẹt một chân vào đường ray xe lửa. Anh ta cố giật ra nhưng nó kẹt thực sự. Anh ta nghe một tiếng động và nhìn quanh thấy một chiếc xe lửa đang chạy đến.

Anh ta hoảng sợ và bắt đầu cầu nguyện: “Lạy Chúa, xin hãy kéo chân con ra khỏi đường ray và con sẽ bỏ rượu!”

Không có gì xảy ra và cái chân vẫn kẹt, và xe lửa đang tiến tới gần hơn! Anh ta lại cầu nguyện: “ Lạy Chúa, xin hãy kéo chân con ra và con sẽ bỏ rượu VÀ chửi tục!” Vẫn không có gì và chiếc tàu chỉ còn cách vài giây!

Anh ta cố gắng một lần nữa: “Lạy Chúa, nếu ngài kéo chân con khỏi đường ray, con sẽ bỏ rượu, chửi tục và tà dâm.”

Bất ngờ chân anh ta vọt ra khỏi đường ray và anh ta có thể nhào ra khỏi đường ray đúng lúc.

Anh ta đứng dậy, phủi bụi, nhìn lên trời và nói: “Dù sao cũng tạ ơn Chúa, con đã tự kéo ra được rồi.”

Evils of television

Pastor Brown was preaching an impassioned sermon on the evils of television.

“It steals away precious time that could be better spent on other things”, he said.

He advised the congregation to do what he and his family had done.

“We put our TV away in the closet.”

“That’s right”, his wife mumbled, “and it gets awfully crowded in there.”

CÁI HẠI CỦA TIVI

Mục sư Brown đang thuyết giáo một cách say sưa về những cái hại của tivi.

“Nó lấy cắp đi thời gian quý báu mà có thể nên dùng vào những việc khác”, ông nói.

Ông khuyên giáo dân làm việc mà ông và gia đình đã làm.

“Chúng tôi đặt tivi ở xa trong phòng kho.”

“Đúng rồi”, bà vợ lầm bầm, “và người ta tụ tập vô cùng đông ở đó.”

Funerals

A priest, a Buddhist and a rabbi are discussing what each would like to be said at their funeral.

The priest said that he would like someone to say, “There is a man who followed the path of Jesus.”

The buddist said that he would like someone to say, “There is a man who strived for enlightenment.”

The rabbi said that he would like someone to say, “LOOK! He’s moving!”

NHỮNG LỄ TANG

Một linh mục, một nhà sư và một giáo sĩ Do thái đang nói chuyện mỗi người sẽ muốn được nói gì ở lễ tang của họ.

Vị linh mục nói ông sẽ muốn người ta nói: “Có một người đi theo con đường của Chúa Giê-xu.”

Nhà sư nói rằng ông muốn người ta nói: “Có một người tu hành đắc đạo.”

Vị giáo sĩ Do thái nói ông muốn người ta nói: “Nhìn kìa! Ông ta nhúc nhích!”

Vodka in the pulpit

The new priest was so nervous at his first mass, he could hardly speak. Before his second appearance in the pulpit, he asked the Monsignor how he could relax. The Monsignor said, “Next Sunday, it may help if you put some vodka in the water pitcher. After a few sips everything should go smoothly.”

The next Sunday the new priest put the suggestion into practice and was able to talk up a storm. He felt great! However, upon returning to the rectory he found a note from the Monsignor.

Dear Father,

1. Next time sip rather than gulp.

2. There are 10 commandments, not 12.

3. There are 12 disciples, not 10.

4. David slew Goliath, he did not kick his ass.

5. We do not refer to the Cross as the “Big T”.

6. We do not refer our Savior, Jesus Christ and his Apostles as “J.C. and the Boys.

7. The Father, the Son, and the Holy Ghost are not referred to as “Big Daddy, Junior, and the Spook.”

8. We don’t refer to Judas as “El Finko”.

9. The Pope is consecrated not constipated or castrated, and we don’t refer to him as “The Godfather”

10. When Jesus broke the bread at the Last Supper he said, “Take this and eat it, for it is my body, he did not say, “Eat me.”

11. It is always the Virgin Mary, never “Mary with the Cherry”.

VỐTCA TRONG BÀI GIẢNG ĐẠO

Một linh mục mới cảm thấy rất căng thẳng trước đám đông tín đồ đến nỗi ông hầu như không nói được. Trước khi xuất hiện lần thứ hai để giảng đạo, ông hỏi Đức ông làm thế nào để cảm thấy thoải mái. Đức ông nói: “Chủ nhật tới, nếu ông bỏ một ít vốtca vào bình đựng nước có thể tình hình sẽ tốt hơn. Sau vài lần nhấm nháp, mọi thứ sẽ trở nên trôi chảy.”

Chủ nhật tiếp theo, vị linh mục mới thi hành lời đề nghị và có thể nói như gió. Ông cảm thấy rất tuyệt! Tuy nhiên, khi quay về nhà, ông thấy một tờ giấy ghi của Đức ông.

Cha thân mến,

1. Lần tới nên nhấm nháp hơn là uống từng ngụm.

2. Có 10 điều răn, không phải 12.

3. Có 12 thánh tông đồ, không phải 10.

4. David quay Goliath, David không đá đít Goliath.

5. Chúng ta không nói tới cây thập tự như một “chữ’t lớn”.

6. Chúng ta không nói tới Đấng Cứu Thế, Jesus Christ và các thánh tông đồ là “J.C và Những Chàng Trai.”

7. Cha, Con và Chúa thánh thần không được nói tới như “Cha lớn, Con, và Ma quỷ.

8. Chúng ta không nói Judas là “El Finko”.

9. Giáo Hoàng được phong thánh không bị táo bón hoặc bị thiến, và chúng ta không gọi ngài là “Cha Đỡ Đầu”

10. Khi Chúa bẻ bánh mì ở Bữa ăn Cuối cùng, ngài nói: “Hãy nhận cái này và ăn, vì nó là thân thể ta, ngài không nói: “Hãy ăn ta.”

11. Không bao giờ có “Mẹ Mary với trái anh đào” mà luôn luôn là Đức Mẹ Mary Đồng Trinh.

All you have done since you got here…

A man decided to join a very small and very selective order of monks. The order was so devoted to prayer they were only allowed to say 2 words every year.

After the first year passed, he went into a small room where he was given the chance to say his two words to the head monk. His two words were “Too cold.” The head monk nodded and gave him an extra blanket.

The next year passed and he was once again taken into the small room. This time his 2 words were “Bland food.” Again the head monk nodded and gave him a box of salt.

When the next year had passed they took him back into the small room, and his 2 words were “I quit.”

“Fine!” exclaimed the exasperated head monk, “All you’ve done since you got here is complain anyway.”

TẤT CẢ NHỮNG GÌ THẦY LÀM TỪ KHI THẦY ĐẾN ĐÂY…

Một người đàn ông quyết định tham gia một nhóm tu sĩ rất nhỏ và có thứ hạng rất chọn lọc. Thứ hạng này tu cao đến nỗi đối với việc cầu nguyện họ chỉ cho phép nói 2 từ mỗi năm.

Sau khi năm đầu tiên trôi qua, người đàn ông đi vào một căn phòng nhỏ nơi ông được dịp nói hai từ với sư phụ. Hai từ của ông là “Quá lạnh.” Sư phụ gật đầu và đưa ông ta thêm một cái mền.

Năm thứ hai trôi qua và ông ta được đưa vào căn phòng nhỏ. Lần này 2 từ của ông là “Đồ ăn nhạt.” Một lần nữa sư phụ gật đầu và đưa cho ông một hộp muối.

Khi năm kế tiếp trôi qua, họ đưa ông trở lại căn phòng nhỏ, và 2 từ của ông là “Tôi bỏ.”

“Hay!” sư phụ bực tức kêu lên, “Tất cả những gì thầy làm từ khi ông đến đây, dù sao đi nữa, là than phiền.”

A surprise

A rich man went to his vicar and said, “I want you and your wife to take a three-month trip to the Holy Land at my expense. When you come back, I’ll have a surprise for you”. The vicar accepted the offer, and he and his wife went off to the Middle East.

Three months later they returned home and were met by the wealthy parishioner, who told them that while they were gone, he had had a new church built. “It’s the finest building money can buy, vicar, “said the man. “No expense was spared.” And he was right. It was a

magnificent edifice both outside and in.

But there was one striking difference. There was only one pew, and it was at the very back. “A church with only one pew?” asked the vicar.

“You just wait until Sunday”, the rich man said.

When the time came for the Sunday service, the early arrivals entered the church, filed onto the one pew and sat down. When the pew was full, a switch clicked silently, a circuit closed, the gears meshed, a belt moved and, automatically, the rear pew began to move forward.When it reached the front of the church, it came to a stop. At the same time, another empty pew came up from below at the back and more people sat down. And so it continued, pews filling and moving forwards until finally the church was full, from front to back.

“Wonderful!” said the vicar, “Marvelous!”

The service began, and the vicar started to preach his sermon. He launched into his text and, when 12 o’clock came, he was still going strong, with no end in sight. Suddenly a bell rang, and a trap door in the floor behind the pulpit dropped open.

“Wonderful!” said the congregation, “Marvelous!”

MỘT ĐIỀU GÂY NGẠC NHIÊN

Một người đàn ông giàu có đến gặp cha sở và nói: “Con muốn cha và phu nhân du hành một chuyến ba tháng đến Đất Thánh bằng tiền của con. Khi cha quay về, con sẽ làm cho cha ngạc nhiên.” Cha sở đồng ý lời đề nghị và cùng phu nhân khởi hành đến Trung Đông.

Ba tháng sau họ quay về nhà và được gặp giáo dân giàu có nọ, người đã nói với họ trong khi họ đi, ông ta đã cho xây một nhà thờ mới. “Đây là một

công trình đẹp nhất mà tiền bạc có thể mua được, thưa cha", người đàn ông nói. "Không có một phí tổn nào thừa." Và ông đã nói đúng. Đó là một công trình lộng lẫy cả trong lẫn ngoài.

Nhưng có một khác biệt nổi bật. Chỉ có một hàng ghế ngồi, và nó ở ngay phía sau. "Nhà thờ chỉ có một hàng ghế thôi ư?" cha sở hỏi.

"Chỉ cần cha đợi đến Chủ nhật", người đàn ông giàu có nói.

Đến thời điểm lễ Chủ nhật, những người đến sớm đi vào nhà thờ, xếp vào chiếc băng và ngồi xuống. Khi băng ghế đã đầy, một công tắc lặng lẽ bật lên, một mạch điện được đóng, các bánh răng khớp nhau, một dây cua roa chuyển động và tự động một băng ghế phía sau chuyển động về phía trước. Khi chạm mặt trước nhà thờ, nó dừng lại. Cùng một lúc, một băng ghế trống khác dựng lên từ phía sau và nhiều người khác ngồi xuống. Và cứ tiếp tục như vậy, các băng ghế được ngồi kín và chuyển động về phía trước cho đến khi cuối cùng nhà thờ đầy kín, từ trước đến sau.

"Tuyệt diệu!" cha sở nói, "Kỳ diệu!"

Buổi lễ bắt đầu và cha sở bắt đầu giảng bài giảng của ông. Ông đi vào chủ đề và khi

đã đến 12 giờ, ông vẫn tiếp tục rao giảng mạnh mẽ, không ngừng. Bỗng nhiên một tiếng chuông reo, và một cái cửa sập trên sàn nhà phía sau bục giảng kinh thả mở xuống.

"Tuyệt diệu!" giáo đoàn nói, "Kỳ diệu!"

Adam and Eve

One day Eve was asking Adam where he had been all day.He said working but she didn't believe him. They argued all evening. Eve asked Adam if there was another woman and Adam said "no."

They went to bed still arguing. During the middle of the night Adam wakes up and Eve is poking his side.

"What are you doing?" asked Adam.

"I'm checking to see if any more of your ribs are gone."

AĐAM VÀ EVA

Một ngày kia Eva hỏi Ađam đi đâu cả ngày.Ông nói làm việc nhưng bà không tin. Hai người cãi nhau cả buổi tối. Eva hỏi Ađam co một phụ nữ khác không và Ađam nói "không."

Họ đi ngủ và vẫn còn cãi nhau. Lúc nửa đêm, Ađam thức dậy và Eva đang đẩy bên sườn ông.

"Bà làm gì vậy?" Ađam hỏi.

"Em đang kiểm tra xem có cái nào trong những xương sườn của anh đi đâu không."

Have you found Jesus?

A drunk stumbles along a baptismal service on Sunday afternoon down by the river.

He proceeds to walk down into the water and stand next to the preacher. The minister turns and notices the old drunk and says, “Mister, are you ready to find Jesus?”

The drunk looks back and says, “Yes, Preacher, I sure am.”

The minister then dunks the fellow under the water and pulls him right back up. “Have you found Jesus?” the preacher asked.

“Nooo, I didn’t!” said the drunk.

The preacher then dunks him under for quite a bit longer, brings him up and says, “Now, brother, have you found Jesus?”

“Noooo, I have not, Reverend.”

The preacher in disgust holds the man under for at least 30 seconds this time, brings him out of the water and says in a harsh tone, “My God, man, have you found Jesus yet?”

The old drunk wipes his eyes and says to the preacher, “Are you sure this is where he fell in?”

CON ĐÃ THẤY CHÚA GIÊXU CHƯA?

Một gã say rượu đi chân nam đá chân chiêu dọc theo một lễ rửa tội vào một chiều Chủ nhật xuống cạnh dòng sông.

Anh ta tiếp tục đi xuống nước và đứng sát nhà thuyết giáo. Mục sư quay qua và chú ý người già say rượu và nói: “Ông, ông đã sẵn sàng tìm Chúa Giêxu chưa?”

Người say nhìn lại và nói: “Rồi, thưa cha. Con chắc vậy.”

Sau đó mục sư nhúng gã vào nước và lôi ông ta lên ngay. “Con đã thấy Chúa chưa?” nhà thuyết giáo hỏi.

“Chưa…ưa…ưa, con không thấy!” gã say đáp.

Sau đó nhà thuyết giáo nhúng gã say vào nước một chặp lâu hơn, rồi lôi ông ta lên và nói: “Nào, người anh em, con đã thấy Chúa Giêxu chưa?”

“Chưa…ưa…ưa, con chưa thấy, thưa Cha.

Lần này nhà thuyết giáo dìm người đàn ông dưới nước ít nhất 30 giây trong sự căm ghét và nói với giọng khó nghe: “Chúa tôi, con, con đã thấy

Chúa Giêxu chưa?”

Người say rượu già lau mắt và nói với nhà thuyết giáo: “Cha có chắc nơi đây là nơi Chúa ngã xuống không?”

The preacher’s last request

An old preacher was dying. He sent a message for his banker and his lawyer, both church members, to come to his home.

When they arrived, they were ushered up to his bedroom. As they entered the room, the preacher held out his hands and motioned for them to sit on each side of the bed. The

preacher grasped their hands, sighed contentedly, smiled, and stared at the ceiling. For a time, no one said anything.

Both the banker and lawyer were touched and flattered that the preacher would ask them to be with him during his final moments. They were also puzzled. The preacher had never given them any indication that he particularly liked either of them. They both

remembered his many long, uncomfortable sermons about greed, covetousness, and avaricious behavior that made them squirm in their seats.

Finally, the banker asked, “Preacher, why did you ask us to come?”

The old preacher mustered up his strength and then said weakly, “Jesus died between two thieves, and that’s how I want to go.”

LỜI THỈNH CẦU CUỐI CÙNG CỦA NHÀ THUYẾT GIÁO

Một nhà thuyết giáo già đang đi về cõi chết. Ông gửi một thông báo cho chủ nhà băng và luật sư của ông, cả hai đều là thành viên nhà thờ, đến nhà ông.

Khi họ đến, họ được chỉ đi lên phòng ngủ của ông. Khi họ vào phòng, nhà thuyết giáo đưa tay ra và chỉ cho họ ngồi vào mỗi bên giường. Nhà thuyết giáo cầm tay họ, thở ra mãn nguyện, mỉm cười và nhìn chằm chằm lên trần nhà. Trong một lúc, không ai nói gì.

Cả hai chủ nhà băng và luật sư cảm thấy xúc động và hãnh diện rằng nhà thuyết giáo sẽ muốn họ ở với ông trong những phút lâm chung. Họ cũng bối rối. Nhà thuyết giáo chưa bao giờ tỏ ra ông ta đặc biệt thích ai trong hai người. Cả hai đều nhớ những bài thuyết giáo dài, không dễ chịu về lòng tham, dục vọng và cách hành xử hám lợi làm họ cảm thấy lúng túng trên ghế ngồi.

Cuối cùng, ông chủ nhà băng hỏi: “Thưa cha, tại sao cha mời chúng con tới?”

Nhà thuyết giáo tập trung sức lực và nói yếu ớt: “Chúa Giêxu chết giữa hai

thằng trộm, và đó là cách cha muốn ra đi.”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Bill Gates arrives at the pearly gate

“Well, Bill”, said God, “I’m really confused on this one. I’m not sure whether to send you to heaven or hell. After all, you enormously helped society by putting a computer in almost every home in the world, and yet you created that ghastly Windows. I’m going to do something I’ve never done before. I’m going to let you decide where you want to go!”

Mr. Gates replied, “Well, thanks, God. What’s the difference between the two?”

God said, “You can take a peek at both places briefly if it will help you decide. Shall we look at hell first?”

Sure!” said Bill. “Let’s go!”

Bill was amazed! He saw a clean, white sandy beach with clear waters. There were thousands of beautiful women running around, playing in the water, laughing and frolicking about. The sun was shining and the temperature was perfect! Bill said, “This is great! If this is hell, I can’t wait to see heaven.”

To which God replied, “Let’s go!” and off they went.

Bill saw puffy white clouds in a beautiful blue sky with angels drifting about playing harps and singing. It was nice, but surely not as enticing as hell. Mr. Gates thought for only a brief moment and then rendered his decision. “God, I do believe I would like to go to hell.”

“As you desire”, said God.

Two weeks later, God decided to check up on the late billionaire to see how things were going. He found Bill shackled to a wall, screaming amongst the hot flames in a dark cave. He was being burned and tortured by demons. “How ya doin’, Bill?” asked God.

Bill responded with anguish and despair, “This is awful! This is not what I expected at all! What happened to the beach and the beautiful women lying in the water?”

“Oh, THAT!” said God. “That was the screen saver!”

BILL GATES TỚI CỔNG NGỌC

“Này, Bill”, Chúa nói, “Ta thực sự lúng túng trong việc này. Ta không biết nên để con tới thiên đàng hay địa ngục. Sau hết, con đã giúp xã hội nhiều hết sức bằng cách đưa máy tính gần như tới mỗi nhà trên thế giới, và hơn nữa

con còn tạo ra cái Windows ghê gớm đó. Ta sẽ làm cái gì đó ta chưa hề làm trước đây. Ta sẽ để con quyết định nơi nào con muốn đi!" Gates trả lời: "Ồ, tạ ơn Chúa. Đâu là sự khác nhau giữa hai cái?"

Chúa nói: "Con có thể nhìn thoáng qua cả hai nơi nếu điều đó giúp con quyết định. Chúng ta coi địa ngục trước chứ?"

"Dạ!" Bill nói. "Chúng ta đi!"

Bill kinh ngạc! Ông thấy một bãi biển cát trắng, sạch với làn nước trong.Có hàng ngàn phụ nữ xinh đẹp đang chạy quanh, chơi trong nước, cười và đùa vui vẻ. Mặt trời đang chiếu sáng và nhiệt độ thì hoàn hảo! Bill nói: "Ở đây tuyệt vời! Nếu đây là địa ngục, con không thể đợi xem thiên đàng."

Nghe vậy Chúa trả lời: "Đi thôi!" và họ khởi đi.

Bill thấy những đám mây trắng trên bầu trời đẹp màu xanh với những thiên thần bồng bềnh chơi đàn hạc và hát. Đẹp, nhưng không hấp dẫn bằng địa ngục. Gates chỉ nghĩ một lúc và sau đó trả lời quyết định. "Chúa, con thực sự tin rằng con muốn đi xuống địa ngục."

"Như con muốn", Chúa nói.

Hai tuần sau, Chúa quyết định kiểm tra nhà tỉ phú mới để xem sự việc ra sao. Ngài thấy Bill bị cùm vào tường, kêu la giữa lửa nóng trong một cái hang tối. Ông ta đang bị đốt và bị tra tấn bởi những con quỷ. "Con đang ra sao, Bill?" Chúa hỏi.Bill trả lời trong đau đớn và tuyệt vọng: "Tồi tệ thật! Đây không phải là điều con muốn gì cả! Cái gì xảy đến với bãi biển và những phụ nữ xinh đẹp nằm trong nước?"

"Ô, ĐÓ!" Chúa nói, "Đó là cái screen saver1!"

LUẬT SƯ

The affair

An attorney was having an affair with his secretary. Shortly afterward, she told him she was pregnant. Not wanting his wife to know, he gave his secretary a sum of money and asked her to go to Italy and have the baby there.

“But how will I let you know the baby is born?” she asked. He replied, “Just send me a postcard and write ‘spaghetti’ on the back. I’ll take care of the child’s expenses.”

Not knowing what else to do, the secretary took the money and flew to Italy.

Six months went by and then one day, the attorney’s wife called him at the office and explained, “Dear, you received a very strange postcard in the mail today from Europe, and I don’t understand what it means.”

The attorney said, “Just wait until I get home, and I will explain it to you.”

Later that evening the attorney came home, read the postcard, fell to the floor with a heart attack. Paramedics arrived and took him to the ER.

The lead medic stayed back to comfort the wife. He asked what trauma had precipitated the cardiac arrest.

So, the wife picked up the card and read aloud: “Spaghetti, Spaghetti, Spaghetti, Spaghetti - Two with sausage and meatballs, two without.”

CÂU CHUYỆN TÌNH

Một luật sư có chuyện bồ bịch với thư ký của mình. Không lâu sau đó, cô ta báo cho ông ta biết cô ta có thai.Không muốn vợ mình biết, ông ta đưa cô thư ký một số tiền và nói cô ta đi Italy và sinh đứa trẻ ở đó.

“Nhưng làm sao em sẽ cho anh biết đứa trẻ được sinh ra?” cô ta hỏi. Ông ta trả lời, “Chỉ cần gửi anh một tấm bưu thiếp và viết ‘xpaghetti’ (mỳ ống Ý-ND)ở mặt sau.Anh sẽ lo tiền cho đứa trẻ.” Không biết phải làm gì nữa, cô thư ký cầm tiền và bay qua Italy.

Sáu tháng trôi qua và rồi một ngày kia, vợ của viên luật sư gọi ông ta tại văn phòng và giảng giải, “Anh yêu, hôm nay anh nhận được tấm bưu thiếp rất lạ từ Châu Au, và em không hiểu nó có nghĩa gì.”

Viên luật sư nói, “Hãy đợi cho đến khi anh về nhà, và anh sẽ giải thích cho

em.”

Sau đó viên luật sư về nhà vào buổi chiều, đọc tấm bưu thiếp, ngã ra sàn với một cơn đau tim.Nhân viên y tế đến và đưa ông ta vào phòng cấp cứu.

Bác sĩ trưởng khoa ở lại để an ủi người vợ. Ông ta hỏi chấn thương nào đã gây ra việc ngưng tim.

Vì thế, người vợ nhặt tấm cạc lên và đọc to: “ Xpaghetti, Xpaghetti, Xpaghetti, Xpaghetti – Hai có xúc xích và thịt viên, hai không.”

Idiotic lawyer

The lawyer’s son wanted to follow in his father’s footsteps, so he went to law school and graduated with honors. Then he went home to join his father’s firm.

At the end of his first day at work, he rushed into his father’s office and said, “Father, father! In one day I broke the Smith case that you’ve been working on for so long!”

His father yelled, “You idiot! We’ve been living on the funding of that case for 10 years!”

LUẬT SƯ NGU NGỐC

Con trai một viên luật sư muốn theo chân ba, vì thế anh ta đi học trường luật và đậu cao. Sau đó anh ta về nhà và tham gia công ty của ba.

Vào cuối ngày làm việc đầu tiên, anh ta đổ xô vào văn phòng ba và nói: “Ba, ba! Trong một ngày con đã giải quyết xong vụ kiện Smith mà ba đã làm việc quá lâu!”

Ba anh ta la lên: “Thằng ngu! Chúng ta đã sống nhờ tiền vụ này trong mười năm!”

But morrally

One day a man came into a legal office for advice about a debt he owed. The lawyer told the client that technically he could get out of the obligation.

“But morally”, the lawyer continued, “you have a responsibility. As legal counsel, my recommendation is that you satisfy the debt.”

The client rose and walked toward the door.

“Sir, there’s a $25 fee for my advice”, the lawyer reminded him.

With a shake of his head, the man replied, “I’m not taking your advice.”

NHƯNG VỀ MẶT ĐẠO ĐỨC

Một ngày kia một người đàn ông đi vào một văn phòng luật để tư vấn về một món nợ ông ta mắc. Viên luật sư nói với khách hàng rằng về mặt kỹ thuật ông ta có thể tránh trách nhiệm.

“Nhưng về mặt đạo đức”, luật sư tiếp tục, ông có một trách nhiệm.Với tư cách là cố vấn pháp luật, lời khuyên của tôi là ông trả nợ.”

Người khách đứng lên và đi ra cửa.

“Thưa ông, có một món tiền thù lao 25 đô la cho lời khuyên của tôi”, luật sư nhắc nhở ông ta.

Với một cái lắc đầu, người đàn ông trả lời: “Tôi không nhận lời khuyên của ông.”

A kind lawyer

One afternoon, a wealthy lawyer was riding in the back of his limousine when he saw two men eating grass by the road side. He ordered his driver to stop and he got out to

investigate.

“Why are you eating grass?” he asked one man.

“We don’t have any money for food”, the poor man replied.

“Oh, come along with me then”, instructed the lawyer.

“But, sir, I have a wife and two children!”

“Bring them along!” replied the lawyer. He turned to the other man and said, “Come with us.”

“But sir, I have a wife and six children!” the second man answered.

“Bring them as well!” answered the lawyer as he headed for his limo.

They all climbed into the car, which was no easy task, even for a car as large as the limo.

Once under way, one of the poor fellows says, “Sir, you are too kind. Thank you for taking all of us with you.”

The lawyer replied, “No problem, the grass at my home is almost a foot tall.”

MỘT LUẬT SƯ TỐT BỤNG

Một buổi chiều, một luật sư giàu có đang đi trên chiếc limousine thì ông ta thấy hai người đàn ông đang ăn cỏ bên vệ đường. Ông ta lệnh cho tài xế dừng lại và đi ra để điều tra.

“Tại sao các ông ăn cỏ?” ông ta hỏi một người đàn ông.

“Chúng tôi không có tiền mua thức ăn”, người đàn ông nghèo khó trả lời.

“Ồ, vậy thì đi với tôi”, viên luật sư nói.

“Nhưng thưa ngài, tôi có vợ và hai con!”

“Hãy mang họ theo!” luật sư nói. Ông ta quay lại người đàn ông kia và nói: “Đi với chúng tôi.”

“Nhưng thưa ngài, tôi có vợ và sáu đứa con!” người đàn ông thứ hai trả lời.

“Ông cũng mang họ đi luôn!” luật sư trả lời trong lúc ông ta đi thẳng vào chiếc limo.

Họ tất cả leo lên xe, không dễ tí nào, đối với ngay cả chiếc xe lớn như chiếc limo.

Khi đã xuống đường, một người đàn ông nói: “Thưa ngài, ngài quá tốt bụng. Cảm ơn ngài đã đưa tất cả chúng tôi đi cùng với ngài.”

Luật sư trả lời: “ Không có chi, cỏ ở nhà tôi cao gần đến ba tấc.”

The lawyers and the bank robbery

Two lawyers are in a bank when armed robbers break in. One robber rushes the teller windows, one guards the door and the third bank robber stands in the middle of the bank and yells, “Right! Everyone up against the wall and empty your pockets. We want valuables, watches and wallets.”

The first lawyer jams something into his buddy lawyer’s hand. “What’s this?” asks his friend without looking down.

“It’s that $100 I owe you” answers the other lawyer.

HAI LUẬT SƯ VÀ VỤ CƯỚP NHÀ BĂNG

Hai luật sư đang ở nhà băng thì bọn cướp có vũ trang đột nhập vào. Một tên lao tới cửa sổ thu ngân, một tên gác cửa và tên thứ ba đứng giữa ngân hàng và la lớn: “Nghe đây! Mọi người úp mặt vào tường và móc hết túi ra. Bọn tao cần đồ trang sức, đồng hồ và ví.”

Viên luật sư đầu tiên nhét một thứ gì đó vào tay bạn. “Cái gì đây?” ông bạn hỏi mà không nhìn xuống.

“Đó là 100 đô la mình nợ bạn” người kia trả lời.

The tombstone

A man named William Strange died, and his friend asked the tombstone maker to inscribe on his tombstone: “Here lies Strange, an honest man, and a lawyer.”

The inscriber insisted that such an inscription would be confusing, for passersby would tend to think that three men were buried under the stone. However he suggested an

alternative.

He suggested the following: “Here Lies a man who was BOTH honest and a lawyer.” That way, whenever anyone walked by the tombstone and read it, they would be certain to remark:

“Now that’s strange!”

TẤM BIA MỘ

Một người đàn ông tên William Strange(Lạ) chết, và bạn ông ta yêu cầu người tạc bia khắc trên bia: “Đây là nơi yên nghỉ của Lạ, một người trung thực, một luật sư.”

Người khắc bia cứ nhất định rằng một câu khắc như vậy sẽ gây khó hiểu vì khách vãng lai sẽ có khuynh hướng nghĩ là ba người đàn ông được chôn trong một nấm mồ. Tuy vậy ông ta đề nghị một cách khác.

Ông ta đề nghị như sau: “Đây là nơi yên nghỉ của một người đàn ông vừa trung thực vừa là một luật sư.” Theo cách đó, bất cứ khi nào với bất cứ ai đi qua tấm bia và đọc, họ chắc sẽ nhận xét:

“Như vậy là lạ!”

Upset lawyer

A lawyer opened the door of his BMW, when suddenly a car came along and hit the door, ripping it off completely.

When the police arrived at the scene, the lawyer was complaining bitterly about the damage to his precious BMW.

“Officer, look what they’ve done to my Beeeeemer!!!”, he whined.

“You lawyers are so materialistic, you make me sick!!!” retorted the officer. “You’re so worried about your stupid BMW, that you didn’t even notice that your left arm was

ripped off!!!”

“Oh my gaaaad…”, replied the lawyer, finally noticing the bloody left shoulder where his arm once was.

“Where’s my Rolex???!!!!”

VIÊN LUẬT SƯ LO LẮNG

Một luật sư mở cửa chiếc xe BMW thì đột nhiên một chiếc xe hơi chạy đến và tông vào cánh cửa, xé toạt nó hoàn toàn.

Khi cảnh sát đến hiện trường, viên luật sư cay đắng than phiền về hư hại của chiếc BMW.

“Ông sĩ quan, hãy xem họ vừa làm gì với chiếc Beeeeemer của tôi!!!”, ông ta rên rỉ.

“Luật sư các ông quá thiên về vật chất, ông làm tôi muốn bệnh!!!” viên cảnh sát vặn lại. Ông quá lo lắng về chiếc BMW ngớ ngẩn đến nỗi ông thậm chí không chú ý rằng tay trái ông đã rách toạt!!!”

“Ô trời ơi…” viên luật sư trả lời, cuối cùng ông ta cũng chú ý đến vai trái đầy máu là chỗ cánh tay ông ta ở đó.

“Cái đồng hồ Rolex của tôi đâu rồi???!!!”

The godfather

The Godfather, accompanied by his attorney, walks into a room to meet with his accountant. The Godfather asks the accountant, “Where’s the three million bucks you embezzled from me?” The accountant doesn’t answer. The Godfather asks again, “Where’s the three million bucks you embezzled from me?”

The attorney interrupts, “Sir, the man is a deaf-mute and cannot understand you, but I can interpret for you.”

The Godfather says, “Well, ask him where the @#!* money is.” The attorney, using sign language, asks the accountant where the three million dollars is. The accountant signs back, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.” The attorney interprets to the Godfather, “He doesn’t know what you’re talking about.” The Godfather pulls out a pistol, puts it to the temple of the accountant, cocks the trigger and says, “Ask him again where the @#!* money is!”

The attorney signs to the accountant, “He wants to know where it is!” The accountant signs back, “Okay! Okay! The money’s hidden in a suitcase behind the shed in my backyard!” The Godfather says, “Well, what did he say?” The attorney interprets to the Godfather, “He says that you don’t have the guts to pull the trigger.”

BỐ GIÀ

Bố già, theo cùng bởi luật sư, đi vào một phòng để gặp kế toán ông ta. Bố già hỏi kế toán viên: “Ba triệu đô la mày biển thủ đâu rồi?” Kế toán viên không trả lời.Bố già hỏi lại: “Ba triệu đô la mày biển thủ của tao đâu rồi?”

Viên luật sư cắt ngang: “Thưa anh, người này vừa câm vừa điếc và không thể hiểu anh, nhưng em có thể dịch cho anh.”

Bố già nói: “À, hỏi nó số tiền @#!* đâu rồi.” Viên luật sư, dùng ngôn ngữ điệu bộ, hỏi kế toán viên ba triệu đô la ở đâu. Kế toán viên ra hiệu lại: “Tôi không biết mấy người nói về chuyện gì.” Bố già rút ra một khẩu súng lục, đặt vào thái dương của kế toán viên, lên cò súng và nói: “Hỏi nó lại lần nữa số tiền @#!* ở đâu!”

Viên luật sư ra hiệu cho kế toán viên: “Anh ấy muốn biết nó ở đâu!” Kế toán viên ra hiệu trở lại: “ Được rồi! Được rồi! Tiền giấu trong một cái va ly đằng sau kho để hàng ở sân sau của tôi!” Bố già nói: “Sao, nó nói gì?” Viên luật sư dịch cho bố già: “Nó nói anh không có can đảm để bóp cò.”

Yankee lawyer and a duck

A Yankee lawyer went duck hunting in eastern North Carolina. He shot and dropped a bird, but it fell into a farmer's field on the other side of a fence. As the lawyer climbed over the fence, an elderly gentleman asked him what he was doing. The lawyer responded, "I shot a duck and it fell in this field, I'm going into retrieve it."

The old farmer replied. "This is my property, and you are not coming over here."

The indignant lawyer said, "I am one of the best trial attorneys in the U.S. and, if you don't let me get that duck, I'll sue you and take everything!

The old farmer smiled and said, "Apparently, you don't know how we do things here in North Carolina. We settle small disagreements like this with the NC Three-Kick Rule."

The lawyer asked, "What is the NC three-Kick Rule?"

The Farmer replied. "Well, first I kick you three times and then you kick me three times, and so on, back and forth, until someone gives up."

The Yankee attorney quickly thought about the proposed contest and decided that he could easily take the old southerner. He agreed to abide by the local custom.

The old farmer slowly climbed down from the tractor and walked up to the city feller. His first kick planted the toe of his heavy work boot into the Yankee lawyer's groin and dropped him to his knees. His second kick nearly wiped the man's nose off his face. The barrister was flat on his belly when the farmer's third kick to a kidney nearly caused him to give up.

The Yankee lawyer summoned every bit of his will and managed to get to his feet and said, "Okay, you old redneck southerner, now it's my turn."

The old North Carolina farmer smiled and said, "Naw, I give up. You can have the duck."

LUẬT SƯ MỸ VÀ MỘT CON VỊT

Một luật sư Mỹ đi săn vịt ở đông Bắc Carolina. Ông ta bắn và làm rơi một con, nhưng nó rớt vào đồng của một nông dân ở phía bên kia hàng rào. Lúc viên luật sư leo qua hàng rào, một ông già hỏi ông ta đang làm gì. Viên luật sư trả lời: "Tôi đã bắn một con vịt và nó rơi vào cánh đồng này, tôi đi bắt nó về."

Ông lão nông dân trả lời: “Đây là cơ ngơi của tôi, và ông không được đi qua đây.” Viên luật sư phẫn nộ nói: “Tôi là một trong những luật sư tòa án giỏi nhất nước Mỹ, và, nếu ông không để tôi lất con vịt, tôi sẽ kiện ông và lấy đi mọi thứ!”

Lão nông mỉm cười và nói: “Hình như ông không biết ở Bắc Carolina chúng tôi giải quyết sự việc như thế nào. Chúng tôi giải quyết những bất hòa nhỏ như thế này với Luật Ba Cú Đá NC (Bắc Carolina-ND). Luật sư hỏi: “Luật Ba Cú Đá NC” là gì?”

Người nông dân trả lời: “À, trước tiên tôi đá ông ba lần và sau đó ông đá tôi ba lần, và cứ thế, đá qua đá lại, cho tới khi một người bỏ cuộc.”

Viên luật sư Mỹ suy nghĩ nhanh chóng về cuộc chơi được đề nghị và quyết định là ông ta có thể dễ dàng chấp nhận ông già người Bắc. Ông ta đồng ý tôn trọng phong tục địa phương.

Lão nông từ từ leo xuống chiếc máy cày và đi tới người đàn ông thành thị. Cú đá đầu tiên của ông cắm mũi ủng làm việc nặng nề của ông vào vào háng viên luật sư Mỹ và làm ông ta quỵ xuống gối. Cú đá thứ hai của ông gần như làm bật cái mũi của người đàn ông khỏi mặt ông ta.Viên luật sư nằm dài bụng úp xuống khi cú đá thứ ba của người nông dân gần như làm ông ta bỏ cuộc.

Viên luật sư dồn hết quyết tâm và tìm cách đứng lên và nói: “Được rồi, ông già Nam Kỳ nhà quê, bây giờ đến lượt tôi.”

Ông già nông dân Bắc Carolina mỉm cười và nói: “Không, tôi thua cuộc. Ông có thể lấy con vịt.”

Where are lawyers?

An engineer dies and reports to the pearly gates. St. Peter checks his dossier and says, “Ah, you’re an engineer — you’re in the wrong place.” So the engineer reports to the gates of hell and is let in. Pretty soon, the engineer gets dissatisfied with the level of comfort in hell, and starts designing and building improvements. After a while, they’ve got air conditioning, flush toilets and escalators, and the engineer is becoming a pretty popular guy.

One day God calls Satan up on the telephone and asks with a sneer, “So, how’s it going down there in hell?” Satan replies, “Hey, things are going great. We’ve got air conditioning, flush toilets and escalators, and there’s no telling what this engineer is going to come up with next.” God replies, “What??? You’ve got an engineer? That’s a mistake — he should never have gotten down there; send him up here.” Satan says, “No way! I like having an engineer on the staff, and I’m keeping him.” God says, “Send him back up here or I’ll sue.” Satan laughs uproariously and answers, “Yeah right. And just where are YOU going to get a lawyer?”

LUẬT SƯ Ở ĐÂU?

Một kỹ sư chết và trình diện ở cổng ngọc. Thánh Peter kiểm tra hồ sơ anh ta và nói: “Ah, con là kỹ sư – con ở không đúng chỗ.” Vì vậy viên kỹ sư trình diện cổng địa ngục và được cho vào. Chẳng bao lâu sau, viên kỹ sư không hài lòng với mức độ tiện nghi của địa ngục, và bắt đầu thiết kế và làm ra những đồ cải tiến. Một thời gian sau, ở đó có máy điều hòa nhiệt độ, toa lét dội nước và cầu thang tự động, và viên kỹ sư trở thành một người khá được yêu mến.

Một ngày kia, Thượng Đế gọi Sa tăng trong điện thoại và hỏi với giọng chế nhạo: “Sao, sự việc ở địa ngục ra sao rồi?” Sa tăng trả lời: “À, rất tuyệt. Chúng tôi có máy điều hòa nhiệt độ, toa lét dội nước và cầu thang tự động, và không có gì để nói về viên kỹ sư này sẽ làm gì tiếp nữa.” Thượng Đề trả lời: “Cái gì??? Các ngài có một kỹ sư à? Đó là một sai sót – có lẽ anh ta không bao giờ ngẫu nhiên xuống đó cả; hãy gửi anh ta lên đây.” Sa tăng nói: “ Không bao giờ! Tôi thích có một kỹ sư trong hội đồng, và tôi giữ anh ta lại.” Thượng Đế nói: “Hãy gửi anh ta lên đây trở lại hoặc tôi sẽ kiện.” Sa tăng cười nôn ruột và trả lời: “Được rồi. Và các ngài sẽ lấy luật sư ở đâu?”

TẠI NƠI LÀM VIỆC

There’s nothing i can do about it

A customer moves away from a bank window, counts his change, and then goes back and says to the cashier, “Hey, you gave me the wrong change!”

“Sir, you stepped away from the counter”, said the cashier. “We don’t make corrections after you leave. There’s nothing I can do about it now. That’s the policy of this bank.”

“Well, ok”, answered the customer. “Just thought you’d like to know that you gave me an extra twenty. Bye.”

TÔI KHÔNG THỂ LÀM GÌ VỀ VIỆC ẤY

Một người khách đi khỏi quầy một ngân hàng, đếm tiền đổi, và sau đó quay lại và nói với thủ quỹ: “ Này, cô đã đưa tôi số tiền đổi không đúng!”

“Thưa ông, ông đã bước đi khỏi ghi sê”, thủ quỹ nói. “Chúng tôi không sửa sai sau khi ông đi.Bây giờ tôi không thể làm gì về việc ấy. Đó là chính sách ngân hàng này.”

“Ồ, thôi được”, người khách trả lời. “ Tôi chỉ nghĩ cô muốn biết rằng cô đưa tôi một tờ hai mươi đô la dư. Tạm biệt.”

An organization is like a tree full of monkeys

An organization is like a tree full of monkeys.

They are all on different limbs at different levels.

Some are climbing up. Some are climbing down.

The monkeys on the top look down and see a tree full of smiling faces.

The monkeys on the bottom look up and see nothing but a bunch of assholes.

MỘT TỔ CHỨC THÌ GIỐNG NHƯ MỘT CÂY ĐẦY NHỮNG CON KHỈ

Một tổ chức thì giống như một cây đầy những con khỉ.

Nhân viên tất cả đều ở những cành khác nhau ở những vị trí khác nhau.

Một số trèo lên trên.Một số trèo xuống dưới

Những con khỉ ở ngọn cây nhìn xuống và thấy một cây đầy những bộ mặt tươi cười.

Những con khỉ ở dưới nhìn lên và không thấy gì trừ những cái “lỗ hậu”.

I don’t call anyone by their first name

The manager of a large office noticed one of his department heads had hired a new man, so the boss called him into his office for a little orientation speech.

“What is your name?” he asked.

“John”, the new guy replied.

The manager scowled, “Look, I don’t know what kind of place you worked at before, but I don’t call anyone by their first name. It breeds familiarity and that leads to a breakdown in authority. I refer to my employees by their last names only - Smith, Jones, Baker - that’s all. I am to be referred to only as Mr. Robertson. Now that we got that straight, what is your last name?”

The new guy sighed and said, “Darling. John Darling.”

“Okay, John, the next thing I want to tell you is…”

TÔI KHÔNG GỌI BẤY CỨ NGƯỜI NÀO BẰNG TÊN RIÊNG CỦA HỌ

Giám đốc của một cơ quan lớn chú ý một trong những trưởng phòng của ông ta đã thuê một người mới, vì thế ông giám đốc gọi anh ta vào cơ quan để nói chuyện giới thiệu trong giây lát.

“Tên anh là gì?” ông ta hỏi.

“John”, nhân viên mới trả lời.

Ông giám đốc quắc mắt: “ Hãy xem, tôi không biết trước đây anh làm việc cho kiểu cơ quan nào, nhưng tôi không gọi bất cứ ai bằng tên riêng của họ.Nó gây ra sự suồng sã và điều đó dẫn tới việc mất quyền lực.Tôi nhắc đến người làm của tôi bằng họ của họ thôi - Smith, Jones, Baker – thế thôi.Tôi phải được gọi là ông Robertson thôi.Vì chúng ta đã hiểu điều đó rõ ràng, họ của anh là gì?”

Nhân viên mới thở dài và nói: “Darling1. John Darling.”

“Được rồi, John, điều tiếp theo tôi muốn nói với anh là…”

I’m the boss!

The boss was complaining in our staff meeting the other day that he wasn’t getting any respect. Later that morning he went to a local sign shop and bought a small sign that read:

“I’m the Boss!”

He then taped it to his office door.

Later that day when he returned from lunch, he found that someone had taped a note to the sign that said: “Your wife called, she wants her sign back!”

TÔI LÀ ÔNG CHỦ!

Trong một ngày kia, ông chủ đang than phiền trong cuộc họp nhân viên rằng ông không được kính trọng tí nào. Sau đó, trong buổi sáng hôm ấy, ông đi tới một quầy biển hiệu trong vùng và mua một tấm bảng nhỏ đề: “ Tôi là ông chủ!”

Sau đó ông buộc vào cửa văn phòng của ông.

Sau đó, trong ngày hôm đó khi ông quay lại sau khi ăn trưa, ông thấy rằng ai đó đã buộc một ghi chú vào tấm bảng ghi là: “Vợ ông đã gọi, bà ấy muốn lấy lại cái bảng!”

The usher’s revenge

A man had a ticket for the theater but when he was seated by the usher, he found that he was too far from the stage.

He whispered to the usher, “This is a mystery play, and I have to watch a mystery close up. Get me a better seat, and I’ll give you a handsome tip.”

The usher moves him into the second row, and the man hands the usher a quarter.

The usher looks at the quarter, frowns at him, then leans over and whispers, “The wife did it.”

SỰ TRẢ THÙ CỦA NGƯỜI DẪN CHỖ

Một người đàn ông có một vé rạp hát nhưng khi ông ta ngồi xuống theo hướng dẫn của người dẫn chỗ thì ông ta thấy ra là ông ta quá xa sân khấu.

Ông ta thì thầm với người dẫn chỗ: “Đây là vở kịch bí ẩn của tôi, và tôi phải xem điều bí ẩn kết thúc. Hãy cho tôi chỗ ngồi tốt hơn, và tôi sẽ cho anh tiền lót tay hậu hĩnh.”

Người dẫn chỗ chuyển ông ta tới hàng ghế thứ hai, và người đàn ông đưa người dẫn chỗ một tờ 25 xen.

Người dẫn chỗ nhìn tờ 25 xen, cau mày, sau đó cúi người và thì thầm: “Người vợ làm điều đó.”

Want a day off work?

So you want a day off. Let’s take a look at what you are asking for. There are 365 days per year available for work. There are 52 weeks per year in which you already have 2 days off per week, leaving 261 days available for work. Since you spend 16 hours each day away from work, you have used up 170 days, leaving only 91 days available. You spend 30 minutes each day on coffee break which counts for 23 days each year, leaving only 68 days available. With a 1 hour lunch each day, you used up another 46 days, leaving only 22 days available for work. You normally spend 2 days per year on sick leave. This leaves you only 20 days per year available for work. We are off 5 holidays per year, so your available working time is down to 15 days. We generously give 14 days vacation per year which leaves only 1 day available for work and I’ll be darned if you are going to take that day off!

MUỐN NGHỈ LÀM VIỆC MỘT NGÀY Ư?

Vậy là bạn muốn nghỉ việc một ngày. Chúng ta hãy nhìn xem bạn đang đòi hỏi cái gì.

Có 365 ngày một năm để làm việc. Có 52 tuần một năm trong đó bạn đã có sẵn 2 ngày nghĩ mỗi tuần, cho nên chỉ còn 261 ngày để làm việc. Vì bạn dùng 16 tiếng mỗi ngày không làm việc, bạn đã sử dụng 170 ngày, chỉ còn 91 ngày làm việc. Bạn dùng 30 phút mỗi ngày nghỉ uống cà phê, tính ra thành 23 ngày mỗi năm, chỉ còn 68 ngày để làm việc. Với một tiếng đồng hồ ăn trưa mỗi ngày, bạn đã dùng hết 46 ngày, chỉ còn lại 22 ngày làm việc. Thường bạn nghỉ bệnh 2 ngày mỗi năm. Điều này làm bạn chỉ còn 20 ngày làm việc. Chúng ta có 5 ngày nghỉ lễ mỗi năm, vậy nên thời gian làmviệc của chúng ta rút xuống còn 15 ngày. Chúng ta thường rộng rãi nghỉ phép 14 ngày một năm làm cho chúng ta chỉ còn một ngày để làm việc và tôi sẽ bị nguyền rủa nếu bạn tính nghỉ ngày đó!

Jail vs Work

IN PRISON… you spend the majority of your time in an 8X10 cell.

AT WORK… you spend the majority of your time in a 6X8 cubicle.

IN PRISON… you get three meals a day.

AT WORK… you only get a break for one meal and you have to pay for it.

IN PRISON… you get time off for good behavior.

AT WORK… you get more work for good behavior.

IN PRISON… the guard locks and unlocks all the doors for you.

AT WORK… you must carry around a security card and open all the doors for yourself.

IN PRISON… you can watch TV and play games.

AT WORK… you get fired for watching TV and playing games.

IN PRISON… you get your own toilet.

AT WORK… you have to share with some idiot who pees on the seat.

IN PRISON… they allow your family and friends to visit.

AT WORK… you can't even speak to your family.

IN PRISON… all expenses are paid by the taxpayers with no work required.

AT WORK… you get to pay all the expenses to go to work and then they deduct taxes from your salary to pay for prisoners.

IN PRISON… you must deal with sadistic wardens.

AT WORK… they are called managers.

So… why is it again that we work?

NHÀ TÙ ĐỐI LẠI NƠI LÀM VIỆC

Trong tù…phần lớn thời gian bạn ở trong xà lim 8X10.

Tại nơi làm việc…phần lớn thời gian bạn ở trong căn phòng nhỏ 6X8

Trong tù…bạn ăn ba bữa một ngày.

Tại nơi làm việc…bạn chỉ nghỉ một lúc để ăn và bạn phải trả tiền.

Trong tù…Bạn được giảm thời gian vì hành xử tốt.

Tại nơi làm việc…Bạn nhận thêm công việc vì hành xử tốt.

Trong tù…Người gác cửa khóa và mở khóa tất cả các cánh cửa cho bạn.

Tại nơi làm việc…Bạn phải mang theo một tấm thẻ an ninh và tự mở tất cả các cánh cửa.

Trong tù…Bạn có thể xem tivi và chơi game.

Tại nơi làm việc…Bạn bị đuổi vì xem tivi và chơi game.

Trong tù…Bạn có toalét riêng.

Tại nơi làm việc…Bạn phải xài chung với thằng ngố nào đó tiểu lên chỗ ngồi.

Trong tù…Họ cho phép gia đình và bạn bè đến thăm.

Tại nơi làm việc…Thậm chí đến nói chuyện với gia đình bạn cũng không thể làm.

Trong tù…Tất cả các khoản tiêu xài đều được người đóng thuế trả mà không đòi hỏi bạn làm việc.

Tại nơi làm việc…Bạn phải trả cho tất cả các khoản tiêu xài để đi làm và sau đó người ta khấu trừ thuế từ lương của bạn để trả cho những người tù.

Trong tù…Bạn phải đối phó với những gác ngục tàn ác.

Tại nơi làm việc…Bọn đó được gọi là những quản trị viên.

Vậy…một lần nữa tại sao chúng ta làm việc?

Secret of your success…

“Sir, What is the secret of your success?” a reporter asked a bank president.

“Two words”

“And, Sir, what are they?”

“Right decisions.”

“And how do you make right decisions?”

“One word.”

“And, sir, What is that?”

“Experience.”

“And how do you get Experience?”

“Two words”

“And, Sir, what are they?”

“Wrong decisions”

BÍ QUYẾT THÀNH CÔNG CỦA ÔNG…

“Thưa ông, bí quyết thành công của ông là gì?” một phóng viên hỏi một chủ tịch ngân hàng.

“Ba từ”

“Và, thưa ông, đó là những từ nào?”

“Những quyết định đúng.”

“Và làm thế nào ông làm những quyết định đúng?”

“Một từ.”

“Và, thưa ông, đó là những từ nào?”

“Kinh nghiệm.”

“Và làm thế nào ông có kinh nghiệm?”

“Ba từ.”

“Và, thưa ông, những từ nào?”

“Những quyết định sai.”

Plunging 12 floors in…three hours

A man who had never been late for work in 40 years arrived one morning at 11.30. The boss glared and demanded to know where he'd been.

The employee said, "I had a giddy turn this morning and fell through a window in my flat. I plunged 12 floors and landed in a swimming pool."

"And that took you three hours?" roared the boss.

RƠI QUA 12 TẦNG NHÀ TRONG…3 GIỜ

Một người đàn ông chưa bao giờ đi làm trễ trong 40 năm đã đến nơi làm việc vào buổi sáng lúc 11:30.Ông chủ nhìn trừng trừng và yêu cầu người đàn ông cho biết đã đi những đâu.

Người làm công nói: " Tôi bị chóng mặt sáng nay và ngã qua cửa sổ căn hộ tôi.Tôi rơi qua 12 tầng nhà và trúng vào một hồ bơi."

"Và ông rơi mất 3 giờ?" ông chủ gầm lên.

BÁC SĨ VÀ PHÒNG MẠCH

Why do you want to live to be a hundred?

A man asked his doctor if he'd live to be a hundred. The doctor asked the man, "Do you smoke or drink?"

"No", he replied, "I've never done either."

"Do you gamble, drive fast cars, or fool around with women?" inquired the doctor.

"No, I've never done any of those things either."

"Well then", said the doctor, "why do you want to live to be a hundred?"

TẠI SAO ÔNG MUỐN SỐNG ĐẾN MỘT TRĂM TUỔI?

Một người đàn ông hỏi bác sĩ liệu ông ta có sống đến một trăm tuổi được không. Ông bác sĩ hỏi người đàn ông: " Ông có hút thuốc hay uống rượu không?"

"Không", ông ta trả lời, "Tôi chưa bao giờ chơi hai thứ ấy."

"Ông có bài bạc, lái những chiếc xe chạy nhanh hoặc mê đàn bà không?" bác sĩ hỏi.

"Không, tôi cũng chưa bao giờ làm những việc trên."

"Vậy thì", bác sĩ nói", tại sao ông muốn sống đến một trăm tuổi?"

Your first time

It’s your first time and as you lie back, your muscles tighten. You put him off for a while, searching for an excuse, but he refuses to be swayed.

As he approaches you, he asks if you are afraid.

You shake your head bravely. He has had more experience but it’s the first time his finger has found the right place.

He probes deeply and you shiver; your body tenses but he is gentle as he promised he would be. He looks deeply within your eyes and tells you to trust him, he has done this many times before. His cool smile relaxes you and you open wider

to give him more room for easy entrance.

You begin to plead with him to hurry, but he slowly takes his time wanting to cause you as little pain as possible.

As he presses closer, going deeper, you feel the tissue give away. Pain surges throughout your body and you feel a slight trickle of blood. He continues and looks at you with a concerned look and asks you if it’s too painful.

Your eyes are filled with tears, but you shake your head and nod for him to go on.

He begins moving in and out with skill but you are too numb to feel him within you. After a few frenzied moments, you feel something burst within you and he pulls it out of you. You lay panting and glad to have it over. He looks at you smiling warmly, tells you that you have been his most stubborn but yet rewarding experience.

You smile and thank your dentist. After all it was your first time having a tooth pulled.

LẦN ĐẦU TIÊN CỦA BẠN

Đó là lần đầu tiên của bạn và trong khi bạn nằm ngửa, các cơ của bạn thắt lại.Bạn làm anh ấy bối rối một lát, tìm một cái cớ, nhưng anh ấy từ chối bị bạn thay đổi ý kiến.

Trong lúc anh ấy tiếp cận bạn, anh ấy hỏi bạn có sợ không.

Bạn lắc đầu một cách dũng cảm. Anh ấy đã có nhiều kinh nghiệm nhưng đây là lần đầu tiên ngón tay anh ấy đã tìm đúng chỗ.

Anh ta thăm dò sâu và bạn rùng mình; cơ thể bạn căng thẳng nhưng anh ấy nhẹ nhàng như anh ấy hứa anh ấy sẽ như thế. Anh ấy nhìn sâu vào đôi mắt bạn và bảo bạn tin anh ta, anh ta đã làm điều này nhiều lần trước đây. Nụ cười trầm tĩnh của anh ấy làm bạn bớt căng thẳng và bạn mở rộng hơn để anh ấy có nhiều chỗ hơn để dễ vào hơn.

Bạn bắt đầu xin anh ấy nhanh lên, nhưng anh ấy từ từ theo đúng thời điểm muốn làm cho bạn ít đau nhất mà anh ấy có thể.

Trong lúc anh ấy siết chặt sát hơn, vào sâu hơn, bạn cảm thấy mô được lấy đi.Sự đau đớn tràn dâng khắp người bạn và bạn cảm nhận một dòng máu nhỏ.Anh ấy tiếp tục và nhìn vào bạn với một cái nhìn quan tâm và hỏi bạn có đau đớn lắm không.

Mắt bạn đầy nước mắt, nhưng bạn lắc đầu và gật đầu cho anh ấy tiếp tục.

Anh ấy bắt đầu chuyển động vào và ra một cách khéo léo nhưng bạn đã chết lặng đi để cảm nhận anh ấy trong bạn. Sau một vài khoảng khắc điên cuồng, bạn cảm thấy một cái gì đó nổ tung trong con người bạn và anh ấy giật nó ra khỏi bạn. Bạn nằm thở hổn hển và vui mừng điều đó đã qua. Anh ấy nhìn bạn mỉm cười nồng ấm, nói với bạn rằng bạn là sự trải nghiệm ngoan cường nhưng đáng thưởng nhất của anh ấy.

Bạn mỉm cười và cảm ơn nha sĩ của bạn. Sau cùng, đó là lần đầu tiên bạn được người ta nhổ răng.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Doc, everything hurts!

A man went to the Doctor and when the Doctor asked him what was wrong, the man said “ Doc every where I touch hurts, I can touch my head, leg, arm or my face and it hurts.”

The Doctor said “let’s take some x-rays so we can find out.”

After a while the Doctor came back and told the man “ I found out what’s wrong with you. Your finger is broken.”

BÁC SĨ ƠI, ĐAU ĐỦ THỨ!

Một người đàn ông đi bác sĩ và khi bác sĩ hỏi anh ta có điều gì không ổn, người đàn ông nói: “Bác sĩ, mọi nơi tôi sờ đều đau, tôi có thể sờ đầu, chân, cánh tay hoặc mặt và bị đau.”

Bác sĩ nói: “ Chúng ta hãy chiếu x-quang để chúng ta có thể tìm ra bệnh.”

Một lúc sau, bác sĩ quay lại và nói với người đàn ông: “ tôi đã tìm ra ông bị chứng gì. Ngón tay của ông bị gãy.”

Do you have an obsession?

A psychiatrist was conducting a group therapy session with four young mothers and their small children. “You all have obsessions”, he observed. To the first mother, he said, “You are obsessed with eating. You’ve even named your daughter Candy.”

He turned to the second Mom. “Your obsession is money. Again, it manifests itself in your child’s name, Penny.”

He turned to the third Mom. “Your obsession is alcohol. Again, it manifests itself in your child’s name, Brandy.”

At this point, the fourth mother got up, took her little boy by the hand and whispered, “Come on, Dick, let’s go.

BẠN CÓ BỊ ÁM ẢNH KHÔNG?

Một bác sĩ tâm thần học đang điều khiển một buổi họp liệu pháp tâm lý nhóm với bốn bà mẹ trẻ và những đứa con nhỏ của họ. “Tất cả các bạn đều có ám ảnh”, ông ta nhận xét. Với người mẹ đầu tiên, ông ta nói: “Bà bị ăn uống ám ảnh.Bà thậm chí đặt tên con gái là Candy1.”

Ông ta quay sang người mẹ thứ hai: “Am ảnh của bà là tiền bạc. Cũng vậy, nó tự biểu thị qua tên đứa trẻ của bà: Penny2.”

Ông ta quay sang người mẹ thứ ba: “Am ảnh của bà là rượu. Cũng vậy, nó tự biểu thị qua tên đứa trẻ của bà: Brandy3”

Vào lúc này, người mẹ thứ tư đứng dậy, cầm tay chú nhóc và thì thầm: “Đi thôi, Dick4, chúng ta đi thôi.”

To save a few bucks

A sick man went to a doctor he hadn’t visited before. As he entered the surgery, he noticed a sign: “$20 first visit, $10 subsequent visits.”

To save a few bucks, he greeted the doctor by saying, “Nice to see you again.” The doctor nodded his hello, then began the examination, his expression turning grave as he poked and prodded.

“Doctor, what is it?” the patient asked. “What should I do?”

“Well”, the doctor said, putting down his stethoscope. “Just keep doing the same thing I told you to do the last time you were here.”

ĐỂ TIẾT KIỆM MỘT VÀI ĐÔ LA

Một người đàn ông bị bệnh đi một bác sĩ mà ông ta chưa bao giờ khám bệnh trước đây.Khi ông ta đi vào phòng khám, ông ta chú ý một tấm bảng: “20 đô la lần khám đầu tiên, 10 đô la cho những lần tiếp theo.”

Để tiết kiệm một vài đô la, ông ta chào bác sĩ bằng cách nói: “Hân hạnh gặp lại ông.” Ông bác sĩ gật đầu trước lời chào của ông ta, sau đó bắt đầu khám, nét mặt ông ta tối dần khi ông ta chọc vào.

“Bác sĩ, cái gì vậy?” bệnh nhân hỏi.” Tôi nên làm gì?”

“À”, bác sĩ đặt ống nghe xuống nói: “Chỉ cần làm điều tôi dặn ông lần trước ông tới đây.”

Doctor, i can’t sleep

One morning, a doctor received the most haggard looking patient he had ever seen. “I can’t sleep”, the patient said. “The dogs in the street outside my window bark all night long and it’s driving me mad!”

“There now”, said the doctor soothingly. “Try these new sleeping pills.”

A week later, the patient was back, looking even more tired and distressed. “Didn’t the pills work?” asked the doctor.

“No”, the patient sobbed. “I’ve been up every night chasing those damn dogs, and even if I catch one, it won’t swallow the pill.”

BÁC SĨ, TÔI KHÔNG NGỦ ĐƯỢC

Một buổi sáng, một bác sĩ tiếp nhận một bệnh nhân trông phờ phạc nhất mà ông từng biết. “Tôi không ngủ được”, người bệnh nói. “Mấy con chó trên đường bên ngoài cửa sổ tôi sủa suốt đêm và làm tôi phát điên!”

“Đó”, bác sĩ nói nhẹ nhàng. “Hãy thử những viên thuốc ngủ mới này.”

Một tuần sau, bệnh nhân quay lại, trông có vẻ mệt mỏi hơn và kiệt sức hơn.

“Mấy viên thuốc có tác dụng không?” bác sĩ hỏi.

“Không”, bệnh nhân than thở.”Tôi đã sẵn sàng mỗi tối rượt những con chó khốn kiếp đó và ngay cả khi tôi tóm được một con, nó không nuốt viên thuốc.”

A night at the asylum

Late one night at the insane asylum one inmate shouted, “I am Napoleon!”

Another one said, “How do you know?”

First inmate answers, “Winston Churchill told me!”

Just then, a voice from another room shouted, “I did NOT!”

MỘT ĐÊM Ở DƯỠNG TRÍ VIỆN

Một đêm khuya ở dưỡng trí viện một bệnh nhân la lên: “ Ta là Napoleon!”

Một bệnh nhân khác nói: “Làm sao mày biết?”

Bệnh nhân kia nói: “ Winston Churchil nói với tao!”

Ngay lúc đó, một giọng nói từ phòng kia la lên: “ Tao không nói!”

CÁC CON VẬT

King of the jungle…

A lion woke up one morning feeling really rowdy and mean. He went out and cornered a small monkey and roared, “Who is mightiest of all jungle animals?” The trembling monkey says, “You are, mighty lion!”

Later, the lion confronts an ox and fiercely bellows, “Who is the mightiest of all jungle animals?” The terrified ox stammers, “Oh great lion, you are the mightiest animal in the jungle!”

Then, the lion swaggers up to an elephant and roars, “Who is mightiest of all jungle animals?” Fast as lightning, the elephant snatches up the lion with his trunk, slams him against a tree half a dozen times. The elephant then stomps on the lion till it looks like a corn tortilla and rambles away.

The lion lets out a moan of pain, lifts his head weakly and hollers after the elephant, “Just because you don’t know the answer, you don’t have to get so upset about it!”

CHÚA TỂ RỪNG XANH…

Một con sư tử thức giấc vào một buổi sáng cảm thấy mất trật tự và kém cỏi. Nó đi ra ngoài và dồn một con khỉ nhỏ vào góc và gầm lên: “Ai là người hùng mạnh nhất của muông thú rừng xanh?” Con khỉ run rẩy nói: “Ngài, thưa ngài sư tử vĩ đại!”

Sau đó, sư tử đụng đầu một con bò và rống lên mãnh liệt: “Ai là người hùng mạnh nhất của muông thú rừng xanh?” Con bò hoảng sợ lắp bắp: “Ồ thưa ngài sư tử vĩ đại, ngài là thú rừng vĩ đại nhất trong rừng!”

Tiếp theo, sư tử vênh váo đi tới một con voi và gầm lên: “Ai là người hùng mạnh nhất của muông thú rừng xanh?” Nhanh như chớp, con voi dùng vòi chộp con sư tữ, đập nó vào một thân cây nửa tá lần.Sau đó con voi dậm lên con sư tử cho tới khi nó trông như một cái bánh bắp rồi bước đi.

Con sư tử bật ra một tiếng kêu đau đớn, nâng đầu lên một cách yếu ớt và kêu phía sau con voi: “Chỉ bởi vì ông không biết câu trả lời, ông đừng có quá khó chịu về điều đó!”

A good chess player

A man went to visit a friend and was amazed to find him playing chess with his dog. He watched the game in astonishment for a while. “I can hardly believe my eyes!” he exclaimed. “That’s the smartest dog I’ve ever seen.”

“Nah, he’s not so smart”, the friend replied. “I’ve beaten him three games out of five.”

MỘT KỲ THỦ GIỎI

Một người đàn ông đi thăm một người bạn và kinh ngạc thấy rằng anh ta chơi cờ với con chó anh ta. Anh ta nhìn cuộc chơi trong sự kinh ngạc trong một lúc. “Tôi hầu như không tin vào mắt mình!” anh ta kêu lên. “Đó là con chó thông minh nhất mà tôi từng thấy.”

“Không, nó không quá thông minh”, người bạn trả lời. “Tôi đánh bại nó ba trong năm ván.”

Bilingual parrot

A man goes into a pet shop to buy a parrot. There he sees a parrot with a purple string tied to its left leg and a brown string tied to it's right leg. He asks the shop keeper the significance of the strings. "Well, this is a highly trained parrot. If you pull the purple string he speaks in French and if you pull the brown string he speaks in German", replies the owner.

"Really! And what happens if I pull both the strings?" the curious shopper asks. "I fall off my perch you stupid fool!!" screeches the parrot.

CON VẸT NÓI HAI THỨ TIẾNG

Một người đàn ông đi tiếng hàng những con vật cảnh để mua một con vẹt. Ở đó ông ta thấy một con vẹt với một dây màu tía buộc vào chân trái của nó và một dây màu nâu buộc vào chân phải của nó. Ông ta hỏi chủ hàng ý nghĩa của những sợi dây. "À, đây là một con vẹt được huấn luyện công phu. Nếu ông giật sợi dây màu tía, nó nói tiếng Pháp và nếu ông giật sợi dây màu nâu, nó nói tiếng Đức", ông chủ trả lời. "Vậy à! Và cái gì xảy ra nếu tôi giật cả hai sợi giây?" người khách tò mò hỏi. "Tao ngã khỏi chỗ đậu, thằng ngu!!" con vẹt thét lên.

Trained cat

Our young daughter had adopted a stray cat. To my distress, he began to use the back of our new sofa as a scratching post. “Don’t worry”, my husband reassured me. “I’ll have him trained in no time.”

I watched for several days as my husband patiently “trained” our new pet. Whenever the cat scratched, my husband deposited him outdoors to teach him a lesson.

The cat learned quickly. For the next 16 years, whenever he wanted to go outside, he scratched the back of the sofa.

CHÚ MÈO ĐƯỢC HUẤN LUYỆN

Đứa con gái trẻ của chúng tôi nuôi một con mèo lạc. Nhưng chú ta bắt đầu dùng phía sau của cái ghế xôfa mới của chúng tôi làm nơi cào trong nỗi buồn của tôi.”Đừng lo”, chồng tôi cam đoan. “Anh sẽ cho nó được huấn luyện trong không bao lâu.”

Tôi quan sát vài ngày trong khi chồng tôi kiên nhẫn “huấn luyện” con vật nuôi mới.Cứ mỗi khi con mèo cào, chồng tôi lại đặt chú ta ngoài cửa để dạy nó một bài học.

Con mèo học thật nhanh. Trong 16 năm tiếp theo, mỗi khi chú ta muốn ra ngoài, chú ta lại cào phía sau của chiếc xôfa.

Parrot buying

A man goes into a pet shop to buy a parrot. The shop owner points to three identical looking parrots on a perch and says: “The parrot to the left costs 500 dollars”.

“Why does the parrot cost so much?” the customer asks.

The owner says, “Well, it knows how to use a computer.”

The customer asks about the next parrot and is told “That one costs 1,000 dollars because it can do everything the other parrot can do plus it knows how to use the UNIX operating system.”

Naturally, the increasingly startled man asks about the third parrot and is told “That one costs 2,000 dollars.”

Needless to say this begs the question “What can IT do?”

To which the owner replies “To be honest I have never seen it do a thing but the other two call him boss!”

MUA VẸT

Một người đàn ông đi tới một hàng bán những con vật cảnh để mua một con vẹt.Chủ hàng chỉ ba con vẹt giống hệt nhau trong một cái lồng và nói: “Con vẹt bên trái giá 500 đô la.”

“Tại sao nó cao giá quá vậy?” khách hỏi.

Người chủ đáp: “À, nó biết cách sử dụng máy vi tính.”

Người khách hỏi về con vẹt tiếp theo và được bảo “Con vẹt đó giá 1000 đô la vì nó có thể làm mọi việc những con vẹt khác biết làm thêm vào nó có thể dùng hệ điều hành UNIX.”

Cố nhiên, người đàn ông càng lúc càng kinh ngạc hỏi về con vẹt thứ ba và được cho biết “Con đó giá 2.000 đô la.”

Không cần nói điều này đã đề cập đến câu hỏi “NÓ có thể làm gì?”

Đối với câu hỏi đó, người chủ đáp: “Nói thật tôi chưa thấy nó làm gì nhưng hai con kia gọi nó là chủ!”

A dog that can talk

A salesman dropped in to see a business customer. Not a soul was in the office except a big dog emptying wastebaskets. The salesman stared at the animal, wondering if his imagination could be playing tricks on him. The dog looked

up and said, “Don’t be surprised. This is just part of my job.”

“Incredible!” exclaimed the man. “I can’t believe it! Does your boss know what a prize he has in you? An animal that can talk!”

“No, no”, pleaded the dog. “Please don’t! If that man finds out I can talk, he’ll make me answer the phone, too!”

MỘT CON CHÓ BIẾT NÓI

Một người bán hàng tạt vào thăm một bạn hàng. Không có người nào trong văn phòng trừ một con chó lớn đang dọn trống những giỏ rác. Người bán hàng nhìn chằm chằm vào con thú, kinh ngạc không biết trí tưởng tượng có đáng lừa ông ta không. Con chó nhìn lên và nói: “ Đừng ngạc nhiên. Đây chỉ là một phần công việc của tôi.”

“Không thể tin được!” người đàn ông kêu lên. “Tôi không tin! Ông chủ bạn có biết ông ta có một thứ của trời cho trong con người bạn hay không? Một con chó biết nói!”

“Không, không”, con chó nài nỉ. “Xin đừng! Nếu ông ấy biết tôi có thể nói, ông ta sẽ buộc tôi trả lời điện thoại nữa!”

Got a pet…

The guy was lonely, and decided life would be more fun if he had a pet. So he went to the pet store and told the owner that he wanted to buy an unusual pet. After some discussion, he finally bought a centipede, which came in a little white box to use for his house.

He took the box back home, found a good location for the box, and decided he would start off by taking his new pet to the bar to have a drink. So he asked the centipede in the box, “Would you like to go to Frank’s with me and have a beer?” But there was no answer from his new pet. This bothered him a bit, but he waited a few minutes and then asked him again, “How about going to the bar and having a drink with me?”

But again, there was no answer from his new friend and pet. So he waited a few minutes more, thinking about the situation.

He decided to ask him one more time; this time putting his face up against the centipede’s house and shouting, “Hey, in there! Would you like to go to Frank’s place and have a drink with me?”

A little voice came out of the box: “I heard you the first time! I’m putting on my shoes.”

MUA MỘT CON VẬT CẢNH…

Có một gã cô đơn, và quyết định rằng cuộc sống sẽ vui hơn nếu anh ta có một con vật cảnh.Vì thế anh ta đến một hàng vật cảnh và nói với người chủ rằng anh ta muốn mua một con vật khác thường.Sau một vài trao đổi, cuối cùng anh ta mua một con rết, được đặt vào một hộp trắng nhỏ dùng làm nhà cho nó.

Anh ta đem hộp về nhà, tìm một chỗ tốt cho cái hộp và quyết định anh ta sẽ bắt đầu bằng cách đưa con vật cảnh mới tới một bar để uống rượu.Vì thế anh ta hỏi con rết trong hộp: “ Bạn có muốn đi đến bar Frank với tôi và uống bia?” Nhưng không có tiếng trả lời từ phía con vật cảnh mới.Điều này làm anh ta hơi bực mình, nhưng anh ta đợi một vài phút và sau đó hỏi nó lại: “ Đi tới bar và uống với tôi nhé?”

Nhưng một lần nữa không có tiếng trả lời từ phía người bạn mới và là con vật cảnh.Vì thế anh ta đợi một vài phút nữa, nghĩ ngợi về tình hình.

Anh ta quyết định hỏi nó một lần nữa; lần này để mặt anh ta áp vào nhà con rết và nói to: “ Này, đằng ấy! Bạn có muốn đi đến chỗ Frank và uống với

tôi?”

Một tiếng nói nhỏ vọng ra khỏi hộp: “ Tôi nghe anh ngay từ đầu. Tôi đang mang giày.”

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SAY RƯỢU

Where is my wheelchair?

A man is at the bar, really drunk. Some guys decide to be good samaritans and get him home.

So they pick him up off the floor, and drag him out the door. On the way to the car, he falls down three times. When they get to his house, they help him out of the car and, he falls down four more times.

They ring the bell, and one says, “Here’s your husband!”

The man’s wife says, “Where the hell is his wheelchair?”

CÁI XE LĂN CỦA TÔI ĐÂU RỒI?

Một người đàn ông ở tại một bar, say thực sự. Một số người đàn ông quyết định mở tấm lòng tốt và đưa ông ta về nhà.

Họ nâng ông ta khỏi sàn nhà, kéo ông ta ra cửa. Khi kéo ra xe, ông ta ngã xuống ba lần. Khi đi tới nhà, họ giúp ông ta ra khỏi xe và ông ta ngã thêm bốn lần nữa.

Họ bấm chuông, và một người nói: “Chồng bà đây!”

Người vợ nói: “Cái xe lăn của ông ấy nằm nơi chết tiệt nào rồi?”

Out all night drinhking…

An Irishman's been at a pub all night drinking. The bartender finally says that the bar is closed. So he stands up to leave and falls flat on his face. He figures he'll crawl outside and get some fresh air and maybe that will sober him up.

Once outside he stands up and falls flat on his face. So he crawls home and at the door stands up and falls flat on his face. He crawls through the door and up the stairs.

When he reaches his bed he tries one more time to stand up. This time he falls right into bed and is sound asleep.

He awakens the next morning. His wife stands over him shouting at him. "So, you've been out drinking again!!"

"How did you know?" he asks.

"The pub called, you left your wheelchair there again

ĐI CHƠI UỐNG RƯỢU SUỐT ĐÊM…

Một người đàn ông Ai-len uống rượu trong quán suốt đêm. Cuối cùng người phục vụ nói rằng quầy bar phải đóng cửa. Nghe vậy ông ta đứng lên để đi ra và té nặng. Ông ta tính bò ra ngoài và hít thở không khí trong lành và có thể điều đó làm ông ta tỉnh táo.

Khi ra ngoài, ông ta đứng lên và lại té thẳng cẳng. Vì thế ông ta bò về nhà và tại cửa ông ta đứng lên và lại té nặng. Ông ta bò xuyên qua cửa và lên lầu.

Khi đụng giư ờng, ông ta cố đứng lên lần nữa. Lần này ông ta ngã thẳng vào giư ờng và yên giấc ngủ.

Ông ta thức giấc vào sáng hôm sau. Vợ ông ta đứng đó kêu lên: "Vậy là ông lại đi chơi uống rượu nữa rồi!"

"Làm sao em biết?" ông ta hỏi.

"Quán họ gọi, ông lại để xe lăn ở đó nữa kìa."

This is my house

The Policeman had stopped the man for obvious drunken driving, but since the guy had a clean record, he made him park the car and took him home in the patrol car.

“Are you sure this is your house?” the cop asked as they drove into a rather fashionable neighborhood.

“Shertainly!” said the drunk, “and if you’ll just open the door f’me, I can prove it to ya.” Entering the living room, he said, “You shee that piano? Thash mine.You shee that giant television set? Thast mine too. Now follow me.”

The police officer followed the man as he shakily negotiated the stairs to the second floor. The drunk pushed open the first door they came to. “Thish ish my bedroom”, he announced. “Shee the bed there? Thast mine! Shee that woman lying in the bed? Thash my wife.

An’ see that guy lying next to her?

“Yeah?” the cop replied suspiciously. Beginning at this point to seriously doubt the man’s story.

“Well, thash me!”

ĐÂY LÀ NHÀ TÔI

Viên cảnh sát ngưng một người đàn ông lại vì tội say rượi lái xe rõ ràng, nhưng vì gã có tiền sự trong sạch, viên cảnh sát cho ông ta dừng xe và đưa ông ta về nhà trên xe tuần tra.

“Ông có chắc chắn đây là nhà ông không?” cảnh sát hỏi khi họ lái vào một khu có vẻ sang trọng.

“Sắc rồi!” gã say đáp, “và nếu chỉ cần ông mở cánh cửa ch tôi, tôi có thể chứng minh cho ông.” Đi vào phòng khách, ông ta nói: “Ông có sấy cái piano đó không? Đá là của tôi.Ông có sấy cái tivi khổng lồ đó không? Đá cũng là của tôi. Bây giờ theo tôi.”

Viên cảnh sát theo người đàn ông trong lúc gã chân nam đá chân chiêu vượt qua cầu thang đến tầng hai. Gã say đẩy cánh cửa đầu tiên họ đến.”Đây…ây…là…à…phòng ngủ của tôi”, gã tuyên bố.”Sấy cái giường kia không? Đó là của tôi! Sấy người đàn bà kia nằm trên giường không? Đó…ó…là vợ tôi.

Và có thấy gã kia nằm sát cô ta không?”

“Ờ?” ông cò trả lời giọng nghi ngờ. Từ giờ ông cò bắt đầu nghi ngờ câu chuyện của gã đàn ông thật sự.

“À, đó…ó…là tôi!”

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A never-can-be-fined drunk driver

A police officer pulls over this guy who's been weaving in and out of the lanes.

At the guy's window he says, "Sir, I need you to blow into this breathalyzer tube."

The man says, "Sorry, officer, I can't do that. I am an asthmatic. If I do that, I'll have a really bad asthma attack."

"Okay, fine. I need you to come down to the station to give a blood sample."

"I can't do that either. I am a hemophiliac. If I do that, I'll bleed to death."

"Well, then, we need a urine sample."

"I'm sorry, officer, I can't do that either. I am also a diabetic. If I do that, I'll get really low blood sugar."

"All right, then I need you to come out here and walk this white line."

"I can't do that, officer."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm drunk."

MỘT TÀI XẾ SAY XỈN KHÔNG BAO GIỜ CÓ THỂ BỊ PHẠT

Một sĩ quan cảnh sát lệnh cho xe một gã đánh võng trên các làn đường tạt vào vệ đường.

Ở cửa sổ xe, viên cảnh sát nói: "Thưa ông, tôi cần ông thổi vào ống máy phân tích hơi thở."

Người đàn ông nói: "Xin lỗi, thưa ông, tôi không thể làm vậy. Tôi mắc bệnh hen. Nếu tôi làm vậy, tôi sẽ lên cơn suyễn nặng thật sự."

"Được rồi, không sao. Tôi cần ông đi xuống đồn để đưa mẫu máu."

"Tôi cũng không thể làm vậy. Tôi bị mắc chứng máu khó đông. Nếu tôi làm vậy, tôi sẽ chảy máu tới chết."

"Được rồi, vậy thì chúng tôi cần một mẫu nước tiểu."

"Xin lỗi, thưa ông, tôi cũng không thể làm vậy. Tôi cũng bị mắc bệnh tiểu đường nữa. Nếu tôi làm vậy, tôi sẽ bị hạ đường huyết thật sự."

"Cũng được, thế thì tôi cần ông bước ra ngoài đây và đi bộ trên đường kẻ trắng này."

“Tôi không thể đi như thế, thưa ông sĩ quan.”
“Tại sao không?”
“Vì tôi say rượu.”

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NHỮNG CHỦ ĐỀ KHÁC

The eminent scholar and the man

Bored during a long flight, an eminent scholar woke up the sleeping man alongside him to ask if he would like to play a game. “I’ll ask you a question”, he explained, “and if you don’t know what the answer is, you pay me $5. Then you ask me a question, and if I don’t know the answer, I’ll pay you $50.”

When the man agreed to play, the scholar asked, “What’s the distance from the earth to the moon?” Having no idea, the man handed him $5. “Ha!” announced the scholar. “It’s 384, 392 kilometres. Now it’s your turn.”

The man was silent for a few moments. Then he asked, “What goes up a hill with three legs and comes down with four?”

Puzzled, the scholar racked his brains for an hour to no avail.

Finally he took out his wallet and handed over $50. “OK, what is the answer?” he asked.

The man said, “I don’t know”, pulled out a $5 note, handed it to the scholar and went back to sleep.

VỊ HỌC GIẢ NỔI TIẾNG VÀ NGƯỜI ĐÀN ÔNG

Chán ngắt vì chuyến bay dài, một học giả nổi tiếng đánh thức người đàn ông nằm ngủ kế bên hỏi ông ta có muốn chơi một trò chơi không. “Tôi sẽ hỏi ông một câu hỏi”, ông ta giải thích, “và nếu ông không biết câu trả lời, ông trả tôi 5 đô la.Sau đó ông hỏi tôi một câu hỏi, và nếu tôi không biết câu trả lời, tôi sẽ trả ông 50 đô la.”

Khi người đàn ông đồng ý chơi, học giả hỏi: “Khoảng cách từ Trái đất tới Mặt trăng là bao nhiêu?” Không có ý kiến gì, người đàn ông đưa ông ta 5 đô la. “Ha!” học giả cho biết, “384.392 kilômet. Bây giờ tới lượt ông.”

Người đàn ông im lặng trong giây lát. Sau đó ông ta hỏi: “Cái gì đi lên đồi với ba chân và xuống đồi với bốn chân?”

Lúng túng, học giả bóp trán trong một tiếng mà không có kết quả gì.

Cuối cùng ông ta lấy bóp ra và đưa 50 đô la. “Được rồi, câu trả lời là gì?” ông ta hỏi.

Người đàn ông nói: “Tôi không biết”, lôi ra một tờ 5 đô la, đưa cho học giả và nằm ngủ trở lại.

The politicians and a farmer

A bus load of politicians were driving down a country road when all of a sudden the bus ran off the road and crashed into a tree in an old farmer's field. The old farmer after seeing what happened went over to investigate. He then proceeded to dig a hole and bury the politicians.

A few days later, the local sheriff came out, saw the crashed bus, and then asked the old farmer, "Were they ALL dead?"

The old farmer replied,

"Well, some of them said they weren't, but you know how them politicians lie."

CÁC CHÍNH TRỊ GIA VÀ BÁC NÔNG DÂN

Một xe buýt chở những chính trị gia đang lái xuống một con đường đồng quê thì đột nhiên chiếc xe chạy ra khỏi đường và đâm sầm vào một cây trên cánh đồng của một ông già nông dân. Ông già nông dân, sau khi thấy điều gì xảy ra, đã đi tới để xem xét. Tiếp sau đó ông đào một cái lỗ và chôn các nhà chính trị.

Một vài ngày sau, viên cảnh sát trưởng địa phương đi ra ngoài, thấy chiếc xe buýt trong vụ đâm vào thân cây, và sau đó hỏi bác nông dân: "Họ chết hết à?"

Ông lão nông dân đáp: "Ồ, một số người nói họ không chết, nhưng ông biết những chính trị gia họ nói láo như thế nào."

Creative…

This man was going up to bed when his wife told him that he'd left the light on in the garden shed, which she could see from the bedroom window. Then he looked for himself and saw that there were people in the shed stealing things. He phoned the police, but they told him that no one was in his area to help, so he said ok, hung up, counted to 30, and phoned the police again.

"Hello. I just called you a few seconds ago because there were people in my shed. Well, you don't have to worry about them now cause I've just shot them all."

Within five minutes there were half a dozen police cars in the area, an Armed Response unit. Of course, they caught the burglars red-handed.

One of the policeman said to this man: "I thought you said that you'd shot them!"

He replied "I thought you said there was nobody available!"

MẪN TIỆP…

Người đàn ông này sắp đi ngủ thì vợ ông nói với ông rằng ông đã để sáng đèn ở nhà vườn, bà có thể thấy từ cửa sổ phòng ngủ.Sau đó ông tự nhìn quanh và thấy có vài người tronh nhà vườn ăn trộm đồ. Ông gọi điện cho cảnh sát, nhưng họ nói với ông rằng không có ai trong khu vực ông để giúp đỡ, vì thế ông nói được thôi, treo máy, đếm đến 30, và gọi lại cho cảnh sát.

"Xin chào. Tôi vừa mới gọi ông một vài giây trước vì có người trong nhà vườn tôi.À, bây giờ ông không phải lo lắng về chúng bởi vì tôi vừa mới bắn tất cả chúng nó."

Trong vòng năm phút có nửa tá xe cảnh sát đến khu vực, một đơn vị Phản ứng vũ trang.Dĩ nhiên, họ bắt quả tang những kẻ trộm đêm.

Một viên cảnh sát nói với người đàn ông này: " Tôi nghĩ ông nói rằng ông đã bắn chúng nó!"

Ông ta trả lời: "Tôi nghĩ ông nói không có ai chuẩn bị sẵn trong khu vực!"

The payback

Bill had always been a prankster. As each of his friends were married, Bill made sure some type of practical joke was played upon them. Now ready to be married himself, he was dreading the payback he knew was coming.

Surprisingly, the ceremony went off without a hitch. No one stood up during the pause to offer a reason ‘why this couple should not be married’. His reception wasn’t disrupted by streakers or smoke-bombs, and the car the couple was to take

on their honeymoon was in perfect working order.

When the couple arrived at their hotel and entered the room, Bill even checked for cornflakes in the bed (a gag he had always loved). Nothing, it seemed, was amiss. Satisfied that he had come away unscathed, the couple fell into bed.

Upon waking, the couple was ravenous so Bill called down to room service and asked, “I’d like to order breakfast for two.”

At that moment, a soft voice from under the bed said, “Make that five.”

TRẢ ĐŨA

Bill đã luôn là một tay chơi khăm. Lúc mỗi trong số những người bạn của anh ta kết hôn thì Bill chắc chắn bày ra một kiểu chơi ác để chơi họ. Bây giờ đến lượt bản thân anh ta sắp cưới, anh ta sợ sự trả đũa anh ta biết đang đến.

Đáng ngạc nhiên là lễ cưới diễn ra không có trở ngại gì. Không ai đứng lên trong lúc tạm nghỉ để đưa ra lý do “ tại sao cặp này không nên cưới nhau”. Tiệc chiêu đãi của anh ta không bị phá đám bởi những người chạy không quần áo hoặc những bom khói, và chiếc xe hơi của cặp vợ chồng phải đảm nhiệm tuần trăng mật của họ chạy hoàn hảo.

Khi cặp vợ chồng đến khách sạn và vào phòng, Bill thậm chí kiểm tra có bánh bắp nướng trên giường không (một thứ anh ta luôn ưa thích). Không có gì là bậy bạ cả, có vẻ như vậy. Hài lòng rằng mình đã đi xa vô sự, cặp vợ chồng ngã vào giường ngủ.

Khi thức dậy, hai người cảm thấy đói cồn cào, vì thế Bill gọi xuống phòng phục vụ và yêu cầu: “ Tôi muốn đặt ăn sáng cho hai người.”

Vào ngay lúc ấy, một giọng nói nhẹ nhàng từ dưới gầm giường cất lên: “ Làm năm luôn.”

Disable veteran

A retired General hired a new secretary. She was young, sweet and polite. One day while taking dictation, she noticed his fly was open.

When leaving the room, she courteously said, “Oh by the way sir, did you know that your barracks door was open”?

He didn’t understand her remark, but later, he happened to look down and saw his zipper was open. He decided to have some fun with his new employee.

Calling her into his office, he asked, “By the way Miss Jones, when you saw my barracks door open, did you also see a soldier standing at attention?”

The secretary replied, “Why no sir, but I did see a little disabled veteran sitting on two duffel bags…”

MỘT CỰU BINH YẾU ỚT BẤT LỰC

Một viên tướng về hưu thuê một cô thư ký mới. Cô ta trẻ, dễ thương và lễ phép. Một ngày kia, trong khi đang viết những lời ông tướng đọc thì cô để ý thấy dây kéo của ông mở ra.

Khi rời phòng, cô lịch sự nói: “ Ồ, à này, thưa ông, ông có biết rằng cửa doang trại của ông được mở ra?”

Ông ta không hiểu lời nhắc của cô ta, nhưng sau đó, ông ta ngẫu nhiên nhìn xuống và thấy phéc mơ tuya được mở ra. Ông ta quyết định đùa nhân viên mới.

Gọi cô ta vào văn phòng, ông hỏi: “À này, cô Jones, khi cô thấy cửa doanh trại của tôi mở, cô cũng thấy luôn một người lính đứng nghiêm chứ?”

Cô thư ký trả lời: “Tại sao không, thưa ông, nhưng tôi thấy rõ ràng một cựu binh nhỏ yếu ớt bất lực ngồi trên hai túi đồ lề…”

Calming your son…

In the supermarket was a man pushing a cart which contained a screaming, bellowing baby. The gentleman kept repeating softly, “Don’t get excited, Albert; don’t scream, Albert; don’t yell, Albert; keep calm, Albert.”

A woman standing next to him said, “You certainly are to be commended for trying to soothe your son, Albert.”

The man looked at her and said, “Lady, I’m Albert.”

DỖ CON TRAI ÔNG…

Trong siêu thị có một người đàn ông đẩy một chiếc xe có một đứa bé thét rống lên. Quý ông này luôn nói đi nói lại một cách nhẹ nhàng: “ Đừng bị kích động, Albert; đừng kêu thất thanh, Albert; đừng la hét, Albert; hãy bình tĩnh, Albert.”

Một bà đứng cạnh ông ta nói: “ Ông nhất định phải được khen vì cố gắng để dỗ con trai ông, Albert.”

Người đàn ông nhìn bà ta và nói: “Thưa bà, tôi là Albert.”

You’re smarter already!

A customer at Green’s Gourmet Grocery marveled at the proprietor’s quick wit and intelligence.

“Tell me, Green, what makes you so smart?”

“I wouldn’t share my secret with just anyone”, Green replies, lowering his voice so the other shoppers won’t hear. “But since you’re a good and faithful customer, I’ll let you in on it. Fish heads. You eat enough of them, you’ll be positively brilliant.”

“You sell them here?” the customer asks.

“Only $4 apiece”, says Green.

The customer buys three. A week later, he’s back in the store complaining that the fish heads were disgusting and he isn’t any smarter.

“You didn’t eat enough”, says Green. The customer goes home with 20 more

fish heads. Two weeks later, he’s back and this time he’s really angry.

“Hey, Green”, he says, “You’re selling me fish heads for $4 apiece when I can buy the whole fish for $2. You’re ripping me off!”

“You see?” says Green. “You’re smarter already.”

ÔNG ĐÃ THÔNG MINH HƠN RỒI

Một khách hàng tại hàng tạp phẩm Green’s Gourmet lấy làm lạ về tài mẫn tiệp vàtrí thông minh của ông chủ hàng.

“Hãy nói cho tôi biết, Green, cái gì làm cho ông quá thông minh như vậy?”

“Tôi hẳn không chia sẻ bí quyết của tôi với bất cứ người nào”, Green đáp, hạ thấp giọng sao cho những người mua hàng khác không nghe. “Nhưng vì ông là khách hàng tốt và có lương tâm, tôi sẽ chỉ ông cách đó. Đầu cá. Ông ăn đủ đầu cá, ông sẽ thông minh chắc chắn.”

“Ông có bán đầu cá đây không?” người khách hỏi.

“Chỉ 4 đôla mỗi cái”, Green nói.

Người khách mua mua 3 cái. Một tuần sau, ông ta quay lại quầy hàng, than rằng đầu cá đáng tởm và ông ta không thông minh lên tí nào.

“Ông đã ăn không đủ”, Green nói. Người khách ra về với 20 đầu cá nữa. Hai tuần sau, ông ta quay lại và lần này ông ta nổi giận thực sự.

“Nè, Green”, ông ta nói”, Ông bán đầu cá cho tôi 4 đôla mỗi cái trong khi tôi có thể mua 2 đôla cả con. Ông đang lừa tôi!”

“Ông xem?” Green nói. “Ông đã thông minh hơn.”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

The reason

A little rural town had one of the highest birth rates in the country and this phenomenon attracted the attention of the sociologists at the state university.

They wrote a grant proposal; got a huge chunk of money; moved to town; set up their computers; got squared away; and began designing their questionnaires and such.

While the staff was busy getting ready for their big research effort, the project director decided to go to the local drugstore for a cup of coffee. He sat down at the counter, ordered his coffee, and while he was drinking it, he told the druggist what his purpose was in town, then asked him if he had any idea why the birth rate was so high.

“Sure”, said the druggist. “Every morning the six o’clock train comes through here and blows for the crossing. It wakes everybody up, and, well, it’s too late to go back to sleep, and it’s too early to get up.”

LÝ DO

Một thị xã nhỏ nông thôn có một trong những tỉ lệ sinh cao nhất nước và hiện tượng này thu hút sự chú ý của các nhà xã hội học của đại học quốc gia.Họ viết một dự án trợ cấp; nhận một số tiền lớn; đi đến thị xã; đặt những máy điện toán; xếp đặt tinh tươm; và bắt đầu lập những bản câu hỏi và những việc cần thiết khác.

Trong khi nhóm làm việc đang bận rộn chuẩn bị sẵn sàng cho cố gắng nghiên cứu lớn của họ thì người điều khiển dự án quyết định đi đến nhà thuốc địa phương để uống một ly cà phê.Ông ta ngồi xuống cạnh quầy, kêu một ly cà phê, và trong khi ông ta uống ông ta nói với người bán dược phẩm ông ta ở đây vì mục đích gì, sau đó hỏi ông ta có ý kiến gì vì sao tỉ lệ sinh lại cao.

“Được”, người bán dược phẩm nói. “Mỗi buổi sáng lúc sáu giờ xe lửa đi ngang đây và nổi còi để băng qua. Nó đáng thức mọi người, và, đấy, lúc ấy quá trễ để ngủ lại, và quá sớm để ra khỏi giường.”

Hearing voices

A guy gets home from work one night and hears a voice. The voice says, “Quit your job, sell your house, take your money, go to Vegas.”

The man is disturbed at what he hears and ignores the voice.

The next day when he gets home from work, the same thing happens. The voice tells him, “Quit your job, sell your house, take your money, go to Vegas.”

Again the man ignores the voice, though he is very troubled by the event.

Every day, day after day, the man hears the same voice when he gets home from work, “Quit your job, sell your house, take your money, go to Vegas.”

Each time the man hears the voice he becomes increasingly upset. Finally, after two weeks, he succumbs to the pressure.He does quit his job, sells his house, takes his money and heads to Vegas.

The moment the man gets off the plane in Vegas, the voice tells him, “Go to Bally’s.”

So, he hops in a cab and rushes over to Bally’s. As soon as he sets foot in the casino, the voice tells him, “Go to the roulette table.”

The man does as he is told. When he gets to the roulette table, the voice tells him, “Put all your money on 17.”

Nervously, the man cashes in his money for chips and then puts them all on 17. The dealer wishes the man good luck and spins the roulette wheel.

The ball goes round and round. The man anxiously watches the ball as it slowly loses speed until finally it settles into number… 21.

The voice says, “Shit…”

NHỮNG GIỌNG NÓI NGHE ĐƯỢC

Vào một buổi tối, một người đàn ông đi làm về và nghe một giọng nói.Giọng này cất tiếng: “Hãy bỏ nghề, bán nhà, lấy tiền, đi tới Vegas (Las Vegas – thành phố cờ bạc nổi tiếng của Mỹ – ND).”

Người đàn ông bối rối khi nghe điều này và phớt lờ nó.

Hôm sau người đàn ông đi làm về, sự việc cũng xảy ra như vậy.Giọng nói bảo anh ta: “Hãy bỏ nghề, bán nhà, lấy tiền, đi tới Vegas.”

Một lần nữa, người đàn ông phớt lờ, mặc dù anh ta băn khoăn về sự việc.

Mỗi ngày, ngày nọ sau ngày kia, người đàn ông nghe cùng một giọng nói

khi anh ta đi làm về: “Hãy bỏ nghề, bán nhà, lấy tiền, đi đến Vegas.”

Mỗi lần người đàn ông nghe giọng nói, ông ta ngày càng trở nên bối rối.Cuối cùng, sau hai tuần, anh ta không chịu nổi sức ép. Anh ta thực sự bỏ nghề, bán nhà, lấy tiền và đi thẳng tới Vegas.

Vào lúc người đàn ông rời máy bay ở Vegas, giọng nói bảo anh ta: “Đi tới sòng Bally.”

Vì thế, anh ta nhảy lên tắc xi và chạy đến sòng Bally. Ngay khi anh ta vừa đặt chân xuống sòng bài, giọng nói bảo anh ta: “ Hãy đến bàn rulet.”

Người đàn ông làm như anh ta được nói.Khi anh ta đến bàn rulet, giọng nói bảo anh ta: “ Hãy đặt hết tiền vào số 17.”

Người đàn ông đổi tiền lấy phỉnh và đặt tất cả vào số 17 một cách lo lắng.Người quay rulet chúc anh ta may mắn và quay bánh xe rulet.

Bàn tròn xoay vòng vòng.Người đàn ông lo lắng nhìn quả cầu trong lúc nó từ từ giảm tốc độ cho tới khi nó dừng lại ở số…21.

Giọng nói lên tiếng: “Cức thật…”

Organic vegetables

The other day it was my turn to prepare dinner so I asked my wife to go over to the local market and buy some organic vegetables.

She came back rather upset. When I asked her what was wrong she said, “I don’t think I like that produce guy. I went and looked around for your organic vegetables and I couldn’t find any. So I asked him where the organic vegetables were.

“He didn’t know what I was talking about so I said, ‘These vegetables are for my husband. Have they been sprayed with any poisonous chemicals?’

“And he said, ‘No, ma’am. You’ll have to do that yourself.’”

RAU HỮU CƠ

Vào một ngày nọ, đến lượt tôi chuẩn bị bữa ăn, vì thế tôi nói vợ tôi đi tới siêu thị địa phương và mua một số rau hữu cơ1.

Nàng ra về hơi thất vọng. Khi tôi hỏi nàng điều gì xảy ra thì nàng đáp: “Em không nghĩ em thích sản phẩm đó anh ạ.Em đi và nhìn quanh tìm rau hữu cơ nhưng em không thể tìm ra tí gì.Vì thế em hỏi ông nhân viên siêu thị rau hữu cơ ở đâu.

“Ông ta không biết em đang nói gì, vì thế em nói: “Những thứ rau này dành cho chồng tôi.Chúng có bị xịt những hóa chất độc hại không?”

“Và ông ta nói: “Không, thưa bà.Bà phải tự làm điều đó.”“

Which company?

A professor was giving a lecture on company slogans in a college advertising and marketing class.

“Joe”, he asked, “which company has the slogan, ‘Come fly the friendly skies’?”

“United.” Joe answered.

“Brenda, can you tell me which company has the slogan, “Don’t leave home without it?”

Brenda answered the correct credit card company with no difficulty.

“Now John, Tell me which company uses the slogan, ‘Just do it’?”

And John answered, “Mom.”

CÔNG TY NÀO?

Một giáo sư đang giảng bài về những khẩu hiệu công ty trong một lớp cao đẳng về quảng cáo và marketing.

“Joe”, ông hỏi, “công ty nào có khẩu hiệu “Đi bay trên những bầu trời thân thiện?”

“United.” Joe trả lời

“Brenda, em có thể cho thầy biết công ty nào có khẩu hiệu “Đừng rời khỏi nhà mà không mang theo cái đó.”

Brenda trả lời đúng công ty thẻ tín dụng mà không có khó khăn gì.

Bây giờ, John, cho tôi biết công ty nào dùng khẩu hiệu “Hãy làm điều đó”?”

Và John trả lời: “Má.”

Taxes

A visitor from Holland was chatting with his American friend and was jokingly explaining about the red, white and blue in the Netherlands flag.

“Our flag symbolizes our taxes”, he said.”We get red when we talk about them, white when we get our tax bill, and blue after we pay them.”

“That’s the same with us”, the American said, “only we see stars, too.”

THUẾ

Một người khách từ Hà lan đang tán gẫu với một người bạn Mỹ và giải thích một cách bỡn cợt về màu đỏ, trắng và xanh trên cờ Hà lan.

“Cờ chúng tôi tượng trưng cho thuế chúng tôi”, anh ta nói.Chúng tôi đỏ mặt khi nói về thuế, trắng bệch mặt khi nhận hóa đơn thuế và xanh mặt khi trả tiền thuế.”

“Chúng tôi cũng vậy”, người Mỹ nói, “thêm vào đó, chỉ có chúng tôi thấy những ngôi sao.”

Wakeup call

One night at an economy motel, I ordered a 6:00 a.m. wake-up call. The next morning, I awoke before 6:00, but the phone did not ring until 6:30.

“Good morning”, a young man said sheepishly. “This is your wake-up call.”

Annoyed, I let the hotel worker have it. “You were supposed to call me at 6:00 AM!” I complained. “What if I had a million-dollar deal to close this morning, and your oversight made me miss out on it?”

“Well, sir”, the desk clerk quickly replied, “if you had a million-dollar deal to close, you probably wouldn’t be staying in this motel!”

ĐIỆN THOẠI BÁO THỨC

Một buổi tối tại một motel1, tôi dặn một cuộc gọi báo thức lúc 6:00 sáng. Sáng hôm sau, tôi thức dậy trước 6:00, nhưng điện thoại không reo cho đến 6:30.

“Xin chào”, một người đàn ông trẻ ngượng ngùng nói.”Đây là điện thoại báo thức của ông.”

Bực mình, tôi quyết định nói với nhân viên khách sạn. “Các ông được báo là sẽ gọi tôi lúc 6:00 sáng!” tôi than phiền.”Điều gì sẽ xảy ra nếu tôi có một thương vụ một triệu đô la hoàn tất sáng nay, và sơ suất của các ông làm tôi lỡ việc?”

“Sao, thưa ông”, viên thư ký nhanh miệng trả lời”, nếu ông có một thương vụ một triệu đô la để hoàn tất, ông hẳn đã không ở trong motel này!”

A story about Mark Twain

[Supposedly a true story…]

James McNeill Whistler (whose most famous painting is popularly known as “Whistler’s Mother”) is reported to have displayed a just completed painting to Mark Twain.

Twain looked at the painting judiciously from a variety of angles and distances while Whistler waited impatiently for the verdict.

Finally, Twain leaned forward and, making an erasing gesture with his hand, said, “I’d eradicate that cloud if I were you.”

Whistler cried out in agony, “Careful! The paint is still wet.”

“That’s all right”, Twain said coolly, “I’m wearing gloves.”

MỘT CÂU CHUYỆN VỀ MARK TWAIN

[Được cho là một câu chuyện có thật…]

James McNeill Whistler (người có bức tranh nổi tiếng nhất được biết rộng rãi dưới tên gọi “Mẹ của Whistler”) được kể lại là đã cho Mark Twain xem một bức tranh vừa hoàn tất.

Twain thận trọng nhìn vào bức tranh từ nhiều góc độ và tầm nhìn khác nhau trong lúc Whistler kiên nhẫn chờ nghe nhận xét.

Cuối cùng, Twain cúi người và làm một động tác xóa bằng tay, nói: “Tôi sẽ xóa đám mây đó nếu tôi là anh.”

Whistlet thét to đau đớn: “Cẩn thận! Bức tranh vẫn còn ướt.”

“Không sao đâu”, Twain nói điềm nhiên, “Tôi đang mang găng tay.”

That’s how you’re going to look

When I went to get my driver’s license renewed, our local motor-vehicle bureau was packed. The line inched along for almost an hour until the man ahead of me finally got his license.

He inspected his photo for a moment and commented to the clerk, “I was standing in line so long, I ended up looking pretty grouchy in this picture.”

The clerk looked at his picture closely, and reassured him, “It’s okay. That’s how you’re going to look when the cops pull you over anyway.”

ĐÓ SẼ LÀ DÁNG VẺ CỦA ÔNG

Khi tôi đi thay mới bằng lái xe của tôi thì văn phòng mô tô-xe cộ chật ních. Dòng người đi từng bước trong gần một giờ cho đến khi người đàn ông phía trên tôi cuối cùng lấy bằng của ông ta.

Ông ta xem xét kỹ tấm hình của mình trong một lúc và nhận xét với viên thư ký: “ Tôi đã đứng xếp hàng quá lâu, cuối cùng tôi trông có vẻ khá cáu kỉnh trong tấm hình này.”

Viên thư ký nhìn kỹ bức tranh và trấn an ông ta: “ Không sao đâu. Dù sao đi nữa đó sẽ là dáng vẻ của ông khi cảnh sát dẫn ông đi.”

Thinking of beer

Thought this was particularly apt for me and Wednesday afternoons…

Sometimes when I reflect back on all the beer I drink I feel ashamed.

Then I look into the glass and think about the workers in the brewery and all of their hopes and dreams.

If I didn't drink this beer, they might be out of work and their dreams would be shattered. Then I say to myself, "It is better that I drink this beer and let their dreams come true than be selfish and worry about my reputation."

NGHĨ VỀ BIA

Nghĩ về điều này đặc biệt thích hợp với tôi và những buổi chiều thứ tư…

Thỉnh thoảng khi tôi nghĩ lại về tất cả số bia tôi uống, tôi cảm thấy xấu hổ.

Sau đó tôi nhìn vào cái ly và nghĩ về những công nhân trong nhà máy bia và tất cả những hy vọng và mơ ước của họ.

Nếu tôi đã không uống bia này, họ có thể đã bị thất nghiệp và những ước mơ của họ đã bị tan vỡ. Sau đó tôi tự nhủ: " Tốt hơn tôi uống bia này và để giấc mơ họ thành sự thật hơn là ích kỷ và lo nghĩ về thanh danh của tôi."

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Bussiness and fishing

One day a fisherman was lying on a beautiful beach, with his fishing pole propped up in the sand. He was enjoying the warmth of the afternoon sun and the prospect of catching a fish.

About that time, a businessman came walking down the beach, trying to relieve some of the stress of his workday. He noticed the fisherman sitting on the beach and decided to find out why this fisherman was fishing instead of working harder to make a living for himself and his family.

“You aren’t going to catch many fish that way”, said the businessman to the fisherman, “you should be working rather than lying on the beach!”

The fisherman looked up at the businessman, smiled and replied, “And what will my reward be?”

“Well, you can get bigger nets and catch more fish!” was the businessman’s answer.

“And then what will my reward be?” asked the fisherman, still smiling.

The businessman replied, “You will make money and you’ll be able to buy a boat, which will then result in larger catches of fish!” “And then what will my reward be?” asked the fisherman again.

The businessman was beginning to get a little irritated with the fisherman’s questions. “You can buy a bigger boat, and hire some people to work for you!” he said.

“And then what will my reward be?” repeated the fisherman.

The businessman was getting angry. “Don’t you understand? You can build up a fleet of fishing boats, sail all over the world, and let all your employees catch fish for you!”

Once again the fisherman asked, “And then what will my reward be?”

The businessman was red with rage and shouted at the fisherman, “Don’t you understand that you can become so rich that you will never have to work for your living again! You can spend all the rest of your days sitting on this beach, looking at the sunset. You won’t have a care in the world!”

The fisherman, still smiling, looked up and said, “And what do you think I’m doing right now?”

LÀM ĂN VÀ CÂU CÁ

Một ngày kia, một người câu cá đang nằm trên một bãi biển đẹp với một cần câu cắm trên cát. Ông ta đang hưởng cái ấm áp của mặt trời chiều và sự chờ đợi bắt một con cá.

Vào lúc đó, một thương gia đi xuống bãi biển, cố gắng làm dịu đi phần nào cơn stress của ngày làm việc. Ông ta chú ý thấy người đàn ông câu cá ngồi trên bãi biển và quyết định tìm ra tại sao người câu cá này đi câu cá thay vì làm việc chăm chỉ hơn để kiếm sống cho bản thân ông ta và gia đình.

“Ông sẽ không bắt được con cá nào theo kiểu đó”, thương gia nói với người câu cá, “ông nên làm việc hơn là nằm trên bãi biển!”

Người câu cá nhìn lên thương gia, mỉm cười đáp: “Và phần thưởng của tôi là gì?”

“À, ông sẽ có được những tấm lưới lớn hơn và bắt nhiều cá hơn!” là câu trả lời của thương gia.

“Và sau đó phần thưởng của tôi là gì?” người câu cá hỏi trong khi vẫn mỉm cười.

Thương gia đáp: “Ông sẽ làm ra tiền và ông sẽ có thể mua được một chiếc tàu, sau đó kết quả là bắt nhiều cá hơn nữa!” “Và sau đó phần thưởng của tôi là gì?” người câu cá lại hỏi.

Thương gia bắt đầu hơi bực mình với những câu hỏi của người câu cá. “Ông có thể mua chiếc tàu lớn hơn, và thuê một số người làm việc cho ông!” ông ta nói.

“Và sau đó phần thưởng của tôi là gì?” người câu cá lặp lại.

Thương gia trở nên giận dữ.”Ông không hiểu sao? Ông có thể xây dựng một đoàn tàu, chạy khắp thế giới, và để tất cả những người làm công của ông bắt cá cho ông!”

Một lần nữa người câu cá hỏi: “Và sau đó phần thưởng của tôi là gì?”

Thương gia đỏ mặt giận dữ và thét vào mặt người câu cá: “ Ông không hiểu rằng ông sẽ trở nên rất giàu có đến nỗi ông sẽ không bao giờ phải làm việc kiếm sống nữa! Ông có thể dùng những ngày còn lại ngồi trên bãi biển này, ngắm hoàng hôn. Ông sẽ không lo lắng gì trong thế giới này!”

Vẫn mỉm cười, người đàn ông câu cá nhìn lên và nói: “Và ông nghĩ gì về việc tôi đang làm lúc này?”

What did he understand?

Two American women stopping at the Hotel in Lisbon wanted another chair in their room. The steward who answered their ring could not understand English.

One of the women pointed to the only chair in the room, then tried pantomime, seating herself in an imaginary chair.

With a knowing smile, the steward bowed and motioned for her to follow him. At the end of the corridor, he stopped, smiled, and bowed again, and pointed triumphantly to the door of the Ladies Room.

ANH TA ĐÃ HIỂU GÌ?

Hai phụ nữ Mỹ ở lại tại một khách sạn ở Lisbon muốn một cái ghế nữa trong phòng họ. Người phục vụ trả lời điện thoại không hiểu tiếng Anh.Một trong hai phụ nữ chỉ vào chiếc ghế duy nhất trong phòng, sau đó cố "diễn kịch câm", tự ngồi vào một chiếc ghế tưởng tượng.

Với một nụ cười hiểu biết, người phục vụ cúi chào và ra hiệu cho cô ta đi theo anh ta.Tới cuối hành lang, anh ta dừng lại, mỉm cười, và cuối chào lần nữa, và hoan hỉ chỉ vào cánh cửa phòng vệ sinh nữ.

How did the florist diffuse the businessman's anger?

A new business was opening and one of the owner's friends wanted to send flowers for the occasion. They arrived at the new business site and the owner read the card. It said, "Rest in Peace." The owner was angry and called the florist to complain. He let the florist know in no uncertain terms how angry he was about the obvious mistake.

The florist wisely diffused the man's anger when she calmly said, "Sir, I'm really sorry for the mistake, but just imagine this…somewhere there is a funeral taking place today, and they have flowers with a note saying, "Congratulations on your new location!"

NGƯỜI BÁN HOA LÀM GIẢM CƠN GIẬN DỮ CỦA THƯƠNG GIA NHƯ THẾ NÀO?

Một thương gia mở cửa hàng và những người bạn của ông chủ muốn gửi hoa trong dịp này.Hoa được đưa tới điểm kinh doanh mới và ông chủ đọc tấm cạc. Trong đó viết: " Yên nghỉ trong tĩnh lặng." Ông chủ nổi giận và gọi người bán hoa tới để than phiền.Ông ta cho người bán hoa biết một cách quả quyết là ông ta giận dữ như thế nào về cái lỗi rành rành kia.

Người bán hoa khôn ngoan làm giảm cơn giận của người đàn ông khi cô ta điềm tĩnh nói: "Thưa ông, tôi thật sự lấy làm tiếc về sai sót này, nhưng chỉ cần tưởng tượng điều này…ở nơi nào đó có một đám tang diễn ra hôm nay, và họ nhận vòng hoa với dòng chữ: "Chúc mừng địa điểm mới của bạn!"

Students and the ways they say “Good morning”

When I first started college, the Dean came in and said, “Good Morning” to all of us. When we echoed back to him, he responded “Ah, you’re Freshmen.”

He explained. “When you walk in and say good morning, and they say good morning back, it’s Freshmen. When they put their newspapers down and open their books, it’s Sophomores. When they look up so they can see the instructor over the

tops of the newspapers, it’s juniors. When they put their feet up on the desks and keep reading, it’s seniors.”

“When you walk in and say good morning, and they write it down, it’s graduate students.”

SINH VIÊN VÀ CÁCH HỌ NÓI “GOOD MORNING”

Khi tôi lần bắt đầu đại học, thầy trưởng khoa bước vào và nói: “Xin chào” với tất cả chúng tôi. Khi chúng tôi lặp lại lời ấy với thầy, thầy trả lời: “A, các bạn là những tân sinh viên.”

“Thầy giải thích: “Khi bạn bước vào và nói xin chào, và sinh viên nói xin chào trở lại thì đó là sinh viên mới. Khi họ đặt những tờ báo của họ xuống và lật sách thì đó là sinh viên năm hai. Khi họ nhìn lên sao cho có thể nhìn thấy giảng viên qua đầu những tờ báo của họ thì đó là sinh viên năm áp chót. Khi họ đặt chân lên bàn và vẫn tiếp tục đọc thì đó là sinh viên năm cuối.”

“Khi bạn bước vào và nói xin chào, và họ viết xuống thì đó là sinh viên tốt nghiệp.”

Who was surprised?

The Father, passing thru the son’s college town late one night on a business trip, thought he would pay a surprise visit to the boy.

Arriving at the fraternity house, he knocked on the door.After several minutes of knocking, a sleepy voice drifted down from a second floor window. “Whaddya want?”

“Does Jimmy Duncan live here?” asked the father.

“Yeah!” replied the voice. “Dump him on the front porch and we’ll take care of him in the morning.”

AI NGẠC NHIÊN?

Người cha, vào một đêm kia đi qua thành phố đại học của con trai nhân chuyến đi làm ăn, nghĩ rằng ông ta sẽ gây một lần ghé thăm ngạc nhiên đối với con trai.

Đến nhà hội nam sinh viên đại học, ông ta gõ cửa.Sau một vài phút, một giọng ngái ngủ vọng xuống từ cửa sổ tầng hai. “Chú muốn…uốn…gì?”

“Jimmy Duncan có ở đây không?” người cha hỏi.

“Dạ có!” vẫn giọng đó trả lời.”Hãy quăng nó xuống hè trước rồi tụi cháu sẽ lo cho nó sáng mai.”

I’m afraid…

A robust-looking gentleman ate a fine meal at an expensive restaurant and topped it off with some Napoleon brandy, then he summoned the headwaiter. “Do you recall”, he asked pleasantly, “how a year ago, I ate just such a repast here

and then, because I couldn’t pay for it, you had me thrown into the gutter like a common bum?”

“I’m very sorry sir.” began the contrite headwaiter.

“Oh, it’s quite all right.” said the guest, “but I’m afraid I’ll have to trouble you again…”

TÔI E RẰNG…

Một quý ông bề ngoài cường tráng ăn một bữa ngon lành trong một nhà hàng đắt tiền và tráng miệng với một vài ly rượu Napoleon, sau đó ông ta gọi người quản lý.”Ông có nhớ không”, ông ta hỏi một cách thân mật, “sao đó một năm trước đây, tôi dùng chỉ một bữa ăn như thế này ở đây và sau đó, vì tôi không thể trả tiền, ông đã quăng tôi vào rãnh nước như một tên ăn mày thường thấy?”

“Tôi rất lấy làm buồn thưa ông”, viên quản lý hối hận bắt đầu.

“Ồ, không sao hết.” khách nói, “nhưng tôi e rằng tôi sẽ phải làm phiền ông lần nữa…”

Write more legibly!

An English teacher often wrote little notes on student essays.She was working late one night, and as the hours passed, her handwriting deteriorated.

The next day a student came to her after class with his essay she had corrected. “I can’t make out this comment you wrote on my paper.”

The teacher took the paper, and after squinting at it for a minute, sheepishly replied, “It says that you need to write more legibly!”

HÃY VIẾT DỄ ĐỌC HƠN!

Một giáo viên tiếng Anh thường viết một ít ghi chú trên các bài luận của học sinh. Một buổi tôí cô ta làm việc trễ, và trong khi thời gian trôi qua, chữ viết của cô ta dần tháu đi.

Hôm sau một sinh viên đi gặp cô ta sau giờ học với bài luận cô ta đã sửa.”Em không thể đọc được lời nhận xét cô đã viết trên bài em.”

Cô giáo cầm bài viết, và sau khi nhìn qua trong một phút ngượng ngùng trả lời: “Dòng chữ viết rằng em cần phải viết dễ đọc hơn!”

Why’d i get my face slapped?

An old woman, a young woman, and Englishman, and an Irishman are travelling in the compartment of a train together across the British countryside. Each of the four of them is ignoring the other three.

Suddenly, the train enters a tunnel, and the compartment is thrown into pitch blackness. Out of the darkness comes the sound of a kiss, then the sound of a slap.

The train leaves the tunnel, and the travellers act as though nothing happened.

The old woman, however, is thinking to herself, “Look at that young woman sitting there next to me, acting as if nothing happened. I KNOW the Englishman kissed her.”

The young woman is thinking to herself, “Why would an Irishman kiss an old lady?”

The Englishman is thinking to himself, “I didn’t to anything! Why’d I get MY face slapped?”

And the Irishman is thinking to himself, “How do you like that? I kiss the back of my hand, slap an Englishman in the face and get away with it!”

TẠI SAO TA BỊ TÁT VÀO MẶT?

Một bà lão, một phụ nữ trẻ, và một người đàn ông người Anh, và một người đàn ông Ai-len đang đi trong cùng một ngăn của một chuyến xe lửa băng qua miền đồng quê nước Anh. Mỗi người trong số họ đều không quan tâm đến ba người kia.

Đột nhiên, xe lửa đi vào một đường hầm, và ngăn xe lửa trở nên tối đen như mực. Từ trong bóng tối bỗng vọng ra âm thanh của một nụ hôn, sau đó tiếng động của một cái tát.

Con tàu rời đường hầm, và những nhà du hành làm như không có gì xảy ra.

Tuy vậy, bà lão tự nghĩ: “ Nhìn người phụ nữ trẻ kia ngồi cạnh ta, làm như không có gì xảy ra. TA BIẾT người đàn ông Ang lê kia đã hôn cô ta.”

Người phụ nữ trẻ tự nghĩ: “Tại sao người đàn ông Ai-len lại hôn một bà lão?”

Người đàn ông Ang lê tự nghĩ: “Ta không làm gì cả!Tại sao ta bị tát vào mặt?”

Và người Ai-len tự nghĩ: “ Làm sao mi thích điều đó được? Ta hôn mu bàn tay ta, tát vào mặt gã Ang lê và chuồn đi!”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Types of bra

A man walks into the woman’s section of a department store and tells the sales clerk he wants to buy a bra for his wife.

“What type of bra?” asked the clerk

“Type?” inquires the man “There is more than one type?”

“There are three types.” replies the clerk “The Catholic type, the Salvation Army type, and the Baptist type. Which one do you need?”

Still confused the man ask “What is the difference in them?”

The clerk responds “It is really very easy. The Catholic type supports the masses, the Salvation Army type lifts up the fallen and the Baptist type makes mountains out of mole hills.”

NHỮNG KIỂU ÁO NGỰC

Một người đàn ông đi vào gian phụ nữ của một cửa hàng và nói với người bán hàng ông ta muốn mua một áo ngực cho vợ.

“Kiểu áo ngực nào?” người bán hàng hỏi.

“Kiểu?” người đàn ông hỏi. “Có nhiều hơn một kiểu?”

“Có ba kiểu.” người đàn ông trả lời. “Kiểu Thiên Chúa Giáo, kiểu Đội Quân Cứu Tế, và kiểu giáo phái Baptist. Ông cần kiểu nào?”

Vẫn còn lúng túng, người đàn ông hỏi: “Chúng khác nhau như thế nào?”

Người bán hàng trả lời: “Thực sự rất dễ. Kiểu Thiên Chúa Giáo cổ vũ cho những đám đông, kiểu Đội Quân Cứu Tế nâng cao những cái xệ xuống và kiểu giáo phái Baptist làm cho những cái bình thường hóa quan trọng.”

An argument

During a neighborhood party here, I got into an argument with my neighbor, Van, about presidential politics. Finally, he asked me why I was such a dedicated Republican.

I told him that my Father and GrandFather were Republicans before me and that I was carrying on the family tradition.

“That’s it?” said my exasperated neighbor. “What if your Father and GrandFather had been horse thieves?”

“Well…” I replied, “I suppose then I’d be a Democrat like you.”

MỘT CUỘC TRANH CÃI

Trong bữa tiệc láng giềng, tôi tranh cãi với một người láng giềng Van về đời sống chính trị tranh cử tổng thống. Cuối cùng anh ta hỏi tôi vì sao tôi là một đảng viên trung thành của đảng Cộng hòa như vậy.

Tôi nói với anh ta rằng cha tôi và ông nội tôi là những người Cộng Hòa trước tôi và rằng tôi tiếp tục truyền thống gia đình.

“Thế à?” người hàng xóm cáu tiết nói. “Nếu cha bạn và ông nội bạn là những tên trộm ngựa thì sao?”

“À…” tôi đáp, “tôi cho là tôi sẽ trở thành một người Dân chủ như ông.”

Divert your course

This is the transcript of the ACTUAL radio conversation of a US naval ship with Canadian authorities off the coast of Newfoundland in October 1995. Radio conversation released by the Chief of Naval Operations

10-10-95.

Canadians: Please divert your course 15 degrees the South to avoid a collision.

Americans: Recommend you divert your course 15 degrees the North to avoid a collision.

Canadians: Negative. You will have to divert your course 15 degrees to the South to avoid a collision.

Americans: This is the Captain of a US Navy ship. I say again, divert YOUR course.

Canadians: No. I say again, you divert YOUR course.

Americans: THIS IS THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER USS LINCOLN, THE SECOND LARGEST SHIP IN THE UNITED STATES' ATLANTIC FLEET. WE ARE ACCOMPANIED BY THREE DESTROYERS, THREE CRUISERS AND NUMEROUS SUPPORT VESSELS. I DEMAND THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR COURSE 15 DEGREES NORTH, I SAY AGAIN, THAT'S ONE FIVE DEGREES NORTH, OR COUNTER-MEASURES WILL BE UNDERTAKEN TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF THIS SHIP.

Canadians: This is a lighthouse. Your call!

ĐỔI HƯỚNG TÀU CHẠY

Đây là bản ghi một đoạn đối thoại vô tuyến điện CÓ THỰC của một tàu hải quân Mỹ và nhà chức trách Canađa ở ngoài bờ biển Newfoundland vào tháng 10 – 1995.Đoạn đối thoại vô tuyến điện được tư lệnh tác chiến hải quân đưa ra vào 10 – 10 – 95.

Người Canađa: " Xin hãy chuyển hướng đi 15 độ phía nam để tránh một vụ va chạm.

Người Mỹ:Đề nghị các ông chuyển hướng tàu 15 độ phía bắc để tránh một vụ va chạm.

Người Canađa: Phản đối. Các ông sẽ phải chuyển hướng tàu 15 độ phía nam để tránh một vụ va chạm.

Người Mỹ:Đây là thuyền trưởng tàu Hải quân Mỹ. Tôi nhắc lại:Hãy chuyển hướng tàu CỦA CÁC ÔNG.

Người Canađa: Không. Tôi nhắc lại:Các ông hãy chuyển hướng tàu CỦA CÁC ÔNG.

Người Mỹ: ĐÂY LÀ HÀNG KHÔNG MẪU HẠM USS LINCOLN, CHIẾC TÀU LỚN THỨ HAI CỦA HẠM ĐỘI ATLANTIC CỦA MỸ. CHÚNG TÔI ĐƯỢC HỘ TỐNG BỞI BA TÀU KHU HẠM, BA TUẦN DƯƠNG HẠM VÀ NHIỀU TÀU LỚN HỘ TỐNG. TÔI YÊU CẦU CÁC ÔNG ĐỔI HƯỚNG TÀU 15 ĐỘ PHÍA BẮC, TÔI NHẮC LẠI 15 ĐỘ PHÍA BẮC, HOẶC KHÔNG THÌ NHỮNG BIỆN PHÁP ĐÁNH TRẢ SẼ ĐƯỢC THỰC HIỆN ĐỂ BẢO ĐẢM AN TOÀN CHO CHIẾC TÀU NÀY.

Người Canađa: Đây là một hải đăng, người gọi ạ!

http://tieulun.hopto.org

A painting

During a modern-art exhibition at a museum, an artist was explaining his work that was on display. “This”, he said, pointing to a completely black canvas, “is a cow grazing.”

“Well, where is the grass?” asked one particularly confused visitor.

“The cow has eaten it”, the artist explained.

“Well, then”, the visitor said, “where’s the cow?”

“Why should she stay”, the artist replied, “after she’d eaten all the grass?”

MỘT BỨC TRANH

Trong một cuộc triển lãm nghệ thuật hiện đại ở một viện bảo tàng, một họa sĩ đang giải thích một bức tranh đang trưng bày.Anh ta chỉ tay vào bức vẽ hoàn toàn đen và nói “Đây là con bò đang ăn cỏ.”

“À, cỏ đâu?” một vị khách đặc biệt bối rối hỏi.

“Con bò ăn hết rồi”, họa sĩ giải thích.

“Vậy thì con bò đâu?” vị khách nói.

“Tại sao nó ở đó sau khi đã ăn hết cỏ?” họa sĩ trả lời.

The chauffeur delivering scientific speech

A famous scientist (Einstein) was on his way to yet another lecture when his chauffeur offered his employer an unusual proposition. “I’ve heard your speech so many times I bet I could deliver it and give you the night off,” he said.

“That sounds great,” the scientist said. When they got to the auditorium, the scientist put on the chauffeur’s cap and sat in the back row. The chauffeur walked up to the lectern, delivered the speech and asked if there were any questions.

“Yes,” said a man in the audience, and launched into a highly technical question. The chauffeur was panic-stricken for a moment but quickly recovered.

“That’s an easy one,” he replied. “It is so easy, in fact, that I’m going to get my chauffeur to stand up and answer it.”

TÀI XẾ NÓI CHUYỆN KHOA HỌC

Một nhà khoa học nổi tiếng đang trên đường đi thuyết giảng thì người lái xe của ông đưa ra một đề nghị khác thường.” Tôi đã nghe bài nói của ngài quá nhiều lần và tôi đánh cuộc tôi có thể nói như thế và cho ông một buổi tối nghỉ ngơi”, ông ta nói.

Nhà khoa học đáp: “ Hay lắm.” Khi họ đến thính phòng, nhà khoa học đội mũ của người lái xe vào và ngồi ở hàng ghế sau.Người lái xe đi lên bục giảng, bắt đầu nói chuyện và sau đó hỏi có ai muốn hỏi gì không.

“Có”, một người đàn ông từ phía thính giả nói và ông ta đặt một câu hỏi chuyên sâu về khoa học.Người lái xe hoảng sợ trong giây lát nhưng nhanh chóng lấy lại bình tĩnh.

“Đó là một câu hỏi dễ”, ông ta đáp.”Thực tế, nó quá dễ đến nỗi tôi sẽ gọi người lái xe của tôi đứng lên và trả lời câu hỏi đó.”

I wish…

A homeless man walked up to an elegantly dressed woman and told her, “Excuse me, madam, but I haven’t eaten for six days.”

“Oh dear”, she replied enviously. “I wish I had your willpower.”

TÔI ƯỚC…

Một người vô gia cư bước tới một người đàn bà ăn mặt sang trọng và nói: “Xin lỗi, thưa bà, tôi chưa ăn gì trong sáu ngày.”

“Ô trời”, người đàn bà trả lời một cách ganh tị.” Tôi ước gì tôi có khả năng như ông.”

Sleeping soldiers

By the time the soldier pulled into the little town, every hotel room was taken. “You’ve got to have a room somewhere”, he pleaded with a proprietor. “Well, I do have a double room with one occupant, but he’s an Air Force guy”, admitted the manager, “and he might be glad to split the cost. But to tell you the truth, he snores so loudly that people in adjoining rooms have complained in the past. I’m not sure it’d be worth it to you…” “No problem”, the tired army guy assured him, “I’ll take it.” The next morning the soldier came down to breakfast table.”How’d you sleep?” asked the manager. “Never better!” said the soldier. The manager was impressed. “No problem with the other guy snoring all night long?” “No, I shut him up in no time”, explained the soldier. “How’d you manage that?” “Well, he was already in bed, snoring away, when I walked into the room, so I gave him a kiss on the cheek”, explained the soldier. Then, I whispered in his ear, ‘Goodnight, beautiful, ‘ and he sat up all night looking at me.”

LÍNH NGỦ

Vào lúc người lính đi vào thị xã nhỏ, mọi phòng khách sạn đều đã có người ở. “Ông còn một căn phòng ở đâu đó”, anh ta năn nỉ người chủ khách sạn. “Ồ, tôi thực sự còn một phòng đôi có một người ở, nhưng anh ta là một người bên Không Lực”, ông chủ thừa nhận, “và có lẽ anh ta sẽ mừng khi chia giá phòng. Nhưng nói thật với anh, anh ta ngáy lớn đến nỗi người ta ở những phòng kế bên đã than phiền. Tôi không chắc chắn căn phòng đó đáng giá đối với anh…” “Không sao”, người lính mệt mỏi quả quyết, “tôi sẽ nhận phòng đó.” Sáng hôm sau người lính đi xuống bàn ăn sáng. “Anh ngủ như thế nào?” ông chủ hỏi. “Chưa bao giờ tốt hơn!” người lính nói. Ông chủ bị ấn tượng. “Không có vấn đề gì với anh chàng ngáy suốt đêm dài kia chứ?” “Không, tôi khóa miệng anh ta ngay tức thì”, người lính giải thích. “Làm thế nào mà anh làm được điều đó?” “À, anh ta đã nằm trên giường rồi, ngáy ầm ầm thì tôi đi vào phòng, vì thế tôi hôn anh ta một cái trên má”, người lính giải thích. Rồi tôi thì thầm bên tai anh ta: “Chúc buổi tối tốt lành, anh chàng đẹp trai”, và anh ta ngồi dậy suốt đêm nhìn tôi.”

Wink

A man with a winking problem is applying for a position as a sales representative for a large firm. The interviewer looks over his papers and says, “This is phenomenal. You’ve graduated from the best schools; your recommendations are wonderful, and your experience is unparalleled. Normally, we’d hire you without a second thought. However, a sales representative has a highly visible position, and we’re afraid that your constant winking will scare off potential customers.I’m sorry…we can’t hire you.”

“But wait”, he said. “If I take two aspirin, I’ll stop winking!”

“Really? Great! Show me!”

So the applicant reaches into his jacket pocket and begins pulling out all sorts of condoms: red condoms, blue condoms, ribbed condoms, flavored condoms;finally, at the bottom, he finds a packet of aspirin. He tears it open, swallows the pills, and stops winking.

“Well”, said the interviewer, “that’s all well and good, but this is a respectable company, and we will not have our employees womanizing all over the country!”

“Womanizing? What do you mean? I’m a happily married man!”

“Well then, how do you explain all these condoms?”

“Oh, that”, he sighed. “Have you ever walked into a pharmacy, winking, and asked for aspirin?”

NHÁY MẮT

Một người đàn ông bị tật nháy mắt nột đơn xin một chỗ đại diện mãi vụ trong một công ty lớn. Người phỏng vấn xem xét đơn anh ta và nói: “Đây là việc có tính hiện tượng. Ông đã tốt nghiệp trường hạng nhất; ông có những đức tính tuyệt vời, và kinh nghiệm của ông thì vô song. Thường thì chúng tôi sẽ thuê ông mà không nghĩ ngợi lần nữa. Tuy vậy, một đại diện mãi vụ phải có một vị trí người ta thường trông vào, và chúng tôi e rằng việc ông nháy mắt liên tục sẽ xua đuổi khách hàng tiềm năng. Tôi xin lỗi…chúng tôi không thể thuê ông được.”

“Đợi đã”, ông ta nói. “Nếu tôi uống hai viên aspirin, tôi sẽ ngưng nháy mắt!”

“Thế à? Hay quá! Hãy cho tôi thấy!”

Ví vậy người nộp đơn lục trong túi áo vét tông và bắt đầu lôi ra tất cả các loại bao cao su: bao cao su đỏ, bao cao su xanh, bao cao su có đường gân, bao cao su có mùi; cuối cùng, dưới đáy, ông ta tìm ra một gói nhỏ aspirin. Ông ta xé nó ra, nuốt hai viên thuốc và ngưng nháy mắt.

“À”, người phỏng vấn nói, “vậy hay, nhưng đây là một công ty đứng đắn, và chúng tôi sẽ không cho phép nhân viên tán tỉnh phụ nữ khắp cả nước!”

“Tán tỉnh phụ nữ? Ông muốn nói gì? Tôi là người đàn ông hạnh phúc với gia đình tôi!”

“Vậy thì ông giải thích thế nào về tất cả những bao cao su này?”

“Ô, thế kia à”, ông ta thở dài. “Ông có từng bao giờ bước vô một nhà thuốc, nháy mắt và hỏi mua aspirin?”

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The happy couple

Joe had lived with his wife Mary in their little home deep in the woods for fifty years. To celebrate their fiftieth anniversary, he took her to the big city and they checked into an upscale hotel.

Mary had a complaint for the bellman. “We refuse to settle for such a small room. We don’t have any windows or fan, or even a bed!”

“But, Madam!”

Mary interrupted the man. “Don’t you ‘But, Madam’ me!” she stormed. “You

can’t treat us like we’re a couple of fools just because we don’t travel much, and we’ve never been to the big city, and we’ve never spent the night at a hotel. I’m going to complain to the manager!”

“But, Madam”, the bellman finally got out, “this isn’t your room. It’s the elevator!”

CẶP VỢ CHỒNG HẠNH PHÚC

Joe đã sống với người vợ Mary trong căn nhà nhỏ ở sâu trong rừng trong năm mươi năm. Để kỷ niệm ngày này, ông đưa bà tới thành phố lớn và họ đăng ký một khách sạn hạng sang.

Mary than phiền với người bồi hành lý. “Chúng tôi từ chối ở trong một căn phòng nhỏ như vậy. Chúng tôi không có cánh cửa sổ nào hay quạt, hoặc thậm chí một cái giường!”

“Nhưng, thưa bà!”

Mary cắt ngang người đàn ông. “Đừng có “Nhưng, thưa bà” với tôi!” bà ta la lối. Các ông không thể đối xử với chúng tôi như chúng tôi là một cặp ngờ nghệch chỉ bởi vì chúng tôi không đi du lịch nhiều, và chúng tôi chưa bao giờ tới thành phố lớn, và chúng tôi chưa nghỉ đêm tại một khách sạn. Tôi sẽ kiện với ông quản lý!”

“Nhưng, thưa bà”, người bồi hành lý cuối cùng cũng nói ra được, “đây không phải là phòng bà. Đây là cái thang máy!”

Hotel rest stop

A man and his wife had been traveling for 18 hours when they decided to stop for a few hours to rest. They checked into a nice hotel and slept for four hours. When they were ready to continue their trip, they went downstairs to pay their bill. The desk clerk handed them a bill for $350. The man exploded, and said the bill was too high, asking to see the manager. The manager met them at the front desk and explained that the hotel has an olympic pool and a nice conference room and they were available for the couple's use. "But we didn't use them!" the man complained. The manager insisted that the room and pool were available for them, as well as tickets to several shows. The man explained they didn't use any of those things, to which the manager replied, "But you could have."

Finally, needing to get back on the road, the man wrote a check for $100. The manager looked at the check and said, "This is only for $100."

The man replied, "That's right. I charged you $250 for sleeping with my wife."

"But I didn't sleep with her!" the manager said.

The man smiled and said, "Yeah, but she was here and you could have."

DỪNG CHÂN NGHỈ Ở KHÁCH SẠN

Một người đàn ông và vợ du hành 18 giờ thì họ quyết định dừng lại vài giờ để nghỉ. Họ đăng ký trong một khách sạn đẹp và ngủ trong bốn giờ. Khi họ đã sẵn sàng để tiếp tục cuộc đi, họ xuống tầng dưới để trả tiền hóa đơn. Người thu tiền đưa họ một hóa đơn 350 đô la. Người đàn ông nổi giận đùng đùng, và nói cái hóa đơn giá quá cao và đòi gặp viên quản lý. Viên quản lý gặp họ ở bàn trước và giải thích rằng khách sạn có một bể bơi olympic và một phòng hội nghị đẹp và sẵn sàng cho cặp vợ chồng sử dụng. "Nhưng chúng tôi đã không sử dụng!" người đàn ông than phiền. Viên quản lý vẫn nhất định rằng căn phòng và cái hồ sẵn sàng cho họ sử dụng, cũng như những chiếc vé của một vài "sô" diễn. Người đàn ông giải thích họ đã không dùng bất cứ cái nào trong những thứ đó, những thứ mà viên quản lý trả lời: "Nhưng ông có thể có."

Cuối cùng, cần phải lên đường, người đàn ông viết một tấm séc 100 đô la. Viên quản lý nhìn tấm séc và nói: " Đây chỉ 100 đô la."

Người đàn ông trả lời: " Đúng thế. Tôi tính ông 250 đô la về việc ngủ với vợ tôi."

“Nhưng tôi đã không ngủ với cô ta!”

Người đàn ông mỉm cười và nói: “ Ừ, nhưng cô ấy đã ở đây và ông có thể ngủ.”

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“Wounded” boy scout

A troop of Boy Scouts was being used as “guinea pigs” in a test of emergency systems. A mock earthquake was staged, and the Scouts impersonated wounded persons who were to be picked up and cared for by the emergency units.

One Scout was supposed to lie on the ground and await his rescuers, but the first-aid people got behind schedule, and the Scout lay “wounded” for several hours.

When the first-aid squad arrived where the casualty was supposed to be, they found nothing but this brief note: “Have bled to death and gone home.”

HƯỚNG ĐẠO SINH “BỊ THƯƠNG”

Một nhóm hướng đạo sinh được sử dụng làm thí nghiệm trong một cuộc kiểm tra các hệ thống khẩn cấp. Một trận động đất giả được giàn dựng, và các hướng đạo sinh hóa thân thành những người bị thương sẽ được đưa đi và chăm sóc bởi những đơn vị cấp cứu.

Một hướng đạo sinh được coi như là nằm trên mặt đất và đợi những người cứu hộ, nhưng những người cấp cứu trễ hạn, và hướng đạo sinh này nằm “bị thương” trong mấy giờ.

Khi đột cấp cứu tới nơi được xem là của người bị thương, họ không thấy gì ngoài một ghi chú ngắn: “Đã chảy máu tới chết và đã về nhà.”

The perfect relationship

The newspaper obituary operator received a phone call.

The woman on the other end asked, “How much do funeral notices cost?”

“Five dollars per word, ma’am”, came the response.

“Good, do you have a paper and pencil handy?”

“Yes, ma’am.”

“Okay, write this: ‘Cohen died.’”

“I’m sorry, ma’am, I forgot to tell you there’s a five-word minimum.”

“Hmmph”, came the reply. “You certainly did forget to tell me that.”

After a moment of silence, the woman continued, “Got your pencil and paper?”

“Yes, ma’am.”

“Okay, print this: ‘Cohen died, Cadillac for sale.’”

MỐI LIÊN HỆ HOÀN HẢO

Người điều hành trang cáo phó của một tờ báo nhận một cú điện thoại.

Người đàn bà ở đầu dây bên kia hỏi: “ Cáo phó đăng tốn bao nhiêu?”

“Năm đô la mỗi từ, thưa bà”, người điều hành đáp.

“Tốt, ông có giấy và bút chì trong tay chứ?”

“Có, thưa bà.”

“Được rồi, viết cái này: “Cohen đã chết”“

“Xin lỗi, thưa bà, tôi quên nói với bà phải có ít nhất năm từ.”

“Hừm”, người đàn bà đáp. “Dĩ nhiên ông đã quên nói với tôi điều đó.”

Sau một lúc yên lặng, người đàn bà tiếp tục: “Ông đã có bút chì và giấy rồi chứ?”

“Vâng, thưa bà.”

“Được rồi, hãy in dòng này: “Cohen đã chết, Cadillac cần bán.”“

Aussie grasshoppers

A Texas farmer goes to Australia for a vacation. There he meets an Aussie farmer and gets talking. The Aussie shows off his big wheat field and the Texan says, “Oh! We have wheat fields that are at least twice as large.”

Then they walk around the ranch a little, and the Aussie shows off his herd of cattle. The Texan immediately says, “We have longhorns that are at least twice as large as your cows.”

When the Texan sees a herd of kangaroos hopping through the field, he asks, “And what the heck are those?”

The Aussie replies with an incredulous look, “Don’t you have any grasshoppers in Texas?”

CHÂU CHẤU NƯỚC ÚC

Một nông dân Texas (Mỹ) đi nghỉ ở Australia.Ở đó ông ta gặp một nông dân Uc và bắt chuyện. Người Uc gây phô trương bằng cánh đồng lúa mì lớn của mình và người Texas nói: “Ồ! Chúng tôi có những cánh đồng lớn ít nhất gấp hai cái này.”

Sau đó họ dạo quanh doanh trại một lát, và người Uc phô trương đàn gia súc. Ngay lập tức người Texas nói: “Chúng tôi có những con thú sừng dài lớn ít nhất gấp đôi những con bò của anh.”

Khi người Texas thấy một đàn canguru nhảy qua cánh đồng, ông ta hỏi: “ Và đó là những con quái gì vậy?”

Người Uc trả lời với một nét mặt hoài nghi: “Các ông không có những con châu chấu ở Texas à?”

Why are men proud of themselves?

A 5-day trip requires only one suitcase

We can open all our own jars

We can leave a motel bed unmade

We can kill our own food

Wedding plans take care of themselves

If someone forgets to invite us to something they can still be our friends

If you are 34 and single nobody notices

Everything on our faces stays the original color

Three pair of shoes are more than enough

Car mechanics tell us the truth

We can sit quietly and watch a game with a friend for hours without thinking “He must be mad at me.”

Same work-more pay

Gray hair and wrinkles only add character

We can drop by to see a friend without having to bring a little gift

If another guy shows up at a party in the same outfit

you just might become lifelong friends

We are totally unable to see wrinkles in our clothes

The same hairstyle lasts for years-maybe decades

We don’t have to shave below the neck

A few belches are expected and tolerated

Our belly usually hides our big hips

One wallet, one pair of shoes, one color, all seasons

We can do our nails with a pocketknife

We have freedom of choice concerning growing a mustache

Christmas shopping can be accomplished for 25 people on the day before Christmas and in 45 minutes

TẠI SAO ĐÀN ÔNG TỰ HÀO VỀ BẢN THÂN HỌ?

Một chuyến đi năm ngày chỉ cần một cái va li

Chúng ta có thể tự mở tất cả chai lọ của chúng ta

Chúng ta có thể đi đi khỏi một cái giường ở motel mà không cần thu dọn

Chúng ta có thể ăn sạch thức ăn của chúng ta

Chúng ta không cần quan tâm tới kế hoạch cưới xin

Nếu ai đó quên mời chúng ta tiệc tùng gì đó thì họ vẫn có thể là bạn chúng ta

Nếu bạn đã 34 tuổi và vẫn độc thân thì không ai chú ý

Mọi thứ trên mặt chúng ta vẫn giữ nguyên màu sắc như đã có

Ba đôi giày là quá đủ

Thợ sửa xe hơi nói thật với chúng ta

Chúng ta có thể ngồi im lặng và xem một trò chơi với một người bạn trong nhiều giờ mà không nghĩ rằng "Anh ta chắc phải phát điên với mình"

Cùng công việc nhưng được trả tiền cao hơn

Tóc muối tiêu và những nếp nhăn chỉ thêm vào cho tính cách

Chúng ta có thể tạt vào thăm một người bạn mà không cần mang theo một món quà nhỏ

Nếu một gã khác xuất hiện trong cùng trang phục trong một bữa tiệc thì bạn chỉ có thể trở thành những người bạn suốt đời

Chúng ta hoàn toàn không thể thấy những nếp nhăn trên quần áo chúng ta

Một kiểu tóc kéo dài trong nhiều năm – có thể trong nhiều thập kỷ

Chúng ta không cần cạo dưới cổ

Một vài tiếng ợ thì được mong đợi và được bỏ qua

Bụng chúng ta thường che đi cái hông lớn của chúng ta

Một cái bóp, một đôi giày, một màu suốt bốn mùa

Chúng ta có thể làm móng tay với con dao bỏ túi

Chúng ta được tự do lựa chọn cho râu mép mọc hay không

Đi mua sắm Nô-en cho 25 người có thể hoàn tất trong ngày trước Nô-en và trong 45 phút

Talking clock

While proudly showing off his new apartment to friends, a college student led the way into the den.

“What is the big brass gong and hammer for?” one of his friends asked.

“That is the talking clock”, the man replied.

“How’s it work?” the friend asked.

“Watch”, the man said and proceeded to give the gong an ear- shattering pound with the hammer.

Suddenly, someone screamed from the other side of the wall, “Knock it off, you idiot! It’s two o’clock in the morning!”

ĐỒNG HỒ BIẾT NÓI

Trong lúc hãnh diện khoe với bạn căn hộ mới, một sinh viên đã dẫn đường đến căn phòng nhỏ riêng.

“Cái chiêng lớn bằng đồng và cái búa để làm gì vậy?” một trong những người bạn hỏi.

“Đó là cái đồng hồ biết nói”, người đàn ông trả lời.

“Nó làm việc như thế nào?” người bạn hỏi.

“Hãy xem”, người đàn ông nói và tiến tới đánh cái chiêng một cú chát tai bằng búa.

Bỗng nhiên, ai đó la lớn từ phía bên kia bức tường: “Ngừng ngay đi, thằng ngốc! Bây giờ là hai giờ sáng!”

The great writer

There was once a young man who, in his youth, professed his desire to become a great writer.

When asked to define “great” he said, “I want to write stuff that the whole world will read, stuff that people will react to on a truly emotional level. Stuff that will make them scream, cry, and howl in pain and anger!”

He now works for Microsoft, writing error messages.

NGƯỜI VIẾT VĨ ĐẠI

Trước kia có một thanh niên trong tuổi trẻ của mình nói rằng mơ ước của mình là trở thành một người viết vĩ đại.

Khi được hỏi cho biết thế nào là “vĩ đại” anh ta nói: “Tôi muốn viết thứ mà cả thế giới đều sẽ đọc, thứ mà người ta sẽ phản ứng theo một mức độ cảm xúc đích thực. Thứ mà sẽ làm người ta la, khóc, và gào lên trong đau đớn và giận dữ!”

Bây giờ anh ta làm việc cho Microsoft, viết những thông điệp lỗi.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Four friends…

These four friends were so confident that the weekend before finals, they decided to go up to Dallas and party with some friends up there. They had a great time. However, after all the partying, they slept all day Sunday and didn't make it back to Austin until early Monday morning.

Rather than taking the final then, they decided to find their professor after the final and explain to him why they missed it.

They explained that they had gone to Dallas for the weekend with the plan to come back and study but, unfortunately, they had a flat tire on the way back, didn't have a spare, and couldn't get help for a long time. As a result, they missed the final.

The Professor thought it over and then agreed they could make up the final the following day. The guys were elated and relieved.

They studied that night and went in the next day at the time the professor had told them. He placed them in separate rooms and handed each of them a test booklet, and told them to begin.

They looked at the first problem, worth 5 points. It was something simple about free radical formation. "Cool", they thought at the same time, each one in his separate room. "This is going to be easy."

Each finished the problem and then turned the page. On the second page was written:

(For 95 points): Which tire?

BỐN NGƯỜI BẠN…

Bốn người bạn này quá tự tin đến nỗi vào cuối tuần trước kỳ thi tốt nghiệp, họ quyết định đi tới Dallas và tiệc tùng với bạn bè ở đó. Họ chơi ở đó rất vui vẻ. Tuy nhiên, sau khi tiệc tùng, họ ngủ nguyên ngày chủ nhật và không quay lại Austin cho đến sáng sớm thứ hai.

Họ quyết định đi tìm giáo sư của họ sau kỳ thi tốt nghiệp và giải thích với ông ta vì sao họ lỡ thi hơn là tham dự kỳ thi.

Họ giải thích rằng họ đã đi Dallas vào cuối tuần với kế hoạch quay lại học nhưng không may họ bị xẹp lốp trên đường về, không có lốp dự trữ, và không làm gì được trong một quãng thời gian. Vì thế, họ lỡ kỳ thi tốt nghiệp. Vị giáo sư suy nghĩ kỹ và sau đó đồng ý họ có thể thi tốt nghiệp ngày hôm sau. Mấy gã sinh viên hoan hỉ và mất đi vẻ căng thẳng.

Tối hôm đó họ học và ngày hôm sau họ đi vào lúc vị giáo sư đã bảo họ. Ông ta xếp họ vào những phòng riêng lẻ và đưa mỗi người một tập sách kiểm tra mỏng, và nói họ bắt đầu.

Họ nhìn câu hỏi thứ nhất, 5 điểm. Đó là một câu dễ về sự hình thành gốc tự do. “Tốt”, họ nghĩ cùng một lúc, mỗi người trong một phòng riêng. “Cái này sẽ dễ đây.”

Mỗi người làm xong câu đó và lật qua trang kia. Ở trang hai được viết:

(95 điểm): Lốp nào?

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Four worms…

Four worms were placed into four separate jars. The first worm was put into a jar of alcohol. The second worm was put into a jar of cigarette smoke. The third worm was put into a jar of sperm. The fourth worm was put into a jar of soil.

After one day:

The first worm, in alcohol---dead.

Second worm, in cigarette smoke---dead.

Third worm, in sperm---dead.

Fourth worm, in soil---alive.

Lesson:

As long as you drink, smoke and have sex, you won’t get worms.

BỐN CON GIUN…

Bốn con giun được đặt trong bốn lọ khác nhau. Con đầu tiên được đặt trong lọ đựng rượu. Con thứ hai được đặt trong một lọ khói thuốc lá. Con thứ ba được đặt trong lọ tinh dịch. Con thứ tư đặt trong lọ đất.

Sau một ngày:

Con thứ nhất, trong rượu – chết.

Con thứ hai, trong khói thuốc lá – chết.

Con thứ ba, trong tinh dịch – chết.

Con thứ tư, trong đất – sống.

Bài học:

Chừng nào mà bạn nhậu nhẹt, hút thuốc, làm tình, bạn sẽ không bị giun.

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World war III

President Bush, Donald Rumsfeld and Colin Powell are sitting in a bar. A guy

walks in and asks the bartender, “Isn’t that Bush, Rumsfeld and Powell sitting over there?”

Bartender says, “Yep, that’s them.”

So the guy walks over and says, “Wow, this is a real honor. What are you guys doing in here?”

Bush says, “We’re planning WWIII.”

And the guy says, “Really? What’s going to happen?”

Rumsfeld says, “Well, we’re going to kill 25 million Iraqis this time and one bicycle repairman.”

The guy exclaimed, “A bicycle repairman? Why kill a bicycle repairman?”

Bush turns to Powell, punches him on the shoulder and says, “See, smart britches, I told you no one would worry about the 25 million Iraqis.”

CHIẾN TRANH THẾ GIỚI THỨ III

Tổng thống Bush, Donald Rumsfeld và Colin Powell đang ngồi trong bar. Một gã đàn ông đi vào và hỏi người phục vụ: “Đó có phải Bush, Rumsfeld và Powell ngồi kia không?”

Người phục vụ đáp: “Đúng, họ đó.”

Nghe vậy người đàn ông bước tới và nói: “ Chà, đây quả thực là hân hạnh. Các ông đang làm gì ở đây?”

Bush nói: “Chúng tôi đang bàn tính chiến tranh thế giới thứ ba.”

Và người đàn ông nói: “Thế à? Điều gì sẽ xảy ra?”

Rumsfeld nói: “À, lần này chúng tôi sẽ giết 25 triệu người I-rắc và một thợ sửa xe đạp.”

Người đàn ông kêu lên: “Một thợ sửa xe đạp? Tại sao giết một thợ sửa xe đạp?”

Bush quay qua Powell, đấm vào vai và nói: “Coi đó, ông bạn thông minh, tôi đã nói với ông sẽ không có ai lo lắng gì về 25 triệu người I-rắc.”

Male or female?

SWISS ARMY KNIFE -- male, because even though it appears useful for a wide variety of work, it spends most of its time just opening bottles.

KIDNEYS -- female, because they always go to the bathroom in pairs.

TIRE -- male, because it goes bald.

WEB PAGE -- female, because it is always getting hit on.

SHOE -- male, because it is usually unpolished, with its tongue hanging out.

PHOTOCOPIER -- female, because once turned off, it takes a while to warm up again -- and only when the right buttons are pushed.

HAMMER -- male, because it hasn't evolved much over the last 5,000 years, but it's handy to have around.

REMOTE CONTROL -- Definitely female, because it gives men pleasure; he'd be lost without it, and while he doesn't always know the right buttons to push, he keeps trying.

GIỐNG ĐỰC HAY GIỐNG CÁI?

Dao bỏ túi đa năng – giống đực, vì nó có vẻ hữu ích trong phạm vi công việc rộng nhưng phần lớn thời gian của nó chỉ để mở chai.

Quả cật – giống cái, vì hai quả luôn luôn đi vào toa lét có đôi.

Lốp xe – giống đực, vì nó hóa hói đi.

Trang web – giống cái, vì nó luôn được click.

Giày – giống đực, vì nó thường không được đánh bóng với cái lưỡi thè ra.

Máy photocopy – giống cái, vì một khi đã tắt đi thì nó mất một lúc để làm nóng máy trở lại – và chỉ khi đúng những nút đó được bấm.

Búa – giống đực, vì nó không tiến hóa nhiều trong 5.000 năm qua, nhưng có sẵn nó thì thuận tiện.

Điều khiển từ xa – dứt khoát là giống cái, vì nó tạo cho đàn ông sự thú vị; anh ta sẽ cảm thấy mất mát khi thiếu nó, và khi anh ta không phải luôn luôn biết đúng nút để bấm, anh ta cứ thử bấm.

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The air conditioner

A customer was continually bothering the waiter in a restaurant; first, he'd asked that the air conditioning be turned up because he was too hot, then he asked it be turned down cause he was too cold, and so on for about half an hour.

Surprisingly, the waiter was very patient, walking back and forth and never once getting angry. So finally, a second customer asked why didn't they just throw out the pest.

"Oh, I don't care." said the waiter with a smile. "We don't even have an air conditioner."

MÁY ĐIỀU HÒA NHIỆT ĐỘ

Một khách hành liên tục làm phiền người bồi trong một nhà hàng; đầu tiên, anh ta yêu cầu bộ phận điều hòa nhiệt độ được mở lên vì anh ta quá nóng, sau đó anh ta yêu cầu tắt nó đi vì anh ta quá lạnh, và cứ tiếp tục như thế khoảng nửa giờ đồng hồ.

Đáng ngạc nhiên là người bồi vẫn rất kiên nhẫn, đi tới đi lui và không bao giờ nổi giận mảy may. Cuối cùng, thấy thế một khách hàng thứ nhì hỏi vì sao họ không tống khứ kẻ quấy rầy.

"Ồ, tôi không cần", người bồi mỉm cười nói. "Chúng tôi không có đến một máy điều hòa nhiệt độ."

The pig

A farmhand is driving ‘round the farm, checking the fences. After a few minutes he radios his boss and says, “Boss, I’ve got a problem. I hit a pig on the road and he’s stuck in my truck. He’s still wriggling - what should I do?”

“In the back of your truck there’s a shotgun. Shoot the pig in the head and when it stops wriggling you can pull it out and throw it in a bush.”

The farm worker says okay and signs off. About 10 minutes later he radios back.

“Boss I did what you said, I shot the pig and dragged it out and threw it in a bush.”

“So what’s the problem now?” his Boss snapped.

“The blue light on his motorcycle is still flashing.”

CON LỢN

Một người làm công cho một nông trại đang lái xe xung quanh nông trại kiểm tra hàng rào. Sau một vài phút anh ta gọi vô tuyến điện cho ông chủ và nói: “Ong chủ, tôi gặp vấn đề. Tôi va phải một con lợn trên đường và nó kẹt vào xe. Nó vẫn còn quằn quại – tôi nên làm gì?”

“Sau xe có một khẩu súng săn. Bắn con lợn vào đầu và khi nó hết quằn quại ông có thể lôi nó ra và ném nó vào bụi rậm.”

Người làm công nói được rồi và tắt máy. Khoảng 10 phút sau anh ta gọi lại

“Thưa ông chủ tôi đã làm những gì ông nói, tôi bắn con lợn và kéo nó ra và ném vào bụi rậm.”

“Vậy bây giờ có vấn đề gì?” ông chủ ngắt lời.

“Cái đèn xanh trên xe máy nó vẫn sáng.”

Daughter dating

The mother of a 17-year-old girl was concerned that her daughter was having sex. Worried the girl might become pregnant, and adversely impact the family's status, she consulted the family doctor.

The doctor told her that teenagers today were very willful, and any attempt to stop the girl would probably result in rebellion. He then told her to arrange for her daughter to be put on birth control and, until then, talk to her and give her a box of

condoms.

Later that evening, as her daughter was preparing for a date, the woman told her about the situation and handed her a box of condoms.

The girl started to laugh and reached over to hug her mother saying, "Oh Mom! You don't have to worry about that! I'm dating Susan!"

CHUYỆN HẸN HÒ YÊU ĐƯƠNG CỦA CON GÁI

Người mẹ của một cô con gái 17 tuổi lo ngại rằng con gái mình đang có quan hệ tình dục. Lo lắng rằng con gái có thể bị mang thai và ảnh hưởng bất lợi tới uy tín gia đình, bà ta hỏi ý kiến bác sĩ gia đình.

Bác sĩ nói với bà ta rằng lứa tuổi mới lớn hiện nay rất bướng bỉnh và bất cứ nỗ lực nào ngăn cản cô con gái lại sẽ có thể gây ra nổi loạn. Sau đó ông ta bảo bà ta

tìm cách để cô con gái được tránh thai, đến lúc đó nói chuyện với cô ta và đưa cô ta một hộp bao cao su.

Tối hôm đó, khi cô con gái chuẩn bị đi chơi với người yêu, người mẹ nói chuyện với cô ta về tình hình và đưa cô ta một hộp bao cao su tránh thai.

Cô con gái bắt đầu cười và vươn người ôm người mẹ và nói: " Ồ mẹ! Mẹ không phải lo lắng về điều đó! Con đang yêu Susan!"

She disguised herself to joint the army

One evening during a poker game, a man was bragging to his friends about how his sister disguised herself as a man and was able to join the army.

“But, wait a minute”, said one listener. “Your sister will have to dress with the boys and shower with them, too. Won’t she?”

“Sure”, replied the man.

“Well, won’t they find out?” asked another poker player.

The first man shrugged his shoulders and replied, “Sure. But who is gonna tell?”

NÓ CẢI TRANG ĐỂ GIA NHẬP QUÂN ĐỘI

Một buổi tối trong lúc chơi xì phé, một người đàn ông đang khoác lác với bạn bè em gái anh ta đã cải trang thành đàn ông và gia nhập quân đội như thế nào.

“Nhưng, đợi tí đã”, một trong những người nghe nói. “Em gái của anh sẽ phải thay đồ với lính nam và tắm với họ nữa, phải không?”

“Đúng”, người đàn ông đáp.

“À, họ không phát hiện ra à?” một tay bài khác hỏi.

Người đàn ông thứ nhất nhún vai và trả lời: “Có. Nhưng ai sẽ nói?”

A very cold winter…

It was autumn, and the Indians on the remote reservation asked their new Chief if the winter was going to be cold or mild.

Since he was an Indian Chief in a modern society, he had never been taught the old secrets, and when he looked at the sky, he couldn't tell what the weather was going to be.

Nevertheless, to be on the safe side, he replied to his tribe that the winter was indeed going to be cold and that the members of the village should collect wood to be prepared.

But also being a practical leader, after several days he got an idea. He went to the phone booth, called the National Weather Service and asked, "Is the coming winter going to be cold?"

"It looks like this winter is going to be quite cold indeed", the Meteorologist at the weather service responded.

So the Chief went back to his people and told them to collect even more wood in order to be prepared.

One week later he called the National Weather Service again. "Is it going to be a very cold winter?" he asked.

"Yes", the man at National Weather Service again replied, "it's going to be a very cold winter."

The Chief again went back to his people and ordered them to collect every scrap of wood they could find.

Two weeks later he called the National Weather Service again. "Are you absolutely sure that the winter is going to be very cold?"

"Absolutely", the man replied. "It looks like it's going to be one of the coldest winters ever."

"How can you be so sure?" the Chief asked.

The weatherman replied, "The Indians are collecting firewood like crazy."

MỘT MÙA ĐÔNG RẤT LẠNH

Trời đang thu, và người da đỏ ở vùng đất xa xôi hỏi thủ lĩnh mới của họ mùa đông này sẽ lạnh hay ôn hòa.

Vì là thủ lĩnh dân da đỏ trong xã hội hiện đại, ông ta chưa bao giờ được dạy những bí quyết xưa, và khi ông ta nhìn lên bầu trời, ông ta không thể nói

thời tiết sẽ ra sao.

Tuy nhiên, một cách cẩn thận, ông ta trả lời với bộ lạc là mùa đông sẽ lạnh thực sự và các thành viên trong làng nên thu lượm gỗ để chuẩn bị. Nhưng cũng là một lãnh đạo thực tế, sau vài ngày ông ta nảy ra một sáng kiến. Ông ta đi đến phòng điện thoại, gọi vụ thời tiết quốc gia và hỏi: “Thời tiết sẽ trở nên lạnh không?”

“Có vẻ như mùa đông này sẽ lạnh thực sự”, nhà khí tượng học ở vụ thời tiết trả lời.

Nghe vậy vị thủ lĩnh quay lại bộ lạc và nói họ thu nhặt thậm chí nhiều củi hơn để chuẩn bị.

Một tuần sau ông ta lại gọi vụ thời tiết quốc gia.”Trời sẽ rất lạnh vào mùa đông này chứ?” ông ta hỏi.

“Đúng”, người của cục thời tiết quốc gia trả lời lại. “Mùa đông này sẽ rất lạnh.”

Vị thủ lĩnh quay về bộ lạc một lần nữa và ra lệnh thu lượm đến từng mảnh nhỏ củi họ có thể tìm thấy.

Hai tuần sau ông ta lại gọi cục thời tiết quốc gia.”Ông có đoan chắc rằng mùa đông này sẽ rất lạnh không”

“Chắc chắn”, người đàn ông trả lời. “Có vẻ như đây sẽ là mùa đông lạnh hơn bao giờ hết.”

“Làm thế nào mà ông có thể quả quyết như vậy?” vị thủ lĩnh hỏi.

Nhà khí tượng học trả lời: “Người da đỏ đang thu lượm gỗ như điên.”

Signs seen around the world

Cocktail lounge, Norway: LADIES ARE REQUESTED NOT TO HAVE CHILDREN IN THE BAR.

Doctors office, Rome: SPECIALIST IN WOMEN AND OTHER DISEASES.

In a Nairobi restaurant: CUSTOMERS WHO FIND OUR WAITRESSES RUDE OUGHT TO SEE THE MANAGER.

On an Athi River highway: TAKE NOTICE: WHEN THIS SIGN IS UNDER WATER, THIS ROAD IS IMPASSABLE.

On a poster at Kencom: ARE YOU AN ADULT THAT CANNOT READ? IF SO, WE CAN HELP.

A sign seen on an automatic restroom hand dryer: DO NOT ACTIVATE WITH WET HANDS.

In a Pumwani maternity ward: NO CHILDREN ALLOWED.

In a cemetery: PERSONS ARE PROHIBITED FROM PICKING FLOWERS FROM ANY BUT THEIR OWN GRAVES.

Tokyo hotel's rules and regulations: GUESTS ARE REQUESTED NOT TO SMOKE OR DO OTHER DISGUSTING BEHAVIOURS IN BED.

Hotel elevator, Paris: PLEASE LEAVE YOUR VALUES AT THE FRONT DESK.

Hotel, Yugoslavia: THE FLATTENING OF UNDERWEAR WITH PLEASURE IS THE JOB OF THE CHAMBERMAID.

Hotel, Japan: YOU ARE INVITED TO TAKE ADVANTAGE OF THE CHAMBERMAID.

An advertisement by a Hong Kong dentist: TEETH EXTRACTED BY THE LATEST METHODISTS.

A laundry in Rome: LADIES, LEAVE YOUR CLOTHES HERE AND SPEND THE AFTERNOON HAVING A GOOD TIME

Advertisement for donkey rides, Thailand: WOULD YOU LIKE TO RIDE ON YOUR OWN ASS?

Airline ticket office, Copenhagen: WE TAKE YOUR BAGS AND SEND THEM IN ALL DIRECTIONS.

NHỮNG BIỂN HIỆU ĐƯỢC NHÌN THẤY VÒNG QUANH THẾ GIỚI

Phòng cocktail, Na uy: Quý bà được yêu cầu không được sinh con trong quầy bar.

Phòng mạch bác sĩ ở Rome: Chuyên gia phụ nữ và những bệnh khác.

Trong một nhà hàng Nairobi: Khách hàng thấy nữ tiếp viên chúng tôi thô lỗ phải gặp giám đốc chúng tôi.

Trên một quốc lộ Athi River: Chú ý: Khi biển báo này chìm trong nước thì con đường này không thể đi qua.

Trên một poster ở Kencom: Bạn là một người trưởng thành không biết đọc? Nếu vậy, chúng tôi có thể giúp bạn.

Một tấm biển được nhìn thấy trên một phòng vệ sinh tự động có máy thổi khô tay: Đừng kích hoạt với đôi tay ướt.

Ở phòng sản khoa ở Pumwani: Trẻ em không được chấp nhận.

Trong một nghĩa trang: Cấm hái hoa mọi nơi trừ phần mộ riêng của mình.

Luật lệ và quy định trong một khách sạn ở Tokyo: Khách được thỉnh cầu không được hút thuốc hoặc làm những việc kinh tởm trên giường

Thang máy khách sạn, Paris: Xin vui lòng để nguyên lý của bạn ở bàn trước.

Khách sạn, Yugoslavia: Việc làm phẳng đồ lót một cách vui thích là công việc của nữ phục vụ phòng

Khách sạn, Nhật bản: Bạn được mời để tận dụng cô hầu phòng.

Một quảng cáo của một nha sĩ Hồng Công: Nhổ răng bởi những thành viên hội Giám lý mới nhất.

Một tiệm giặt ở Rome: Quý bà, hãy để quần áo của quý bà lại và trải qua một buổi chiều vui sướng.

Quảng cáo cho việc cưỡi lừa, Thái lan: Bạn có muốn cưỡi trên con lừa của chính bạn không?

Phòng bán vé máy bay, Copenhagen: Chúng tôi lấy giỏ xách của bạn và gửi đi mọi hướng.

What time is it?

Exhausted from driving, a traveling salesman stopped in this one town, and pulled over to get an hour or two of sleep. But the quiet place he chose happened to be one of the streets that the majority of the towns people used to take their daily run.

The salesman had barely pulled over, and gotten comfortable when a jogger was knocking on his window, asking, “Excuse me, but do you have the time?”

The man looked at the car clock and answered, “8:15.”

The jogger said thanks and left.

The man settled back again, and was just dozing off when there was another knock on the window and another jogger. “Excuse me, sir, do you have the time?”

“8:25!”

The jogger said thanks and left.

Now, the man could see other joggers passing by and he knew it was only a matter of time before another one would be disturbed him. Hoping to solve his problem he took out a pen and paper and put a sign in his window saying, “I do not know the time!”

Again he settled back to sleep, and was just dozing off when there was another knock on the window.

“Sir, sir? It’s 8:45!”

MẤY GIỜ RỒI?

Mệt mỏi vì lái xe, một người bán hàng dạo dừng lại ở một thị trấn, và tấp xe vào lề để ngủ một hai giờ. Nhưng nơi yên tĩnh ông ta chọn lại ngẫu nhiên là một trong những con đường mà phần lớn người thị trấn dùng để chạy hàng ngày.

Người bán hàng mới vừa tấp xe vào và buông người thư giãn thì một người chạy bộ gõ cửa sổ xe, hỏi: “Xin lỗi, ông biết giờ không?”

Người đàn ông nhìn vào đồng hồ xe hơi và trả lời: “8:15.”

Người chạy bộ cảm ơn và rời đi.

Người đàn ông quay lại nằm và mới vừa chỉ ngủ lơ mơ thì có một tiếng gõ khác trên cửa sổ xe và một người chạy bộ khác.”Xin lỗi, thưa ông, ông biết

giờ không?”

“8:25!”

Người chạy bộ lại cảm ơn và rời đi.

Lúc ấy, người đàn ông có thể thấy những người chạy bộ khác chạy ngang qua và ông ta biết vấn đề chỉ là thời gian trước khi một người khác sẽ quấy rầy ông. Hy vọng giải quyết vấn đề, ông lấy ra một cây bút và tờ giấy và viết một dòng trên cửa sổ: “Tôi không biết

giờ!”

Một lần nữa ông nằm xuống ngủ, và mới chỉ mơ màng thì có một tiếng gõ cửa khác trên cửa sổ.

“Thưa ông, thưa ông. Bây giờ là 8:45!”

Redecorate the bedroom…

A young woman decided to redecorate her bedroom. She wasn't sure how many rolls of wallpaper she would need, but she knew that her friend next door had recently done the same job and the two rooms were identical in size.

"Buffy", she said, "how many rolls of wallpaper did you buy for your bedroom?"

"Ten", said Buffy.

So the girl bought the 10 rolls of paper and did the job, but she had 2 rolls leftover.

"Buffy", she said. "I bought 10 rolls of wallpaper for the bedroom, but I've got 2 leftover!"

"Yeah!" said Buffy. "So did I."

TRANG HOÀNG LẠI PHÒNG NGỦ…

Một phụ nữ trẻ quyết định trang hoàng lại phòng ngủ. Chị không biết mình cần bao nhiêu cuộn giấy dán tường, nhưng chị biết là bạn chị nhà kế bên đã làm việc như vậy và hai căn phòng có cỡ giống hệt nhau.

"Buffy", chị nói, "bạn đã mua bao nhiêu cuộn giấy dán tường cho phòng ngủ?"

"Mười", Buffy nói.

Vì thế chị ta mua mười cuộn giấy và trang hoàng căn phòng, nhưng chị dư ra 2 cuộn.

"Buffy", chị nói."Tôi mua mười cuộn giấy dán tường phòng ngủ, nhưng tôi dư 2

cuộn!"

"Ừ!" Buffy nói. "Tôi cũng vậy."

The president of very few words

President Calvin Coolidge, 30th U.S. president (1923 to 1929) was a man of very few words. One Sunday he went to church, but his wife, Grace, stayed home. When he returned, she asked, “Was the sermon good?”

“Yup”, was Coolidge’s brief reply.

“What was it about?” Grace asked.

“Sin.”

“And what did the minister say?”

“He’s against it.”

VỊ TỔNG THỐNG RẤT KIỆM LỜI

Tổng thống Mỹ thứ 30 Calvin Coolidge (1923-1929) là một người nói rất ngắn gọn. Một chủ nhật, ông đi nhà thờ, nhưng phu nhân Grace ở nhà. Khi ông quay về, bà hỏi: “Bài giảng có hay không”

“Có”, ông trả lời ngắn gọn.

“Chủ đề gì vậy?” Grace hỏi.

“Tội lỗi.”

“Và mục sư nói gì?”

“Cha chống lại nó.”

Selling bibles…

A door-to-door entrepreneur became rather bored with his job of selling Bibles, so he decided to become a boss, hiring three people to sell Bibles for him. He interviewed three people.

The first came in and said, “I want to sell Bibles for you.”

“Okay, you’re hired. Here’s your kit -- go sell!”

The second came in and said, “I want to sell Bibles for you.”

“Okay, you’re hired! Here’s your kit -- go sell!”

The third came in and said, “I- I - I wa - wa- wa-want t-t-t-t-to s-s-s-s-ell to sell, to sell Bi - bi - bi - Bibles, sell Bi -Bibles f-f-f-fo-for y-y-y-y you Bibles for you!”

“No”, shouted the man, “this will never work! You can’t sell Bibles for me!”

The applicant replied, “B-b-b-b-but I r-r-r-eall, but I really, really, n-n-n-n-need th-th-th-this, really need th-th-this job!”

As there were no other applicants, the man said, “Okay, I’ll give you one shot at this, but I expect you to produce!”

At the end of the day, the first applicant came back and reported, “I sold 8 Bibles today.”

The second reported, “I sold 11 Bibles today.”

The third worker reported, “To-to-to-to t-t-today, I-I-I so- so, I so-, I so-, I so- I sold 28 Bi- bi- b- bibles!”

“Great”, said the boss. “However, I want you to sell a lot more Bibles than that, so get out there tomorrow and MAKE ME SOME MONEY!”

At the end of the second day, the first worker came in and reported, “Today, I sold 32 Bibles.”

The second worker reported, “I sold 44 Bibles today”

The third worker reported, “To-to-to t-today, I-i-I so- so, I so-, I sold 79 Bi-bi-bi- sold 79, sold 79 Bibles.”

“Fantastic”, said the man, “since you’re doing so well, so much better than these other two bums, why don’t you tell them what your sales technique is.”

Replied the worker, “I-I -I j-j-j-j-ju-ju-ju-just wa, wa, wa, just wal- wa- wa-walk, just walk up to up to up to just walk up to them and and ask, them and

ask, them and ask if th-th-th-th ask if they w-w-w-w-w- wa- ask if they want t-t-t-t-o-o- if they want to b--b-b-b-b if they want to buy a Bi-bi - want to buy a Bi--b--a - a- a-bi - buy a to buy a Bi-bi-bible, or d-d-d-d-d do th-th-they do they w-w-w-ant me to read it to th-th-them…"

BÁN KINH THÁNH…

Một người bán hàng đến tận nhà cảm thấy có phần mệt mỏi với công việc bán Kinh Thánh của mình nên ông ta quyết định trở thành một ông chủ, thuê ba người bán Kinh Thánh cho ông ta. Ông ta đã phỏng vấn ba người.

Người đầu tiên đến và nói: " Em muốn bán Kinh Thánh cho anh."

"Được. Tôi nhận anh. Đây là những thứ cần thiết – đi bán đi!"

Người thứ hai đến và nói: "Em muốn bán Kinh Thánh cho anh."

"Được, tôi nhận anh! Đây là những thứ cần thiết – đi bán đi!"

Người thứ ba đến và nói: " Em…em…em muốn…uốn…uốn b…b…b…án…bán…bán…Ki-Ki-Ki-Kinh Thánh, bán Kinh…Kinh Thánh ch-ch-ch-cho anh Kinh Thánh cho anh!"

"Không", người bán hàng la lên, "như thế này thì sẽ không bao giờ làm việc được! Anh không thể bán Kinh Thánh cho tôi!"

Người xin việc trả lời: "Nh-nh-nh-nh-nhưng em th-th-th-thật sự, nhưng em thật sự, thật sự, c-c-c-c-cần, thực sự cần công việc n-n-này!"

Vì không còn người xin việc nào nữa nên người đàn ông nói: "Được rồi, tôi sẽ cho anh thử việc, nhưng tôi hy vọng anh sẽ làm việc có kết quả!"

Vào cuối ngày, người xin việc đầu tiên quay lại và nói: "Hôm nay em bán được 8 cuốn Kinh Thánh."

Người thứ hai nói: " Em bán được 11 cuốn Kinh Thánh."

Người làm thuê thứ ba nói: "Hô-hô-hô-hô h-h-hôm nay, em-em-em bán-bán, em bán, em bán, em bán, em bán 28 cuốn Kinh-Kinh-K-Kinh Thánh!"

"Hay quá", ông chủ nói. "Tuy vậy, tôi muốn anh bán một số nhiều hơn vậy nữa, vậy hãy đi bán ngoài ngày mai và kiếm cho tôi một số tiền!"

Cuối ngày thứ hai, người làm thuê thứ nhất bước vào và cho biết: "Hôm nay, em bán được 32 cuốn Kinh Thánh."

Người làm thuê thứ hai cho biết: "Hôm nay em bán được 44 cuốn Kinh Thánh."

Người thứ ba báo cáo: "Hô-hô-hô-h-hôm nay, em-em-em bán, em bán, em

bán 79 cuốn Ki-Ki-Ki- bán 79, bán 79 cuốn Kinh Thánh.”

“Rất tuyệt”, ông chủ nói, “vì anh làm quá tốt, quá tốt hơn nhiều hai người kia, sao anh không nói cho họ biết về cách anh bán hàng?”

Người làm thuê trả lời: “Em –em-em ch-ch-ch-ch-chi-chi-chi-chỉ đi, đi, đi, chỉ đi-đi-đi-đi, chỉ đi tới tới tới chỉ đi tới họ và và hỏi, họ và hỏi, họ và hỏi h-h-h-h có có hỏi họ có muốn hỏi họ có muốn m-m-m-m hỏi họ có muốn mua Ki-k-muốn mua Kinh-Kinh-Kinh Thánh, hay h-h-h-h-h-họ m-m-m-muốn em đọc kinh cho h-h-họ…”

Primitive meal

A famed English explorer was invited to Dartmouth to tell of his adventures in the African jungle.

“Can you imagine”, he demanded, “people so primitive that they love to eat the embryo of certain birds, and slices from the belly of certain animals.And grind up grass seed, make it into a paste, burn it over a fire, then smear it with a greasy mess they extract from the mammary fluid of certain other animals.”

When the students looked startled by such barbarism, the explorer added softly, “What I’ve been describing, of course, is a breakfast of bacon and eggs and buttered toast.”

BỮA ĂN THỜI NGUYÊN THỦY

Một nhà thám hiểm nổi tiếng người Anh được mời đến Dartmouth để kể về những cuộc phiêu lưu đầu tiên của ông trong rừng Châu Phi.

“Các bạn có thể tưởng tượng”, ông ta yêu cầu, “người ta ở trình độ nguyên thủy đến độ người ta rất thích ăn cái còn phôi thai của một một số loài chim nào đó, và những lát cắt từ bụng của một số loài thú vật nào đó.Và họ xay nhỏ hạt một loại cỏ, làm thành thứ nhão nhão, đốt trên một ngọn lửa, sau đó bôi bẩn bằng một thứ bẩn nhờn mà họ trích ra từ chất lỏng từ vú của những loài thú vật khác.”

Khi sinh viên giật mình bởi cảnh man rợ, nhà thám hiểm nhẹ nhàng thêm vào: “Cái mà tôi vừa mô tả, dĩ nhiên, là một bữa ăn sáng gồm thịt heo muối xông khói và trứng và bánh mỳ nướng có bơ.”

High Tech

Three men are sitting naked in the sauna.

Suddenly there is a beeping sound. The first man presses his forearm and the beeping stops.

The others look at him questioningly.

“That’s my pager”, he says. “I have a microchip under the skin of my arm.”

A few minutes later a phone rings. The second man lifts his palm to his ear. When he finishes he explains,

“That’s my mobile phone. I have a microchip in my hand.”

The third man, feeling decidedly low-tech, steps out of the sauna. In a few minutes he returns with a piece of toilet paper extending from his rear.

The others raise their eyebrows.

“I’m getting a Fax”, he explains

CÔNG NGHỆ CAO

Ba người đàn ông ngồi khỏa thân trong phòng tắm hơi.

Đột nhiên có một tiếng bíp. Người đàn ông đầu tiên nhấn cẳng tay và tiếng bíp ngưng.

Hai người kia nhìn ông ta dò hỏi.

“Đó là máy nhắn tin của tôi”, ông ta nói. “Tôi có một vi mạch dưới da cẳng tay.”

Một vài phút sau có những tiếng reo điện thoại. Người đàn ông thứ hai nâng lòng bàn tay lên tai. Khi ông ta xong việc, ông ta giải thích:

“Đó là điện thoại di động của tôi. Tôi có vi mạch trong tay tôi.”

Người đàn ông thứ ba rõ ràng cảm thấy mình không có công nghệ cao, bước ra khỏi phòng tắm. Một vài phút sau ông ta quay lại với với tờ giấy vệ sinh lòi ra từ phía sau.

Hai người kia nhướn lông mày.

“Tôi đang nhận một cuộc fax”, ông ta giải thích.

Skill

“So tell me, Mrs. Smith”, asked the interviewer, “have you any other skills you think might be worth mentioning?”

“Actually, yes”, said the applicant modestly. “Last year I had two short stories published in national magazines, and I finished my novel.”

“Very impressive”, he commented, “but I was thinking of skills you could apply during office hours.”

Mrs. Smith explained brightly, “Oh, that was during office hours.”

KỸ NĂNG

“Vậy thì hãy nói cho tôi biết, ông Smith”, người phỏng vấn hỏi, “ông có những kỹ năng khác mà ông nghĩ đáng được nói đến?”

“Thực sự thì có”, người xin việc khiêm tốn đáp. “Năm ngoái tôi có hai truyện ngắn được in trên các tạp chí quốc gia, và tôi đã hoàn thành tiểu thuyết của tôi.”

“Rất ấn tượng”, người phỏng vấn nhận xét”, nhưng tôi đã nghĩ những kỹ năng mà ông có thể dùng trong những giờ trong văn phòng.”

Ông Smith giải thích mặt sáng rỡ: “Ồ, chúng được viết trong những giờ trong văn phòng.”

Reserved seating

An usher in a very posh theater noticed a man sprawled across three seats. “Sorry, sir”, the usher said, “but you’re only allowed one seat.”

The man groaned but didn’t budge.

The usher became impatient and said, “Sir, if you don’t get up from there I’m going to have to call the manager.” Again, the man just groaned, which infuriated the usher, who turned and marched briskly back up the aisle in search of his manager.

In a few moments, both the usher and the manager returned and stood over the man. Together the two of them tried repeatedly to move him, “All right buddy”, the manager said, “what’s your name?”

“Sam”, the man moaned.

“Where did you come from, Sam?”

With pain in his voice, Sam replied, “The balcony.”

CHỖ NGỒI BỊ DÀNH TRƯỚC

Một người soát vé trong một nhà hát rất sang trọng chú ý thấy một người đàn ông nằm ườn qua ba chiếc ghế. “Xin lỗi, thưa ông”, người soát ghế nói, “ông chỉ được phép ngồi trên một ghế.”

Người đàn ông rên rỉ nhưng không nhúc nhích.

Người soát ghế trở nên mất kiên nhẫn và nói: “Thưa ông, nếu ông không đứng dậy từ chỗ đó thì tôi sẽ đi gọi ông quản lý.” Một lần nữa, người đàn ông chỉ rên rỉ, làm người sóat vé tức điên; ông ta quay đi và bước nhanh ngược lên lối đi giữa dãy ghế tìm người quản lý.

Trong giây lát, cả người soát vé và người quản lý đều quay lại và đứng trước người đàn ông. Cả hai cùng cố gắng nhiều lần để người đàn ông đứng dậy, “Được rồi, ông bạn”, người quản lý nói, “Tên ông là gì?”

“Sam”, người đàn ông rên rỉ.

“Ông từ đâu tới, ông Sam?”

Với giọng đau đớn, Sam trả lời: “ Từ ban công.”

Discussing the use of the car

A young boy had just gotten his driving permit. He asked his father, who was a minister, if they could discuss the use of the car. His father took him to his study and said

to him, “I’ll make a deal with you. You bring your grades up, study your bible a little and get a hair cut and we’ll talk about it.”

After about a month the boy came back and again asked his father if they could discuss use of the car. “Son, I’ve been real proud of you. You have brought your grades up, you’ve studied your bible diligently, but you didn’t get your hair cut!”

The young man replied, “You know Dad, I’ve been thinking about that. You know, Samson had long hair, Moses had long hair, Noah had long hair, and even Jesus had long hair….”

To which his father replied…”Yes, and they WALKED every where they went!”

NÓI CHUYỆN VỀ VIỆC SỬ DỤNG Ô TÔ

Một thanh niên trẻ mới nhận bằng lái xe. Anh ta hỏi cha là một mục sư là có thể nói chuyện sử dụng ô tô không. Cha anh ta bảo anh ta học và nói: “Cha sẽ nói chuyện với con. Con nâng cấp lên, học một ít Kinh Thánh và đi hớt tóc và chúng ta sẽ nói về chuyện đó.”

Sau khoảng một tháng chàng thanh niên quay lại và lại hỏi cha liệu họ có thể nói chuyện sử dụng xe hơi không. “Con ta, cha thực sự tự hào về con. Con đã nâng cấp, con đã cần mẫn học Kinh Thánh, nhưng con chưa đi hớt tóc!”

Chàng thanh niên trả lời: “Cha biết không, con đã nghĩ về điều đó. Cha xem, Samson có tóc dài, Moses có tóc dài, Noah có tóc dài, và ngay cả Chúa Jesus có tóc dài…”

Với câu nói đó người cha trả lời…” Đúng, và các ngài đi bộ mọi nơi các ngài đến!”

Australian cricket supporter

This Australian cricket supporter is at the World Cup final when he has a heart attack. Upon arriving at the Pearly Gates, he meets up with St. Peter, who asks him why he thinks he deserves to enter Heaven.

“Well”, the Aussie says, “three weeks ago I gave 10 dollars to a charity for the disabled!”

St. Peter frowns and says, “What else?”

“Two weeks ago I gave 10 dollars to the homeless shelter!” the Aussie continues.

“What else?”

“A week ago I gave 10 dollars to the orphanage!”

So Peter tells the Aussie to wait for just a minute and he’ll be right back. About five minutes later Peter returns and says, “Well, I have discussed your case with the Boss, and he agrees with me. Here’s your thirty dollars back, now go to Hell!”

ỦNG HỘ VIÊN CRIKÊ NGƯỜI ÚC

Ủng hộ viên crikê người Úc này đang ở trong vòng chung kết cúp thế giới thì ông ta lên cơn đau tim. Khi lên đến Cửa Ngọc, ông ta gặp Thánh Peter, người hỏi ông ta tại sao ông ta nghĩ ông ta xứng đáng vào Thiên Đàng.

“Ồ”, người Úc nói, “ba tuần trước đây con cho hội từ thiện của những người tàn tật 10 đô la.

Thánh Peter nhíu mày và nói: “Gì nữa?”

“Hai tuần trước đây con cho những người vô gia cư 10 đô la!” người Úc tiếp tục.

“Gì nữa?”

“Một tuần trước đây con cho trại mồ côi 10 đô la!”

Nghe vậy Thánh Peter nói người Úc đợi trong vòng chỉ một phút và ngài sẽ quay lại ngay. Khoảng 5 phút sau Thánh Peter quay lại và nói: “À, ta đã bàn việc của con với chủ Thiên Đàng, và ngài đồng ý với ta. Đây là tiền trả lại ba mươi đô la, bây giờ đi xuống địa ngục đi!”

VIPS' tour

My husband was once employed in the printing division of a large manufacturing firm. One morning, word came from the top that some visiting VIPs would be touring the plant in

just a few minutes. All production was immediately shut down as employees scrambled to quickly tidy up the work place. When the appointed lookout yelled, "Here they come!" fifty

fingers that were poised over fifty machine start-up buttons pressed down in unison and blew every fuse in the building.

CHUYẾN THAM QUAN CỦA CÁC VIP

Có dạo chồng tôi làm việc trong một chi nhánh in của một công ty sản xuất lớn. Một buổi sáng, có lời từ trên xuống rằng một số yếu nhân khách mời sẽ tham quan nhà máy chỉ trong một vài phút. Tất cả các sản phẩm ngay lập tức được ngưng chế tạo trong khi công nhân nhanh chóng bò ra để dọn sạch nơi làm việc. Khi người canh gác la lên: "Họ đang đến!" thì năm mươi ngón tay trong tư thế sẵn sàng trên năm mươi nút bấm máy nhấn xuống cùng lúc và làm nổ tung mọi cầu chì trong tòa nhà.

Goodbye mother

A young man was walking through a supermarket to pick up a few things when he noticed an old lady following him around. Thinking nothing of it, he ignored her and

continued on. Finally he went to the checkout line, but she got in front of him.

“Pardon me”, she said, “I’m sorry if my staring at you has made you feel uncomfortable. It’s just that you look just like my son, who just died recently.”

“I’m very sorry”, replied the young man, “is there anything I can do for you?”

“Yes”, she said, “As I’m leaving, can you say ‘Good bye, Mother’? It would make me feel so much better.”

“Sure”, answered the young man.

As the old woman was leaving, he called out, “Goodbye, Mother!”

As he stepped up to the checkout counter, he saw that his total was $127.50.

“How can that be?” He asked, “I only purchased a few things!”

“Your mother said that you would pay for her”, said the clerk.

TẠM BIỆT MÁ

Một thanh niên đang đi qua một siêu thị để mua một vài món hàng thì anh ta chú ý thấy một bà lão đi vẩn vơ theo anh ta. Nghĩ rằng chẳng có gì, anh ta lờ bà già và tiếp tục đi. Cuối cùng anh ta đi tới hàng người tính tiền, nhưng bà ta đi vào trước anh.

“Xin lỗi”, bà ta nói”, Tôi xin lỗi nếu tôi nhìn chằm chằm vào anh làm anh khó chịu. Đó chỉ vì anh có vẻ giống con trai tôi, người mới chết gần đây.”

“Cháu rất lấy làm tiếc”, anh thanh niên đáp, “cháu có thể làm gì giúp bác không?”

“Có”, bà già đáp, “khi tôi rời đi, cháu có thể nói “tạm biệt má”? Như thế sẽ làm bác cảm thấy tốt hơn rất nhiều.”

“Được”, anh thanh niên đáp.

Khi bà lão rời đi, anh ta gọi to: “Tạm biệt má!”

Khi anh ta bước đến quầy tính tiền, anh ta thấy tổng số tiền là 127, 50 đô

la.

“Sao lại vậy được?” Anh ta hỏi, “tôi chỉ mua một vài món!”

“Má anh nói rằng anh sẽ trả cho bà”, người thu tiền nói.

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Prospective student of agriculture

The school of agriculture's dean of admissions was interviewing a prospective student, "Why have you chosen this career?" he asked.

"I dream of making a million dollars in farming, like my father", the student replied.

"Your father made a million dollars in farming?" echoed the dean much impressed.

"No", replied the applicant. "But he always dreamed of it."

SINH VIÊN TƯƠNG LAI KHOA NÔNG NGHIỆP

Trưởng phòng thu nhận sinh viên của trường đang phỏng vấn một sinh viên tương lai: "Tại sao em chọn nghề này?" ông ta hỏi.

"Em mơ ước làm ra một triệu đô la trong việc trồng trọt như ba em", chàng sinh viên trả lời.

"Ba em đã làm ra một triệu đô la trong việc trồng trọt?" trưởng khoa lặp lại với nhiều ấn tượng.

"Không", người nộp đơn trả lời. "Nhưng ông luôn mơ ước về điều đó."

The gift

A gentleman, fresh out of gift ideas, bought his mother-in-law a large plot in an expensive cemetery. On her next birthday, he bought her nothing.

She was quick to comment loud and long on his thoughtlessness.

The gentleman said only one thing - “Well, you haven’t used the gift I gave you last year.”

MÓN QUÀ

Một quý ông, đột nhiên có ý tưởng mua quà, đã mua cho má vợ một mảnh đất lớn trong một nghĩa trang đắt tiền. Vào ngày sinh nhật tiếp theo, ông ta không mua cho bà cái gì hết.

Má vợ nhanh chóng chê bai lớn tiếng và lâu về tính không chín chắn của ông.

Quý ông chỉ nói một điều: “A, má chưa dùng món quà con tặng năm ngoái.”

Salesman pitch

Little old lady answered a knock on the door one day, only to be confronted by a well-dressed young man carrying a vacuum cleaner.

“Good morning”, said the young man. “If I could take a couple minutes of your time, I would like to demonstrate the very latest in high-powered vacuum cleaners.”

“Go away!” said the old lady. “I haven’t got any money” and she proceeded to close the door.

Quick as a flash, the young man wedged his foot in the door and pushed it wide open.

“Don’t be too hasty!” he said. “Not until you have at least seen my demonstration.”

And with that, he emptied a bucket of horse shit onto her hallway carpet.

“If this vacuum cleaner does not remove all traces of this horse shit from your carpet, Madam, I will personally eat the remainder.”

“Well”, she said, “I hope you have a damned good appetite, because the electricity was cut off this morning.”

RAO HÀNG

Một ngày kia, bà lão nhỏ bé ra trả lời một tiếng gõ cửa chỉ để gặp một thanh niên ăn mặt chỉnh tề cầm một cái máy hút bụi.

“Xin chào”, người thanh niên nói. “Nếu cháu có thể làm mất thì giờ của bà vài phút, cháu sẽ cho bà thấy chiếc máy hút bụi công suất mạnh mới nhất.”

“Đi đi!” bà lão nói. “Tôi không có tiền” và tiếp theo, bàđóng cửa.

Nhanh như chớp, người thanh niên lèn chân vào cửa và đẩy nó mở rộng ra.

“Đừng quá vội!” anh ta nói. “Hãy đợi cho tới khi ít nhất bác thấy được cháu biểu diễn máy.”

Và với lời đó, anh ta đổ hết xô phân ngựa lên trên chiếc thảm phòng trước.

“Nếu cái máy hút bụi này không lấy đi hết tất cả các dấu vết của phân ngựa từ chiếc thảm của bác thì, thưa bác, cháu sẽ đích thân ăn cái còn lại.”

“Ồ”, bà lão đáp, “Tôi hy vọng ông có sự thèm ăn chết tiệt vì điện bị cúp sáng nay.”

Trucker and 3 bikers

At a truck stop off I-40 in Arkansas about 2 o'clock in the morning, a trucker was having a cup of coffee and a piece of pie and was romancing the solitary waitress

there.

All of a sudden, three mean looking bikers came in. They observed the connection between the waitress and the trucker and started to make nasty and suggestive remarks trying to get the trucker to start something.But the trucker didn't say anything, just paid his bill

and walked out.

One of the bikers said to the waitress, "Looks like your boyfriend ain't much of a man."

The waitress just leaned on the cash register and looked out the window and said, "Yeah, and he ain't much of a trucker either. He just ran his truck over three motorcycles."

TÀI XẾ XE TẢI VÀ 3 NGƯỜI ĐI MÔ TÔ

Tại trạm dừng xe tải I-40 ở Arkansas khoảng 2 giờ sáng, một tài xế xe tải đang uống một tách cà phê và một ăn một mẩu bánh patê và đang tán tỉnh cô phục vụ độc thân ở đó.

Bỗng nhiên, 3 người đàn ông trông có vẻ là người đi mô tô đi vào. Họ xem việc nói chuyện giữa cô phục vụ và anh tài xế và bắt đầu đưa ra những nhận xét ác ý và khiêu khích cố làm cho tài xế phải bắt đầu làm cái gì đó. Nhưng tài xế không nói gì cả, chỉ trả tiền và bước đi.

Một trong 3 người đi mô tô nói với cô phục vụ: "Có vẻ như bạn trai cô không có vẻ đàn ông nhiều lắm."

Cô phục vụ chỉ nghiêng người trên quầy thu tiền và nhìn qua cửa sổ và nói: "Đúng, và anh ta cũng không có vẻ là một tài xế xe tải nữa. Anh ta đã cán ba chiếc mô tô rồi."

Hi-Tech watch

A man is at Grand Central Station waiting for his train that leaves at 6 p.m., but he has forgotten his watch. So he looks for someone to ask the time. He spots a guy carrying two suitcases and sporting this fabulous hi-tech watch, so he asks him for the time.

The guy replies “Sure, which country?”

The fella asks, “How many countries have you got?” to which the young man replies, “All the countries in the world!”

“Wow! That’s a pretty cool watch you’ve got there.”

“That’s nothing”, the young man says. “This watch also has a GPS facility, fax, e-mail and can even receive NTSC television channels and display them on its miniature active color pixel LCD screen!”

“Boy, that’s incredible. I wish I had a watch like that one. You wouldn’t consider selling it by any chance?”

“Well, actually the novelty has worn off for me, so for $900, if you want it, it’s yours.”

The watchless traveler whips out his checkbook fast enough to hand over a check for $900.

The seller takes off the watch and gives it to him. “Congratulations, here is you new hi-tech watch.” Then, handing the two suitcases over as well, he says, “And here are the batteries.”

ĐỒNG HỒ KỸ THUẬT CAO

Một người đàn ông đang ở tại Ga Lớn Trung Tâm đợi chuyến tàu đi lúc 6 giờ chiều, nhưng ông đã quên đồng hồ. Vì vậy ông ta tìm kiếm người để hỏi giờ. Ông ta nhận ra một thanh niên mang hai va ly và diện một cái đồng hồ đeo tay công nghệ cao không thể tin được, vì vậy ông hỏi giờ anh ta.

Chàng trai trả lời: “Được, quốc gia nào?”

Người đàn ông hỏi: “Chú mày có bao nhiêu quốc gia?” và chàng thanh niên đáp: “Tất cả các quốc gia trên thế giới!”

“Chà! Một cái đồng hồ khá là chiến mà chú mày có.”

“Cái đó chưa là gì”, chàng thanh niên nói. “Đồng hồ này còn có fax, email và còn thậm chí thu sóng những kênh truyền hình NTSC và hiện hình trên màn hình pixel tinh thể lỏng màu hoạt động thu nhỏ của nó!”

“Chú em, thật không thể tin được. Tôi ước gì tôi có một đồng hồ như vậy. Chú mày không nghĩ tới việc bán nó bất cứ dịp nào chứ?”

“Ồ, thực sự món mới lạ này làm mỏng cháu đi, vậy cho 900 đô la, nếu chú thích, nó là của chú.”

Người đi đường không có đồng hồ nhanh chóng rút sổ séc ra để đưa một tấm séc 900 đô la.

Người bàn cởi đồng hồ và đưa cho ông ta. Xin chúc mừng, đây là đồng hồ công nghệ cao mới của ông.” Sau đó, cũng đưa hai va ly, anh ta nói: “Còn đây là bộ pin.”

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Mind reader

One day a young man was visiting the fair. Over to one side was a small tent, with a sign that said “For 50 dollars I’ll teach you to be a mind reader! - Apply within.”

So the young man thought that he’d give it a go, and went inside. Behind a small table inside was an old man, who looked up when the young man entered and says, “Ah, you must be here for the mind reading lessons.”

“Er, yes”, the young man said.

“Well, follow me, and I’ll give you your first lesson.”

Then the old man goes out the back of the tent and comes back with a hose. “Here, hold this hose”, he said.

“Why?” said the young man.

“It’s part of the lesson”, replies the old man, “Now, look in the end and tell me what you see.”

So the young man looks into the end of the hose. “I don’t see anything”, he says.

Just then the old man turns on a tap, and the hose shoots water into the young man’s face.

“I just knew you’d do something like that.” the young man shouts at the old man.

“There. You’re a mind reader!” the old man replies, “That’ll be 50 dollars.”

NGƯỜI ĐỌC Ý NGHĨ NGƯỜI KHÁC

Một ngày kia, một người đàn ông đi chơi hội chợ. Ở một bên là một cái rạp nhỏ có một tấm biển đề: “Với 50 đô la tôi sẽ dạy bạn trở thành một người đọc ý nghĩ! – Liên hệ bên trong.”

Thấy vậy, người thanh niên nghĩ anh nên đi và vào bên trong. Đằng sau một cái bàn nhỏ ở trong là một ông già, ông ta nhìn lên khi anh thanh niên bước vào và nói: “A, cháu phải tới đây để học những bài học đọc ý nghĩ.”

“Ơ, dạ”, chàng thanh niên đáp.

“A, theo bác, và bác sẽ cho cháu bài học đầu tiên.”

Sau đó ông già đi ra sau rạp và quay lại với một cái ống nước.”Đây, giữ cái ống nước này”, ông già nói.

“Tại sao?” chàng thanh niên nói.

“Đó là một phần của bài học”, ông già trả lời. “Bây giờ nhìn vào cuối ống và nói cho bác cháu thấy gì.”

Nghe vậy chàng thanh niên nhìn vào cuối ống. “Cháu không thấy gì hết”, anh ta đáp.

Ngay sau đó ông già mở vòi nước, và cái vòi bắn nước vào mặt anh thanh niên.

“Cháu biết ngay bác sẽ làm cái gì giống vậy”, chàng thanh niên hét lớn với ông già.

“Đó. Cháu là một người đọc ý nghĩ!” ông già đáp, “như vậy sẽ là 50 đô la.”

Buying a TV

One day a blonde walked into a second hand store and asked the clerk “How much is that TV in the window?” The man said, “I’m sorry. I don’t sell stuff to blondes.” So She walked out. The next day she came in as a red head. She asked how much the TV was in the window again. And again he said he didn’t sell things to blondes. The next day she came in again and asked for the third time how much the TV was. The man said “FOR THE FINAL TIME I DONT SALE STUFF TO BLONDES!!” She said, “How did you know I was a blonde?” He said, “That’s not a TV. It’s a microwave!!!!!”

MUA MỘT CÁI TIVI

Một ngày kia, một cô gái tóc hoe đi vào một cửa hàng đồ second hand và hỏi người bán hàng: “Cái tivi trong cửa sổ kia giá bao nhiêu?” Người đàn ông nói: “Xin lỗi. Tôi không bán hàng cho những người tóc hoe.” Vì vậy cô ta bước ra ngoài.Hôm sau cô ta đi vào với một mái tóc đỏ. Cô ta hỏi cái ti vi trong cửa sổ giá bao nhiêu một lần nữa. Và một lần nữa anh ta nói anh ta không bán hàng cho người tóc hoe. Ngày hôm sau cô ta đến và lại hỏi lần thứ ba ti vi giá bao nhiêu. Người đàn ông nói”LẦN CUỐI CÙNG TÔI KHÔNG BÁN HÀNG CHO NGƯỜI TÓC HOE!!” Cô ta nói: “Tại sao ông biết tôi là người tóc hoe?”Anh ta nói: “Đó không phải là cái ti vi. Đó là một cái lò vi sóng!!!!!”

Stevie Wonder and Tiger Woods

Stevie Wonder and Tiger Woods are in a bar. Woods turns to Wonder and says: “How is the singing career going?”

Stevie Wonder replies: “Not too bad! How’s the golf?”

Woods replies: “Not too bad, I’ve had some problems with my swing, but I think I’ve got that right now.”

Stevie Wonder says: “I always find that when my swing goes wrong, I need to stop playing for a while and not think about it. Then, the next time I play, it seems to be all right.”

Tiger Woods says: “You play golf?”

Stevie Wonder says: “Oh, yes, I’ve been playing for years.”

And Woods says: “But, you’re blind. How can you play golf if you’re blind?”

Wonder replies: “I get my caddy to stand in the middle of the fairway and call to me. I listen for the sound of his voice and play the ball towards him. Then, when I get to where the ball lands, the caddy moves to the green or farther down the fairway and again I play the ball towards his voice.”

“But, how do you putt?”, asks Woods.

“Well”, says Stevie, “I get my caddy to lean down in front of the hole and call to me with his head on the ground and I just play the ball towards his voice.”

Woods asks: “What’s your handicap?”

Stevie says, “Well, I’m a scratch golfer.”

Woods, incredulous, says to Stevie: “We’ve got to play a round sometime.”

Wonder replies: “Well, people don’t take me seriously, so I only play for money, and never play for less than $10,000 a hole.”

Woods thinks about it and says, “OK, I’m game for that, when would you like to play?”

Stevie says, “Pick a night!”

STEVIE WONDER VÀ TIGER WOODS

Stevie Wonder và Tiger Woods đang ở trong một bar. Woods quay qua Wonder và nói: “Sự nghiệp ca hát của anh như thế nào rồi?”

Stevie Wonder trả lời: “Không tồi lắm! Còn việc chơi golf của anh thế nào rồi?”

Woods trả lới: “Không tồi lắm, tôi có vài vấn đề trong quá trình hoạt động, nhưng tôi nghĩ tôi bây giờ tôi đã vượt qua được.”

Stevie Wonder nói: “Tôi luôn thấy rằng khi hoạt động của tôi tồi đi, tôi cần dừng chơi một quãng thời gian và không nghĩ về nó. Sau đó, lần tôi chơi kế tiếp, tình hình có vẻ ổn thỏa.”

Tiger Woods nói: “Bạn chơi gôn à?”

Stevie Wonder nói: “ Ồ, đúng, tôi đã chơi trong nhiều năm.”

Và Woods nói: “Nhưng bạn mù. Làm thế nào bạn có thể chơi gôn nếu bạn mù?”

Wonder trả lời: “Tôi cho người lượm banh đứng giữa đường lăn banh và gọi tôi. Tôi nghe tiếng nó và đánh banh hướng về nó. Sau đó, khi tôi đi nơi trái banh hạ xuống, người lượm banh chuyển tới vùng cỏ xa hơn dưới đường lăn banh và một lần nữa tôi đánh trái banh hướng về tiếng anh ta.”

“Nhưng làm thế nào để bạn đánh nhẹ vào lỗ gôn?”, Wood hỏi.

“À”, Stevie nói, tôi cho người lượm banh cuối xuống trước lỗ và gọi tôi với cái đầu trên mặt đất và tôi chỉ việc đánh trái banh hướng về tiếng anh ta.”

Woods hỏi: “Có chấp không?”

Stevie nói: “Ô, tôi là người chơi không chấp.”

Woods, ngờ vực, nói với Stevie: “Chúng ta chơi một sét một lúc nào đó đi.”

Wonder trả lời: “A, người ta không cho tôi là quan trọng lắm, vì thế tôi chỉ chơi ăn tiền, và không bao giờ chơi ít hơn 10.000 đô la một lỗ.”

Woods nghĩ về điều đó và nói: “Được, tôi sẽ chơi, khi nào anh muốn chơi?”

Stevie nói: “Chọn một đêm đi!”

Where am I?

A helicopter was flying around above Seattle when an electrical malfunction disabled all of the aircraft's electronic navigation and communications equipment. Due to the clouds and haze, the pilot could not determine the helicopter's position. The pilot saw a tall building, flew toward it, circled, and held up a handwritten sign that said "WHERE AM I?" in large letters.

People in the tall building quickly responded to the aircraft, drew a large sign, and held it in a building window. Their sign said "YOU ARE IN A HELICOPTER."

The pilot smiled, waved, looked at his map, determined the course to steer to SEATAC airport, and landed safely. After they were on the ground, the copilot asked the pilot how he had done it.

"I knew it had to be the Microsoft Building, because they gave me a technically correct but completely useless answer."

TÔI ĐANG Ở ĐÂU?

Một chiếc trực thăng đang bay vòng trên Seattle thì một sự cố điện tử làm hư tất cả thiết bị liên lạc và định hướng điện tử của chiếc máy bay. Vì mây và mù, viên phi công không thể định được vị trí của chiếc trực thăng. Viên phi công thấy một tòa nhà cao, bay về phía nó, đảo vòng quanh, và đưa ra một tấm biển viết tay đề "TÔI Ở ĐÂU?" cỡ chữ lớn.

Người trong tòa nhà cao nhanh chóng trả lời chiếc máy bay, đưa ra một tấm biển lớn và giữ nó trong một cửa sổ tòa nhà. Tấm biển của học ghi "ANH ĐANG Ở TRÊN MỘT CHIẾC TRỰC THĂNG."

Viên phi công mỉm cười, vẫy tay, nhìn bản đồ, quyết định vòng bay lái tới sân bay SEATAC, và hạ cánh an toàn. Sau khi họ đã ở trên mặt đất, viên phi công phụ hỏi hỏi viên phi công chính anh ta đã làm như thế nào.

"Tôi biết đó phải là tòa nhà của hãng Microsoft, vì họ đưa tôi một câu trả lời đúng về kỹ thuật nhưng hoàn toàn vô dụng."

Funny signs

Sign over a gynaecologist's office "Dr. Jones, at your cervix."

At a military hospital door to endoscopy: "To expedite your visit, please back in"

On a Plumbers truck: "We repair what your husband fixed."

On the trucks of a local plumbing company: "Don't sleep with a drip. Call your plumber."

Pizza shop slogan: "7 days without pizza makes one weak."

At a tire shop in Milwaukee: "Invite us to your next blowout."

Door of a plastic surgeon's office: "Hello. Can we pick your nose?"

At a towing company: "We don't charge an arm and a leg. We want tows."

On an electrician's truck: "Let us remove your shorts."

In a non-smoking area: "If we see smoke, we will assume you are on fire and take appropriate action."

At an optometrist's office: "If you don't see what you're looking for, you've come to the right place."

In a podiatrist's office: "Time wounds all heels."

On a fence: "Salesmen welcome! Dog food is expensive.

Outside a muffler shop: "No appointment necessary.We hear you coming."

In a veterinarian's waiting room: "Be back in 5 minutes.Sit! Stay!"

At the electric company: "We would be de-lighted if you send in your bill. However, if you don't, you will be."

In a restaurant window: "Don't stand there and be hungry. Come on in and get fed up."

In the front yard of a funeral home: "Drive carefully.We'll wait"

At a propane filling station: "Tank heaven for little grills.

NHỮNG TẤM BIỂN BUỒN CƯỜI

Tấm biển trên phòng mạch bác sĩ phụ khoa: "Bác sĩ Jones, tại cổ tử cung bạn."

Tại cửa quân y viện đến phòng nội soi: "Để xúc tiến việc đi thăm của bạn, xin đi lùi vào."

Trên một xe tải của một thợ ống nước: “Chúng tôi sửa những gì chồng bạn đã sửa.”

Trên những chiếc xe tải của một công ty hàn chì địa phương: “Đừng đi ngủ với nước chảy nhỏ giọt. Hãy gọi thợ ống nước của bạn.”

Tại một cửa hiệu pizza: “7 ngày không có pizza tạo thành một sự yếu ớt1”

Tại một cửa hiệu ở Milwaukee: “Hãy mời chúng tôi tới lần xẹp lốp sắp tới của bạn.”

Cửa một phòng mạch bác sĩ giải phẫu dùng chất dẻo: “Xin chào. Chúng tôi có thể nhặt mũi bạn không?”

Tại một công ty kéo hàng: “Chúng tôi không tính tiền một tay và một chân. Chúng tôi muốn kéo.”

Trên một xe tải thợ điện: “Hãy để chúng tôi cởi những cái quần soóc của bạn.”

Trong một khu không hút thuốc: “Nếu chúng tôi thấy khói, chúng tôi sẽ cho là bạn đang cháy và sẽ thi hành những hành vi thích hợp.”

Tại một phòng đo thị lực: “Nếu bạn không thấy cái bạn đang tìm kiếm thì bạn đã đến đúng nơi.”

Tại một phòng mạch bác sĩ chuyên khoa chân: “Thời gian làm tổn thương mọi gót chân.”

Trên một hàng rào: “Hoan nghênh những người bán hàng! Thức ăn cho chó thì đắt.”

Bên ngoài cửa hiệu ống pô: “Không cần thiết phải cuộc hẹn gặp. Chúng tôi nghe bạn đi đến.”

Ở phòng đợi bác sĩ thú y: “Sẽ quay lại trong 5 phút. Hây ngồi! Hãy ở lại!”

Tại một công ty điện: “Chúng tôi sẽ hài lòng nếu bạn nộp hóa đơn của bạn. Tuy nhiên, nếu bạn không nộp thì bạn sẽ phải nộp.”

Trên một cửa sổ nhà hàng: “Đừng đứng đó và bị đói. Hãy vào và trở nên ớn ăn.”

Trong sân trước của một nhà có đám tang: “Lái cẩn thận. Chúng tôi sẽ đợi.”

Tại một trạm đổ prôpan: “Thiên đàng thùng chứa cho những quán nướng nhỏ.”

Dealing with traffic

A farmer lived on a quiet rural highway. But, as time went by, the traffic slowly built up at an alarming rate. The traffic was so heavy and so fast that his chickens were being run over at a rate of three to six a day. So one day he called the sheriff's office and said, "You've

got to do something about all of these people driving so fast and killing all of my chickens." "What do you want me to do?" asked the sheriff.

"I don't care, just do something about those drivers."

So the next day he had the county go out and put up a sign that said: SLOW: SCHOOL CROSSING.

Three days later the farmer called the sheriff and said, "You've got to do something about these drivers. The 'school crossing' sign seems to make them go faster." So, again, the

sheriff sends out the county and they put up a new sign: SLOW: CHILDREN AT PLAY.

And that really sped them up. So the farmer called and called and called everyday for three weeks. Finally, he asked the sheriff, "Your signs are doing no good. Is it all right for me to put up my own sign?"

The sheriff told him, "Sure thing, put up your own sign." He was going to let the farmer do just about anything in order to have him stop calling. Well, the sheriff got no more calls from the farmer.

Three weeks after the farmer's last call, the sheriff decided to call him. "How's the problem with those drivers. Did you put up your sign?"

"Oh, I sure did. And not one chicken has been killed since then. I've got to go. I'm very busy." And he hung up the phone. The sheriff thought to himself, "I'd better go to

that farmer's house and look at that sign…There might be something there that WE could use to slow down drivers…"

So the sheriff drove out to the farmer's house, and he saw the sign. It was a whole sheet of plywood. And written in large yellow letters were the words: SLOW: NUDIST COLONY.

GIẢI QUYẾT VẤN NẠN GIAO THÔNG

Một nông dân sống trên một quốc lộ nông thôn yên tĩnh. Nhưng thời gian

trôi qua và giao thông dần dần lên đến một mức độ báo động. Giao thông quá đông đúc và quá nhanh đến độ gà của ông bị cán ở mức độ ba đến sáu con mỗi ngày.Vì vậy một ngày kia ông gọi văn phòng cảnh sát trưởng và nói: "Ông phải làm cái gì đó về tất cả những người lái xe quá nhanh và giết tất cả gà của tôi." "Ông muốn tôi làm gì?" cảnh sát trưởng hỏi.

"Tôi không biết, hãy làm gì đó về những người lái xe đó."

Vì vậy, ngày hôm sau cảnh sát trưởng cho cho nhân viên hạt đi dựng lên một tấm biển đề: ĐI CHẬM LẠI: ĐIỂM BĂNG NGANG TRƯỜNG.

Ba ngày sau, bác nông dân gọi cảnh sát trưởng và nói: "Ông phải làm cái gì đó về những người lái xe đó.Tấm biển "điểm băng ngang trường" có vẻ làm họ đi nhanh hơn." Vì thế, một lần nữa, cảnh sát trưởng cho nhân viên hạt đi và dựng một tấm biển mới:ĐI CHẬM LẠI: TRẺ EM ĐANG CHƠI ĐÙA.

Và tấm biển đó thực sự làm người ta đi nhanh. Vì thế bác nông dân gọi và gọi và gọi mỗi ngày trong ba tuần. Cuối cùng bác hỏi cảnh sát trưởng: "Những tấm biển của ông không làm gì tốt cả. Tôi dựng lên tấm biển của tôi có được không?"

Cảnh sát trưởng nói với bác: "Việc đó được, hãy dựng lên tấm biển của riêng ông." Cảnh sát trưởng dự định để bác nông dân làm bất cứ điều gì để làm cho bác ngưng gọi. À, viên cảnh sát trưởng không nhận điện từ bác nông dân nữa.

Ba tuần sau cú điện thoại cuối cùng của bác nông dân, cảnh sát trưởng quyết định gọi ông. "Vấn đề với những tài xế kia ra sao rồi? Ông có dựng lên tấm biển của ông không?"

"Ồ, tôi có dựng. Và không có con gà nào bị giết từ khi đó cả. Tôi phải đi. Tôi rất bận." Và bác nông dân gác điện thoại. Viên cảnh sát trưởng tự nhủ: "Ta nên đi tới nhà ông nông dân nọ và nhìn tấm biển…Có thể có cái gì đó ở đó mà chúng ta có thể dùng để làm những người lái xe đi chậm lại…"

Vì vậy viên cảnh sát lái tới nhà bác nông dân, và ông ta thấy tấm biển. Nguyên một tấm gỗ dán. Và được viết chữ màu vàng cỡ lớn là những từ: ĐI CHẬM LẠI: KHU CỦA NHỮNG NGƯỜI KHỎA THÂN.

JOKES PART ONE

Stop that!

A very attractive young lady was sitting in a fine restaurant one night.

Waiting for her date as she was, she wanted to make sure everything was perfect.

So, as she bends down in her chair to get the mirror from her purse, she accidentally farts quite loudly just as the waiter walks up.

Sitting up straight now, embarrassed and red faced, knowing everyone in the place heard her, turns to the waiter and demands, “Stop that!”

The waiter looks at her dryly and says “Sure lady, which way was it headed?”

Archery Contest

Once upon a time there was an archery contest.

The first archer, wearing a long cape covering his face, lines up in position…

He takes a deep breath and fires an arrow, which finds the center of the target.

Then he takes of his cape and screams: I AM…ROBIN HOOD!!! The crowd cheers!

The second archer with a cape lines up in position.

He fires his arrow, which hits the center and cuts Robin Hood's arrow into two!!!

He takes off his cape and screams: I AM…WILLIAM TELL!!!!!! The crowd cheers!!

Finally our Santa in cape lines up in position…He fires his arrow but it goes all wrong!

It flies past the crowd and kills the king!!! Then the man takes off his cape and screams: I AM…SORRY!

Mental Hospital

A mental hospital was critically overcrowded. The doctor decides to get all the patients seated in one large room to conduct a test to see how many they discharge that day.

At the front of the room the Doctors took some chalk and drew a full size door on a Blackboard and offered an ice cream to any patient who could open the door.

There was a mad rush for the door with the patients scratching a clawing at the door and the handle.

The doctors were disappointed, until they noticed a single patient who remained in his chair and was quietly chuckling to himself as he watched his fellow patients.

Encouraged that at least one patient could be discharged today, the doctors asked him why he wasn’t trying to open the door.

The patient, who could no longer contain his laughter, shouted, “I’ve got the key!”

Dearly Hug

A couple was having some trouble, so they did the right thing and went to a marriage counselor. After a few visits, and a lot of questioning and listening, counselor said that he had discovered the main problem.

He stood up, went over to the woman, asked her to stand, and gave her a hug. He looked at the man and said, “This is what your wife needs, at least once a day!”

The man frowned, thought for a moment, then said, “OK, what time do you want me to bring her back tomorrow?”

Funeral Cost

As the old man lies dying in the bedroom, out in the parlor the family discusses funeral arrangements.

Son says, “We’ll make a real big thing out of it. We’ll have five hundred people. We’ll order fifty limos.”

Daughter says, “Why do you want to waste money like that? We’ll have the family and maybe a few friends. One limo just for us.”

They proceed. Grandson says, “We’ll have lots of flowers. We’ll surround him with dozens of roses and lilies, dozens and dozens.”

Daughter says, “What a waste! We’ll have one little bouquet, that’s enough.”

Suddenly, the voice of the old man is heard, wafting weakly from the bedroom, “Why don’t you get me my pants? I’ll walk to the cemetery.”

Office Memmo

To: All Employees

Dear Staff,

It is advised that you come to work dressed according to your salary. If we see you wearing Prada sneakers and carrying a Gucci bag we assume that you are doing well financially and therefore you do not need a raise. If you dress poorly, you need to learn to manage your money better, so that you may buy nicer clothes and therefore you do not need a raise. If you dress in-between, you are right where you need to be and therefore you do not need a raise.

Personal Days: Each employee will receive 104 personal days a year. They are called Saturday and Sunday.

Lunch Breaks: Skinny people get 30 minutes for lunch as they need to eat more so that they can look healthy. Normal size people get 15 minutes for lunch to get a balanced meal to maintain their average size. Fat people get 5 minutes for lunch, because that's all the time needed to drink a Slim Fast and take a diet pill.

Sick Days: We will no longer accept a doctor statement as proof of sickness. If you are able to go to the doctor, you are able to come to work.

Restroom Use: Entirely too much time is being spent in the restroom. There is now a strict 3 minute time limit in the stalls. At the end of 3 minutes, an alarm will sound, the toilet pater roll will retract, the stall door will open and a picture will be taken. After your second offense, your picture will be posted on the company bulletin board under the "Chronic Offender" category.

Surgery: As long as you are employed here, you need all your organs. You should not consider removing anything. We hired you intact. To have something removed will constitute a breach of employment.

Thank you for your loyalty to our company. We are here to provide a positive employment experience. Therefore, all questions, comments, concerns, complaints, frustrations, irritations, aggravations, insinuations, allegations, accusations, contemplation, and input should be directed elsewhere.

Have a nice week.

Free Drink

A young businessman was seated next to an elderly priest on an airplane. Having a minor technical problem at the gate and the flight being delayed, the Captain apologized and announced that the airline would be buying a free round of drinks.

When the charming and very attractive flight attendant came by, the businessman ordered a double scotch. Then she asked the priest if he would like a drink.

“Oh, no thank you”, replied the priest. “I would rather commit adultery than drink alcohol.”

Halting in mid-swallow and dribbling scotch down his front, the businessman quickly replaced his drink on the beverage cart and replied, “Excuse me, miss, I didn’t know I had a choice.”

Blind Date

After being with her all evening, the man couldn't stand another minute with his blind date. Earlier, he had secretly arranged to have a friend call him on the phone an hour into the evening so he would have an excuse to leave if something like this happened.

When he returned to the table, he lowered his eyes, put on a grim statement and said, "I have some bad news. My grand- father has just died."

"Thank God", his date said. "If yours hadn't, mine would've had to."

Transfering Files

Santa once wanted to transfer some files form one PC to another. Following was the steps followed by him.

1) Right clicked the mouse on the file which he wanted to transfer and selected CUT option.

2) Disconnected the mouse from that PC.

3) Took that mouse carefully and connected it to the other PC where he wanted to copy that file.

4) Right clicked the mouse and selected the PASTE option.

Java Interview

Java Interview attended by our Banta:

Q. Explain 2 tier and 3 -tier Architecture?

A. Two wheelers like scooters will have 2 tyres and autorickshaws will have 3 tyres.

Q. I want to store more than 10 objects in a remote server? Which methodology will follow?

A. Send it through courier.

Q. Can I modify an object in CORBA?

A. As you wish, I do not have any objections.

Q. How to communicate 2 threads each other?

A. Sorry, Non living things can't communicate.

Q. Explain RMI Architecture?

A. I am a computer professional not an architect student.

Q. What is the use of Servlets?

A. In hotels, they can replace servers.

Q. What is the dif ference between Process and Threads?

A. Threads are small ropes. Make a rope from threads is an example for process.

Q. What is JAR file?

A. File that can be kept inside a jar.

Q. What is JINI?

A. A ghost which was Aladdin's friend.

Q. How will you call an Applet from a _Java Script?

A. I will give invitation.

Q. What is bean? Where it can be used?

A. A kind of vegetable. In kitchens for cooking they can be used.

Q. Write down how will you create a binary Tree?

A. When we sow a binary seed, a binary tree will grow.

Bearded Lover

A married man was visiting his mistress when she requested that he shave his beard.

“Oh, James, I like your beard, but I would really love to see your handsome face.”

James replied, “My wife loves this beard, I couldn’t possibly do it, she’d kill me!”

“Oh, please?” the girlfriend asked again, in a sexy little voice.

“Oh, really, I can’t”, he replies. “My wife loves this beard!”

The girlfriend asked once more, and he sighs and finally gives in. That night, James crawls into bed with his wife while she’s sleeping.

The wife is awakened somewhat, feels his face and replies, “Oh, Michael, you shouldn’t be here, my husband will be home soon.”

Hairy armpit

A large woman, wearing a sleeveless sundress, walked into a Bar. She raised her right arm, revealing a huge, hairy armpit as she pointed to all the people sitting at the bar and asked, “What man here will buy a lady a drink?”

The bar went silent as the patrons tried to ignore her.

But down at the end of the bar, an owl-eyed drunk slammed his hand down on the counter and bellowed, “Give the ballerina a drink!”

The bartender poured the drink and the woman chugged it down. She turned to the patrons and again pointed around at all of them, revealing the same hairy armpit, and asked, “What man here will buy a lady a drink?”

Once again, the same little drunk slapped his money down on the bar and said, “Give the ballerina another drink!”

The bartender approached the little drunk and said, “Tell me, it’s your business if you want to buy the lady a drink, but why do you keep calling her a ballerina?”

The drunk replied, “Any woman who can lift her leg that high has got to be a ballerina!”

Banta date

Banta called his friend, Santa, and told him that he recently met the woman of his dreams. Now what should he do?

Santa said, “Send her some flowers, and on the card invite her for a home-cooked meal.” Banta liked the idea, so he invited the woman.

The day after the meal Santa calls Banta and asks about the meal.

Banta, “It was a flop idea.”

Santa, “Didn’t the girl come to your house?”

Banta, “She did, but she refused to cook!”

Young golfer

A young man who was also an avid golfer found himself with a few hours to spare one afternoon. He figured if he hurried and played very fast, he could get in 9 holes before he had to head home. Just as he was about to tee off an old gentleman shuffled onto the tee and asked if he could accompany the young man as he was golfing alone.

Not wanting to be rude, he allowed the old gent to join him.To his surprise the old man played fairly quickly. He didn't hit the ball far, but plodded along consistently and didn't waste much time. Finally, they reached the 9th fairway and the young man found himself with a tough shot. There was a large pine tree right in front of his ball and directly between his ball and the green. After several minutes of debating how to hit the shot the old man finally said, "You know, when I was your age I'd hit the ball right over that tree." With that challenge placed before him, the youngster swung hard, hit the ball up, right smack into the top of the tree trunk and it thudded back on the ground not a foot from where it had originally lay. The old man offered one more comment, "Of course, when I was your age that pine tree was only 3 feet tall."

Application form

Drivin Licence Applikason Faram

NOTE: Please do not Soot the person at the applikason konter. He will give you the licen. For phurthar instructions, see bottom applikason.

1. Last name:

(_) Yadav (_) Sinha (_) Pandey (_) Misra (_) Dot no

(Check karet box)

2. First name:

(_) Ramprasad (_) Lakhan (_) Sivprasad (_) Jamnaprasad (_) Dot no

(Check karet box)

3. Age:

(_) Less than phipty (_) Greater than phipty (_) Dot no

(Check karet box)

4. Sex: ____ M _____ P(F) _____ not sure _____not applicable

5. Chappal Size: ____ Lepht ____ Right

6. Occupason:

(_) Politison (_) Doodhwala (_) Pehelwaan (_) House wife (_) Un-employed

(Check karet box)

7. Number of children libhing in the household: ___

8. Number that are yours: ___

9. Mather name: _____

10. Phather Name: _____ (If not no, leave blank)

11. Ejjucason: 1 2 3 4 (Circle highest grade completed)

12. Dental rekard:

(_) Ellow (_) Berownish-ellow (_) Berown (_) Belack (_) Other - _____ Give egjhakt color

(Check karet box)

**13.Your thumb imparesson:

(** If you are copying from another applikason pharom, please do not copy thumb impression also. Please provide your own thumb impression)

PELEASE DO NOT USE PHINGERS OF YOUR LEGS. Use thumb on your lepht hand only. If you dont have lepht hand, use your thumb on right hand. If you do not have right hand, use thumb on lepht hand.

NOTE: IF YOU DONT HAVE BOTH HANDS, YOU CANNOT DRIVE. WE ARE VARY ISTRICT ABOUT THIS

Ex- husband

This married couple was sitting in a fine restaurant when the wife looks over at a nearby table and sees a man in a drunken stupor.

The husband asks, “I notice you’ve been watching that man for some time now. Do you know him?”

“Yes” she replies, “He’s my ex-husband, and has been drinking like that since I left him seven years ago.”

“That’s remarkable” the husband replies, “I wouldn’t think anybody could celebrate that long.”

Karate class

Joe was a not too smart kind of guy. Everyday when he walked home from work, he would get stopped by three nasty men and they would beat him up and steal his money.

Finally, Joe decided that it would serve his best interest to walk a different route and then take up some self-defense classes so this wouldn't happen again. He joined a karate class and soon was doing very well to defend himself.

So, one day, on the way home from work Joe took his old route home and sure enough there they were. He walked up to them and the battle ensued. The next afternoon Joe went to his karate class with a black eye, a broken nose and a busted lip.

His instructor, shocked, asked him what happened.

"Well", explained Joe, "I took my old way home last night so I could beat these guys up who were stealing my money, but they beat me up before I could get my shoes and socks off!"

Dying wish

A man went to the Doctor and the doctor told him he had only 24 hours to live. He goes home to tell his wife and after they both had a long cry over it, he asked her if she would have sex with him because he only had 24 hours to live.

“Of course Darling.” she replied. And so they have sex.

Four hours later they are lying in bed and he turns to her again, and says, “you know I only have 20 hours to live, do you think we could do it again?”

Again she responds very sympathetically and agrees to have sex.

Another 8 hours pass, and she had fallen asleep from exhaustion, he taps her on the shoulder, and asks her again, “You know dear, I only have 12 more hours left, how about again for old times sake?”

By this time she is getting a little annoyed, but reluctantly agrees.

After they finish she goes back to sleep and 4 hours later, he taps her on the shoulder again and says, “Dear, I hate to keep bothering you but you know I only have 8 hours left before I die, can we do it one more time?”

Well, she turns to him with a grimaced look on her face and says, “You know…you don’t have to get up in the morning, but I do!!!”

The late comer

For thirty years, Smith had arrived at work at 9 A.M. on the dot. He had never missed a day and was never late.

Consequently, when on one particular day 9 A.M. passed without Smith's arrival, it caused a sensation.

All work ceased and the boss himself, looking at his watch and muttering, came out into the corridor.

Finally, precisely at Ten, Smaith showed up, clothes dusty and torn, his face scratched and bruised, his glasses bent.

He limped painfully to the time clock, punched in, and said, aware that all eyes were upon him, "I tripped and rolled down two flights of stairs in the subway. Nearly killed myself."

And the boss said, "And to roll down two flights of stairs took you a whole hour?"

Group policy

Peter walks into an insurance office and asks for a job.

“We don’t need anyone” they replied.

“You can’t afford not to hire me. I can sell anyone, anytime, anything!”

“Well we have two prospects that No One has been able to sell. If you can sell just one, you have a job.”

He was gone about two hours, and returned and handed them two checks, one for $25,000.00 and another for $50,000.00. “How in the world did you do that?” they asked.

“I told you I’m the worlds best salesman, I can sell anyone, anywhere, anytime!”

“Did you get a urine sample?” they asked him. “What’s that?” he asked. “Well, if you sell a policy over $20,000.00 the company requires a urine sample. Take these two bottles and go back and get urine samples.”

Peter was gone about 6 hours and they were fixing to close when he walks in with two five gallon buckets, one in each hand.

He sets the buckets down, and reaches in his shirt pocket and produces two bottles of urine, and sets them on the desk and says, “Here’s Mr. George’s and this one is Mr. Robert’s.”

“Thats good” they said, “but what’s in those two buckets?”

“Well, I passed by the Holiday Inn and they were having a teachers convention, so I stopped and sold them a group policy!”

Soft drinks

Banta had always ordered a beverage by simply saying, “A Coke, please.”

However, recently waitresses had been responding, “I’m sorry, we don’t have Coke. We have Pepsi, Diet Pepsi, Thums Up, Dew, Sprite, Fanta…”

Tired of listening to the long list of soft drinks, Banta decided to make life easier. So one day he simply asked the snack bar clerk at a movie theater for a “Dark, Carbonated beverage.”

The young man behind the counter looked up and said, “Sir, would you like a cylindrical plastic sucking device with that?”

The new priest

A new priest at his first mass was so nervous he could hardly speak. After mass he asked the monsignor how he had done.

The monsignor replied, “When I am worried about getting nervous On the pulpit, I put a glass of vodka next to the water glass. If I start to get nervous, I take a sip.”

So next Sunday he took the monsignor’s advice. At the beginning of the sermon, he got nervous and took a drink. He proceeded to talk up a storm. Upon his return to his office after the mass, he found the following note on the door:

1. Sip the vodka, don’t gulp.

2. There are 10 commandments, not 12.

3. There are 12 disciples, not 10.

4. Jesus was consecrated, not constipated.

5. Jacob wagered his donkey, he did not bet his ass.

6. We do not refer to Jesus Christ as the late J.C.

7. The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost are not referred to as Daddy, Junior and the spook.

8. David slew Goliath, he did not kick the sh*t out of him.

9. When David was hit by a rock and was knocked off his donkey, don’t say he was stoned off his ass.

10. We do not refer to the cross as the “Big T.”

11. When Jesus broke the bread at the last supper he said, “take this and eat it for it is my body.” He did not say “Eat me”. 12. The Virgin Mary is not called “Mary with the Cherry,

13. The recommended grace before a meal is not: Rub-A-Dub-Dub thanks for the grub, Yeah God.

14. Next Sunday there will be a taffy pulling contest at ST.Peter’s not a peter pulling contest at St. Taffy’s.

Bollywood

Things to learn from the movies:

During all police investigations it will be necessary to visit a strip club at least once.

All beds have special L-shaped cover sheets which reach up to the armpit level on a woman but only to waist level on the man lying beside her.

It's easy for anyone to land a plane providing there is someone in the control tower to talk you down.

Once applied, lipstick will never rub off - even while scuba diving.

The ventilation system of any building is the perfect hiding place. Nobody will ever think of looking for you in there and you can travel to any other part of the building you want without difficulty. There is never any dust or lint in the ventilation ducts.

If you need to reload your gun, you will always have more ammunition - even if you haven't been carrying any before now.

The Eiffel Tower can be seen from any window in Paris.

A man will show no pain while taking the most ferocious beating but will wince when a woman tries to clean his wounds.

If a large pane of glass is visible, someone will be thrown through it before long.

When paying for a taxi, don't look at your wallet as you take out a bill - just grab one at random and hand it over. It will always be the exact fare.

At night, women should investigate any strange noises in their most revealing underwear.

Cars that crash will almost always burst into flames or explode.

The Chief of Police will always suspend his star detective or give him 48 hours to finish the job.

All bombs are fitted with electronic timing devices with large red digital readouts so you know exactly when they're going to go off.

It is always possible to park directly outside the building you are visiting.

It does not matter if you are heavily outnumbered in a fight involving martial arts. Your enemies will wait patiently to attack you one by one by dancing around in a threatening manner until you have knocked out their

predecessors.

Television news bulletins usually contain a story that affects you personally at that precise moment.

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Affair with boss

A brunette, a redhead and a blonde all work in the same office with the same female boss. Every day, they noticed the boss left work early.

One day, the girls decided that when the boss left, they'd leave right behind her. After all, she never called or came back, so how was she to know?

The brunette was thrilled to be home early. She did a little gardening and went to bed early.

The redhead was elated to be able to get in a quick workout at her spa before meeting a dinner date.

The blonde was happy, happy, happy to be home, but when she got to her bedroom she heard a muffled noise from inside.

Slowly, quietly, she cracked open the door and was mortified to see her husband in bed with HER BOSS!!! Ever so gently, she closed the door and crept out of her house.

The next day, during their coffee break, the brunette and redhead mentioned leaving early again, and asked the blonde if she was with them.

"NO WAY", she exclaimed. "I almost got caught yesterday!"

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Ghost shit

An extremely modest man was in the hospital for a series of tests, the last of which had left his bodily systems extremely upset. Upon making several false alarm trips to the bathroom, he figured that the latest episode was just that, so he stayed put.

Suddenly, however, he filled his bed with diarrhea and was embarrassed beyond his ability to remain rational.

In a complete loss of composure, he jumped out of bed, gathered up the bed sheets, and threw them out the hospital window.

A drunk was walking by the hospital when the sheets landed on him. The drunk started yelling, cursing, and swinging his arms violently, in an attempt to free himself of the sheets. He ended up with the soiled sheets in a tangled pile at his feet.

As the drunk stood there, staring down at the sheets, a hospital security guard who had witnessed the entire incident, walked up to him and asked, what the hell is going on?

The drunk, still staring down at the sheets, replied, I think I just beat the shit out of a ghost.

Receptionist

An 86-year-old man walked into a crowded doctor's office. As he approached the desk, the receptionist said, "Yes sir, what are you seeing the doctor for today?"

"There's something wrong with my dick", he replied.

The receptionist became irritated and said, "You shouldn't come into a crowded office and say things like that."

"Why not? You asked me what was wrong and I told you, he said."

The receptionist replied, "You've obviously caused some embarrassment in this room full of people. You should have said there is something wrong with your ear or something and then discussed the problem further with the doctor in private."

The man walked out, waited several minutes and then re-entered. The receptionist smiled smugly and asked, "Yes?"

"There's something wrong with my ear", he stated.

The receptionist nodded approvingly and smiled, knowing he had taken her advice.

"And what is wrong with your ear, Sir?"

"I can't piss out of it, the man replied."

The doctor's office erupted in laughter

Snail at a bar

An angry bartender was closing up for the night when he heard a knock at the door. He opened the door, didn't see anybody, and was about to close the door when a voice called, "Hey, down here."

The bartender looked down and saw a snail.

"Hey", the snail asked, "How about a drink?"

The angry bartender snarled, "First of all, we're closed. Secondly, we don't serve snails."

And with that, the bartender kicked the snail all the way across the street.

A month later, the same angry bartender was closing up for the night when there was a knock at the door. He opened the door, and there was the same snail from last month.

"You know", the snail said, "you didn't have to kick me."

Mind reader

The weather was very hot and this man wanted desperately to take a dive in a nearby lake. He didn't bring his swimming outfit, but who cared? He was all alone. So he undressed and got into the water.

After some delightful minutes of cool swimming, a pair of old ladies walked onto the shore in his direction. He panicked, got out of the water and grabbed a bucket lying in the sand nearby. He held the bucket in front of his private area and sighed with relief.

The ladies got nearby and looked at him. He felt awkward and wanted to move.

Then one of the ladies said, "You know, I have a special gift, I can read minds."

"Impossible', said the embarrassed man, 'You really know what I think?"

"Yes", the lady replied, "Right now, I bet you think that the bucket you're holding has a bottom."

Gods help

A guy is walking along when suddenly he got his foot caught stuck in some railroad tracks. He tried to get it out but it was really stuck in there well.

He heard a noise and turned around to see a train coming. He panicked and started to pray, “God, please get my foot out of these tracks and I’ll stop drinking!”

Nothing happened, it was still stuck, and the train was getting closer!

He prayed again, “God, please get my foot out and I’ll stop drinking AND cussing!”

Still nothing…and the train was just seconds away!

He tried it one more time, “God please, if you get my foot out of the tracks, I’ll quit drinking, cussing, smoking and having sex with all the women I meet.”

Suddenly his foot shot out of the tracks and he was able to dive out of the way, just as the train passed!

He got up, dusted himself off, looked toward Heaven and said, “Thanks anyway God, I got it myself.”

Fastest turtile

A guy comes walking into a bar with a little turtle in his hand. The turtle's one eye is black and blue, two of his legs are bandaged, and his whole shell is taped together with duct tape.

The bartender asks the man, "What's wrong with your turtle?"

"Nothing", the man responds, "this turtle is very fast. Take your dog and let him stand at the end of the bar. Then go and stand at the other end of the room and call your dog. I'll bet you 5000 bucks that before your dog reaches you, my turtle will be there."

So the bartender, thinking it's an easy 5000, agrees. He goes to the other side of the bar, and on the count of three calls his dog. Suddenly the guy picks up his turtle and throws it across the room, narrowly missing the bartender, and smashing into the wall.

"Told you it'll be there before your dog."

Peeing problem

A man walks into his doctor's office and sits down in the waiting room. While he is waiting his turn to be seen, a casual acquaintance walks in and sits down next to him.

The newcomer asks, "W w what are yyy you ddd doing here?"

The man replies, "I am waiting to see the doctor."

"W wwhy dd do yyy you wwant to sss see hhim?"

The man replies, "Well, if you must know, I have a prostate problem.

"A pp prostate ppp problem, wwhat's ttthat?"

"Well, if you must know. I pee like you talk."

Gods law

A gang of hoodlums began hanging out on the steps of the church and hassling worshipers as they came in and out. Finally, the situation got so bad that complaints reached Father Murphy, who decided to go out and talk to the teenagers.

The priest's appearance was greeted by hoots and catcalls. But he went up to the leader and said, "Boys, I think there are better places for you to hang out than on God's doorstep."

The gang leader defiantly said, "F**k God."

Father Murphy winced. "You're risking God's wrath by breaking His holy laws and taking his name."

The gang leader said, "F**k God's laws. You name one, I break it. I swear, I f**k, I steal, I smoke, I shoot people. I'll tell you what. I'm gonna break every single fucking law the church has ever make."

The priest said, "Do you really mean that?"

The gang leader turned to his buddies and said, "Do I ever go back on a promise? Blood oath. I'm gonna break every church law."

"Well", the priest said, "I know of at least one sin you haven't committed."

"Yeah? Tell me what it is and I'll do it."

Father Murphy replied, "There's a strict church law against suicide. So go kill yourself."

Innocent inmates

Frederick II, the eighteenth-century King of Prussia, fancied himself an enlightened monarch, and in some respects he was. On one occasion he is supposed to have interested himself in conditions in the Berlin prison and was escorted through it so that he might speak to the prisoners. One after the other, the prisoners fell to their knees before him, bewailing their lot and, predictably, protesting their utter innocence of all charges that had been brought against them.

Only one prisoner remained silent, and finally Frederick's curiosity was aroused.

'You, ' he called. 'You there.'

The prisoner looked up. 'Yes, Your Majesty?'

'Why are you here?'

'Armed robbery, Your Majesty.'

'And are you guilty?'

'Entirely guilty, Your Majesty. I richly deserve my punishment.'

At this Frederick rapped his cane sharply on the ground and said, 'Warden, release this guilty wretch at once. I will not have him here in jail where by example he will corrupt all the splendid innocent people who occupy it.'

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Touring couple

A young couple was touring southern Florida on their honeymoon and stopped at one of the rattlesnake farms along the road.

After seeing the sights, they engaged in small talk with the man that handled the snakes.

“Wow!” exclaimed the new bride. “You certainly have a dangerous job. Do you ever get bitten?”

“Yes, upon rare occasions”, answered the handler.

“Well”, she continued, “just what do you do when you’re bitten by a snake?”

“I always carry a razor-sharp knife in my pocket, and as soon as I am bitten, I make deep criss-cross marks across the fang entry and then suck the poison from the wound.”

“What, uh…what would happen if you were to accidentally sit on a rattler?” persisted the woman.

“Ma’am”, answered the snake handler, “that will be the day I learn who my real friends are.”

Toilet brush

Tom, Dick and Harry were in the pub enjoying a few quiet drinks one night, when they decided to get in on the weekly raffle.

They bought five tickets each, seeing it was for charity. The following week, when the raffle was drawn, they each won a prize.

Tom won the first prize - a whole year's supply of Gourmet Spaghetti sauce.

Dick was the winner of the second prize - six month's supply of extra-long Gourmet Spaghetti.

And Harry won the sixth prize - a Toilet Brush.

When they met in the pub a week later, Harry asked the others how they were enjoying their prizes.

"Great", said Tom. "I love spaghetti."

"So do I", said Dick. "And how's the toilet brush, Harry?"

"Not so good", Harry said, "I reckon I'll go back to paper…"

Great painter

A painter had lived in his loft for six months, and by now it was filled with the paintings he had created.

He worked day and night, stopping only occasionally for something to eat. He thought little about food and less about sleep. But what he thought about least of all was his rent.

As a result, his landlord now stood before him, demanding the three months' rent the painter owed on the loft.

"Give me a couple of weeks", teh painter pleaded. "I know I'm on the verge of making some sales."

"Absolutely not", the landlord said. "You gave me that story last month. You won't get another day's credit from me."

"Look", the painter said, "think of it as an investment. Someday this loft will be famous, and you'll be able to charge a fortune for it.

In a few years, people will come into this disgusting loft and whisper, 'That great painter used to paint here.'"

"Pay your rent now", the landlord said, "or they'll be able to say it tomorrow morning."

Blessings of God

At a church meeting a very wealthy man rose to tell the rest of those present about his Christian faith.

“I’m a millionaire”, he said, “and I attribute it all to the rich blessings of God in my life. I remember that turning point in my faith. I had just earned my first dollar and I went to a church meeting that night. The speaker was a missionary who told about his work.

“I knew that I only had a dollar bill and had to either give it all to God’s work or nothing at all. So at that moment I decided to give my whole dollar to God. I believe that God blessed that decision, and that is why I am a rich man today.”

He finished and there was an awed silence at his testimony as he moved toward his seat. As he sat down a little old lady sitting in the same pew leaned over and said to him, “I dare you to do it again.”

Damn fish

There was a boy standing on a corner selling fish.

He was saying, “Dam fish for sale, dam fish for sale.”

A preacher walked up and asked why he was calling them dam fish.

The kid said, “I caught them at the dam, so they’re dam fish.”

The preacher bought some, took them home and asked his wife to cook the dam fish.

His wife looked at him in bewilderment and said, “Preachers aren’t supposed to talk like that.”

The preacher explained why they were dam fish, and she agreed to cook them. When dinner was ready and everyone was sitting down, the preacher asked his son to pass him the dam fish.

His son replied, “That’s the spirit dad. Pass the fucking potatoes!!!!”

Final examination

Santa reported for his university final examination, which consists of “Yes/No” type questions. He takes his seat in the examination hall, stares at the question paper for five minutes, and then in a fit of inspiration takes his purse out, removes a coin and starts tossing it, marking the answer sheet Yes for Heads and No for Tails.

Within half an hour he is all done whereas the rest of the class is sweating it out. During the last few minutes, he is seen desperately flipping the coin, muttering and sweating.

The moderator, alarmed, approaches his and asks what is going on.

Santa replies, “I’m rechecking my answers and I don’t think I did very good.”

Golden urinals

A man came home VERY late, drunk as a skunk, to find his wife waiting for him at the door. “Where have you been?” she screams. “It’s 4 in the morning!”

He says, “Aww, I just stopped at this bar, I was only going to have one drink…but this bar, it was incredible. Everything in it was gold-plated. They had a gold rail under the bar, gold ashtrays, they served the drinks in gold shot glasses, the table posts were all gold-plated, even the mirror behind the bar was gold. The cash register was gold. I was so amazed by all this gold, I just kept ordering drinks, and so I could stay in the bar and look at it. Hell, even when I went to the Men’s Room to take a leak, they had gold-plated urinals…man, I want to tell you, it was wonderful.”

“I don’t believe that story for one goddamn minute”, his wife said. “What was this place called?”

“Hell”, he replies, “I can’t remember…I got too drunk, and I forgot.”

“You’re gonna have to prove it to me tomorrow when you sober up, or I’m going to divorce you!” she said.

The next day, the man looks through the Yellow Pages under “BARS”, but none of the names ring a bell. He decides that he’ll call all the bars listed, and ask the bartenders about the decor in their establishments. He’s called about 50 bars so far, and still no luck. Finally, he calls one bar, asks his question, and the bartender says that, yes, they are the bar with all the gold-plated stuff.

“Here”, the man says, handing the phone to his wife. “Ask this bartender if I’m lying!”

The wife gets on the line, and begins to ask the bartender about all the things her husband had told her about on the previous night…the rail, the shot glasses, the mirrors, the table posts, the cash register, etc. etc. Finally, she says, “Now, this may seem like a strange question, but my husband says you even have gold-plated urinals…do you?”

The bartender puts the phone down on the bar, and she hears him yell, “Hey Mike!! I think I know who pissed in your saxophone…”

Big nuts

A teacher puts a photograph of a tomcat on the blackboard, and proceeds to ask the class, if they can tell her how the tail is attached to the cat.

Little Mary has the first attempt and answers, “By fur Miss?”

The teacher replies, “Not quite right Mary, but a good try.”

Meanwhile all during the lesson, Little Johnny is sitting down the back raising his hand in the air saying, “Me Miss!, me miss!”

The next student the teacher’s picks is Peter, and he answers, “Is it attached by skin Miss?”

The teacher replies, “Not quite right either Peter…Anyone else want to try?”

Finally, the teacher had no choice but to pick Little Johnny. She said to Johnny, “What do you think the tail is attached by?”

Johnny replied, “Judging by the size of those nuts on the cat…I’d say it would have to be bolted on!”

Women power

At an international women's conference the topic for discussion was: How to empower women in the home.

The first speaker was the British representative. She stood up and said, "I decided to make a stand against my husband's oppression and so I told him that I would no longer be doing the washing. After the first day I saw no result; after the second day I saw nothing; but after the third day he did his own washing."

The delegates applauded this brave stand for women's rights.

The second speaker was from America. She stood up and said, "I told my husband that I was no longer prepared to cook for him as it was a form of enslavement. After the first day I saw no result, after the second day I saw no result; but after the third day he cooked a meal for the both of us."

Again the conference applauded.

Next came the Australian delegate. She said, "I told my husband that I would no longer be doing the shopping. After the first day I saw nothing, after the second day I saw nothing; but after the third day I could see a little bit out of my left eye."

Son Of a Bitch

A little boy was doing his math homework.

He said to himself, “Two plus six, that son of a bitch is eight. Three plus four, that son of a bitch is seven…”

His mother heard what he was saying and gasped, “What are you doing?”

The little boy answered, “I’m doing my math homework, Mom.”

“And this is how your teacher taught you to do it?” the mother asked.

“Yes”, he answered.

Infuriated, the mother asked the teacher the next day, “What are you teaching my son in math?”

The teacher replied, “Right now, we are learning addition.”

The mother asked, “And are you teaching them to say two plus two, that son of a bitch is four?”

After the teacher stopped laughing, she answered, “What I taught them was, two plus two, THE SUM OF WHICH, is four.”

Rear drops

A blonde brought her baby to a doctor. After examining, the doctor right away determined that the baby had an earache. He wrote a prescription for eardrops.

In the directions he wrote, “Put two drops in right ear every four hours” and he abbreviated “right” as an R with a circle around it.

Several days passed, and the blonde returned with her baby, complaining that the baby still had an earache, and his little behind was getting really greasy with all those drops of oil.

The doctor looked at the bottle of eardrops and sure enough, the pharmacist had typed the following instructions on the label:

Put two drops in Rear every four hours.

Unfaithful hubby

Rita was standing vigil over her husband's deathbed. As she held his hand, her warm tears ran silently down her face, splashed onto his face, and roused him from his slumber.

He looked up and his pale lips began to move slightly. "My darling", he whispered.

"Hush, my love", she said. "Go back to sleep. Shhh. Don't talk."

But he was insistent. "Rita", he said in his tired voice. "I have to talk. I have something I must confess to you."

"There's nothing to confess", replied the weeping Rita. "It's all right. Everything's all right, go to sleep now."

"No, no. I must die in peace, Rita. I slept with your sister, your best friend and your mother."

Rita mustered a pained smile and stroked his hand. "Hush now dear, don't torment yourself. I know all about it", she said.

"Now you be still, and let the poison work."

Financial advice

A young college co-ed came running in tears to her father.

“Dad, you gave me some terrible financial advice!”

“I did? What did I tell you?” said the dad.

“You told me to put my money in that big bank, and now that big bank is in trouble.”

“What are you talking about? That’s one of the largest banks in the state”, he said. “There must be some mistake.”

“I don’t think so”, she sniffed. “They just returned one of my checks with a note saying, ‘Insufficient Funds’.”

Shitty shanta

Santa and Banta are riding through the desert on their horses. As they ride along, Banta smells something horrible. He stops his horse and turns around.

He says, “Hey, you shit your pants?”

Santa says, “No.”

He believes him and they keep riding. As they go on, the smell gets worse. The smell is so bad, flys begin to swarm. Banta stops his horse and turns around.

He then says, “Are you sure you did not shit your pants?”

Santa, “Yes, I am sure.”

They keep going and now the smell is getting to be unbearable. Santa is swatting the flys away. Banta stops his horse and gets off his horse. He then says, “Get of your horse. Pull down your pants. I thought you said you did not shit your pants?”

Santa replies, “I thought you meant today!”

New doctor

A woman went to the doctor's office. Where she was seen by one of the new doctors, but after about 4 minutes in the examination room, she burst out, screaming as she ran down the hall.

An older doctor stopped her and asked what the problem was, and she told him her story. After listening, he had her sit down and relax in another room.

The older doctor marched down the hallway back to where the first doctor was and demanded, "What's the matter with you? Mrs. Terry is 63 years old, she has four grown children and seven grandchildren, and you told her she was pregnant?"

The new doctor continued to write on his clipboard and without looking up said, "Does she still have the hiccups?

Petition leter

The Blonde’s Petition Letter We blonds at the ofise are tired of all the the dum stoopid jokes about us. We think this is hairassment. It causes us grate stress and makes our roots turn dark. We have hired a loyer and he is talking to the loyers at Clairol. We will take this all the way to the supream cort if we have two. Juj Thomas knos all about hairassment and he will be on are side.

We have also talked to the govner to make a new law to stop this pursicushun. We want a law that makes peepol tell brewnet jokes as much as blond jokes and every so often a red head joke. If we don’t get our way we will not date anybody that ain’t blond and we will make up jokes about you and we will laff.

Sined by the blonds at the ofise.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Furniture dealer

Banta, a furniture dealer from Ludhiana, decided to Expand the line of furniture in his store, so he decided to go to Chennai to see what he could find.

After arriving in Chennai he met with some manufacturers and selected a line that he thought would sell well Back home in Ludhiana.

To celebrate the new acquisition, he decided to visit a small bar and have a beer. As he sat enjoying his beer, he noticed that the small place was quite crowded, and that the other chair at his table was the only vacant seat.

Before long, a very beautiful young woman came to his table, asked him something in Tamil (which he did not understand), and motioned toward the Chair. He invited her to sit down.

He tried to speak to her in Hindi, but she did not knew Hindi so, after a couple of minutes of trying to communicate with her, Banta took a napkin and drew a picture of a beer glass and showed it to her. She nodded, and he ordered a glass of beer for her.

After sitting together at the table for a while, he took another napkin, and drew a picture of a plate with food on it, and she nodded. They left the bar and found a quiet cafe that featured a small group playing romantic music. They ordered dinner, after which he took another napkin and drew a picture of a couple dancing. She nodded, and they got up to dance. They danced until the cafe closed and the band was Packing up.

Back at their table, the young lady took a napkin and drew a picture of a four-poster bed.

To this day, Banta has no idea how she figured out he was in the Furniture business.

Final examination

Santa reported for his university final examination, which consists of “Yes/No” type questions. He takes his seat in the examination hall, stares at the question paper for five minutes, and then in a fit of inspiration takes his purse out, removes a coin and starts tossing it, marking the answer sheet Yes for Heads and No for Tails.

Within half an hour he is all done whereas the rest of the class is sweating it out. During the last few minutes, he is seen desperately flipping the coin, muttering and sweating.

The moderator, alarmed, approaches his and asks what is going on.

Santa replies, “I’m rechecking my answers and I don’t think I did very good.”

Best friend

Banta is sitting at the bar in his local tavern, furiously imbibing shots of whiskey.

Santa happens to come into the bar and sees him.

“Banta”, says the shocked Santa, “what are you doing? I’ve known you for over fifteen years, and I’ve never seen you take a drink before. What’s going on?”

Without even taking his eyes off his newly filled shot glass, Banta replies, “My wife just ran off with my best friend.”

He then throws back another shot of whisky in one gulp.

“But,” says Santa man, “I’m your best friend!”

Banta turns to Santa, looks at him through bloodshot eyes, smiles, and then slurs, “Not anymore! He is!”

Misunderstanting

The homeowner was delighted with the way Santa had done all the paintwork on his house.

“You did a great job”, he said as he handed Santa his fees. “Also, in order to thank-you, here’s an extra 500 bucks to take the wife out to dinner and a movie.”

Santa declined, saying, “No, I can’t accept that.”

“I insist”, said the man. “It would make me very happy if you do it.”

“Well”, said Santa reluctantly, but with appreciation, “If you really don’t mind it, I’ll do it.”

Later that night, the doorbell rang and it was Santa, standing there in clean clothes, holding a bouquet of flowers.

Thinking that Santa had forgotten something he asked, “What’s the matter, did you leave something behind?”

“Nope”, replied Santa. “I’m just here to take the wife out to dinner and a movie like you asked.”

New girls

A woman went to a pet shop and immediately spotted a large, beautiful parrot. There was a sign on the cage that said $50.00, which seemed awfully cheap.

“Why so little”, she asked the pet storeowner.

The owner looked at her seriously and said, “Look, I should tell you first that this bird used to live in a house of Prostitution and sometimes it says some pretty vulgar stuff.” The woman thought about this, but decided she had to have the bird anyway. She took it home and hung the bird’s cage up in her living room and waited for it to say something. The bird looked around the room, then at her, and said, “New house, new madam.”

The woman was a bit shocked at the implication, but then found it kind of amusing.

When her two teenage daughters returned from school, the bird saw them enter and said, “New house, new madam, new girls.”

The girls and the woman were a bit offended but then began to laugh about the situation considering how and where the parrot had been raised.

Moments later, the woman’s husband came home from work.

The bird looked at him and said, “Hi, Nick! New arrivals…want? 25% off now…”

Change of mind

A man once spent days looking for his new hat. Finally, he decided that he'd go to church on Sunday and sit at the back. During the service he would sneak out and grab a hat from the rack at the front door.

On Sunday, he went to church and sat at the back. The sermon was about the 10 commandments. He sat through the whole sermon and instead of sneaking out he waited until the sermon was over and went to talk to the minister.

"Father, I came here today to steal a hat to replace the one I lost. But after hearing your sermon on the 10 Commandments, I changed my mind."

The minister said, "Bless you my son. Was it when I started to preach 'Thou shall not steal, ' that changed your heart?"

The man responded, "No, it was the one on adultery. When you started to preach on that, I remembered where I left my hat."

Suicide bomber

Banta joins the suicide bomber squad, so when he is given a mission to suicide in the enemies camp. His leader supply him a lot of weapons and bombs stacked to his body and mobile for communications.

He lands up in the enemy's camp, called his boss: Sir, there are 2 enemies soldier, can I suicide now?

Leader: No, not for two, wait till you see more soldiers.

Banta: Sir now there are 25 can I do it now?

Boss: Wait for more.

Banta: Sir, now I am in a midst of 100 soldiers, can I suicide now?

Boss: Yes, go ahead, you will be a martyr, don't worry about your family, we will look after.

Banta pulls his knife and stabs himself in his chest.

Beer bar

Banta walks into a bar for a bar and takes a seat. However, just as the bartender put the beer on the bar, there was a loud disturbance outside. Hey ran out to see what was going on but soon went back to drink his beer.

When he got back he found his glass empty and a note saying: “Thanks for the beer!”

Banta was a little ticked-off but ordered another beer anyway. Again, just as the bartender put the beer down a loud crash was heard in the street. Thinking that someone ran into his parked car, Banta runs outside to check on things. Seeing that his car was okay he returned to the bar and again found his glass empty and another note that said: “Thanks again, this was as good as the first one.”

Well he still hadn’t had a beer to quench his thirst, so he ordered another. Just as the bartender put the beer down, a series of shots were heard outside. This time Banta wasn’t going to lose his beer to anybody. So he spit into the beer and left a note saying, “Enjoy, I just spit into the beer.” He then ran outside to see what had happened.

When Banta returned he was delighted to find that his beer was just where he left it.

However this time the note said: “You enjoy, I spit in it too!”

Diarrhea run

Pappu blows up his balloon and starts flicking it all around the house with his finger. His mother, Jeeto, tells him to stop it as he's liable to break something.

He continues. "Pappu!" Jeeto screams. "Knock it off. You're going to break something."

He stops and eventually she leaves for a short trip to the store. Pappu starts up with the balloon again. He gives it one last flick and it lands in the toilet.

Jeeto comes in and while putting away the groceries gets the urge. A diarrhea run. She can hardly make it to the toilet in time and SPLASH, out it comes.

When she's finished she looks down and can't believe what she's seeing. Diarrhea everywhere! She's not sure what this big brown thing is in the toilet! She calls her doctor.

The doctor is baffled as she describes the situation, but he assures her he'll be over shortly to examine everything.

When he arrives she leads him to the bathroom and he gets down on his knees and takes a long, hard look at the thing. Finally, he takes out his pen and sort of touches it to see what it might be and POP! The balloon explodes and diarrhea is everywhere. On him, the walls, etc.

"Doctor! Doctor! Are you alright?" she asks.

He says, "I've been in this business for over 30 years, and this is the first time I've ever seen a fart!"

Passionate kiss

After just a few years of marriage, filled with constant arguments, Banta and his wife Preeto decided the only way to save their marriage was to try counseling. They had been at each others throats for some time and felt that this was their last straw.

When they arrived at the counselor's office, the counselor jumped right in and opened the floor for discussion.

"What seems to be the problem?"

Immediately, Banta held his long face down without anything to say. On the other hand, Preeto began talking 90 miles an hour describing all the wrongs within their marriage.

After 10-15 minutes of listening to the wife, the counselor went over to her, picked her up by her shoulders, kissed her passionately for several minutes, and sat her back down.

Afterwards, Preeto sat there - speechless. He looked over at Banta who was staring in disbelief at what had happened.

The counselor spoke to Banta, "Your wife NEEDS that at least twice a week!"

Banta scratched his head and replied, "I can have her here on Wednesdays and Saturdays."

Free beer

Banta owned a pub in the Ludhiana, and in the summertime a swarm of flies seemed to just hover over the buffet table. This had been going on for about a month.

Santa, the neighborhood mooch, walked in one day.

“I’m not giving you another free beer!” Banta hollered, as he noticed Santa.

Santa was not without a plan, however. He approached Banta and offered him a deal.

“I’ve been noticing these flies for the last weeks. If you’ll give me a shot, I’ll kill every one of them for you.”

Banta gave him the agreed-upon shot. Once he had downed it, Santa got up and headed for the door.

“All right”, he shouted, “send them out - one at a time!”

Nature calls

Banta's driving along the highway one evening when all of a sudden nature calls. He sees a little bar up the way and he pulls into the parking lot.

When he gets inside, he finds the place is packed! The bar is crowded with people trying to get drinks, ladies are dancing on the tables and there's hardly standing room anywhere.

Banta scans the place a couple of times to find the restrooms, but to no avail. Finally, he spots a small stairway and scrambles up.

When he gets to the top, he discovers that all the doors are locked. All but one. When he opens the door, all he sees is a big hole in the floor. Desperate, he drops his pants and dumps the biggest load he's ever had right there in the hole.

Relieved, he calmly walks down the stairs. The once crowded barroom is completely empty, not a soul was in sight. Slowly, a bartender rises from behind the bar.

"What happened!?!" says Banta.

The bartender responds "Where were you when the shit hit the fan?!"

Faithful wife

Santa is talking to Banta about married life.

“You know”, he says, “I really trust my wife, and I think she has always been faithful to me. But there’s always that doubt.”

Banta says, “Yeah, I know what you mean.”

A couple of weeks later Santa has to go out of town on a business tour. Before he goes, he gets together with Banta.

“While I’m away, could you do me a favor? Could you watch my house and see if there is anything fishy going on? I mean, I trust my wife but there’s always that doubt.”

Banta agrees to help out, and Santa leaves.

Two weeks later he comes back and meets Banta, “So did anything happen?”

“I have some bad news for you”, says Banta.

“The day after you left I saw a strange car pull up in front of your house. The horn honked and your wife ran out and got into the car and they drove away. Later, after dark, the car came back. I saw your wife and a strange man get out. They went into the house and I saw a light go on, so I ran over and looked in the window. Your wife was kissing the man. Then he took off his shirt and then…they turned off the light.”

“Then what happened?” says Santa.

“I don’t know. It was too dark to see.”

“Damn, you see what I mean? There’s always that doubt.”

Lost tourist

A man from Lahore was touring Punjab and got lost. He saw Santa working in his field and stopped for directions.

Santa told him how to get to Shimla.

The man wanted to talk a bit so he asked Santa, “Is this your farm?”

“Yep”, Santa answered.

“How big is it?” asked the tourist.

“Well, it starts down the road there where the creek is and follows the creek up and over the hill to about where you can see that big tree. Then it runs across back of the barn to a big pile of stones up yonder and then down along the fence there to the road up that way.”

The tourist smiled and said, “Well, that’s a nice place. Let me tell you about my place out in Lahore. I can get into my car and start out from one end of my property just as the sun is coming up in the east. I can drive all-day and just as the sun is setting in the west I reach to other end of my ranch. What do you think of that?”

Santa thought for a second or two, and then said, “I had a car like that once.”

Car dents

Banta was driving back from Shimla when there was a terrible hailstorm. Huge hailstones the size of tennis balls pelted his car leaving it full of dents.

He drove to the nearby automotive center and asked what he should do. The mechanic explained what needed to be done and that it would cost at least Rs 5,000 to repair. Banta said that was too much and asked if there was some other way to fix it.

He decided to have a little fun and said, “Well you could blow into the tail pipe real hard and they might pop back out.”

Banta decided to give it a try before spending that much money. He drove home and was in the garage with his lips wrapped around the exhaust pipe when his neighbour Santa came over to visit.

“What are you doing?” asked Santa.

“I’m blowing into the tailpipe real hard to pop all these dents out of my car”, explained Banta.

“Well silly, it’s not going to work”, replied Santa.

“Why not?” asked Banta.

“Because you’ve got to roll up the windows first.”

Sharing a bed

Two drunks, Santa and Banta, enter a hotel late at night. They approach the clerk, and Santa says, “Could you pleash give ush a bed with two rooms?”

“You mean a room with two beds?” asks the clerk.

“Whatever, whatever you shay.”

So they get a key and somehow manage to stumble upstairs to their room. After fumbling for 10 minutes, they even manage to get their door open. As they stumble inside, the door closes behind them and they are in total darkness. They go forward slowly, and both fall on the bed closest to the door.

“Ahh”, says Santa, “Now we can get some sleep at last.”

As they try to rearrange themselves, they suddenly realize that they are not alone in their bed.

“Hey! There’s somebody in my bed!” says Banta.

“There’s somebody in my bed too!” says Santa.

“Let’s get rid of them. We paid for this room and we’re going to sleep in the beds!” says Banta.

They start a tremendous struggle. They heave and push until eventually Santa throws Banta on the floor.

“ALL RIGHT!!” Santa shouts, “I’ve thrown mine off the bed.”

“You’re lucky”, says Banta, “I got thrown off and I’m too tired to fight any more.”

“Well, never mind”, says Santa, “Why don’t you just come and share my bed. Let’s get some sleep round here.”

Cross eyed bull

Banta has a cross-eyed bull that keeps bumping into things. He calls up to vet to try to remedy the problem.

The vet says, “I think the best thing is to stick a pipe up his ass and blow real hard and the bulls’ eyes will straighten out.”

The vet - a 70 year old man - inserts the pipe and blows. The bulls’ eyes begin to straighten, but the vet soon looses his breath and the bulls’ eyes are crossed again. The vet gives it another try, but looses his breath again.

The vet looks at Banta and says, “You look like a strong man, why don’t you give it a try.”

Banta agrees. He then takes the pipe out of the bulls’ ass, turns it around, and sticks it back in. He then begins to blow.

“Shit!!!” says the vet. “What in the hell did you do that for?”

Banta replies, “You don’t think I am going to put my mouth on the same end of the pipe that you had your on.”

Outhouse hole

Santa and his wife, Jeeto, were living in a farm up in the hills. One day, Santa found that the hole under the outhouse is full. He tells Jeeto that he doesn't know what to do to empty the hole.

Jeeto says, "Why don't you go ask Banta down the road?"

So, Santa goes down to Banta's house and asks him, "My outhouse hole is full, and I don't know what to do to empty it."

Banta tells him, "Get yourself two sticks of dynamite, one with a short fuse and one with a long fuse. Put them both under the outhouse and light them both at the same time. The first one will go off and shoot the outhouse in the air. While it's in the air the second one will then go off and spread the shit all across your farm, fertilizing your ground. The outhouse should then come back down to the same spot atop the now-empty hole."

Santa thanks him, then drives to the hardware store and picks up two sticks of dynamite, one with a short fuse and one with a long fuse.

He goes home and puts them under the outhouse. He then lights them and runs behind a tree.

All of a sudden, Jeeto comes running out of the house and into the outhouse! Off goes the first stick of dynamite…shooting the outhouse into the air.

BOOM! Off goes the second stick of dynamite spreading shit all over the farm.

WHAM! The outhouse comes crashing back down atop the hole.

Santa races to the outhouse, throws open the door and asks, "Jeeto, are you all right?"

As she pulls herself up she says, "Yeah, but I'm sure glad I didn't fart in the kitchen."

Longer days

A man was working in a scrap yard during summer vacation at an engineering university.

One afternoon, he was taking apart a piling hammer that had some very large bolts holding it together. One of the nuts had corroded on to the bolt; to free it, he started heating the nut with an oxy-acetylene torch.

As he was doing this, one of the dimmest apprentices, Banta, came along. He asked him what he was doing.

He patiently explained that if he heated the nut, it would grow larger and release its grip on the bolt so he could then remove it.

“So things get larger when they get hot, do they?” Banta asked.

Suddenly, an idea flashed into his mind, “Yes”, he said, “that’s why days are longer in summer and shorter in winter.”

There was a long pause, then his face cleared, “You know, I always wondered about that”, he said.

Thai restaurant

Santa and Banta, along with some friends agreed to try a Thai Restaurant.

While looking at the menu, Banta noticed Santa looking at the vegetarian section of the menu.

“What would you like Santa?” he asked.

“I’m looking at this Eggplant Spicy dish”, Santa replied.

“Santa, you like meat and potatoes. You won’t like that dish”, Banta said.

“What do you know”, answered Santa, “I’m getting it.”

“Santa, I’m telling you, you are a meat and potatoes kind of guy. You won’t like it!” Banta exclaimed.

“I’m getting it and that is the last word!” says Santa.

A short while later the meals arrive at the table.

Santa looks down and his dish and says to Banta, “Where are my eggs?”

Santas dream

Once Santa kept having the same weird dream everynight, so he went to a doctor.

Doctor: What was your dream about?

Santa: I was being chased by a vampire!

Doctor: (giggles quitely) So…what is the scenery like?

Santa: I was running in a hall way.

Doctor: Then what happened?

Santa: Well that's the weird thing. In every single dream, the same thing happened. I always come to this door, but I can't open it. I keep pushing the door and pushing the door, but it wouldn't budge!

Doctor: Does the door have any letters on it?

Santa: Yes it did.

Doctor: And what did these letter spell?

Santa: It said "Pull"

FISHING LICENCE

Banta was carrying a large fish in a bucket of water away from a lake, which was well known for its excellent fishing when a Fishery officer stopped him.

The officer says, "Do you have a fishing license?"

Banta replies, "Don't need a license, this is my pet fish."

"Pet fish?" the officer asked.

Banta answers, "Yes, every night I take my fish down to the lake and let him swim around for a while, then I whistle and he jumps up on shore and I put him in his bucket and we go back home."

"That's a bunch of baloney, fish can't do that."

Banta looks at the officer and says, "You want me to show you?"

Very curious now, the officer says, "O.K. I've got to see this"

Banta pours the fish into the lake then stands there waiting.

After a few minutes, the officer turns to Banta and says, "Well?"

"Well, What?" Banta says.

The Officer asks, “Are you going to call your fish back?”
“Fish! What fish?” Banta responds.

Deep mines

Santa and Banta decide to apply for jobs at a mine that had opened nearby. After sitting in the waiting room for a while, Banta gets called in for his interview.

The boss asks Banta if he had worked underground mines before? Banta says that he had.

The boss asks him how deep under ground he worked?

Banta says, “Oh, about 8 to 10 feet.”

The boss says, “Mines are a lot deeper than that, get out of here - you’re no miner!”

On his way out, Banta tells Santa to tell the boss that he worked real deep underground so he could get the job. Santa gets called in.

The boss asks Santa if he had worked underground mines before?

Santa says, “Oh sure.”

The boss asks how deep underground he worked.

Santa says, “I used to work in a mine 20,000 feet underground.”

The boss says, “20,000 feet, Wow! That is incredible!, “What kind of lights did you use in a mine so deep underground?”

Santa says, “Oh, I didn’t need a light, I worked on the day shift!”

Bantas date

A cop stops his patrol car when he sees Banta and his girlfriend sitting on the curb. Banta is laying on his side with his pants pulled down, the girl has her finger in his butt, and she's reaming away with a vengeance.

The cop says, "What the hell is going on?"

The girl says, "This is my date. When I told him I wouldn't spend the night with him, he started pounding down the booze. Now, he's too drunk to drive me home, so I'm trying to sober him up by making him puke."

The cop says, "That's not going to make him puke."

She says, "Yeah? Wait till I switch this finger to his mouth."

Bantas curtains

Santa enters a store that sell curtains.

He tells the salesman, “I would like to buy a pair of pink curtains.”

The salesman assured him that they had a large selection of pink curtains. He showed him several patterns, but Santa seemed to be having a hard time choosing.

Finally, he selects a lovely pink floral print.

The salesman asked what size curtains he needed.

Santa replies, “Fifteen inches.”

“Fifteen inches?” asked the salesman. “That sounds very small, what room are they for?”

Santa tells him that they aren’t for a room, they are for his computer monitor.

The surprised salesman replies, “But, sir, computers do not have curtains!”

Santa says, “Hellllooooooooo…I’ve got Windows!”

Umbalo gong

Santa and Banta fly to the south sea islands to study the natives. They go to two adjacent islands and set to work. A few months later Santa takes a boat over to the other island to see how Banta is doing. When he gets there, he finds Banta standing among a group of natives.

“Greetings! How is it going?” says Santa.

“Wonderful!” says Banta, “I have discovered an important fact about the local language! Watch!”

He points at a palm tree and says, “What is that?”

The natives, in unison, say, “Umbalo-gong!”

He then points at a rock and says, “And that?”

The natives again intone, “Umbalo-gong!”

“You see!”, says the beaming Banta, “They use the SAME word for ‘rock’ and for ‘palm tree’!”

“That is truly amazing!” says the astonished Santa, “On the other island, the same word means ‘index finger’!”

Santa in icu

A man was brought in to the hospital intensive care ward, put in a bed, tubes coming out everywhere. A week later, another man was admitted, in a similar condition.

Both lay there, machines pinging, tubes poking etc. a couple more weeks before one of them had the strength to raise his hand and point to himself and say, “Bengali.”

The other patient signaled he had heard, raised his own hand, and said, “Punjabi.”

This act tired them out so badly it was a week before the first summoned up the strength to say, “Calcutta.”

Other replied in a weedy frail voice, “Ludhiana.”

Once more, the strain was too much for them both and they passed out. Days passed before the first patient managed to again point to himself and say, “Asit.”

Replied the other, “Santa.”

A few hours later, Asit managed to point to himself again and rasp out weakly, “Cancer.”

Santa responded, “Sagittarius.”

A round of drinks

Banta was not home at his usual hour, and his wife, Preeto, was fuming, as the clock ticked later and later. Finally, about 3:00 AM she heard a noise at the front door, and as she stood at the top of the stairs, there was Banta, drunk as a skunk, trying to navigate the stairs.

“Do you realize what time it is?” she asked.

He answered, “Don’t get excited. I’m late because I bought something for the house.”

Immediately her attitude changed, and as she ran down the stairs to meet him halfway, she asked, “What did you buy for the house, dear?”

Banta’s answer was, “A round of drinks!”

Friends circle

Santa came home from a secret two year mission only to find his wife, Jeeto, with a new born baby. Furious, he was determined to track down the father to extract revenge.

“Was it my friend Banta”, he demanded.

“No!” his weeping wife replied.

“Was it my friend Ramta then?” he asked.

“No!!!” she said even more upset.

“Well which one of my no good friends did this then?” he asked.

“Don’t you think I have any friends of my own?” Jeeto snapped.

Crazy wisdom

Santa is driving past the state mental hospital when his left rear tire suffers a flat. While Santa is changing the tire, another car goes by, running over the hub cap in which Santa was keeping the lug nuts. The nuts are all knocked into a nearby storm drain.

Santa is at a loss for what to do and is about to go call a cab when he hears a shout from behind the hospital fence, where one of the inmates has been watching the whole thing.

“Hey! Why don’t you just take one lug nut off each of the other three wheels? That’ll hold your tires on until you can get to a garage or something.”

Santa is startled by the patient’s seeming rationality, but realizes the plan will work, and installs the spare tire without incident.

Before he leaves, he calls back to the patient. “You know, that was pretty sharp thinking. Why do they have you in there?”

The patient smiles and says, “I’m in here because I’m crazy, not because I’m stupid.”

Anniversary gift

Banta wanted to get his beautiful wife, Preeto, something nice for their first wedding anniversary. So he decided to buy her a cell phone.

He showed her the phone and explained to her all of its features.

Preeto was excited to receive the gift and simply adored her new phone.

The next day Preeto went shopping. Her phone rang and, to her astonishment, it was Banta on the other end.

“Hi Preeto”, he said, “how do you like your new phone?”

Preeto replied, “I just love it! It’s so small and your voice is clear as a bell, but there’s one thing I don’t understand though…”!

“What’s that, sweetie?” asked Banta.

“How did you know I was at Sukhna Lake?”

Supernatural

There was this case in the hospital's Intensive care ward where patients always died in the same bed and on Sunday morning at 11 A.M., regardless of their medical condition. This puzzled the doctors and some even thought that it had something to do with the supernatural. No one could solve the mystery as to why the deaths took place at 11 AM.

A worldwide expert team was constituted and they decided to go down to the ward to investigate the cause of the incidents. So on the next Sunday morning few minutes before 11 A.M., all doctors and nurses nervously waited outside the ward to see for themselves what the terrible phenomenon was all about.

Some were holding prayer books and other holy objects to ward off evil.

Just when the clock struck 11 Santa, the part-time Sunday sweeper, entered the ward and unplugged the life support system & plugged in the vacuum cleaner.

Right step

Two drunk, Santa and Banta, were walking along a dirt road one day when they came upon a pile of some brown stuff on the ground.

“Is that shit, Banta?” Santa said.

“I don’t really know.” Responded Banta as he bent over, “it smells like shit.”

Santa leaned in and dipped his finger into the mysterious pile. “It feels like shit!”

Banta too dipped his finger into the mysterious pile and without hesitation shoved the finger in his mouth. “Sure tastes like shit, buddy! I think it’s definitely shit.”

“Hooooeee!” Responded Santa, “Good thing we didn’t step in it!”

Last day

Santa walks into a bar and says, “Bartender, give me a shot of the strongest thing you’ve got.”

He takes the shot glass and knocks it back. He then asks for another one and knocks that on back, too. After about five or six of these the bartender decides that he’s going to cut the guy off.

Bartender says to Santa, “Hey, what’s wrong with you? Did you have a fight with your wife or something?”

Santa sighs and says, “Yeah, after the fight she said that she wasn’t going to speak to me for a whole month!”

The bartender, puzzled, says, “Well, what’s wrong with that?”

Santa replied, “Well today’s the last day!”

Pole length

A man walking down the street came upon Santa and Banta who are trying to measure an up-right pole with a yard stick.

Along comes this really big, musclebound shmuck and says, “Hey, what are you guys doing?”

Santa and Banta say, “We’re trying to measure the height of this pole.”

The man wraps his arms around the pole, pulls it out of the ground, lays it down and measures it. Then he picks it up, puts it back in the ground and says, “22 feets”, and walks away.

Santa was now quite mad and yelled back, “You idiot we were not trying to see how long it was…I need to know how high it is!

Drowsy Santa

At night someone knocks on the door. Jeeto wakes up and asks:

“Santa, is that you?”

Silence. She returns to bed. Again a knock.

“Santa, don’t make me nervous, is that you?”

Silence. She waits a while then returns to bed. Again a knock. She opens the door to find her drunken husband, Santa, standing there.

“You moron! I was asking if it was you, why weren’t you answering???”

“I was nodding you!!!”

Accident scene

Two guys were roaring down a country road on a motorcycle when the driver slowed up and pulled over.

His leather jacket had a broken zipper, and he told his friend, “I can’t drive anymore with the air hitting me in the chest like that.”

“Just put the jacket on backwards”, his friend advised.

They continued down the road but around the next bend, they lost control and wiped out.

Banta came upon the accident and ran to call the police.

They asked him, “Are they showing any signs of life?”

“Well”, Banta explained, “the driver was until I turned his head around the right way!”

Identity proplem

Santa and Banta sitting in the bar at Raja Sansi Airport, Amritsar.

“I’ve come to meet my brother”, said the Santa. “He’s due to fly in from Canada in an hour’s time. It’s his first trip home in forty years.”

“Will you be able to recognize him?” asked the Banta.

“I’m sure I won’t”, said Santa, “after all, he’s been away for a long time.”

“I wonder if he’ll recognize you?” said the Banta.

“Of course he will”, said Santa. “Sure, I haven’t been away at all.”

Medical prescription

Santa's father comes home from his doctor and, though usually quite active with his grand-children, seems to make every effort to avoid them this day.

Santa notices his dad avoiding the kids and asks him why this is so.

Immediately the old man whisks his medicine prescription out of his pocket and hands it to Santa.

His father said, "Read that label. That's why!"

Santa takes the bottle and reads, "Take two pills a day. KEEP AWAY FROM CHILDREN."

Ladies man

“I’m scared”, Banta said to one of his friends. “I got a letter from a guy who said he’d break my legs if I didn’t stop seeing his wife.”

“Well”, replied his friend, “I guess you’ll have to stop seeing his wife.”

“Easy for you to say.”

“You like her that much?” the friend asks.

“It’s not that”, declared Banta. “He didn’t sign his name!”

Constipated horse

Banta goes to the vet and says, “My horse is constipated.”

The vet says, “Take one of these pills, put it in a long tube, stick the other end in the horse’s ass, and blow the pill up there.”

Banta comes back the next day, and he looks very sick.

The vet says, “What happened?”

Banta says, “The horse blew first.”

Medical students

Two young medical students were standing on a street corner observing people as they passed and discussing any abnormalities with each other that they may have seen in passers-by. They would then attempt to make the correct diagnosis. They spotted our Santa leaving a bar sort of “duck waddling” down the street at a slow pace.

The two students introduced themselves to Santa and told him that they didn’t agree with each others diagnosis of the his problem.

One says, “My friend thinks you have a bad case of hemorrhoids, and I think you have a hernia. Which of us is correct?”

Santa replies, “Well boys, I thought it was a fart, but it looks like we were all wrong!”

Smartest salesman

Three salesmen were bragging who is the best.

The first said, that he is so good he sold a color television to a blind man.

The second bragged he sold a HI-FI stereo system to a deaf man.

The third said he sold a Cuckoo clock to Banta.

The other two said, so what?

The third salesman added, “Along with the Cuckoo clock, I also sold him fifty kgs of bird seeds!!!!!”

Overturned wagon

Pappu, Santa's son, accidentally overturned his wagon load of corn. The farmer who lived nearby heard the noise.

"Hey Pappu!!" the farmer yelled. "Forget your troubles. Come in with us. Then I'll help you get the wagon up."

"That's mighty nice of you", Pappu answered, "but I don't think my father would like me to."

"Aw, come on", the farmer insisted.

"Well okay", he finally agreed, and added, "But my father won't like it."

After a hearty lunch, Pappu thanked his host. "I feel a lot better now, but I know dad is going to be real upset."

"Don't be foolish!" the farmer said with a smile. "By the way, where is he?"

"Under the wagon."

Census taker

Santa was sitting on his porch, when a man walked up with a pad and pencil in his hand.

“What can I do for you?” Santa politely asked. “You selling something?”

“No, sir, I’m not. I’m a Census Taker”, the man replied.

“A what?” Santa asked, more confused than ever.

“A Census Taker”, he explained. “We’re trying to find out how many people are in the India.”

“Well, you’re wasting your time here”, Santa answered finally. “I have no idea.”

Explanation

Santa wired home that he had been able to wind up his business trip a day early and would be home on Wednesday.

When he walked into his apartment, however, he found his wife, Jeeto, in bed with another man. Furious, he picked up his bag and stormed out; he met his mother-in-law on the street, told her what had happened and announced that he was filing a suit for divorce in the morning.

“Give my daughter a chance to explain before you do any thing.” the older women pleaded.

Reluctantly, he agreed. An hour later, his mother-in-law phoned Santa at his office.

“I knew my daughter would have an explanation”, a note of truimph in her voice. “She didn’t receive your telegram!”

Last night

One day, Santa walks into a bar and asks the bartender for a drink. Then he asks for another. After a couple more drinks, the bartender gets worried.

“What’s the matter?” the bartender asks.

“That woman I call my wife and I got into a fight”, explained Santa, “and now she isn’t talking to me for a whole 31 days.”

The bartender thought about this for a while. “But, isn’t it a good thing that she isn’t talking to you?” asked the bartender.

“Yeah, except today is the last night.”

Black coffee

Santa and Banta went into a diner that looked as though it had seen better days. As they slid in to a booth, Banta wiped some crumbs from the seat. Then he took a napkin and wiped some moisture from the table. The waitress came over and asked if they wanted some menus.

“No thanks”, said Santa. “I’ll just have a cup of black coffee.”

“I’ll have black coffee too”, Banta said. “And please make sure the cup is clean.”

The waitress shot him a nasty look. She turned and marched off in to the kitchen. Two minutes later, she was back.

“Two cups of black coffee”, she announced. “Which one of you wanted the clean cup?”

Fastest worker

Santa got a part time job at the Chandigarh Post Office. The first assignment his supervisor gave him was the job of sorting the mail.

Santa separated the letters so fast that his motions were literally a blur. Extremely pleased by this, the supervisor approached Santa at the end of his first day.

“I just want you to know”, the supervisor said, “that I’m very pleased with the job you did today. You’re one of the fastest workers we’ve ever had.”

“Thank you, Sir” said Santa, beaming, “and tomorrow I’ll try to do even better.”

“Better?” the supervisor asked with astonishment. “How can you possibly do any better than you did today?”

Santa replied, “Tomorrow I’m going to read the addresses.”

Santa in Chandigard

Santa was visiting Chandigarh for the first time. He wanted to see the Rock Garden.

Unfortunately, he couldn't find it, so he asked a police officer for directions, "Excuse me, officer, how do I get to the Rock Garden?"

The officer replied, "Wait here at this bus stop for the number 46 bus. It'll take you right there."

He thanked the officer and the officer drove off. Three hours later the police officer returned to the same area and, sure enough, Santa is still waiting at the same bus stop.

The officer got out of his car and said, "Excuse me, but to get to the Rock Garden, I said to wait here for the number 46 bus. That was three hours ago. Why are you still waiting?"

Santa replied, "Don't worry, officer, it won't be long now. The 43rd bus just went by!"

Body odour

It was a really hot day at the office. There were about twenty people in close quarters and everyone was sweating, even with a fan on.

All of a sudden, people started to wrinkle their noses at an odor passing through the air. It was the most hideous smell anyone had ever smelt.

One man said, “Uh oh, someone’s deodorant isn’t working.”

Santa from the distant corner replied, “It can’t be me. I’m not wearing any.”

Fishing

Santa was walking through Rose Garden in Chandigarh and was astonished to see an old man, fishing rod in hand, fishing over a beautiful bed of red roses. “Tsk Tsk!” said Santa to himself. “What a sad sight. That poor old man is fishing over a bed of flowers. I’ll see if I can help.”

So he walked up to the old man and asked, “What are you doing, my friend?”

“Fishing, sir.”

“Fishing, well how would you like to come have a drink with me?”

The old man stood put his rod away and followed the kind stranger to the corner bar. He ordered a large glass of Scotch, snacks and a fine cigar.

Santa felt good about helping the old man, and he asked, “Tell me, old friend, how many did you catch today?”

The old fellow took a long drag on the cigar, blew a careful smoke ring and replied, “You are the fourth today, sir!”

Speech impediment

Santa and Banta were enjoying a few drinks down at the local bar, when Santa said to Banta, “If I ask you a question, will you promise to answer me honestly?”

“Yeah, sure thing”, replied his friend, “fire away.”

“Well”, said Santa, “why do you think all the guys around here find my wife so attractive?”

“It’s probably because of her speech impediment”, replied Banta.

“What do you mean her speech impediment?” inquired Santa, “My wife doesn’t have a speech impediment!”

“Well”, replied Banta, “you must be the only guy who hasn’t noticed that she can’t say ‘NO’!”

Constipation

Banta's wife Preeto went to her doctor to see what could be done about her constipation

"It's terrible", she said, "I haven't moved my bowels in a week."

"I see. Have you done anything about it?" asked the doctor.

"Naturally", Preeto replied, "I sit in the bathroom for a half-hour in the morning and again at night."

"No", the doctor said, "I mean do you take anything?"

"Naturally", Preeto answered, "I take a newspaper."

Blind date

Banta sets up Santa to go on a blind date with a friend of his. But Santa is a little worried about going out with someone he's never seen before.

"What do I do if she's ugly?" says Santa, "I'll be stuck with her all night."

"Don't worry", Banta says, "just go up to her door and meet her first. If you like what you see, then everything goes as planned. If you don't just shout 'Aaaaaaaauuuuuuuggghhh!' and fake an asthma attack."

So that night, Santa knocks at the girl's door and when she comes out he is awe-struck at how beautiful and sexy she is.

He's about to speak when the girl suddenly shouts: …"Aaaaaaaaaauuugguuughhh!"

Mystery

Santa happened to participate in a competition, which was about writing the shortest story.

The organizers had put a condition that a story must have four ingredients viz. religion, sex, suspense and mystery.

When Santa's turn came after many attempts by others. Santa's story was of just one sentence which read "Oh god, my wife is going to deliver a child".

Ostensibly amused, the organizers asked the american whether it contained all the four ingredients! American replied affirmatively and gave his explanation as below:

Oh god: religion.

My wife: sex.

Going to deliver a child: suspense (whether a girl or a boy)

"Okay…but where is the mystery?" asked one of the organizers.

Santa replied: who is the father? He was the winner for writing the shortest story!

Affair with dentist

Preeto fell for her handsome new dentist like a ton of bricks and pretty soon had lured him into a series of passionate encounters in the dental clinic after hours.

But one day the dentist said sadly, “Preeto, we have to stop seeing each other. Your husband’s bound to get suspicious.”

“No way, sweetie, he’s dumb as a post”, she assured him. “Besides, we’ve been seeing each other for six months now and he doesn’t suspect a thing.”

“True”, agreed the dentist, “but you’re down to one tooth!”

Speed limit

A traffic Policeman stopped a woman for exceeding the posted speed limit. He asked the driver her name.

She said, “I’m Mrs. Ladislav Abdulkhashim Zybkcicraznovskaya from the Republic of Uzbekistan visiting my daughter in Columbia.”

As she finished speaking the cop paused for a moment and then put away his summons book and pen, and said, “Well…OK…but don’t let me catch you speeding again.”

Days off

Banta goes to see his supervisor in the front office.

“Sir”, he says, “we’re doing some heavy house-cleaning at home tomorrow, and my wife, Preeto, needs me to help with the top floor and the garage, moving and hauling stuff.”

“We’re short-handed, Banta”, the boss replies. “I can’t give you the day off.”

“Thanks, Sir”, says Banta, “I knew I could count on you!”

Painful pinch

As the crowded elevator descended, Banta's wife, Preeto, became increasingly furious with Banta, who was delighted to be pressed against a gorgeous girl.

As the elevator stopped at the main floor, the girl suddenly whirled, slapped Banta, and said, "That will teach you to pinch!"

Bewildered, Banta was halfway to the parking lot with Preeto when he choked, "I…I…didn't pinch that girl."

"Of course you didn't", said Preeto, consolingly, "I did."

Motion sickness

Santa and Banta are discussing the possibility of love. “I thought I was in love three times”, Santa says.

“Thought…?” Banta asks. “What do you mean?”

“Three years ago, I cared very deeply for a woman who wanted nothing to do with me”, Santa says.

“Wasn’t that love?” Banta asks.

“No, that was obsession”, Santa explains. “Then two years ago, I cared very deeply for an attractive woman who didn’t understand me.”

“Wasn’t that love?” asks Banta.

“No, that was lust”, Santa replies. “And just last year, I met a woman while I was on a cruise. She was gorgeous, intelligent, a great conversationalist and had a super sense of humor. Everywhere I followed her on that ship, I would get a very strange sensation in the pit of my stomach.”

“Well, wasn’t that love”, asks Banta.

“No. That was motion sickness!” Santa replies.

Safe cracker

The local bank near a large prison had a problem opening their safe one day. Seems that the mechanisms working the combination failed, so they called the prison to seek help.

The prison had a convicted safe cracker in custody. They released him under guard and took him to the bank to see if he could open their safe.

The convict worked on the lock for quite a while but finally he was able to open the safe.

The bank president was delighted to see his safe opened without having to have it ruined in the process, he turned to the safe cracker and said, “Thanks for helping us out here, how much do we owe you?”

The safe cracker replied, “Well the last time I did one of these jobs I got about $100,000!”

Rooster replacement

Banta was driving down a quiet country lane when out into the road strayed a rooster. Smack! The rooster disappeared under the car and up floated a cloud of feathers.

Shaken, Banta pulled over at the farmhouse, rang the doorbell. A farmer appeared.

Banta, somewhat nervously said, “I think I killed your rooster. Please allow me to replace him.”

“Suit yourself”, the farmer replied, “you can go join the other chickens that are around the back.”

Wrong answer

Santa is sitting at the coffee shop, staring morosely into his coffee.

Banta walks in and sits down. After trying to start a conversation several times and getting only distracted grunts, he asks Santa what the problem is.

“Well”, said Santa, “I ran afoul of one of those questions my wife asks. Now I’m in deep trouble at home.”

“What kind of question?” asked Banta.

“My wife asked me if I would still love her if when she was old, fat and ugly.” “That’s easy”, said Banta. “You just say ‘Of course I will!”

“Yeah”, said Santa, “that’s what I did, except I said ‘Of course I DO.’”

Outstanding

A man is driving down a country road, when he spots Santa standing in the middle of a huge field of grass.

He pulls the car over to the side of the road and notices that Santa is just standing there, doing nothing, looking at nothing.

The man gets out of the car, walks all the way out to our Santa and asks him, “Ah excuse me sir, but what are you doing?”

Santa replies, “I’m trying to win a Nobel Prize.”

“How?” asks the man, puzzled.

“Well I heard they give the Nobel Prize to people who are out standing in their field.”

Jumbing santa

Santa was asked to try out a new parachute with a radio link to a guy on the ground, the guy on the ground would say when to pull the release cord for the parachute.

Santa jumped out of the plane and started to fall when he reached a thousand feet the guy on the ground said ok pull the release cord now, Santa didn’t take any notice and kept falling.

He got down to 500 feet and the guy on the ground said quick pull the cord you are getting close, but Santa just ignored him and kept falling.

He got down to 100 feet and the guy on the ground said quick pull the cord, Santa still ignored him.

He got down to 10 feet, the guy on the ground said this is your last chance you’ll be killed if you don’t pull the cord now.

Santa replied, “Thats ok. I can jump from here!!”

Judicious decision

Taking his seat in his chambers, the judge faced the opposing lawyers, Santa and Banta.

“So”, he said, “I have been presented, by both of you, with a bribe.”

Both, Santa and Banta squirmed uncomfortably.

“You, advocate Santa, gave me Rs 60,000. And you, advocate Banta, gave me Rs 50,000.”

The judge reached into his pocket and pulled out a check. He handed it to Santa, and stated, “Now then, I’m returning Rs 10,000, and we’re going to decide this case strictly on its merits.”

Memmories of santa

A minister visited an asylum for the mentally disturbed women and was taken on a tour of the facilities by one of the doctors. Walking down the dismal, echoing corridors, the minister was troubled by the cries and groans of the patients coming from their rooms.

“I hope that I can be of some help and comfort to these poor souls”, he told his guide.

The doctor stopped at a door and they looked through the small window.

“This is a sad case”, said the doctor.

The patient rocked back and forth on her cot, sobbing and sighing, “Santa”, she repeated over and over. “Oh, Santa!”

“She was to marry a man named Santa”, said the doctor. “And on their wedding day Santa ran off with another woman. It broke her heart and she went mad.”

They moved on to another door and looked in. Inside the patient was bound in a straight-jacket, shrieking insanely, “Santa! Santa!”

“Let me guess”, said the minister. “She lost Santa also.”

“No”, answered the doctor. “She’s the one that got him!”

Mother in law

When Santa came home, his wife, Jeeto, was crying.

“Your mother insulted me”, Jeeto sobbed.

“My mother? How could she do that when she is on vacation on the other side of the country?” Santa asked.

“I know. But this morning a letter addressed to you arrived. I opened it because I was curious.”

“And?”

“At the end of the letter it said, ‘Dear Jeeto, when you have finished reading this letter, don’t forget to give it to my son.’”

Loving wife

Santa had been out for a few days due to ill health. At work Banta asked him how he was feeling?

“I’m better, thanks. You know, it was a wonderful experience.” he replied.

“Wonderful? How can the cold and fever be wonderful?” Banta asked Santa in stunned disbelief.

“Well, I learned that my wife, Jeeto, really loves me. You know that whenever the mailman came by or a delivery man headed toward the door, she ran out to meet them? I could hear her excitedly saying ‘My husband is home! My husband is home!’”

Collateral

Santa applied for a loan of Rs 10,00,000.

The banker pulled out the loan application, “What have you got for collateral?”

“What’s collateral?”

“Well that’s something of value that would cover the cost of the loan. Have you got any vehicle?”

“Yes, a Tata Sumo.”

The banker shook his head, “Any fixed assets, like land, house, building or…?”

“Yes, I have five acres of land, and a small farm house.”

Finally, the banker decided to make the loan. Several weeks later, Santa was back in the bank.

He pulled out a roll of bills, “Here to pay.” he said.

He then handed the banker the money to pay his loan off.

“What are you going to do with the rest of that money?”

“Don’t know.”

“Why don’t you deposit it in my bank”, he asked.

“Don’t know deposit.”

“You put the money in our bank and we take care of it for you. When you want to use it, you can withdraw it.”

Santa leaned across the desk and asked, “What you got for collateral?”

Wrong bus

Santa and Banta are walking home after a night on the piss. They've got no money to get a taxi and are staggering all over the place when they find themselves outside the bus depot.

Santa has a brainwave and says to Banta, "Get in there and steal a bus so we can drive home and I'll stay out here and look out for the police".

Banta breaks into the garage and is gone for twenty minutes while Santa is wondering what the hell he's doing.

Eventually Santa sticks his head around the door and sees Banta running from bus to bus and looking very worried.

"What the hell are you doing, get a move on!"

To which Banta replies, "I can't find a number 25B anywhere".

Whereupon Santa, holding his hands to his head in disbelief, shouts, "You idiot, steal a number 27 and we'll get off at the roundabout and walk the rest of the way!"

Thump wipe

Banta was driving down the street looking for a place to stop so he could go to the bathroom. He stopped at a bar and went inside.

“Bartender! Where is the bathroom, I really need to go?!” he asked.

The bartender pointed him to the bathroom. So Banta went to the bathroom and looked over to the side. There was no toilet paper!

“Oh no!”

He looked over again and saw a sign that said: If out of toilet paper use your thumb and ask the bartender for a “thumb wipe”.

“Bartender!” he said.

“What can I do for you?” asked the bartender.

“Um…there was no toilet paper and I need a thumb wipe.

“Oh”, said the bartender. “Put your thumb on the bar.”

“On the bar?”

The bartender replied, “Yes, on the bar.”

So Banta put his thumb on the bar and the bartender pulled out a hammer and slammed it hard on the Banta’s thumb.

Banta’s instant reaction was to put his thumb in his mouth.

Santas closet

Santa came home earlier than usual, when his wife, Jeeto's lover was still in the apartment. She hid her lover in a closet, and served dinner. As they ate, something rustled in the closet.

"What's that?" Santa husband asked.

"Nothing, darling. Just jackets."

After a while, they again heard some noise in the closet.

"What the hell is that?"

"I'm telling you, just jackets."

A few minutes later, the noise sounded once more.

"I'll check it", Santa said. "You'll regret it if it's not jackets."

Santa yanked the closet's door open. Inside, he saw a man who held a pistol. Santa quietly closed the door, and said, "Indeed, jackets, darling."

Play at night

A foursome, including Banta, goes out on the course, only to find themselves waiting on every hole for the most inept golfers they've ever seen, who are playing in front of them.

After a few holes, they start yelling them, but that doesn't seem to speed their game up. By the time they've finished their round, they're so pissed off that they go straight to the golf pro to complain.

"Guys", he tells them, "those fellow you've been screaming at and taunting for the last three hours are blind".

"You're telling us", one of the irate foursome says.

"No, I meant it", the pro says, they're really blind. They're trying to overcome their handicap by participating in sports."

Now embarrassed, the first of the foursome says to the pro, "When they come in, fix them up with new golfers shoes, and put it on my tab."

The second guy adds, "And give them each a new set of club covers and put on my tab."

The third one chimes in, "Listen let them pick out a new golf shirt and put it on my tab."

They all stand there waiting for Banta to contribute something.

Noticing their stares, he says, "What? Fuck'em. Let'em play at night.

Vaccum cleaner

A little old lady answered a knock on the door one day, only to be confronted by Banta, carrying a vacuum cleaner.

“Good morning”, said Banta. “If I could take a couple of minutes of your time, I would like to demonstrate the very latest in high powered vacuum cleaners.”

“Go away!” said the old lady. “I haven’t got any money!”

And she proceeded to close the door. Quick as a flash, Banta wedged his foot in the door and pushed it wide open.

“Don’t be too hasty!”, he said. “Not until you have at least seen my demonstration.”

And with that, he emptied a bucket of horse manure onto her hallway carpet.

“If this vacuum cleaner does not remove all traces of this horse manure from your carpet, Madam, I will personally eat the remainder.”

“Well”, she said, “I hope you’ve got a damned good appetite, because the electricity was cut off this morning.”

Bantas faith

Banta was walking in the mountains just enjoying the scenery when he stepped too close to the edge of the mountain and started to fall.

In desperation he reached out and grabbed a limb of a old tree hanging onto the side of the cliff.

Full of fear he assessed his situation. He was about 100 feet down a shear cliff and about 900 feet from the floor of the canyon below. If he should slip again he'd plummet to his death.

Full of fear, Banta cries out, "Help me!" But there was no answer.

Again and again he cried out but to no avail.

Finally Banta yelled, "Is anybody up there?"

A deep voice replied, "Yes, I'm up here."

"Who said that?"

"It's the God."

"Can you help me?"

"Yes, I can help. Have faith in me."

"Help me!"

"Just let go."

Looking around, Banta became full of panic. "What?!?!"

"Have faith in me. Let go. I will catch you."

"Uh…Is there anybody else up there?"

Overweight dog

Santa took his dog to the vet for its annual check-up.

“Your dog is overweight”, the vet said. “You should cut back on his food a little and make sure he gets some exercise. Try playing fetch with him.”

“That’s impossible”, Santa replied. “I can’t play fetch with my dog.”

“Why not?” asked the puzzled vet.

“Because”, Santa said, “he can’t throw.”

How is fastest

Santa’s son and two of his friends were heading home from school one day when one started the time-honored game of paternal one-upmanship.

He said, “My dad’s way faster than any of yours, he can bowl a 90-kmph fast ball and run and catch it just after it crosses the wickets at striker’s end!”

One of the other boys said, “Oh yeah? Well, my dad can shoot a bullet from his gun and run to the target and hold it up to make sure the bullrt hits the bulls eye!”

Santa’s son said, “Your dads don’t even come close to being faster than mine. My dad works for the government, and even though he works every day until 5:00 he gets home at 4:00!”

Son in law

A foreman sent out two groups of men to put up telephone poles along a new highway and asked them to report at the end of the day.

The crews were gone all day and returned just as the sun was setting.

The foreman asked the leader of the first group how many poles they had installed.

The reply was eleven.

The foreman patted the guy on the back and said, “Not bad.”

Then he went to Santa, leader of the second group, and asked him the same question.

Two was the reply.

“Two! All you installed were two?! The other group installed eleven!” The foreman exclaimed angrily.

“Yeah”, Santa answered, “But you should have seen how much they left sticking out!”

Installing pole

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Who Is Who

A group of loud and rowdy drunks were making a racket in the street.

It was the wee small hours of the morning and the lady of the house flung open a window and shouted at them to keep quiet.

“Is this where Banta lives?” one of the drunks asked.

“Yes, it is”, the woman replied.

“Well then”, said the drunk, “Could you come and pick him out so the rest of us can go home?”

Specimen

Santa came home from work to find his lovely bride, Jeeto, sitting in the living room still in her bath robe.

“Jeeto darling” he says “what’s the matter, you are still in your robe.”

“Ah Dear”, says Jeeto, “I was not feeling well. I didn’t know what to do so I called Doctor Khurana. ‘I’ll need a specimen’, he says and hung up. I don’t know what a specimen is.”

“Oh! I don’t know either. Why don’t you go up stairs to Mrs Banta and ask her, may be she’ll be able to tell you.”

Off goes Jeeto bounding up the stairs.

Soon Santa hears a horrible thump, bang and a loud crash. Opening his door, he sees Jeeto piled up at the bottom of the landing.

“Jeeto, what happened?”

“I told Preeto what the doctor said and she told me to just piss in a bottle. So I told her to shit in her purse… and the fight was on.

Tiolet brush

Banta and his colleagues were at work one day when they decided to get in on the weekly raffle. They bought tickets, seeing it was for charity.

The following week, when the raffle was drawn, they each won a prize.

His colleague who won the first prize got six month's supply of Cadbury's chocolates.

Second prize winner got three month's supply of Cadbury's chocolates.

Banta won the tenth prize - a toilet brush.

About a week later, at the office canteen, the first prize winner asked the others how they were enjoying their prizes.

"Great", said the the seond prize winner, "I love chocolates"

"So do I", said the first prize winner. "And how's the toilet brush?" he asked Banta

"Not so good", Banta said, "I think I'll go back to paper."

Nice cheeks

Santa's wife, Jeeto, got into a terrible car accident. Her face was burned terribly. The doctors couldn't use any skin on her body to graft onto her face for reconstructive surgery.

As a result, Santa offered the skin off his butt for the surgery. She had the surgery and was as beautiful after as she was before the surgery.

One night Jeeto and Santa were watching TV when she broke down crying.

"What's the matter?" Santa asked.

Jeeto said "I can't believe you did this for me."

Santa hugged her and replied, "Don't worry about it, I love you, and I'd do anything for you."

But how will I ever repay you?" she asked.

To which Santa replied, "You don't need to repay me…you wouldn't believe the satisfaction I get every time I see your mom kiss you on the cheek."

Urine test

Banta had been in the hospital for days. His nurse was extremely annoying and he couldn't take much more.

One day during breakfast, he took his apple juice container and poured it into a urine specimen cup the nurse had insisted he fill.

The nurse came in to check on him and looked at the specimen glass.

In her annoying voice, she snickered, "It seems we are a little cloudy today."

Banta put on his angry face, snatched the bottle out of her hand and drank it down in a few quick gulps, saying, "Well, I'll run it through again and maybe it will come out clearer this time."

Refilling

There were these two not so bright guys, Santa and Banta, who had to get across the desert. Since they didn't have enough money for a car so they decided to buy a camel.

The camel dealer promised them that the camel would get them across the desert if they made sure he was full of water before they left.

They took the camel down to the water hole, but the camel would not drink.

Santa says, "I have a idea, why don't I hold his head down in the water and you suck on his butt. That way the water will be drawn up into him like a straw."

Banta thought about this for a while and finally agreed.

After a while Santa asks, "Well is it working?"

Banta replied, "I think it is going to work, but you have to pick his head up just a little because I'm just getting mud."

Speeding

Banta was quite inventive and was always trying out new things. One day he thought he'd see just how fast a bicycle could go before it became uncontrollable. He asked his friend, who owned an old Maruti, if he could tie his bike to the bumper of his car to test his theory.

His friend said, "Sure."

So Banta tied his bike to the back of the car and said to his friend, "I'll ring my bike bell once if I want you to go faster, twice if I want you maintain speed, and repeatedly if I want you to slow down."

With that, off they went. Things were going pretty well, with the car driver slowly speeding up to well over 60 kmph. Banta was handling the speed just fine. But, all of sudden, a black Honda came up beside them and before you knew it the fellow driving the Maruti forgot all about Banta and his bicycle and took to drag racing the Honda.

A little further down the road sat Officer Santa in his police cruiser, radar gun at the ready. He heard the two cars before his radar flashed 100 kmph.

He called into headquarters on his radio, "Hey, you guys aren't going to believe this, but there's a Honda and a Maruti racing out here on Highway 22, and there's a guy on a cycle ringing his bell and waving his arms trying to pass them!"

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Mystery lover

Banta, a mystery-lover take his place in the theater for opening night, but his seat is way back in the theater, far from the stage.

Banta calls an usher over and whispers, “I just love a good mystery, and I have been anxiously anticipating the opening of this show. However, in order to carefully follow the clues and fully enjoy the play, I have to watch a mystery close up. Look how far away I am! If you can get me a better seat, I’ll give you a handsome tip.”

The usher nods and says he will be back shortly.

Looking forward to a large tip, the usher speaks with his co-workers in the box office, hoping to find some closer tickets. With just three minutes left until curtain, he finds an unused ticket near the ticket window and snatches it up.

Returning to Santa in the back of the theater, he whispers, “follow me.”

The usher leads him down to the second row, and proudly points out the empty seat right in the middle.

“Thanks so much”, says Banta, “This seat is perfect.”

He then hands the usher a quarter.

The usher looks down at the quarter, leans over and whispers, “The butler did it in the parlor with the candlestick.”

Chronic disease

An army Major visiting the sick army men, went to one soldier and asked, “What’s your problem, Soldier?”

“Chronic syphilis, Sir.”

“What treatment are you getting?”

“Five minutes with the wire brush each day.”

“What’s your ambition?”

“To get back to the front, Sir.”

“Good man”, said the Major.

He went to the next bed, “What’s your problem, Soldier?”

“Chronic piles, Sir.”

“What treatment are you getting?”

“Five minutes with the wire brush each day.”

“What’s your ambition?”

“To get back to the front, Sir.”

“Good man”, barked the Major.

He moved to the next bed where Santa was lying and asked, “What’s your problem, Soldier?”

“Chronic gum disease, Sir”

“What treatment are you getting?”

“Five minutes with the wire brush each day.”

“What’s your ambition?”

“To get the wire brush before the other two, Sir!”

Choclate peanuts

Santa visits his aunt in the nursing home. It turns out that she is taking a nap, so he just sits down in a chair in her room, flips through a few magazines, and munches on some peanuts sitting in a bowl on the table.

Eventually, the aunt wakes up, and Santa realizes that he absentmindedly finished the entire bowl.

“I’m so sorry, auntie, I’ve eaten all of your peanuts!”

“That’s okay, dearie”, the aunt replied. “After I’ve sucked the chocolate off, I don’t care for them anyway.”

Wrong number

The worried Preeto sprang to the telephone when it rang and listened with relief to the kindly voice in her ear.

“How are you, darling?” she said. “What kind of a day are you having?”

“Oh, mother”, said Preeto, breaking into bitter tears, “I’ve had such a bad day. The baby won’t eat and the washing machine broke down. I haven’t had a chance to go shopping, and besides, I’ve just sprained my ankle and I have to hobble around. On top of that, the house is a mess and I’m supposed to have two couples to dinner tonight.”

The mother was shocked and was at once all sympathy. “Oh, darling”, she said, “sit down, relax, and close your eyes. I’ll be over in half an hour. I’ll do your shopping, clean up the house, and cook your dinner for you. I’ll feed the baby and I’ll call a repairman. I know who’ll be at your house to fix the washing machine promptly. Now stop crying. I’ll do everything. In fact, I’ll even call Ashok at the office and tell him he ought to come home and help out for once.”

“Ashok?” said Preeto. “Who’s Ashok?”

“Why, Ashok! Your husband!…Is this 2369125?

“No, this is 2369135.”

“Oh, I’m sorry. I guess I have the wrong number.”

There was a short pause and Preeto said, “Does this mean you’re not coming over?”

Quick thinking

Santa used to work in a saw-mill. He was in hospital after he lost his arm in an accident.

Banta was visiting him in the hospital.

Banta, “It was really bad that you lost your hand. However thank God that it was your left hand, since you are right handed.”

Santa, “It is also because of my quick thinking. Actually it was the right hand which was going to be caught in the machine. Then I realised that I am right handed and so switched hands just in time!

Who’s the boss?

A retiring farmer needed to rid his farm of animals in preparation for selling his land, so he went to every house in his village.

To the houses where the husband was the boss, he gave a horse. To the houses where the wife was the boss, he gave a chicken.

When the farmer arrived at the end of the street, he met Banta and Preeto, who were outside gardening.

“Who’s the boss around here?” he asked.

“I am”, replied Banta. “Well, then, I have a black horse and a brown horse”, the farmer said.

“Which one would you like?”

Banta thought for a minute and said, “The black one…”

“No, no, no…the brown one”, interrupted Preeto.

The farmer shook his head and remarked to Banta, “Here’s your chicken.”

Alternate sport!

Santa and Banta met at the club for their weekly golf game.

And for the third week in a row, it was raining too hard to play.

Banta: Well, Santa, what do you want to do now?

Santa: Badminton?

Banta: Nah.

Santa: Shoot some pool?

Banta: Nah.

Santa: Cards?

Banta: Nah. Hey, I've got an idea. We can go over to my house and fool around with my wife, Preeto.

Santa: What do you mean?

Banta: Just what I said. We'll go to my house and we can fool around with my wife.

Santa: What about me?

Banta: She's a sport. She won't mind at all.

Santa: Well…if you think it's okay…

At Banta’s house

Banta: Preeto, I’m home. Sweetheart! Damn! She must have gone shopping. Tell you what, Santa, Let’s go to your house!

Hired to worry!

Fresh out of business school, the young man answered a want ad for an accountant. Now he was being interviewed by a very nervous Banta who ran a small business that he had started himself.

“I need someone with an accounting degree”, Banta said. “But mainly, I’m looking for someone to do my worrying for me.”

“Excuse me?” the accountant said.

“I worry about a lot of things”, Banta said. “But I don’t want to have to worry about money. Your job will be to take all the money worries off my back.”

“I see”, the accountant said. “And how much does the job pay?”

“I’ll start you at eighty thousand.”

“Eighty thousand dollars!” the accountant exclaimed. “How can such a small business afford a sum like that?”

“That”, Banta said, “is your first worry.”

Special offer!

Santa goes into the dentist's office to get a bad tooth pulled. As he opens his mouth and the dentist is about to drill, he asks how long the procedure will take.

"You'll be out of here before you know it, and won't feel a thing - the local will last 10 minutes."

"And how much is this costing?" Santa asks.

"Rs 500" the dentist states plainly.

"Geesh", Santa grumbled, "it's a crime to be able to hold a man captive for five minutes and charge him Rs 500!"

"Then for you, I'll give you a special!" the dentist said, and Santa's face looked pleasantly relieved.

"I'll take 15 minutes to do the extraction."

Santa’s new car

Santa had just gotten a new car and was out for a drive when he accidentally cut off a truck driver. Truck driver motioned for Santa to pull over.

When Santa did, he got out of his truck and pulled a piece of chalk from his pocket. He drew a circle on the side of the road and gruffly commanded to Santa, “Stand in that circle and DON’T MOVE!”

He then went to Santa’s car and cut up his leather seats.

When he turned around, Santa had a slight grin on her face, so he said, “Oh you think that’s funny? Watch this!”

He gets a bat out of his truck and breaks every window in her car. When he turns and looks at Santa, he has a smile on his face.

He is getting really mad. He gets his knife back out and slices all her tires.

Now Santa’s laughing.

The truck driver is really starting to lose it. He goes back to his truck and gets a can of petrol, pours it on her car and sets it on fired.

He turns around and Santa is laughing so hard he is about to fall down.

“What’s so funny?” the truck driver asked the blonde.

Santa replied, “Every time you weren’t looking, I stepped outside the circle!!”

Smart Santa

A man with no arms walked up to a bar and asked for a beer.

Santa, the bartender, shoved the foaming glass in front of him.

“Look”, said the customer, “I have no arms - would you please hold the glass up to my mouth?”

“Sure”, said Santa, and he did.

“Now”, said the customer, “I wonder if you’d be so kind as to get my handkerchief out of my pocket and wipe the foam off my mouth.”

“Certainly.” And it was done.

“If”, said the armless man, “you’d reach in my right hand pants pocket, you’ll find the money for the beer.”

Santa got it.

“You’ve been very kind”, said the customer. “Just one thing more. Where is the men’s room?”

“Out the door”, said Santa, “turn left, walk two blocks, and there’s one in a filling station on the corner.”

Helping hand!!!

Santa was on the side of the road hitch hiking on a very dark night and in the middle of a storm. The night was rolling and no car went by.

The storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him. Suddenly, he saw a car coming towards him and stop.

Santa, without thinking about it, got in the car and closed the door and only then realized that there's nobody behind the wheel! The car starts very slowly.

Santa looks at the road and sees a curve coming his way. Scared, he starts to pray, begging for his life. He hasn't come out of shock when, just before the car hits the curve, a hand appears thru the window and moves the wheel. Santa, paralyzed in terror, watched how the hand appears every time they are approaching a curve.

Santa, gathering strength, gets out of the car and runs all the way to the nearest town. Wet and in shock he goes into a bar, asks for two shots of whiskey, and starts telling everybody about the horrible experience he just went through.

A silence enveloped everybody when they realize that Santa was crying and wasn't drunk.

About half an hour later two guys walked in the same bar and one said to the other, "Look, that's the asshole that got in the car while we were pushing it!"

Bouquet of roses

Banta was very much in love with a beautiful girl.

One day she told him that the next day was her birthday. Banta told her he would send her a bouquet of roses…one for each year of her life.

That evening Banta called the local florist and ordered twenty-one roses with instructions that they be delivered first thing the next morning.

As the florist was preparing the order, he decided that since Banta was such a good customer, he would put an extra dozen roses in the bouquet.

Poor Banta never did find out what made the young girl so angry with him.

Smart painter

Santa was delighted with the way the painter had done all the work on his house.

“You did a great job.” he said and handed the man a check.

“Also, in order to thank-you, here’s an extra Five hundred rupees to take the Mrs out to dinner and a movie.”

Later that night, the doorbell rang and it was the painter.

Thinking the painter had forgotten something Santa asked, “What’s the matter, did you forget something?”

“Nope.” replied the painter. “I’m just here to take your Mrs out to dinner and a movie like you asked.”

Too improved

Banta, “Preeto and I are going to get a divorce”.

Santa was stunned. “Why? What happened, you two seem so happy together”

“Well” he said, “ever since we got married, Preeto has tried to change me. She got me to stop drinking, smoking, running around at all hours of the night and more. She taught me how to dress well, enjoy the fine arts, gourmet cooking, classical music and how to invest in the stock market.”

“Are you a little bitter because she spent so much time trying to change you.” Santa probed.

“Nah, I’m not bitter. Now that I’m so improved, she just isn’t good enough for me.”

Woman’s ears!

Banta lost both ears in an accident. No plastic surgeon could offer him a solution. He heard of a very good one in Mumbai, and went to him.

The new surgeon examined him, thought a while, and said”, Yes, I can put you right.”

After the operation, bandages off, stitches out, he goes to his hotel.

The morning after, in a rage, he calls his surgeon, and yells, “You bastard, you gave me a woman’s ears.”

“Well, an ear is an ear, it makes no difference whether it is a man’s or a woman’s.”

“You’re wrong, I hear everything, but I don’t understand a thing!”

Santa complains

Santa heard his son reciting his homework:

“Two plus two, the son of a bitch is four; four plus four, the son of a bitch is eight; eight plus eight, the son of a bitch…’” “Shut up!” shouted furoius Santa. “Watch your language! You’re not allowed to use the swearwords”.

“But, Dad”, replied the boy, “that’s what the teacher taught us, and she said to recite it out loud till we learned it.”

Next day Santa went right into the classroom to complain.

“Oh, heavens!” said the teacher. “That’s not what I taught them. They’re supposed to say, ‘Two plus two, the sum of which is four.’”

15 years ago…

“How did it happen?” the doctor asked Banta as he set the Banta’s broken leg.

“Well, doctor, 15 years ago…”

“Never mind the past! Tell me how you broke your leg this morning.”

“Like I was saying…15 years ago, when I first started working on the farm, that night, right after I’d gone to bed, the farmer’s beautiful daughter came into my room. She asked me if there was anything I wanted.

I said, “No, everything is fine.”

“Are you sure?” she asked.

“I’m sure”, I said.

“Isn’t there anything I can do for you???” she wanted to know.

“I reckon not”, I replied.

“Excuse me”, said the doctor, “What the hell does this story have to do with your broken leg?!?!?”

“Well, this morning”, Banta explained, “when it dawned on me what she meant, I fell off the roof!”

CBI's Recruitment!

The CBI is considering three men to be hired. They bring them in to speak with the interviewer separately. The first man comes in and sits down. The interviewer asks him:

"Do you love your wife?"

"Yes I do, sir."

"Do you love your country?"

"Yes I do, sir."

"What do you love more, your wife or your country?"

"My country, sir."

"Okay. We brought in your wife. Take this gun and go into the next room and kill her."

The man goes into the room, and all is silent for about 5 minutes. He comes back, with his tie loosened and he is all sweaty. He puts down the gun and leaves.

The second guy comes in and sits down. The interviewer asks him the same questions, and the responses are the same. The interviewer gives him a gun, and tells him to go kill his wife.

The guy puts the gun down and says "I can't do it…"

The third guy, Our Santa comes in, the same thing happens. The interviewer gives him a gun, and tells him to go kill his wife.

The guy goes into the room, and BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! BLAM! This is followed by a bunch of crashing sounds that end after a few minutes. Santa comes out of the room with his tie loosened, and puts the gun on the table.

The interviewer looks at him and says "What happened?!?!"

"The gun you gave me was filled with blanks so I had to strangle her!"

Lost ball!

Santa and Banta head out for a quick round of golf. Since they are short on time, they decide to play only 9 holes.

Santa says to Banta, ‘Let’s say we make the time worth the while, at least for one of us, and spot Rs 500 on the lowest score for the day.’

Banta agrees and they enjoy a great game. After the 8th hole, Banta is ahead by 1 stroke, but cuts his ball into the rough on the 9th.

“Help me find my ball; you look over there”, he says to Santa.

After 5 minutes, neither has had any luck, and since a lost ball carries a four-point penalty, Banta pulls a ball from his pocket and tosses it to the ground.

“I’ve found my ball!” he announces triumphantly.

Santa looks at him forlornly, “After all the years we’ve been friends, you’d cheat me on golf for a measly five hundred?”

“What do you mean cheat? I found my ball sitting right here!”

“And a liar, too!”, Santa says with amazement. ‘I’ll have you know I’ve been standing on your ball for the last five minutes!’”

English girl!!

Banta's wife, Preeto, goes to England to attend a two-week, company training session. Banta drives her to the airport and wishes her to have a good trip.

Preeto answers, "Thank you honey, what would you like me to bring for you?"

Banta laughs and says, "An English girl!!!

Preeto kept quiet and left.

Two weeks later Banta picks her up in the airport and asks, "So, honey, how was the trip?"

"Very good, thank you."

"And, what happened to my present?"

"Which present?"

"What I asked for, the English girl?!"

Oh, that! Well, I did what I could, now we have to wait a few months to see if its a girl!!!

Santa facing Lee

In a Test between India and Australia, the fiery Bret Lee was sending quivers down the Indian spine. The new batsman, our Santa, walked slowly to the crease, not feeling unlike a lamb at the slaughter house.

As Lee thundered in, suddenly Santa stood up in the crease, and signalled that he wanted the sight screen adjusted. Adjustments were made and Brett Lee was ready to come in again.

Once again, in the middle of his run-up, Santa found something disturbing in the sight screen. Indeed, this went on a few times before the irritated umpire, Steve Bucknor walked up to the batsman and enquired, “Where do you want the sight screen, for God’s sake?”

Santa asked, with an ounce of fear, “Could I have it between Lee and me?”

Beneficial walking!

The room was full of pregnant women and their partners, and the Lamaze class was in full swing.

The instructor was teaching the women how to breathe properly, along with informing the men how to give the necessary assurances at this stage of the plan.

The teacher then announced, “Ladies, exercise is good for you. Walking is especially beneficial. And, gentlemen, it wouldn’t hurt you to take the time to go walking with your partner!”

The room got quiet.

Finally, our Banta raised his hand.

“Yes?” replied the teacher.

“Is it alright if she carries a golf bag while we walk?”

Lamaze- A technique of psychoprophylactic preparation for childbirth, designed to minimise the pain of labour.

Gastric problem!

Banta was delighted to finally be asked home to meet the parents of the young woman he'd been seeing for some time.

He was quite nervous about the meeting, though, and by the time he arrived punctually at the doorstep he was in a state of gastric distress.

The problem developed into one of acute flatulence, and halfway through the coffee, Banta realised he couldn't hold it in one second longer without exploding. A tiny fart escaped.

"Boxer!" called out the young woman's mother to the family dog, lying at Banta's feet.

Relieved at the dog's having been blamed, Banta let another, slightly larger one go.

"BOXER!" she called out sharply.

"I've got it made", thought Banta to himself, "one more and I'll feel fine."

So he let loose a really big one.

"BOXER!!" shrieked the mother. "Get over here before he shits on you!"

Drive Slow!!

Santa lived on a quiet rural highway. But, as time went by, the traffic slowly built up at an alarming rate.

The traffic was so heavy and so fast that his chickens were being run over at a rate of three to six a day. So one day he called the Inspector's and said, "You've got to do something about all of these people driving so fast and killing all of my chickens."

"What do you want me to do?" asked the Inspector.

"I don't care, just do something about those drivers!"

So the next day he had the local workers go out and erect a sign that said: SLOW: SCHOOL CROSSING

Three days later Santa called the Inspector and said, "You've got to do something about these drivers. The 'school crossing' sign seems to make them go faster."

So, again, he sends out the workers and they put up a new sign: SLOW: CHILDREN AT PLAY

And that really sped them up. So Santa called and called and called everyday for three weeks.

Finally, he asked, "Your signs are doing no good. Is it all right for me to put up my own sign?"

Inspector told him, "Sure thing, put up your own sign." He was going to let Santa do just about anything in order to have him stop calling. Well, after that he got no more calls from Santa.

Three weeks after Santa's last call, the Inspector decided to call him.

"How's the problem with those drivers. Did you put up your sign?"

"Oh, I sure did. And not one chicken has been killed since then. I've got to go. I'm very busy." And he hung up the phone. The Inspector thought to himself, "I'd better go to that farmer's house and look at that sign…There might be something there that WE could use to slow down drivers." So hedrove out to Santa's house, and he saw the sign. It was a whole sheet of plywood. And written in large yellow letters were the words:

SLOW: NUDIST COLONY

Landing problem!!

Santa and Banta were sitting in a bar getting really drunk. After a while, just drinking gets boring, so Santa looks at the Banta and says, “Hey, you want to go up for a ride in my airplane?”

Banta says, “Wow, you have an airplane? Let’s go!”

So they get some more beer and go for a tour around the city in the plane. Eventually they get bored with this too, so they decide to land. The drunk Santa starts circling around looking for a place to land, and he sees an airstrip close by.

Santa says, “Let’s land here. It looks like it’s as good a place as any.”

So he circles around and goes in for a landing, but at the last minute he swerves and pulls back up

“Shit!” he says, “That is the SHORTEST runway I have ever seen! How is anyone supposed to land on it?”

But since it’s the only runway nearby, he decides to try again, with the same result.

Getting pretty irritated, Santa says to Banta, “All right, I’m going to try ONE more time, and if I can’t land it we’re just going to crash and hope we don’t die.”

So they end up crashing, and miraculously neither is hurt. When they crawl out of the wreckage, Santa swears and gesticulates wildly at the runway.

“I’m gonna find whoever designed this crazy runway and wring his neck! He must be total moron! No one could land on anything that short!”

Banta looks around and says “Yeah, but look how wide it is!”

Banta’s flight

On reaching his plane seat Banta is surprised to see a parrot strapped in next to him.

He asks the stewardess for a coffee where upon the parrot squawks, “And get me a whisky you cow!”

The stewardess, flustered, brings back a whisky for the parrot and forgets the coffee.

When this omission is pointed out to her the parrot drains its glass and bawls, “And get me another whisky you idiot”.

Quite upset, the girl comes back shaking with another whisky but still no coffee.

Unaccustomed to such slackness Banta tries the parrot’s approach, “I’ve asked you twice for a coffee, go and get it now or I’ll kick you”.

The next moment, both he and the parrot have been wrenched up and thrown out of the emergency exit by two burly stewards.

Plunging downwards the parrot turns to Banta and says “For someone who can’t fly, you complain too much!”

Be Silent!!

Santa gets an opportunity to fly to a nearby country. He has never been on an airplane anywhere and was very excited and tense.

As soon as he boarded the plane, a Boeing737, he started jumping in excitement, running over seat to seat and starts shouting, “BOEING! BOEING!! BOEING!!! BO…”

He sort of forgets where he is, even the pilot in the cock-pit hears the noise. Annoyed by the goings on, the Pilot comes out and shouts “Be silent!”

There was pin-drop silence everywhere and everybody is looking at Santa and the angry Pilot.

Santa stared at the pilot in silence for a moment, concentrated really hard, and all of a sudden started shouting, “OEING! OEING! OEING! OE…”

Old ghost!

Santa and Banta left the bar after a long night of drinking, jumped in the car and started it up. After a couple of minutes, an old man appeared in the passenger window and tapped lightly. Banta screamed, “Look at the window. There’s an old ghost’s face here!”

Santa sped up, but the old man’s face stayed in the window. Banta rolled his window down part way and, scared out of his wits, said, “What do you want?”

The old man softly replied, “You got any tobacco?”

Banta handed the old man a cigarette and yelled, “Step on it”, to Santa, rolling up the window in terror.

A few minutes later they calmed down and started laughing again.

Santa said, “I don’t know what happened, but don’t worry; the speedometer says we’re doing 80 now.”

All of a sudden there was a light tapping on the window and the old man reappeared.

“There he is again”, Banta yelled. He rolled down the window and shakily said, “Yes?”

“Do you have a light?” the old man quietly asked.

Banta threw a lighter out the window saying, “Step on it!”

They were driving about 100 miles an hour, trying to forget what they had just seen and heard, when all of a sudden there came some more tapping.

“Oh my God! He’s back!”

Banta rolled down the window and screamed in stark terror, “WHAT NOW?”

The old man gently replied, “You want some help getting out of the mud?”

The inheritance!!

Santa and Banta meet in the street. Santa looked dejected and almost on the verge of tears.

Banta said, “Hey, how come you look like the whole world caved in?”

Santa said, “Let me tell you. Three weeks ago, an uncle died and left me fifty lacs.”

“That’s not bad.”

“Hold on, I’m just getting started. Two weeks ago, a cousin I never knew died and left me twenty lacs.”

“I’d like that.”

“Last week my grandfather passed away. I inherited almost a million.”

“The how come you look so glum?”

“This week - nothing!”

Cuckoo clock

Just after Santa got married, he was invited out for a night with the friends.

So Santa told his wife, Jeeto that he would be home by midnight.

Well, the hours passed and the beer was going down way too easy, so at around 2.30 AM Santa was drunk as a skunk, and headed for home.

After about half an hour just as Santa got in the door, the cuckoo clock in the hall started up, and cuckooed 3 times. Quickly he realized she'd probably wake up, so he cuckooed another 9 times. Santa was really proud of himself, having a quick witty solution, even when smashed.

Next morning his wife, Jeeto asked him what time he got in and he told her 12 o'clock.

She didn't seem disturbed at all. Whew! Got away with that one! She then told him that they needed a new cuckoo clock.

When Santa asked her why, Jeeto said, "Well, it cuckooed 3 times, said 'oh crap, ' cuckooed 4 more times, cleared it's throat, cuckooed another 3 times, giggled, cuckooed twice more and then farted."

Intruder

Santa and his wife, Jeeto had just gone to bed for the night. Just as Santa was about to fall asleep, his wife shook him and said, “I hear someone breaking in.”

At least two nights a week for twenty years Santa had gone through this. He knew that the only way he would get any rest was to go and check it out. So this time also he went out for a routine check.

When Santa entered the den he was suprised by an intruder. The man held a gun on him and continued to rob the house. As the theif was about to leave our Santa said, “You have to go and meet my wife, Jeeto.”

The thief said”, Why on earth would you want me to meet your wife?”

Santa replied, “Well, she’s been expecting you for 20 years.”

Air India

Santa was booked into an Air India flight to Bombay. But as this was his first time in an aeroplane, he made a few preparations that were out of place.

When the stewardess came around to take orders for the in-flight meal, Santa declared loudly, “I have brought my own lunch. Make sure you don’t charge me for food and drinks!”

So, as everybody was given their in-flight meal, Santa began spreading out his own home-cooked meal. The man sitting next to him was an American history researcher and was curious about the food.

“Excuse me, what is that drink?” he asked.

Santa picked up the yogurt-based lassi drink and said, “Milk of India!”

Then Santa took out several pieces of chappatis and started feasting.

“And what is that dish?” asked the curious American.

“Wheat of India!” replied Santa proudly.

Finally, Santa took out some desserts. He offered some to the American.

“What is it?” asked the American.

“Sweets of India!” replied Santa.

After the meal, everyone was settling down when there was a loud ‘Poooooooooot!’ sound (fart) from Santa.

“What was that?” asked the American, holding his nose in disgust.

Santa replied coolly, “That’s Air India.”

Basic training

Santa was in Telecom deptt. before joining the army. As part of his basic training, he went out on the rifle range. He fired 99 shots at the target, and missed the target with every shot! His Drill Instructor was very upset with him.

“What’s the matter with you?” asked the Drill Instructor. “Why can’t you hit the target? What were you in civilian life?”

“I was a telephone man”, replied the Bantat, “and I don’t know why I can’t hit the target. Let me see…”

Banta checked his rifle, checked his rifle again, and checked his rifle a third time. He then put his finger in front of the muzzle, pulled the trigger, and blew the end of his finger off!

“Well”, Banta said, writhing in pain, “the bullets are leaving here fine. The trouble must be on the other end!”

Bar Riddle

Santa took a trip to Sydney, Australia. While in a bar, an Autralian on the next stool, spoke to our Santa in a friendly manner.

“Look”, he said, “let’s have a little game. I’ll ask you a riddle. If you can answer it, I’ll buy you a drink. If you can’t then you buy me one. OK?”

“Yeah, that sounds pretty fair and exciting too”, said Santa.

The Australian said, “My father and mother had one child. It wasn’t my brother. It wasn’t my sister. Who was it?”

Santa scratched his head and finally, when he was tired of thinking, said, “I give up. Who was it?”

“It was me”, chortled the Australian.

So Santa paid for the drinks.

Back in Ludhiana Santa went into the bar and spotted Banta, “Hey Banta”, he said, “I got a game. If you can answer a question, I’ll buy you a drink. If you can’t, you have to buy me one. Fair enough?”

“Fair enough”, said Banta.

Ok…my parents had one child. It was not my brother. It was not my sister. Who was it?”

“Search me”, said Banta. “I give up, who was it?”

“It was some Autralian, down in Sydney.”

Road Stripers

Santa, Banta, and one of their friend, Sunny, tried out for the same job as road stripers. The employer told them they would all work for three days and whoever painted the most would get the job.

At the end of the first day Sunny head had painted 4 miles, Banta had painted 3.5 miles, and Santa had painted 10 miles. The employer was so exited he told Santa to keep it up and the job was his.

The next day the Sunny painted 6 miles, Banta 7 miles, and Santa 5 miles. The employer told Santa not to worry, you still have a good lead.

So, on the third day Sunny had painted 7 miles, Banta 8 miles, and Santa only two miles.

The employer was so disappointed, he asked Santa, “What went wrong, you were doing so good?”

Santa said, “Well, that bucket of paint keeps getting further and further away.”

Total mayhem…

Banta comes home from work to find total mayhem at home. The kids were outside still in their pyajamas playing in the mud and muck. There were empty food-boxes and wrappers all around. As he proceeded into the house, he found an even bigger mess.

Dishes on the counter, dog-food spilled on the floor, a broken glass under the table, and a small pile of sand by the back door. The family room was strewn with toys and various items of clothing, and a lamp had been knocked over.

Banta headed up the stairs, stepping over toys, to look for his wife, Preeto. He was becoming worried that she may be ill, or that something had happened to her. He found her in the bedroom, still in bed with her pyajamas on, reading a book.

Preeto looked up at him, smiled, and asked how his day went. Banta looked at her bewildered and asked, “What happened here today?”

She again smiled and answered, “You know everyday when you come home from work and ask me what I did today?”

“Yes”, was Banta’s reply.

Preeto answered, “Well, today I didn’t do it!”

The biggest miser!

One day, Santa, Banta and their friend walked into a bar together. They proceeded to buy a drink.

Just as they where about to enjoy their drink, three flies landed in each of their drinks.

Their friend pushed his beer away from him in disgust.

Banta fished the offending fly out of his beer and continued drinking it as if nothing had happened.

Santa picked the fly out of his drink, held it out over the drink and then started yelling.

“Spit it out, Spit it out, You Bastard, Spit it out!”

Dead Friend

Banta and his friend are out in the country shooting rabbits. Suddenly, Banta's friend falls right in front of him, throws a quick spasm, then lies perfectly still. He doesn't seem to be breathing, his eyes are rolled back in his head. In fact, he looks pretty well dead!

Quick, as a flash, horrified Banta whips out his mobile and calls for emergency. He gasps breathlessly to the operator…My friend just fell to the ground right here in front of me! He's not breathing. He has no heartbeat! I think he is dead! What can I do?"

Well accustomed to this sort of situation, the emergency operator responds with her most soothing tone…"Okay Sir, you must try to stay calm. If there's anything that can be done, we'll do it. But you will have to keep your cool, then we can take it one step at a time! Okay now?

"Sure! Sure! Of course, you're right. I'm fine. Just tell me what must I do?"

"Great! Now first of all, let's make sure he's dead."…The line goes silent, then a shot is heard…Banta's voice comes back down the network…

'OK! What next?'

Talking parrot!

Santa's wife, Jeeto, goes into a pet store one day.

She says to the clerk, "I need a pet to keep me company."

"Well", replies the clerk. "How about this nice parrot? He'll talk to you."

"Hey, that's great."

She likes the idea and buys the parrot and takes him home. Next day, Jeeto comes back to the pet store.

"You know, that parrot isn't talking to me yet", she says.

"Hmmm, let's see", says the clerk. "I know! You buy this little ladder for his cage. He'll climb the ladder…and then he'll talk."

"OK." So off she goes with a newly purchased ladder.

Next day, Jeeto comes back to the pet store.

"Hey, that parrot still hasn't said a word", Jeeto says to the pet store clerk.

He thinks a minute. "How about this little mirror?" he says. "You hang it at the top of the ladder. The parrot will climb the ladder, look in the mirror and then he'll talk to you."

"OK", Jeeto says, and buys the little mirror, and goes home.

But the next day Jeeto is back in the shop.

"Well, I'm getting a bit discouraged", she says. "That parrot isn't talking to me yet."

The clerk scratches his head. "Let me think…AHA! Try this bell. You hang it over the mirror. That parrot will climb the ladder, look in the mirror, ring the bell, and then he will surely talk to you!"

"Well, all right, I'll give it a try", says Jeeto. And she buys the bell and takes it home.

The next day Jeeto comes back to the pet shop, and she is mightily distressed.

"What's wrong?" asks the clerk.

"My parrot…well, he died", was the quiet reply.

"Oh no! I'm so sorry for your loss!" exclaimed the clerk. "But I have to ask you, did the parrot ever say anything to you?"

"Oh yes, he said one thing, right before he died", Jeeto replied.

“Well, what did he say?” asked the clerk.

Jeeto replies: “He said, ‘DOESN’T THAT STORE CARRY ANY FOOD?!!?’”

Lion tamer

Banta: “I’m going to become a lion tamer.”

Santa: “That’s crazy, you don’t know nothing about no lion taming.”

Banta: “Yes I do!”

Santa: “Well, OK, answer me this. When one of those lions comes at you all roaring and biting, what you gonna do?”

Banta: “I’ll take that big chair they all carry, and I’ll stick it in his face until he backs down.”

Santa: “Well, what if the lion takes that big paw, and hooks the chair with them big claws, and throws that chair out of the cage? What do you do then?”

Banta: “I’ll take that whip they all carry, and I’ll whip him and whip him until he backs down.”

Santa: “Well, what if that lion bites that whip with his big teeth, and bites it in two? What you gonna do then?”

Banta: “I’ll take that gun they all carry, and shoot him.”

Santa: “Well, what if that gun doesn’t work? What will you do then?”

Banta: “I’ll pick up some of the shit that’s on the bottom of the cage, and I throw it in his eyes, and I run out of the cage.”

Santa: “Well, what if there ain’t no shit in the bottom of the cage? What you gonna do then?”

Banta: “You ain’t thinkin’ none to clear - cause if that lion comes at me, and he throws the chair out of the cage, and he bites the whip in two, and my gun don’t work, there’s going to be some shit on the bottom of that cage. You can bet on that!”

Millionaires!

After days in the wilderness Santa and Banta stumble into a bar in the wild north in J&K and ask for two beers. Unfortunately they've got no money and the barman won't give them credit. Just then a Kashmiri walks in with a terrorist's head under his arm.

The barman shakes his hand and says, "I f**king hate terrorosts. Last week the bastards burnt my barn to the ground, raped my wife and killed my children. If any man brings me the head of a terrorist, I will give him Rs 10,000".

Santa and Banta look at each other and then go off to find a terrorist. Later that day, they see one, and Banta throws a stone which hits the terrorist on the head. The terrorist falls off his bike but lands 100ft down a ravine.

Santa and Banta dash down into the ravine, where Santa starts sawing the terrorist's head off.

Suddenly Banta says, 'Santa look at this.'

Santa says, "Not now I'm busy."

Banta says, "No, look at this."

Santa says, "Shut up, I'm busy."

Banta grabs hold of him and Santa looks up and sees hundreds of terrorists standing at the top of the ravine.

'Wow!!' says Santa 'We're going to be millionaires."

Banta's wish

Banta walks into a restaurant with an ostrich behind him, and as he sits, the waitress comes over and asks for their order.

Banta says, "I'll have a burger, fries and a coke", and turns to the ostrich.

"What's yours?"

"I'll have the same" says the ostrich.

A short time later, the waitress returns with the order.

"That will be Rs 146.50 please,"

Banta reaches into his pocket and pulls out exact change for payment.

The next day, Banta and his ostrich come again, and Banta says, "I'll have a burger, fries and a coke", and the ostrich says, "I'll have the same."

Once again Banta reaches into his pocket and pays with exact change. This becomes a routine, until late one evening, the two enter again.

"The usual?" asks the waitress.

"No, this is sunday night, so I will have a chicken burger, baked potato and salad", says Banta.

"Same for me", says the ostrich.

A short time later the waitress comes with the order and says, "That will be Rs 362.75."

Once again Banta pulls exact change out of his pocket and places it on the table. The waitress can't hold back her curiosity any longer.

"Excuse me, sir. How do you manage to always come up with the exact change out of your pocket every time?"

"Well", says Banta, "several years ago, I was cleaning the attic and I found an old lamp. When I rubbed it, a Genie appeared and offered me two wishes. My first wish was that if I ever had to pay for anything, I would just have to put my hand in my pocket, and the right amount of money would always he there."

"That's brilliant!" says the waitress. "Most people would wish for a million dollars or something, but you'll always be as rich as you want for as long as you live!"

"That's right! Whether it's a coke or a BMW, the exact money is always there", says Banta.

The waitress asks, “One other thing, sir, what’s with the ostrich?”

Banta replies with a slight frown, “My second wish was for a chick with long legs.”

Nice trade

It was a dark, stormy, night. Santa was on his first assignment, and it was guard duty.

A Brigadier stepped out taking his dog for a walk. The nervous Santa snapped to attention, made a perfect salute, and snapped out “Sir, Good Evening, Sir!”

The Brigadier, out for some relaxation, returned the salute and said “Good evening soldier, nice night, isn’t it?”

Well it wasn’t a nice night, but Santa wasn’t going to disagree with the Brigadier, so the he saluted again and replied “Sir, Yes Sir!”.

The Brigadier continued, “You know there’s something about a stormy night that I find soothing, it’s really relaxing. Don’t you agree?”

Santa didn’t agree, but then Santa was just a soldier, and responded “Sir, Yes Sir!”

The Brigadier, pointing at the dog, “This is a Golden Retriever, the best type of dog to train.”

Santa glanced at the dog, saluted yet again and said “Sir, Yes Sir!”

The Brigadier continued “I got this dog for my wife.”

Santa simply said “Good trade Sir!”

Suicide!!

Banta and his wife, Preeto were shocked when Preeto's doctor says she has a heart condition that could kill her at any time. She is to avoid stress, eat right, and never, ever have sex again--the strain would be too much.

So Banta and Preeto reluctantly try to live by these rules. Both get really horny over time, however, and Banta decides he'd better sleep downstairs on the couch to guard against temptation.

This works for a few weeks, until late one night when they meet each other on the stairs--Preeto is coming downstairs, and Banta is heading up.

"Honey, I have a confession to make", Preeto says, her voice quavering. "I was about to commit suicide."

"I'm glad to hear it, sweetie", Banta says, "Because I was just coming upstairs to kill you!"

Stunt plane

Santa and and his wife, Jeeto, went to a fair. Santa had never been on an airplane, was fascinated by a stunt plane and asked the pilot how much aride would cost.

"Rupees one thousand for 3 minutes" the pilot replied.

"That's too much" said Santa.

The pilot thought for a second and then said, "I'll make you a deal. If you and your wife ride for 3 minutes without uttering a sound, the ride will be free. But if you make any sound at all, you'll have to pay me the whole amount."

Santa and Jeeto agreed and went for a thrilling ride.

After they landed, the pilot said to Santa, "I want to congratulate you for not making a sound. You are a brave man."

"Maybe so", said Santa, "but I gotta tell you, I almost screamed when my wife fell out."

Silver jubilee

Banta and Preeto decided to celebrate their 25th Wedding Anniversary with a trip to Mumbai. When they entered the hotel and registered, a sweet young woman dressed in a very short skirt became very friendly. Banta brushed her off."

Preeto objected, "That young woman was nice, and you were so rude."

"Preeto, she's a prostitute."

"I don't believe you. That sweet young thing?"

"Let's go up to our room and I'll prove it."

In their room, Banta called down to the desk and asked for that girl to come to room 326.

"Now", he said, "you hide in the bathroom with the door open just enough to hear us, OK?"

Soon, there was a knock on the door. Banta opened it and girl walked in, swirling her hips provocatively.

Banta asked, "How much do you charge?"

"Ten thousand basic rate, three thousand tips for special services."

Even Banta was taken aback. "Ten thousand!! I was thinking more in the range of two thousand." Girl laughed derisively. "You must really be a hick if you think you can buy sex for that price."

"Well", said Banta, "I guess we can't do business. Goodbye."

After she left, Preeto came out of the bathroom. She said, "I just can't believe it!"

Banta said, "Let's forget it. We'll go have a drink, then eat dinner."

At the bar, as they sipped their cocktails, that girl came up behind Banta, pointed slyly at Preeto, and said, "See what you get for rupees two thousand!"

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Drunk driving

Santa leaves a bar, gets into his car and drives away. A mile down the road, he's stopped by a police officer.

The officer walked up to the driver's side window holding a Breathalyzer and said, "Good evening sir. We're testing for drunk driving. Would you please blow into this machine?"

Santa replied, "I'm sorry, I can't do that. I have asthma. If I blow in that machine, I will get out of air."

"In that case, I'm going to have to ask you to come back to the station for a blood test."

Santa said, "I can't do that. I have anemia and if you stick a needle in me I will bleed to death".

The officer said, 'Then you'll have to get out and walk 5 yards along this white line." "Can't do that either", said Santa The officer was getting irritated. "And why not?" "Because I'm dead drunk."

Fastest thing

Santa was one of the four persons who were in the final stages of interviewing for a prestigious job. The Company decided to fly them all in for dinner and a final interview.

Over dinner at a fine restaurant, the president of the company told them that all were very worthy applicants, and that he wished he could hire them all, but that they only had enough money budgeted to hire one person. He told them that he would call each of them in one at a time for a final interview the next day, and that he would ask each one of them the same question. Whoever answered the question the best would be the one hired. All applicants agreed that this was fair.

The next day the first applicant was called in.

The president posed the question, “What is the fastest thing in the world?”

He thought for a moment and replied, “That would have to be a thought.”

“Why do you say that?” asked the president.

“Well, a thought takes no time at all…it is in your mind in an instant, then gone again.”

“Ahh, very good. Thank you”, replied the president.

Next the same question was posed to the second person.

“What is the fastest thing in the world?”

She paused and replied, “That would have to be a blink.”

“Why?” asked the president.

“Because you don’t even think about a blink, it’s just a reflex. You do it in an instant.”

The president thanked him. He then called in the next applicant and asked the same question.

After hesitating for a brief moment, he replied, “I would have to say electricity.”

“Why?”

“Because a man can flip a switch, and immediately, three miles away a light will go on.”

“I see, very good”, replied the president.

Now it was the turn of our Santa. So he was called in and the President posed the question.

“What is the fastest thing in the world?”

“That’s easy…” he replied, “that would have to be diarrhoea!”

Rather stunned, the president asked, “Why do you say that?”

“Well, last night after dinner, I was lying in my bed and I got the worst stomach cramps…and before I could THINK, BLINK, or TURN ON THE LIGHTS…”

Unaffordable

Santa is going out of town and needs to board his horse for a couple of months.

So he asks a local farmer about it and the farmer says, “Sure, but I charge rupess 500 per week, and I keep the manure.”

Santa told him that he can’t afford this much, so the farmer refers him to another farmer, down the road.

When approached with the request, the farmer said said, “Yup, I can do it for rupees 400 a week, and I keep the manure.”

This is still too much for our Santa, and the farmer suggests that he try Banta.

. When our desperate Santa asks Banta, he is surprised to hear, “Sure. I’ll be glad to do it for rupees 50 per month.”

With delight, Santa exclaimed, “WOW! I suppose for that price you’ll want to keep the manure.”

Banta looked at Santa with kind of a squint, and says, “For Rupees 50 a month, there ain’t gonna be none!”

Slow down

A motorcycle cop on patrol watched as Banta in a car slowed down at a stop sign, without coming to a complete stop, then sped off.

The motorcycle cop pulled the vehicle over and approached Banta.

“Sir, can I please see your license and rgistration.”

Banta replies, “Not until you tell me what the heck I did wrong, Officer.”

The officer explain, “You didn’t come to a complete stop at the stop sign a few blocks back.”

“Let me guess”, said Banta, “all the wine shops are closed today!”

“Sir, I’m going to overlook that last comment. Now, if you would please show me your license and registration.”

Banta counters, “Not until you tell me the difference between slowing down and coming to a complete stop.”

“Sir, step out of the car.”

As Banta reluctantly gets out of his car, the officer begins beating him over the head with his nightstick and exclaims, “Now, sir, would you like me to slow down or come to a complete stop!”

Speeding Banta

Banta is pulled over by the same motorcycle cop who caught him earlier last month for not stopping at lights and beat him up. So Banta decides to go for a revenge this time.

Banta: Is there a problem Officer?

Cop: Sir, you were speeding.

Banta: Oh I see.

Cop: Can I see your licence please?

Banta: I'd give it to you but I don't have one.

Cop: Don't have one?

Banta: Lost it 4 times for drunk driving.

Cop: I see…Can I see your vehicle registration papers please.

Banta: I can't do that.

Cop: Why not?

Banta: I stole this car.

Cop: Stole it?

Banta: Yes, and I killed and raped the owner.

Cop: You what?

Banta: She's in the trunk if you want to see.

The Cop looks at the man and slowly backs away to his car and calls for back up. Within minutes 5 police cars circle the car. A senior officer slowly approaches the car, clasping his half drawn gun.

Senior Officer: Sir, could you step out of your vehicle please! Banta steps out of his vehicle.

Banta: Is there a problem sir?

Senior Officer: One of my officers told me that you have stolen this car and murdered the owner.

Banta: Murdered the owner?

Senior Officer: Yes, could you please open the trunk of your car please.

Banta opens the trunk, revealing nothing.

Senior Officer: Is this your car sir?

Banta: Yes, here are the registration papers.

The Officer is quite stunned.

Senior Officer: One of my officers claims that you do not have a driving licence.

Banta digs in his pocket revealing a wallet and hands it to the officer. The officer opens the wallet and examines the licence. He looks quite puzzled.

Senior Officer: Thank you sir, one of my officers told me you didn’t have a licence, stole this car, raped and murdered the owner.

Banta: Bet you the lying bastard told you I was speeding, too.

Fencing!!

Three guys were trying to sneak into the Asian Games Village at Busan, South Korea to scoop souvenirs and autographs.

The first says, “Let’s watch the registration table to see if there’s a crack in the security system that we can utilize to scam our way in.”Immediately, a burly athlete walks up to the table and states, “Fan Zhiyi. China. Shotput.” He opens his gym bag to display a shotput to the registration attendant. The attendant says, “Very good, Mr. Fan Zhiyi. Here is your packet of registration materials, complete with hotel keys, passes to all Olympic events, meal tickets, and other information.” The first guy gets inspired and grabs a small tree sapling, strips off the limbs and roots, walks up the registration table and states: “Chang Koehan. North Korea. Javelin.” The attendant says, “Very good, Mr. Koehan. Here is your packet of registration materials, hotel keys, passes, meal tickets, and so forth. Good luck!”

The second guy grabs a street utility manhole cover, walks up to the registration table and states: “Hidetoshi Nakata. Japan. Discus.”

The attendant says, “Terrific, Mr. Nakata. Here is your packet of registration materials, hotel keys, a full set of passes, and meal tickets. Enjoy yourself.”

They scamper in, but suddenly realize that Banta is missing. They forgot to make sure he doesn’t do something stupid and blow their cover stories.

Just then Santa walks proudly up to the table with a roll of barbed wire under his arm and states: “Banta. Hoshiarpur, Punjab. FENCING.”

No risks

Santa went on a vacation to the Middle East with most of his family including his mother-in-law. During their vacation and while they were visiting Jerusalem, Santa's mother-in-law died.

With the death certificate in hand, Santa went to the Indian Consulate Office to make arrangements to send the body back to Punjab, India for a proper funeral ceremony.

The Consul, after hearing of the death of the mother-in-law told Santa that the sending of a body back to India for cremation is very, very expensive. It could cost as much as fifty thousand rupees. The Consul then advised Santa that in most cases the person responsible for the remains normally decides to cremate the body here. This would cost very less.

Santa thinks for some time and answers, "I don't care how much it will cost to send the body back; that's what I want to do."

The Consul, after hearing this, says "You must have loved your mother-in-law very much considering the difference in price."

"No, it's not that", says Santa. "You see, I know of a case many years ago of a person that was buried here in Jerusalem. On the third day he arose from the dead! I just can't take that chance.

Thoughtfull santa

Santa was wandering around in a field, thinking about how good his wife, Jeeto had been to him, and how fortunate he was to have her.

He asked God, “Why did you make her so kind hearted?”

The Lord responded, “So you could love her, my son.”

“Why did you make her so good looking?”

“So you could love her, my son.”

“Why did you make her such a good cook?”

“So you could love her, my son.”

Santa thought about this. Then he said, “I don’t mean to seem ungrateful or anything, but why did you make her so stupid?”

“So she could love you, my son.”

Dancing duck

A circus owner walked into a bar to see everyone crowded about a table watching a little show.

On the table was an upside-down pot and a duck tap dancing on it. The circus owner was so impressed that he offered to buy the duck from its owner, Banta.

After some wheeling and dealing they settled for Rs 35,000 for the duck and the pot.

Three days later the circus owner runs back to the bar in anger, “Your duck is a rip-off! I put him on the pot before a whole audience and he didn’t dance a single step!”

“Well”, said Banta, “Did you remember to light a candle under the pot?”

What’s that noise?

Banta is looking to buy a saw to cut down some trees in his back yard. He goes to a chainsaw shop and asks about various chainsaws.

The dealer tells him, “Look, I have a lot of models, but why don’t you save yourself a lot of time and aggravation and get the top-of-the-line model. This chainsaw will cut a hundred of trees for you in one day.”

So, Banta takes the chainsaw home and begins working on the trees. After cutting for several hours and only cutting two trees, he decides to quit. He thinks there is something wrong with the chainsaw.

“How can I cut for hours and only cut two trees?” Banta asks himself. “I will begin first thing in the morning and cut all day”, Banta tells himself.

So, the next morning Banta gets up at 4:00 in the morning and cuts and cuts, and cuts till nightfall, and still he only manages to cut five trees. Banta is convinced this is a bad saw.

“The dealer told me it would cut one hundred cords of wood in a day, no problem. I will take this saw back to the dealer,”

The very next day Banta brings the saw back to the dealer and explains the problem. The dealer, baffled by the Banta’s claim, removes the chainsaw from the case.

The dealer says, “Hmm, it looks fine.”

Then the dealer starts the chainsaw, to which Banta responds, “What’s that

noise?

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Drunk Santa

Santa walks into the front door of a bar. He is obviously drunk. He staggers up to the bar, seats himself on a stool, and with a belch, asks the bartender for a drink.

The bartender politely informs the man that it appears that he has already had plenty to drink--he could not be served additional liquor at this bar but could get a taxi called for him.

Santa is briefly surprised then softly scoffs, grumbles, climbs down off the bar stool, and staggers out the front door.

A few minutes later, Santa stumbles in the side door of the bar. He wobbles up to the bar and hollers for a drink. The bartender comes over, and still politely--but more firmly refuses service to the man due to his inebriation. Again, the bartender offers to call a taxi for him.

Santa looks at the bartender for a moment angrily, curses, and shows himself out the side door, all the while grumbling and shaking his head.

A few minutes later, Santa bursts in through the back door of the bar. He plops himself up on a bar stool, gathers his wits, and belligerently orders a drink.

The bartender comes over and emphatically reminds the man that he is clearly drunk, will be served no drinks, and either a taxi or the police will be called immediately.

Surprised Santa looks at the bartender and in hopeless anguish, cries “Man! How many bars do you work at?”

Childbirth!

Santa's son was assigned a paper on childbirth and asked his mother, Jeeto, "How was I born?"

"Well dear…" said the embarrassed Jeeto, "the stork brought you to us."

"Oh", said the boy, "and how did you and daddy get born?"

"Oh, the stork brought us too", said Jeeto.

"Well how were grandpa and grandma born?" the boy persisted.

"Well darling, the stork brought them too!" said the frustrated Jeeto.

A few days later, the boy handed in his paper to the teacher who read with confusion the opening sentence:

"This report has been very difficult to write due to the fact that there hasn't been a natural childbirth in my family for three generations."

Stork is a large mostly white bird with very long legs which walks around in water to find its food

Amazing ball

A golfer, playing a round by himself, is about to tee off, when Banta, a salesman, runs up to him and yells, “Wait! Before you tee off, I have something really amazing to show you!”

The golfer, annoyed, says, “What is it?”

“It’s a special golf ball”, says Banta. “You can never lose it!”

“What do you mean”, scoffs the golfer, “you can never lose it? What if you hit it into the water?”

“No problem”, says Banta. “It floats, and it detects where the shore is, and spins towards it.”

“Well, what if you hit it into the woods?”

“Easy”, says Banta. “It emits a beeping sound, and you can find it with your eyes closed.”

“Okay”, says the golfer, impressed. “But what if your round goes late and it gets dark?”

“No problem, sir, this golf ball glows in the dark! I’m telling you, you can never lose this golf ball!”

The golfer buys it at once.

“Just one question”, he says to Banta. “Where did you get it?”

“I found it.”

Self Defense

Santa was not the brightest guy around. Every day, when he walked home from work, he would get stopped by three nasty men and they would beat him up and steal his money.

Finally, Santa decided that it would serve his best interest to walk a different route, but also take some self-defense classes so this wouldn't happen again.

So Santa joined a karate class and soon was doing very well with it.

One day, on the way home from work, Santa confidently decided to take his old route home and, sure enough, there they were. He walked up to them and the battle ensued.

The next afternoon, Santa went to his karate class with a black eye, a broken nose and a busted lip.

His instructor was shocked and asked for an explanation.

"Well", explained Santa, "I took my old way home last night so I could beat those guys up who used to steal my money."

His instructor said, "What happened?"

Santa replied, "They jumped me before I could get my socks and shoes off!"

Appointment

Banta's wife, Preeto, and kids all came down with the flu. Upon returning home from the pediatrician's office with his four kids, he turned his attention to his ailing wife.

After preparing some chicken soup for her, he picked up the phone to call her doctor.

The receptionist picked up and he related the situation to her. She then told him that the office was going to be closed for a couple of days, but that his wife could have an appointment in 3 days.

Banta went ballistic and yelled into the phone, "Three days?! The doctor can't see her for three days?! She could be dead by then!"

Calmly the voice at the other end of the line replied, "If so, would you please call to cancel the appointment?"

Guard dog!

Banta and his wife, Preeto, lived in a town filled with crime. After three of their neighbors' houses had been robbed, the couple decided to get a guard dog.

So Preeto went to the pet store and said, "I need a good guard dog."

The clerk replied, "Sorry, we're all sold out. All we have left is this little Scottie dog. But, he does knows karate."

Preeto didn't believe the clerk, so he said to the dog, "Karate that chair."

The dog went up to the chair and broke it into pieces. Then he said to the dog, "Karate that table." The dog went up to the table and broke it in half.

So Preeto bought the dog and took it home to Banta who was expecting a big guard dog. Banta was of course disappointed and somewhat skeptical about the Scottie dog's abilities as a guard dog.

When she told Banta that the dog knew karate, he said, "Karate my ass!"

And to this very day, he is in the hospital.

Religious Santa

A very religious man, Santa, lived right next door to Banta, an atheist. Santa prayed day in, day out, and was constantly on his knees in communion with his Lord.

However, Banta's life was good, he had a well-paying job and a beautiful wife, and his children were healthy and good-natured, whereas Santa's job was strenuous and his wages were low, his wife was getting fatter every day and his kids wouldn't give him the time of the day.

So one day, deep in prayer as usual, he raised his eyes towards heaven and asked:

"Oh God, I honor you every day, I ask your advice for every problem and confess to you my every sin. Yet my neighbor, Banta, who doesn't even believe in you and certainly never prays, seems blessed with every happiness, while I go poor and suffer many an indignity. Why is this?"

And a great voice was heard from above:

"BECAUSE HE DOESN'T BOTHER ME ALL THE TIME!"

Expensive doctor!

Santa goes to consult a famous specialist about his medical problem.

“How much do I owe you?”

“My fee is Rs 500”, replies the physician.

“Five hundred? That’s impossible.”

“In your case”, the doctor replies, “I suppose I could adjust my fee to Rs 300.”

“Three hundred for one visit? Ridiculous.”

“Well, then, could you afford Two hundred?”

“Who has so much money?”

“Look”, replies the doctor, growing irritated, “Just give me Fifty rupees and be gone.”

“I can give you Twenty rupees only.” says Santa, “Take it or leave it.”

“I don’t understand you”, says the doctor. “Why did you come to the most expensive doctor in This Friggin’ town?”

“Listen, Doctor”, says Santa. “When it comes to my health, nothing is too expensive.”

Joggers

Banta had been driving all night and by morning was still far from his destination. He decided to stop at the next city he came to, and park somewhere quiet so he could get an hour or two of sleep. As luck would have it, the quiet place he chose happened to be on one of the city's major jogging routes.

No sooner had he settled back to snooze when there came a knocking on his window.

He looked out and saw a jogger running in place.

"Yes?"

"Excuse me, sir", the jogger said, "do you have the time?"

Banta looked at the car clock and answered, "6:15"

The jogger said thanks and left. Banta settled back again, and was just dozing off when there was another knock on the window and another jogger.

"Excuse me, sir, do you have the time?"

"6:25!"

The jogger said thanks and left. Now Banta could see other joggers passing by and he knew it was only a matter of time before another one disturbed him.

To avoid the problem, Banta got out a pen and paper and put a sign in his window saying, "I do not know the time!"

Once again he settled back to sleep. He was just dozing off when there was another knock on the window.

"Sir? It's 6:45"

Santa on duty

A new soldier, Banta, was on sentry duty at the main gate. His orders were clear: No car was to enter unless it had a special sticker on the windshield.

A big Army car came up with a general seated in the back.

Banta said, “Halt, who goes there?”

The sergeant, who was driving, motioned to the back seat and said, “Brigadier.”

“I’m sorry, I can’t let you through. You have to have a sticker on the windshield.”

The Brigadier yelled from the back, “Drive on!”

Banta replied, “Hold it! You really can’t come through. I have orders to shoot if you try driving in without a sticker.”

The Brigadier repeated, “I’m telling you, son, drive on!”

Banta walked up to the rear window and said, “Sir, I’m new at this. Do I shoot you or your driver?”

Santa in America

Santa and his son were visiting America for the very first time.

Santa was at a Local Food store going up and down the aisles with his son.

Santa asked, “What is this??

Santa’s son, “Powdered orange juice”

Santa, “Powdered orange juice??”

Son: “Yeah, Dad. You just add a little water, and you have fresh orange juice.”

A few minutes later, in a different aisle Santa asked again, “And what is this?? Son, “Powdered milk”

Santa, “Powdered milk??”

Son: “Yeah, Dad. You just add a little water, and you have fresh milk!”

A few minutes later, in a different aisle…

Santa, “And give a look here!! Baby Powder!! What a country, What a country!”

One kiss per…

Walking up to a department store's fabric counter, a pretty girl asked, "I want to buy this material for a new dress. How much does it cost?"

"Only one kiss per meter madam", replied Banta (clerk).

"That's fine", replied the girl. "I'll take five meters."

"Five meters only?", asked Banta "Hmmmmm…", girl thinks for a moment and said, "Ok give me 10 meters" With expectation and anticipation written all over his face, Banta hurriedly measured out and wrapped the cloth, then held it out teasingly.

The girl snapped up the package and pointed to a little old man standing beside her. "Grandpa will pay the bill", she smiled.

Hijack!!

Santa arrived in his village from Amritsar in a very sombre mood. His clothes were torn and the geography his body was like a picturesque place affected by earthquake, which had uprooted almost evrything.

When his dear friend Banta saw this state of Santa. He was in a state of shock. Banta enquired from Santa, the reason of this bad state.

Santa informed Banta that when he boarded the flight from Birmingham to Amritsar, he was looking for familiar faces to pass the journey. And he came across his colleague Jack, who was visiting India as a tourist.

Not able to hide my expression, I said, “Hi Jack” from a distance. And suddenly the Air marshals swooped on me and in no time, I was on the ground. On landing at Amritsar, I was handed to the Police and they are responsible for this sorry state. I was saved by the timely intereference of Jack and The Superintendent of Police, who turned out to be from my Wife, Jeeto’s village.

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Anniversary Night

On their anniversary night, Santa and his wife, Jeeto, sat down in the den with her favourite magazine, turned on the soft reading lamp, slipped off her shoes, patted and propped her feet and announced that he was preparing dinner all by himself.

“How romantic!” Jeeto thought.

Two-and-a-half hours later, Jeeto was still waiting for dinner to be served.

She tiptoed to the kitchen and found it a colossal mess. Santa, removing something indescribable from the smoking oven, saw her in the doorway.

“Almost ready!” he vowed. “Sorry it took me so long, I had to refill the pepper shaker.”

“Why, honey, how long could that have taken you?”

“More than an hour, I reckon. Wasn’t easy stuffin’ it through those dumb little holes.”

Escape

Banta was in jail serving 30 years for robbing banks. After serving about 12 years he is notified that his Uncle from Ludhiana has died and left him over 50 lacs. Banta was so happy when the warden said he would put it in trust untll he was released.

The warden asked him if there was anything he wanted to buy before tying the money up. Banta said he had read a lot about computers and wanted a computer.

The warden said “sure” and got him a computer.

A brand new Compaq computer. After a few weeks the warden visitied him in his cell to see how he was doing. To his amazement he saw the computer smashed on the floor.

The warden asked Banta what happened. Banta said it didn’t work right and he got mad. He said it would not even complete the simplest task.

The warden asked him what he wanted the computer to do. Banta said he just wanted one thing from the computer. One simple task and it could not do it.

Banta said, “I hit the escape key and nothing happened, I hit the key again and still nothin, I am still here. I think I will sue Compaq.”

The Tramp

Banta was walking home late one night when he came upon this intoxicated tramp on the sidewalk. Wanting to help, he asked the man, “Do you live here?”

“Yesh”, the man slowly replied.

“Would you like me to help you upstairs?” Banta asked.

“Yesh”, the man slowly sputtered.

When they got up on the second floor Banta asked, “Is this your floor?”

“Yesh”, again the man replied.

Banta got to thinking that maybe he didn’t want to face the man’s irate wife because she may think he was the one who got the man drunk. So, he opened the first door he came to and shoved him through it, then went back downstairs.

But lo and behold when he went back outside, there was another tramp lying on the sidewalk. So Banta asked that man, “Do you live here?”

“Yesh.”

“Would you like me to help you upstairs?”

“Yesh.”

So Banta did and put him in the same door with the first tramp. Then went back downstairs, where, to his surprise, there was another tramp.

So Banta started over to him. But before he got to him, the tramp staggered over to a policeman and cried, “For God’s sake, offisher, protect me from thish man. He’sh been doing nothing all night long but takin’ me upstairsh and throwing me down the elevator shaft!”

War Veterans

Santa mistakenly gets on a bus full of war veterans, but upon discovering it is going his way, decides to stay on for the ride.

He sits down next to a guy that jerks his head to the left every few seconds, over and over.

This really bothers Santa so he asks him, “What’s wrong with you?”

The reply is, “I got this in the war.”

Santa finds this pretty disturbing so he switches seats.

The next guy he sits by has uncontrollable spastic twitches in his right leg, causing him to kick the seat in front of him, and even kicks Fred a few times.

So Santa asks him, “What is wrong with you?”

Again the answer is, “I got this in the war.”

Santa moves. The next guy poor Santa sits by begins erratically flailing his left hand.

Santa says, “Let me guess, you got that in the war?”

His reply was, “No, I got it out of my nose. I can’t get it off of my hand.”

Constipation!!

Banta, a construction worker goes to the doctor and says, “Doc, I’m constipated.”

The doctor examines him for a minute and then says, “Lean over the table.”

Banta leans over the table, the doctor whacks him on the ass with a bat, CRACK, CRACK, CRACK…, and then sends him into the bathroom.

Banta comes out a few minutes later and says, “Doc, I feel great. What should I do to prevent constipation?”

The doctor says, “Stop wiping with cement bags.”

Happy Birthday!

Santa walks into a bar in Ludhiana and asks for three beers. The bartender puts them up and then watches Santa go through a peculiar ritual.

“Happy Birthday, happy birthday, happy birthday” Each time he says the word he drinks the beer. Then he pays and walks out.

One year later he enters the same bar again and orders the same thing. The bartender watches him go through the same ritual. Curious, he asks Santa why.

“Well” Santa says, “I have a friend in Canada and a friend in Sydney. We have our birthdays on the same day. We can’t be together so we have agreed that on this day we will each go into our local pub and have a round of drinks for each other. We have been doing this for 20 years since we were 18.”

The next year Santa comes in and asks the bartender for two beers. The bartender, a bit taken aback, places two beers in front of Santa and watches him say “happy birthday, happy birthday!”

The bartender asks “So which one died?”

“No one.”

“But you only ordered two drinks!”

“Yeah, well, I’ve given up drinking.”

Closest shave!

Banta enters a barbershop for a shave. While the barber is foaming him up, he mentions the problems he has getting a close shave around the cheeks.

“I have just the thing”, says the barber taking a small wooden ball from a nearby drawer. “Just place this between your cheek and gum.”

Banta places the ball in his mouth and the barber proceeds with the closest shave Banta has ever experienced. After a few strokes, Banta asks in garbled speech, “And what if I swallow it?”

“No problem”, says the barber. “Just bring it back tomorrow like everyone else does.”

The Plane ride!

There were three guys on a plane. The first guy just ate an apple and decided to throw it out of the plane. So he threw it out just before they landed. When they landed they saw a little girl crying. They asked her what was wrong. She said, “I was just sitting here playing when an apple fell out of the sky and hit me in the head.”

They said, “That sucks”

Then they took off again and the second guy threw a orange out of the plane. When they landed there was a another little girl crying. They asked her what was wrong and she said the same thing as the other girl except that an orange hit her in the head.

So they took off again and just before they landed the third guy threw a bomb off of the plane. When they landed they saw Banta laughing.

So they asked Banta, “Why are you laughing, what’s so funny?”

Banta said, “I farted and my house blew up.”

Luxury Cruise

One day Banta walks into a dingy little storefront travel agency, holds up a page out of a newspaper, and says: “You say in this ad that you have a wonderful luxury cruise for only Rs 5000. I want to go on this wonderful luxury cruise.”

The guy behind the counter says “Sure. Do you have five thousand in cash??”

“I sure do”, says Banta, plunking the money down on the counter.

At that point, two big thugs leap out of a closet, whack Banta over the head, drag his unconscious body out the back door, stuff him in a barrel and drop the barrel into a river that flows past.

A few moments later, Santa walks into the same dingy storefront travel agency, holds up the newspaper ad and says: “I want to go on this wonderful luxury cruise.”

The guy behind the counter says: “Sure, you got the fare in cash?”

“Yeah” says Santa, slapping the money on the counter.

Again, the two big thugs leap out, pound him on the head, drag his limp form out the back door, shove him in a barrel and drop it in the river.

After a while, Santa and Banta regain consciousness, and they find out that their barrels are bobbing along together.

Banta says: “Good Afternoon. Tell me, do you happen to know if they serve dinner on this cruise?”

Santa shakes his head and says: “No, I don’t think so. At least they didn’t last year.”

Deer hunt!

Santa and Banta go for hunting. Santa has never gone hunting while Banta has hunted all his life. When they get to the woods, Banta tells Santa to sit by a tree and not make a sound while Banta checks out a deer stand.

After Banta gets about a quarter of a mile away, he hears a blood-curdling scream. He rushes back to Santa and yells, “I thought I told you to be quiet!”

Santa says, “Hey, I tried. I really did. When those snakes crawled over me, I didn’t make a sound. When that bear was breathing down my neck, I didn’t make a peep. But when those two chipmunks (squirrels) crawled up my pants leg and said, ‘Should we take them with us or eat them here?’ I couldn’t keep quiet any more!”

False alarms

An extremely modest man was in the hospital for a series of tests, the last of which had left his bodily systems extremely upset.

Upon making several false alarm trips to the bathroom, he figured that the latest episode was just that, so he stayed put.

Suddenly, however, he filled his bed with diarrhea and was embarrassed beyond his ability to remain rational. In a complete loss of composure, he jumped out of bed, gathered up the bed sheets, and threw them out the hospital window.

Banta was walking by the hospital when the sheets landed on him. Banta started yelling, cursing, and swinging his arms violently, in an attempt to free himself of the sheets. He ended up with the soiled sheets in a tangled pile at his feet.

As Banta stood there, staring down at the sheets, a hospital security guard who had witnessed the entire incident, walked up to him and asked, “What the heck is going on?”

Banta, still staring down at the sheets, replied, “I think I just beat the shit out of a ghost.”

Delayed Monsoon

Santa is a store manager. One day he overheard a clerk saying to a customer, “No, ma’am, we haven’t had any for some weeks now, and it doesn’t look as if we’ll be getting any soon.”

Alarmed by what was being said, Santa rushed over to the customer who was walking out the door and said, “That isn’t true, ma’am. Of course, we’ll have some soon. In fact, we placed an order for it a couple of weeks ago.”

Then Santa drew the clerk aside and growled, “Never, never, never, never say we don’t have something. If we don’t have it, say we ordered it and it’s on its way. Now, what was it she wanted?”

“Rain.”

Banta in a theater

Banta lay sprawled across three entire seats in a theater. When the usher came by and noticed this, he whispered to Banta, “Sorry, sir, but you’re only allowed one seat.”

Banta groaned but didn’t budge.

The usher became impatient. “Sir”, the usher said, “if you don’t get up from there I’m going to have to call the manager.”

Again, Banta just groaned, which infuriated the usher who turned and marched briskly back up the aisle in search of his manager.

In a few moments, both the usher and the manager returned and stood over Banta. Together the two of them tried repeatedly to move him, but with no success. Finally, they summoned the police.

The cop surveyed the situation briefly. “All right buddy, what’s your name?”

“Banta”, he moaned. “Where are you from, Banta?” the cop asked. “The balcony.”

The coolest one!!

There were three friends Santa, Banta and Jugnu in Shimla. Once, while they were at their local bar, they got to talking about how cold it was outside, and how cold their residences were. They could agree on everything but whose residence was the coldest, so they decided to determine who indeed had the coldest house.

They went to Jugnu's residence, where he said "Watch this!"

Jugnu poured a cup of water into the air. Well, the water froze in mid-air and fell onto the floor solid.

"Not bad", said Santa and Banta.

So they went to Banta's residence, and he said "Watch this!"

Banta took a big breath and exhaled, whereupon his breath froze into a big lump and fell to the floor.

"Wow, that's colder than mine!" said Jugnu.

But Santa exclaimed that his was colder still. So they ended up at Santa's residence.

Santa said "Watch this!"

Santa went into the bedroom, threw back the thick furs, and retrieved one of several small balls of ice there. He took it, put it in a spoon, and held a match under it.

When it heated up enough, it went "FFFAAAARRRRTTT".

4-letter words!!

Banta and Preeto got married and left on their honeymoon. When they got back, Preeto immediately called her mother.

Her mother asked, “How was the honeymoon?”

“Oh, mama”, she replied, “the honeymoon was wonderful! So romantic…”

Suddenly she burst out crying. “But, mama, as soon as we returned Banta started using the most horrible language…things I’d never heard before!

I mean, all these awful 4-letter words! You’ve got to come get me and take me home…Please mama!”

“Preeto, Preeto”, her mother said, “calm down! Tell me, what could be so awful? What 4-letter words?”

“Please don’t make me tell you, mama”, wept Preeto, “I’m so embarrassed they’re just too awful! Come get me, please!”

“You must tell me what has you so upset…Tell your mother these horrible 4-letter words!”

Still sobbing, Preeto said, “Oh, mama…words like DUST, WASH, IRON, COOK…!”

Hit it hard!

An old blacksmith relized he was soon going to quit working so hard. So he picked out Santa to become his apprentice. The old fellow was crabby and exacting.

“Don’t ask me a lot of questions”, he told Santa. “Just do whatever I tell you to do.”

One day the old blacksmith took an iron out of the forge and laid it on the anvil.

“Get the hammer over there”, he said. “When I nod my head, hit it real good and hard.”

Now the town is looking for a new blacksmith.

Santa's wish

Santa is sitting at the end of a bar. He sees a lamp at the end of the table. He walks down to it and rubs it. Out pops a genie.

It says, "I will give you three wishes."

Santa thinks awhile. Finally he says, "I want a beer that never is empty."

With that, the genie makes a poof sound and on the bar is a bottle of beer.

Santa starts drinking it and right before it is gone, it starts to refill.

The genie asks about his next two wishes.

Santa says, "I want two more of these."

Great Bar!

An Irishman, an Italian, and Banta are in a bar. They are having a good time and all agree that the bar is a nice place.

Then the Irishman says, “Aye, this is a nice bar, but where I come from, back in Dublin, there’s a better one. At MacDougal’s, you buy a drink, you buy another drink, and MacDougal himself will buy your third drink!”

The others agree that sounds like a nice place.

Then the Italian says, “Yeah, that’s a nice bar, but where I come from, there’s a better one. Over in Brooklyn, there’s this place, Vinny’s. At Vinny’s, you buy a drink, Vinny buys you a drink. You buy another drink, Vinny buys you another drink.”

Everyone agrees that sounds like a great bar.

Then Banta guy says, “You think that’s great? Where I come from, there’s this place, Ludhiana. At Ludhiana, they buy you your first drink, they buy you your second drink, they buy you your third drink, and then, they take you in the back and get you laid!”

“Wow!” said the other two. “That’s fantastic! Did that actually happen to you?”

“No”, he replied, “but it happened to my wife!”

You’re Warm

Santa was talking to his fiancee, Jeeto, and he said, “Be honest, how am I as a lover?”

To which Jeeto replied, “Honey, I would definitely say that you’re warm.”

“Really?” Santa said excitedly.

“Yes, in fact I would say that you’re the dictionary definition of the word ‘warm’.”

Santa was pleased until he went home and, just for fun, checked his dictionary and found, “WARM: Not so hot.”

Punch me

Santa and Banta are at work, digging a hole. Banta asks Santa other, “Why is that guy up there sitting under the tree while we do all the work?”

Santa said that he doesn’t know, so he goes up and asks him why.

The guy under the tree says, “Because I have intelligence.”

Santa says, “What’s that?”

So the guy under the tree stands up and says, “Punch me as hard as you can.”

Santa winds up and punches him, but the intelligent guy moves away and the digger punches the tree. His hand is now killing him.

Santa says, “Oh, I think I know what it is now.”

He goes back down to Banta.

Banta asks, “So why are we doing all the work?”

Santa replies, “Because he has intelligence.”

Banta says, “What’s that.”

Santa looks around for a tree, but doesn’t see one, so he puts his hand in front of his face and says, “Punch my hand as hard as you can.”

Santa’s prescription

Outside a pharmacy in a busy street, a poor man is clutching onto a pole for dear life, not breathing, not moving, not twitching a muscle, just standing there, frozen.

The pharmacist, seeing this strange sight in front of his shop, goes up to his assistant, Santa, and asks, “What’s the matter with that guy? Wasn’t he in here earlier?”

Santa replies, “Yes he was. He had the most terrible cough and none of my prescriptions seemed to help.”

Pharmacist says, “He seems to be fine now.”

Santa replies, “Sure, he does. I gave him a box of the strongest laxatives [something that loosens the bowels. Used to combat constipation, overdose causes diarrhea] on the market. Now he won’t dare cough!”

Unfaithful

Banta wanted to determine if both his wife, Preeto and mistress were faithful to him. So he decided to send them on the same cruise, then later question each one on the other's behavior.

When his wife, Preeto, returned, he asked her about the people on the trip in general, then casually asked her about the specific behavior of the passenger he knew to be his mistress.

"She slept with nearly every man on the ship", Preeeto reported.

Disheartened Banta then rendezvoused with his cheating mistress to ask her the same questions about his wife Preeto.

"She was a real lady", his mistress said.

"How so?" encouraged Banta asked.

"She came on board with her husband and never left his side."

Santa’s expedition!

Santa, a big-game hunter, went on safari with his wife, Jeeto and mother-in-law.

One evening, while still deep in the jungle, Jeeeto awoke to find her mother gone. Rushing to Santa, she insisted on them both trying to find her mother.

Santa picked up his rifle, took a swig of whiskey, and started to look for her. In a clearing not far from the camp, they came upon a chilling sight: the mother-in-law was backed up against a thick, impenetrable bush, and a large male lion stood facing her.

Jeeto cried, “What are we going to do?”

“Nothing”, said Santa. “The lion got himself into this mess, let him get himself out of it.”

Santa at KBC again

Santa is appearing on “Kaun Banega Crorepati (KBC)” with Amitabh Bachchan.

Amitabh: “Santa, you’re up to Rs Fifty lakhs, with one lifeline left: phone a friend. If you get it right, the next question is worth a crore rupees If you get it wrong, you drop back to Rs 3, 20,000. Are you ready?”

Santa: “Yes.”

Amitabh: “Which of the following birds does not build it’s own nest? Is it

A) robin, B) sparrow, C) cuckoo, or D) thrush.”

Santa: “I’d like to phone a friend. I’d like to call Banta.”

Banta answers the phone: “Hello?”

Amitabh: “Hello Banta ji, it’s Amitabh Bachchan from KBC. I have your friend Santa here who needs your help to answer the final question. The next voice you hear will be Santa’s…”

Santa: “Banta, which of the following birds does not build it’s own nest?

Is it A) robin, B) sparrow, C) cuckoo, or D) thrush.”

Banta: “Oh geez, Santa. That’s simple. It’s a cuckoo.”

Santa: “Are you sure?”

Banta: “I’m sure.”

Amitabh: “Santa, you heard Banta. Do you keep the fifty lakhs or play for one crore?”

Santa: “I want to play; I’ll go with C) cuckoo”.

Amitabh: “ Is that your final answer?”

Pam: “Yes.” Amitabh: “Confident?”

Santa: “Yes; I think Banta’s pretty smart.”

Amitabh: “You said C) cuckoo…And you’re right! Congratulations, you have just won ONE CRORE!”

To celebrate, Santa flies Banta to Ludhiana. That night they go out on the town. As they’re sipping champagne, Santa looks at Banta and asks him, “Tell me, how did you know that it was the cuckoo that does not build its own nest?”

“It was easy”, replies Banta. “Everybody knows that cuckoos live in

clocks.”

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Banta’s knowledge

Banta and and son went fishing one day. Sitting in the boat for a couple of hours gave them not much to do, so the son started thinking about the world around him. He began to get curious so he asked his father some questions.

“How does this boat float?”

Banta thought for a moment, then replied, “Don’t rightly know, son.”

The boy returned to his contemplation, but soon came up with another one, “How do fish breath underwater?”

Once again Banta replied, “Don’t rightly know, son.”

A little later the boy asked Banta, “Why is the sky blue?”

Again, Banta replied, “Don’t rightly know, son.”

Worried he was going to annoy his father, he said, “Dad, do you mind my asking you all of these questions?”

Banta immediately assured him, “Of course not, son. If you don’t ask questions, you’ll never learn anything!”

Banta’s knowledge

Santa, a small town prosecuting attorney, called his first witness to the stand in a trial - a grandmotherly, elderly woman.

He approached her and asked, “Mrs. Kapoor, do you know me?”

She responded, “Why, yes, I do know you Santa. I’ve known you since you were a young boy. And frankly, you’ve been a big disappointment to me. You lie, you cheat on your wife, you manipulate people and talk about them behind their backs. You think you’re a rising big shot when you haven’t the brains to realize you never will amount to anything more than a two-bit paper pusher. Yes, I know you.”

Santa was stunned. Not knowing what else to do he pointed across the room and asked, “Mrs. Kapoor, do you know Banta, the defense attorney?”

She again replied, “Why, yes I do. I’ve known Banta since he was a youngster, too. I used to baby-sit him for his parents. And he, too, has been a real disappointment to me. He’s lazy, bigoted, he has a drinking problem. The man can’t build a normal relationship with anyone and his law practice is one of the worst in the entire state. Not to mention he cheated on his wife with three different women. Yes, I know him.”

Banta was also surprised and shocked. At this point, the judge brought the courtroom to silence and called Santa and Banta to the bench.

In a very quiet voice, he said with menace, “If either of you bastards asks her if she knows me, you’ll be jailed for contempt.”

Caring medicos!

Santa took his elderly father to a nursing home to check it out. He sat his father down on a sofa in the main aisleway and went to talk with the administrators.

Santa's father started to tilt slowly toward the left.

A Doctor came by and said, "Let me help you."

The Doc piled several pillows on the left side of Santa's father so he would stay upright. Santa's father started to tilt slowly to the right. An orderly noticed and put several more pillows on his right side to keep him upright. Santa's father started to lean forward when a nurse came by and piled several pillows in front of him. About this time, Santa returned. Santa, "Well, Dad, isn't this a nice place."

Santa's father replied, "I guess it's ok, but they won't let me fart."

Cab Driver

A taxi passenger tapped the driver, Santa, on the shoulder to ask him a question. Santa screamed, lost control of the car, nearly hit a bus, went up on the footpath, and stopped centimetres from a shop window.

For a second everything went quiet in the cab, then Santa said, “Look sir, don’t ever do that again. You scared the daylights out of me!”

The passenger apologized and said, “I didn’t realize that a little tap would scare you so much.”

Santa replied, “Sorry, it’s not really your fault. Today is my first day as a cab driver - I’ve been driving a funeral van for the last 25 years.

Hearing aid!

Santa realized he needed to purchase a hearing aid, but he felt unwilling to spend much money.

“How much do they run?” he asked the clerk.

“That depends”, said the salesman. “They run from Rs 20 to Rs 2,000.”

“Let’s see the Rs 20 model”, he said.

The clerk put the device around Santa’s neck. “You just stick this button in your ear and run this little string down to your pocket”, he instructed.

“How does it work?” Santa asked.

“For Rs 20 it doesn’t work”, the salesman replied. “But when people see it on you, they’ll talk louder!”

Where’s the Money?

The mafia was looking for a new man to make weekly collections from all the private businesses that they were ‘protecting’. Feeling the heat from the police force, they decided to use a deaf person for this job - if he were to get caught, he wouldn’t be able to communicate to the police what he was doing.

Well, on his first week, the deaf collector picks up over Rs 50,00,000. He gets greedy, decides to keep the money and stashes it in a safe place. The mafia soon realizes that their collection is late, and sends some of their hoods after the deaf collector. The hoods find the deaf collector and ask him where the money is.

The deaf collector can’t communicate with them, so the mafia drags Santa to an interpreter.

The mafia hood says to Santa, “Ask him where is the money.”

Santa signs, “Where’s the money?”

The deaf replies, “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Santa tells the hood, “He says he doesn’t know what you’re talking about.”

The hood pulls out a.38 pistol and places it in the ear of the deaf collector. “NOW ask him wher’s the money.”

Santa signs, “Where is the money?”

The deaf man signs, “The 50,00,000 is in Rose Garden, hidden in the ninth tree stump on the left from the exit gate.” Santa says to the hood, “He says he still doesn’t know what you’re talking about and doesn’t think you have the guts to pull the trigger”

Dirty mind!!

Santa, the biology teacher, called on Neha, “Can you tell me the part of the body that, under the right conditions, expands to six times it’s normal size, and state the conditions.”

Neha gasped and said in a huff, “Why, Sir? That is an inappropriate question and my parents are going to hear of it when I get home!” She sat down, red-faced.

“Sunita, can you tell me the answer?” asked Santa.

“The pupil of the eye, under dark conditions” said Sunita.

“Correct. Now Neha, I have three things to say to you. First, you have not studied your lesson. Second, you have a dirty mind. And third, you are going to be disappointed someday!”

Kicks law?

Santa was hunting in Bhatinda recently, when he attempted to cross a fence into a field to retrieve a pigeon he had shot. A farmer came and asked Santa what he was doing on his property.

“Retrieving this pigeon that I just shot”, he replied.

“That pigeon is on my side of the fence, so now its mine”, replied the farmer. Santa asked the farmer if he recognized who he was talking to.

“No”, replied the farmer, “I don’t know, and I don’t care.”

“I am Santa, a famous lawyer from Ludhiana”, came the reply. And if you don’t let me get that pigeon, I can sue you for your farm, your tractor, and everything else you own. I’ll leave you penniless on the street.”

“Well”, said the farmer, “In Bhatinda the only law we go by is the kicks law.”

“Never heard of it”, said Santa.

The farmer said, “I get to kick you 3 times, and if you make it back to your feet and are able to kick me back 3 times, that pigeon is yours.”

Santa thought this over. He grew up in a tough neighborhood and figured he could take this old farmer.

“Fair enough”, he said.

So the farmer kicked Santa violently in the groin. As he was doubling over, the farmer kicked him in the face, and when he hit the ground, he kicked him hard in the ribs. After several moments, Santa slowly made it back to his feet.

“Alright, now it’s my turn”, said Santa.

“Aw, forget it”, said the farmer. “You can have the pigeon.”

Mercedes

A taxi driver driving a Mercedes-Benz picked Santa at the airport one day.

When Santa got in and they started on their way he enquired what the three pinned emblem on the front is for.

The driver replied “Why? It’s for lining it up at people so you can run them down”.

“Ah I see”, said Santa.

With this the taxi driver starts heading straight for an elderly woman but at the last second swerves away and hears a loud bang, he looks curiously over at Santa who is hanging out of the car with the door wide open:

“I thought you were going to miss there for a minute!”.

Escaping Banta!

Banta came into the bar, with a big scowl on his face, and ordered a drink.

The bartender says, “You look a mite angry. What’s wrong?”

Banta says, “Well, I was in bed with this gal, and we heard her husband coming in, so I jumped out the window and held on to the window sill. He came over to the window and saw me, and got this big shit- eating grin on his face.

Bartender says, “Well, that would make me angry, too, Banta.” “You don’t understand, that’s not what made me mad.”

“Well, what happened then?”

Banta says, “Then he started banging on my fingers, trying to make me lose my grip.”

Bartender says, “Well, that would make me mad too.”

“You don’t understand, that’s not what made me mad.”

“Well, what happened then?”

Banta says, “Then he got a hammer and started hitting my fingers.”

“Ah, then THAT’s when you got mad, huh?”

“You still don’t understand, that’s not what made me mad. The pain was so bad that I had to let go of the window sill.”

“Oh, I see now. THAT’s when you got mad.”

“No”, sighed Banta. “I got mad when I fell 6 inches to the ground.”

Accident!

Santa and Banta driving on a street, in different directions. Out of some unfortunate mishap, the cars slammed into each other, head-on. They were able to get out of their cars without any serious injury, but the cars were totaled.

Before Santa could say anything, Banta said, “Instead of fighting over whose fault it was, why don’t we just celebrate that we were able to come out alive?”

Santa said, “Yeah, good idea!”

“I have a bottle of whisky in the trunk, why don’t I pull that out?”, suggested Banta. He went around, and luckily the bottle was not damaged in the accident.

He gave it to Santa and said, “Here, drink some!”

Santa took the bottle and chugged half of it down. Then he wiped his mouth and handed the bottle over to Banta.

“Here, you have some!”

Banta passed it back and said, “No, I think I’ll wait until the police get here.”

Santa in court

A man was on trial for selling drugs, and his neighbour, Santa, was called as a witness.

The prosecutor asked: “Did you ever get any cocaine from the defendant?”

“No, sir”, answered Santa.

“Did you ever get any from his wife?”

“No, sir.”

“Did you ever get any from his daughters?”

“Excuse me, sir”, Santa said, “are we still talking about cocaine?”

Mother-in-law

Standing at the edge of the lake, a man saw a woman flailing about in the deep water. Unable to swim, the man screamed for help. Banta ran up.

The man said, “My wife is drowning and I can’t swim. Please save her. I’ll give you Rs 500.”

Banta dove into the water. In 10 powerful strokes, he reached the woman, put his arm around her, and swam back to shore.

Depositing her at the feet of the man, Banta said, “Okay, where’s my Five hundred?”

The man said, “Look, when I saw her going down for the third time, I thought it was my wife. But this is my mother-in-law.” Banta reached into his pocket and said, “Just my luck. How much do I owe you?”

Air sick!

Banta gets on a plane and sits next to the window. A few minutes later, a big, heavy, strong, mean-looking, hulking guy plops down in the seat next to him. The huge man glares threateningly at Banta, crowds him so much that he's flattened against the window, and immediately falls asleep. After the plane takes off, Banta starts to feel a little air sick, but he's afraid to wake the big guy up to ask if he can go to the bathroom. After a few attempts, he realizes that he can't climb over him, and so Banta is sitting there, looking at the big guy, trying to decide what to do.

Suddenly, the plane hits an air pocket and an uncontrollable wave of nausea passes over Banta. He just can't hold it in any longer and finally pukes all over the big guy's chest.

About five minutes later the big guy wakes up, looks down, and sees the vomit all over him.

"So", Banta says brightly, "are you feeling better now?"

The missed deal

Santa and Banta are visting London for the first time. They see a sign reading, “Suits Pound 15, Shirts Pound 2, Trousers Pound 3.”

“Wow”, says Banta. “we should snap up some of these bargains and sell them at a profit when we get home.”

Santa agrees and they go into the shop.

“Twenty suits, 50 shirts and 30 pairs of trousers, please”, says Santa to the assitant behind the counter.

“You’re not from around here, are you?” said the assistant.

“No”, answered Banta. “How did you know?”

The assistant replies, “This is a dry cleaners.”

Chicken farming!

One day our Santa decided he was going to give up the city life, move to the country, and become a chicken farmer. He found a nice, used chicken farm, which he bought. Turns out that his next door neighbour, Banta, was also a chicken farmer.

Banta came for a visit one day and said, “Chicken farming isn’t easy. Tell you what. To help you get started, I’ll give you 100 chickens.”

Santa was thrilled. Two weeks later Banta stopped by to see how things were going.

Santa said, “Not too good. All 100 chickens died.”

Banta said, “Oh, I can’t believe that. I’ve never had any trouble with my chickens. I’ll give you 100 more.”

Another two weeks went by, and Banta stops in again. Santa says, “You’re not going to believe this, but the second 100 chickens died too.”

Astounded, Banta asked, “What did you do to them? What went wrong?”

“Well”, says Santa, “I’m not sure. But I think I’m not planting them far enough apart.”

Adoption!

Santa and Jeeto were delighted when their long wait to adopt a baby came to an end. The adoption center called and told them that they had a wonderful Tamil baby boy, and they took him without hesitation.

On the way home from the adoption center, they stopped by the local college so they each could enroll in night courses.

After they filled out the forms, the registration clerk inquired, “What ever possessed you to study Tamil?”

Santa and Jeeto said proudly, “We just adopted a Tamil baby, and in a year or so he’ll start to talk. We just want to be able to understand him.”

The eternal cure?

Banta in a very maross mood tells Santa that his buffalo is ill. He enquires from Santa, “that wasn’t his buffalo also down with the same illness last year?”

Santa replies in the affirmative. Banta asks for the medication used by Santa. Santa tells him that he gave 250 gms of opium to it.

Banta goes home and gives 250 gms of opium to his ailing buffalo. The next day, he met Santa and told him that his buffalo died.

Santa tells Banta that it isn’t surprising, because even his buffalo died after taking the opium.

Well equipped?

Santa and his wife, Jeeto, went on vacation to a resort. One morning, Santa came back from fishing after getting up really early that morning and took a nap. Jeeto decided to take the boat out. She was not familiar with the lake, so she rowed out a short distance from shore, anchored the boat and started reading a book she had brought with her.

Along comes a guard in his boat - pulls up alongside and asks, “What are you doing out here?”

Jeeto replies, “I’m just reading a book.”

“Well, ma’am, this is a restricted area”, he says.

Then, he sees all the fishing equipment in the boat and continues, “You can’t fish here, ma’am.”

To which she replies, “I’m not fishing. I’m merely sitting here reading my book.”

“But you have all this equipment, I will have to take you in and write you up.”

“If you do that I will charge you with rape.”

“Why…I didnt even touch you.”

“No, you haven’t, but you have all the equipment…”

Kind Banta

Preeto arrived home after a long shopping trip, and was horrified to find her husband, Banta, in bed with a young, lovely thing. Just as she was about to storm out of the house, Banta stopped her with these words:

“Before you leave, I want you to hear how this all came about. Driving home, I saw this young girl, looking poor and tired, I offered her a ride. She was hungry, so I brought her home and fed her some of the roast you had forgotten about in the refrigerator. Her shoes were worn out so I gave her a pair of your shoes you didn’t wear because they were out of style. She was cold so I gave her that new birthday sweater you never wore even once because the color didn’t suit you. Her slacks were worn out so I gave her a pair of yours that you don’t fit into anymore. Then as she was about to leave the house, she paused and asked, ‘Is there anything else that your wife doesn’t use anymore?’ And so, here we are!”

Baker?

Santa and his wife lives in a small house in Chandigarh. One day Santa's wife, Jeeto, asks Santa to fix a cupboard door, since one of the hinges was broken.

His reply was "Do I look like a carpenter? I'm a Photographer, not a carpenter. Get a carpenter to fix the door".

A few days later, Jeeto asks him to fix a dripping tap.

Again Santa replies "Do I look like a plumber? I'm a photographer, not a plumber. Get a plumber to fix the tap".

A week later, Santa notices that both the tap and the door have been fixed, so he asks Jeeto who fixed it.

She replied "I met a handyman in town, and he offered to fix the door and the tap if I either bake him a cake or have sex with him".

Santa asked "So what kind of cake did you bake?

Jeeto replied "Do I look like a baker?"…

Mr & Mrs Santa

Banta sees his buddy, Santa, in a bar and says, “You’re not going to believe this, but I’ve got a wild nymphomaniac in my car out in the parking lot. She’s wearing me out! Can you go out to the car and keep her busy? The dome light is off, so she won’t know you’re not me!”

Santa agrees and goes out to his car. They climb into the back seat and start going at it. A few minutes later, a cop sees them and starts banging on the window, shining his flashlight inside.

“What the hell do you two think you’re doing?”

Santa says, “Oh, there’s nothing wrong, she’s my wife.”

The cop says, “Oh, sorry, I didn’t know.”

Santa says “Neither did I until you shined that light in here.”

Smart rooster

Santa goes out one day and buys a brand new stud rooster for his chicken.

The cocky young rooster walks over to the old rooster and says: “OK, old fellow, time to retire.”

The old rooster says: “You can’t handle all these chickens, look what it did to me!”

The young rooster replies: “Now don’t give me a hassle about this old man. It’s time for the old to step aside and the young take over, so take a hike!”

The old rooster says: “Aw, c’mon, just let me have those two old hens over there in the corner. I won’t bother you.”

The young rooster snarls: “Scram! Beat it! You’re washed up! I’m taking over!”

The old rooster thinks for a minute and then says to the young rooster: “I’ll tell you what, young fellow, I’ll have a race around the farm house with you. Whoever wins the race gets full domain over the chicken coop.”

The young rooster smiles: “You know I’m going to beat you, old man. So just to be fair, I’m even going to give you a head start.”

The two roosters line up in back of the farm house; a hen clucks “Go!” and the old rooster takes off running. About 5 seconds later the young rooster takes off after him. They round the front of the farm house and the young rooster is inches behind the old rooster and gaining fast.

Santa, sitting on the porch, hearing the commotion looks up and sees what’s going on. Quickly, he grabs his shotgun and BOOM! The young rooster is blown to smithereens!

Santa sadly shakes his head in disgust: “Damn! That makes the third gay rooster I bought this week.”

Evils of drugs

Banta and one of his friends were picked up by the cops for using drugs and appeared in court before the judge.

The judge said, “You seem like nice men, and I’d like to give you a second chance rather than jail time. I want you to go out this weekend and try to show others the evils of drug use and get them to give up drugs forever. I’ll see you back in court Monday.”

Monday, Banta and his friend were in court, and the judge said to the first one, “How did you do over the weekend?”

“Well, your honor, I persuaded 17 people to give up drugs forever.”

“Seventeen people? That’s wonderful. What did you tell them?”

“I used a diagram, your honor. I drew two circles like this and told them this big circle is your brain before drugs and this small circle is your brain after drugs.”

“That’s admirable”, said the judge. “And you, how did you do?” the judge asked Banta.

Banta, “Well, your honor, I persuaded 150 people to give up drugs forever.”

“One-hundred-fifty people! That’s amazing! How did you manage to do that?”

Banta, “Well, I used a similar approach. I said, This small circle is your asshole before prison and…”

Lucky Santa!

Santa goes into his son's room to wish him goodnight. His son is having a nightmare - Santa wakes him and asks his son if he is OK? The son replies he is scared because he dreamt that his aunt had died. Santa assures the son that Auntie is fine and sends him to bed.

The next day, Auntie dies. One week later, Santa again goes into his son's room to wish him goodnight. His son is having another nightmare - Santa again wakes his son. The son this time says that he had dreamt that his grandmother had died. The father assures the son that she is fine and sends him to bed.

The next day, grandmother dies. One week later, Santa again goes into his son's room to wish him goodnight. His son is having another nightmare, he again wakes his son. The son this time says that he had dreamt that his daddy had died. The father assures the son that he is OK and sends the boy to bed.

Santa goes to bed but cannot sleep because he is so terrified. The next day, Santa is scared for his life- he is sure is going to die. After dressing he drives very cautiously to work fearful of a collision. He doesn't eat lunch because he is scared of food poisoning. He avoids everyone for he is sure he will somehow be killed. He jumps at every noise, starts at every movement and hides under his desk.

After days work, upon walking in his front door, he finds his wife, Jeeto, "Good God, Dear", he proclaims, "I've just had the worst day of my entire life!"

Jeeto responds, "You think your day was bad, this morning the milkman dropped dead on the front steps!"

Theft attempt

Banta’s wife, Preeto was exceptionally fat due to hormonal imbalance. On one of Banta’s trip to attend a friend’s wedding, a thief broke in Banta’s house. However, the thief could not get lucky. He was caught by Banta’s wife, Preeto and was laid on the ground.

Hearing the shouts, their domestic help, Bahadur got up. Bahadur, being bahadur could not help much in holding the thief. She could not hold him for much long. Using her weight to her advantage, she sat on the thief.

Then Preeto dictated Bahadur to go to the Village Police Post and call the police. After 5 minutes, Preeto saw Bahadur searching for something. He vanished and appeared after 6-7 minutes. Preeto asked whether the police is coming? Bahadur replied that he was still to call them and he was looking for his sleepers.

The thief, who was under the tremendous weight of Preeto, told the servant to wear his sleepers and just call the police immediately.

Remarriage

Middle aged Santa and Jeeto were discussing life, and preparing wills. The conversation turned to remarriage…

Jeeto: If I should die first, will you remarry?

Santa: Probably, I wouldn't like to spend the rest of my life alone.

Jeeto: Would you bring your new wife into our home that we have shared?

Santa: I don't see why not. It would be empty, you wouldn't be there.

Jeeto: Would you share the same bed we've shared?

Santa: Well, it's a comfortable bed…

Jeeto: Would you let here wear my clothes?

Santa: Sure, if they fit. They are quite nice.

Jeeto: Would you let her use my golf clubs?

Santa: No way, Preeto is left handed.

Weightless!

Santa was standing at the Ludhiana railway station with his wife, Jeeeto, and son. His son wanted to check his weight and he took a coin from Santa and stood on the machine. Unfortunately, he could not reach the slot meant for inserting the coin. Suddenly our Santa got a brilliant idea.

He lifted lifted his son and helped him insert the coin.

All the three were wondering what made the kid weightless even on EARTH!!

Mental deficiency!

Would you mind telling me, Doctor", Santa asked, "how you detect a mental deficiency in somebody who appears completely normal?"

"Nothing is easier", he replied. "You ask him a simple question which everyone should answer with no trouble. If he hesitates, that puts you on the track."

"What sort of question?"

"Well, you might ask him, "Captain Cook made three trips around the world and died during one of them. Which one?"

Santa thought for a moment, and then said with a nervous laugh, "You wouldn't happen to have another example would you? I must confess I don't know much about history."

Complaints?

Banta was carrying two babies, one in each arm while waiting for a train. Along came this woman and seeing the two cute babies started asking the man, “Aren’t they cute, what are their names?”

Banta, giving the lady an angry look, replied, “I don’t know.”

The lady asked, “Which is a boy and which is a girl?”

Banta looking angrier than before replied, “I don’t know.”

The woman then started to scold the man, “What kind of a father are you?”

Banta replied, “I am not their father, I am just a condom salesman and these are two complaints that I am taking back to my company!”

Fainting!

How come you're late?" asks the Manager as Santa walks in the door.

"It was awful", Santa explains. "I was walking down Mall road and there was this terrible accident. A man was lying in the middle of the road. He'd been thrown from his car. His leg was broken, his skull was fractured, and there was blood everywhere. Thank God I took that first-aid course and all my training came back to me in a minute."

"What did you do?" asks the Manager.

Santa says, "I sat down and put my head between my knees to keep myself from fainting!"

Good night?

By the time Banta pulled into a little town, every hotel room was taken. “You’ve got to have a room somewhere”, he pleaded. “Or just a bed, I don’t care where.”

“Well, I do have a double room with one occupant”, admitted the manager, “and he might be glad to split the cost. But to tell you the truth, this man by the name of Santa, snores so loudly that people in adjoining rooms have complained. I’m not sure it’d be worth it to you.”

“No problem”, tired Banta assured him. “I’ll take it.”

The next morning Banta came down to breakfast bright-eyed and bushy-tailed. “How’d you sleep?” asked the manager.

“Never better.”

The manager was impressed. “No problem with snoring Santa?”

“Nope, I shut him up in no time”, said Banta.

“How’d you manage that?” asked the manager.

“Santa was already in bed, snoring away, when I entered in the room”, Banta explained. “I went over, gave him a kiss on the cheek, said, ‘Goodnight, beautiful, ‘ and he sat up all night watching me.”

Efficient secretary!

Santa comes home with his little daughter, whom he has just taken to work.

The little girl asks, “Daddy, I saw you in your office with your secretary. Why do you call her a doll?”

Feeling his wife, Jeeto’s gaze upon him, Santa explains, “Well, honey, my secretary is a very hard-working girl. She types like you wouldn’t believe, she knows the computer system, and is very efficient.”

“Oh”, says the little girl, “I thought it was because she closed her eyes when you lay her down on the couch.”

Another beer!

Santa comes home from an exhausting day at work, plops down on the couch in front of the television, and tells Jeeto, “Get me a beer before it starts.”

His wife, Jeeto, and gets him a beer.

Fifteen minutes later, Banta says, “Get me another beer before it starts.”

Jeeto looks cross, but fetches another beer and slams it down next to him.

Santa finishes that beer and a few minutes later says, “Quick, get me another beer, it’s going to start any minute now.”

Jeeto is furious now. She yells at him “Is that all you’re going to do tonight? Drink beer and sit in front of that TV? You’re nothing but a lazy, drunken, fat slob, and furthermore…”

Santa sighs and says, “It’s started..”

Half-Sister!!

One Sunday morning Santa's son burst into the living room and said, "Dad, Mom, I have some great news for you! I am getting married to the most beautiful girl in town. She lives a block away and her name is Priya.

After dinner, Santa took him aside, "Son, I have to talk with you. Your mother and I have been married 30 years. She's a wonderful wife but she has never offered much excitement in the bedroom, so I used to fool around with women a lot. Priya is actually your half-sister, and I'm afraid you can't marry her."

Son was heart-broken. After eight months he eventually started dating girls again. A year later he came home and very proudly announced, "Sonu said yes! We are getting married in June."

Again Santa insisted on another private conversation and broke the sad news. "Sonu is your half-sister too, I am very sorry about this."

Son was furious! He finally decided to go to his mother, Jeeto, with the news.

"Dad has done so much harm. I guess I am never going to get married", he complained. "Every time I fall in love, Dad tells me the girl is my half-sister."

Jeeto just shook her head. "Don't pay any attention to what he says, dear. He's not really your father."

Hungry Banta

Banta after coming from work was very hungry. He asked for something to eat from Preeto. Preeto gave him a sandwich. It did not satiate his hunger. Craving for more, he opened the fridge and ate the leftover chicken with 4 slices of toasted bread.

Still uncontended, he opened the grocery cupboard and ate one biscuit. He couldn’t eat any more.

He regretfully told his wife Preeto, “Had I known that biscuit would satiate my hunger, I would have taken it instead of eating the sandwich and the leftovers.”

Golden cafe

Once our Santa ended up getting drunk at this place called the Golden Cafe.

Well, he comes home and tells his wife, Jeeto, ‘You wouldn’t believe it there! The floor is gold, the ceiling’s gold, the chandelier is gold, even the urinals are gold!’

Jeeto can’t believe this so she calls the place up and asked to speak with the manager. She said, ‘Is it true that your floor is gold?’

The guy says, ‘Yes.’

The wife continues down the list. ‘Is it true that even your urinals are gold?’

The manager turns around to another guy and says, ‘Hey, I think we found the guy who messed up your saxophone last night.’

Mental institution

Santa, Banta and one of their friends are patients in a mental institution and are preparing for an examination given by the head psychiatrist. If they pass the exam, they will be free to leave the hospital. However, if they fail, the institution will detain them for five years.

The doctor takes them to the top of a diving board looking over an empty swimming pool, and asks the first patient to jump.

The first patient jumps head first into the pool and breaks both arms.

Then Banta jumps and breaks both legs.

Santa looks over the side and refuses to jump.

“Congratulations! You’re a free man. Just tell me why didn’t you jump?” asked the doctor.

To which Santa answered, “Well Doc, I can’t swim!”

No money!

One afternoon, a wealthy lawyer was riding in the back of his limousine when he saw Santa and Banta eating grass by the road side. He ordered his driver to stop and he got out to investigate.

“Why are you eating grass?” he asked Santa.

“We don’t have any money for food”, Santa replied.

“Oh, come along with me then”, instructed the lawyer.

“But, sir, I have a wife and three children!”

“Bring them along!” replied the lawyer.

He turned to Banta and said, “Come with us.”

“But sir, I have a wife and four children!” Banta answered.

“Bring them as well!” answered the lawyer as he headed for his limo.

They all climbed into the car, which was no easy task, even for a car as large as the limo.

Once underway, Santa says, “Sir, you are too kind. Thank you for taking all of us with you.”

The lawyer replied, “No problem, the grass at my home is almost a foot tall.”

Milking?

Santa is sitting in the neighborhood bar getting soused.

Banta comes in and asks Santa, “Hey, why are you sitting here on this beautiful day getting drunk?”

Santa: Some things you just can’t explain.

Banta: So what happened that is so horrible?

Santa: Well if you must know, today I was sitting by my buffallo milking her. Just as I go the bucket about full, she took her left leg and kicked it over.

Banta: That’s not so bad, what’s the big deal?

Santa: Some things you just can’t explain.

Banta: So then what happened.

Santa: I took her left leg and tied it to the post on the left with some rope. Then I sat down and continued to milk her. Just as I got the bucket about full she took her right leg and kicked it over.

Banta: Again?

Santa: Something’s yoy just can’t explain.

Banta: So, what did you do then?

Santa: I took her right leg and tied it to the post on the right.

Banta: So then what did you do?

Santa: I sat back down and continued to milk her, and just as I got the bucket just about full, the stupid buffalo knocks over the bucket with her tail.

Banta: Wow you must have been pretty upset!

Santa: Some things you just can’t explain.

Banta: So then what did you do.

Santa: Well I didn’t have any more rope, so I took off the nara (cord) of my pyajama and tied her tail to a tree’s hanging branch. In that moment, my pyajama fell down and my wife, Jeeto, walked in.

Empty-handed

Santa and Banta had not seen each other in many years. Now they had a long talk trying to fill in the gap of those years by telling about their lives.

Finally Santa invited Banta to visit him in his new apartment. “I got a wife and two kids and I’d love to have you visit us.”

Banta, “Great. Where do you live?”

Santa, “Here’s the address. And there’s plenty of parking behind the apartment. Park and come around to the front door, kick it open with your foot, go to the elevator and press the button with your left elbow, then enter! When you reach the sixth floor, go down the hall until you see my name on the door. Then press the doorbell with your right elbow and I’ll let you in.” “Good. But tell me…what is all this business of kicking the front door open, then pressing elevator buttons with my right, then my left elbow?”, asks Banta.

“Surely, you’re not coming empty-handed!”

Bitch!!

Santa is driving up a steep, narrow mountain road. A woman is driving down the same road.

As they pass each other the woman leans out the window and yells, “PIG!!”

Santa immediately leans out his window and replies, “BITCH!!”

They each continue on their way, and as the man rounds the next corner, he crashes into a pig in the middle of the road.

The Horse

Banta was sitting quietly reading his paper one morning, peacefully enjoying himself, when his wife Preeto, sneaks up behind him and whacks him on the back of his head with a huge frying pan.

Banta asks, “What was that for?”

Preeto replies, “What was that piece of paper in your pants pocket with the name Sheena written on it?”

Banta says, “Oh, Preeto, remember two weeks ago when I went to the races? Sheena was the name of one of the horses I bet on.”

Preeto is appeased and goes off to work around the house. Three days later he is once again sitting in his chair reading and she repeats the frying pan swatting.

Banta says, “What’s that for this time?”

Preeto answered, “Your horse just called.”

With Pleasure!

Banta, a Managing Director was interviewing a gorgeous looking girl for the post of Personal Secretary. After about half an hour Banta finally asked the lady what salary she expected?

Very modestly she replied, “Rs. 2500, Sir.”

“With pleasure”, said Banta.

“In that case Rs. 4500, Sir”, was the prompt reply by the lady.

Guts!!

In a ship the Generals of three nations were traveling with their soldiers. They started the topic that whose soldier had more of guts.

The American general called for one of his men and told him to jump down the ship and take a round swimming around the moving ship. The soldier did as he was commanded and the general boasted of by saying “See the guts!”

Now the German general called out for one of his men and asked him to take two similar rounds. The soldier did as he was told.

When he came back from the water the German said, “See the guts.”

Now the Indian General called out for his most courageous man, Santa and asked him to take five similar rounds.

Santa promptly replied, “Am I your dad’s servant?”

At this the general proudly said “See the guts”.

Reproduction

“Daddy, where did I come from?” the seven-year-old asked her father Santa.

It was a moment for which Santa and Jeeto had carefully prepared. They took her into the living room, got out the encyclopedia and several other books, and explained all they thought she should know about sexual attraction, affection, love, and reproductions. Then they both sat back and smiled contentedly.

“Does that answer your question?” Santa asked.

“Not really”, the little girl said. “Dolly said she came from Delhi. I want to know where I came from.”

Embarrassing!!

Jeeto came into her doctor's office and confessed to an embarrassing problem: "I fart all the time Doctor but they're soundless, and they have no odor. In fact, since I've been here, I've farted no less than twenty times. What can I do?"

"Here's a prescription, Mrs. Santa. Take these pills three times a day for seven days and come back and see me in a week."

The next week, an upset Jeeto marched into Doctor's office: "Doc, I don't know what was in those pills, but the problem is worse! I'm farting just as much, and they're still soundless, but now they smell terrible! What do you have to say for yourself?"

"Calm down, Mrs. Santa", said the doctor soothingly. "Now that we've fixed your sinuses, we'll work on your hearing."

One wish!

Santa and Banta were adrift in a life boat following a dramatic escape from a burning freight vessel. While rummaging through the boat's provisions, Santa stumbled across an old lamp.

Secretly hoping that a Genie would appear, he rubbed the lamp vigorously. To the amazement of the castaways, one did come forth!

This particular Genie; however, stated that she could only deliver one wish, not the standard three.

Without giving much thought to the matter Santa blurted out, "Turn the entire ocean into beer!"

Immediately the Genie clapped her hands with a deafening crash, and the entire sea turned to the finest brew.

Simultaneously, the Genie vanished to her freedom.

Only the gentle lapping of beer on the hull broke the sudden stillness as Santa and Banta considered their circumstances. Banta looked disgustedly at Santa and after a long, tension filled moment, he spoke:

"Nice going! Now we're going to have to pee in the boat!!"

Politicians!!

A bus load of politicians were driving down a country road, when the bus ran off the road and crashed into a tree in our Santa's field. Santa, after seeing what happened, went over to investigate.

A few days later, local cops came out looking for the missing politicians, saw the crashed bus, and asked Santa where all the politicians had gone.

Santa said, "I buried them all…out back."

Inspector asked, "Were they ALL dead?"

Santa replied, "Well, some of them said they weren't, but you know how the politicians lie."

Annual Medical

Santa went for his annual physical check up. All of his tests came back with normal results.

His Dr. said, “Santa, everything looks great physically. How are you doing mentally and emotionally? Are you at peace with yourself, and do you have a good relationship with your God?”

Santa replied, “God and me are tight. He knows I have poor eyesight, so he’s fixed it so that when I get up in the middle of the night to go to the bathroom, poof! the light goes on when I pee, and then poof! the light goes off when I’m done.”

“Wow”, commented Dr., “That’s incredible!”

A little later in the day Dr. called Jeeto, Santa’s wife and says, “Santa is just fine. Physically he’s great. But I had to call because I’m in awe of his relationship with God. Is it true that he gets up during the night and poof! the light goes on in the bathroom and then poof! the light goes off?”

Jeeto exclaimed, “Oh God!! He’s peeing in the refrigerator again!”

Awfully Quiet

Santa was driving through the city and his car was weaving violently all over the road.

An cop pulls him over and asks, “Where have you been?”

“I’ve been to the pub”, slurs Santa.

“Well”, says the cop, “it looks like you’ve had quite a few.”

“I did all right”, Santa says with a smile.

“Did you know”, says the cop, standing straight and folding his arms, “that a few intersections back, your wife fell out of your car?”

“Oh, thank heavens”, sighs Santa. “For a minute there, I thought I’d gone deaf.”

Expecting!!

“How does Jeeto like being pregnant?” Banta asked his friend Santa.

“Oh, she’s not pregnant”, Santa replied, “she’s expecting.”

“What’s the difference?” Banta pressed.

“Well, Santa explained, “She’s expecting me to cook dinner, she’s expecting me to do the housework, she’s expecting me to rub her feet…”

No Sleep!

Exhausted looking Santa dragged himself in to the Doctor's office. "Doctor, there are dogs all over my neighborhood. They bark all day and all night, and I can't get a wink of sleep."

"I have good news for you", the doctor answered, rummaging through a drawer full of sample medications. "Here are some new sleeping pills that work like a dream. A few of these and your trouble will be over."

"Great", Santa answered, "I'll try anything. Let's give it a shot."

A few weeks later Santa returned, looking worse than ever. "Doc, your plan is no good. I'm more tired than before!"

"I don't understand how that could be", said the doctor, shaking his head. "Those are the strongest pills on the market!"

"That may be true", answered Santa, "but I'm still up all night chasing those dogs and when I finally catch one it's hard getting him to swallow the pill!!!"

Santa’s lucky number

Santa got up one Saturday morning with the odd feeling that something about this day was to be different. Something unusual was about to happen. He glanced out the window at the thermometer: 33 degrees. He went downstairs - the clock had stopped at 3 o’clock. He picked up the newspaper and read the date: the 3rd of the month.

Threes - that was it! Santa grabbed the paper and flipped it open to the racing section. Sure enough in the 3rd race, there was a horse named Trio! Santa hurried to the bank, drew out his life savings and bet it all on the horse to win.

The horse ran third.

Pregnancy test!

Jeeto came running up to Santa jumping for joy.

Not knowing how to react, Santa started jumping up and down along with her. “Why are we so happy?” Santa asked.

Jeeto, “Honey, I have some really great news for you!”

“Great” he said, “tell me what you’re so happy about.”

Jeeto stopped breathless from all the jumping up and down. “I’m pregnant!” she gasped.

Santa was ecstatic as they had been trying for a while. Santa grabbed her, kissed her, and started telling her how wonderful it was, and that he couldn’t be happier.

Then Jeeto said “Oh, honey there’s more.”

“What do you mean more?”, he asked.

“Well we are not having just one baby, we are going to have TWINS!”

Amazed at how she could know so soon after getting pregnant, he asked her how she knew.

“It was easy” she said, “I went to the pharmacy and bought the 2 pack home pregnancy test kit and both tests came out positive!”

Money back!

Santa buys a ticket and wins the lottery. He goes to claim it and the man verifies his ticket number.

Santa says, “I want my 10 million.”

The man replied, “No, sir. It doesn’t work that way. We give you a million today and then you’ll get the rest spread out for the next 9 years.”

Santa said, “Oh, no. I want all my money right now! I won it and I want it.”

Again, the man explain that he would only get a million that day and the rest during the next 9 years.

Santa, furious with the man, screams out, “Look, I want my money! If you’re not going to give me my 10 million right now, then I want my Rs 100 back!”

Solitaire!!

A army trainer was teaching his recruits about survival in the desert. “What are the three most important things you should bring with you in case you get lost in the desert?” he asked.

Several hands went up, and many important things were suggested such as food, matches, etc. Then Santa in the back eagerly raised his hand.

“Yes Santa, what are the three most important things you would bring with you?”

Santa replied: “A compass, a canteen of water, and a deck of cards.”

“Why’s that Santa?”

“Well”, answered Santa, “the compass is to find the right direction, the water is to prevent dehydration…”

“And what about the deck of cards?” asked trainer impatiently.

“Well, Sir, as soon as you start playing Solitaire, someone is bound to come up behind you and say, “Put that red nine on top of that black ten!”

Neighbour’s pet

Santa comes home from work one day to find his dog with the neighbor’s pet rabbit in his mouth. The rabbit is dead and Santa panics. He thinks the neighbors are going to hate him forever, so he takes the dirty, chewed up rabbit into the house and gives it a bath, blow dries its fur and puts the rabbit back into the cage at the neighbor’s house, hoping they will think it died of natural causes.

A few days later, the neighbor is outside and asks Santa, “Did you hear that Fluffy died?”.

Santa stumbles around and says, “Um…no…um…what happened?”.

The neighbor replies, “We just found him dead in his cage one day, but the weird thing is that the day after we buried him we went outside and someone had dug him up, gave him a bath and put him back into the cage. There must be some real sick people out there!”

The bid!

One day Santa went to an auction. While there, he bid on an exotic parrot. He really wanted this bird, so he got caught up in the bidding. Santa kept on bidding, but kept getting outbid, so he bid higher and higher and higher. Finally, after he bid way more than he intended, he won the bid - the fine bird was finally his!

As he was paying for the parrot, he said to the Auctioneer, “I sure hope this parrot can talk. I would hate to have paid this much for it, only to find out that he can’t talk!”

“Don’t worry”, said the Auctioneer, “He can talk. Who do you think kept bidding against you?”

Bird lover!

Santa is a evening bird lover. One day he stood in his backyard and heard an owl hoot. So he thought he'd give a hoot back. To his surprise and delight the bird hooted again.

The next night the same scenario occurred. All summer, Santa and his feathered friend hooted back and forth. He even kept a log of the "conversations." Just as he thought he was on the verge of a breakthrough in interspecies communication, his wife, Jeeto, had a chat with Preeto (Mrs Banta), her next door neighbour,

"My husband spends his nights calling to owls", she said.

"That's odd", the neighbour replied. "So does my husband."

Brave Santa!

There were three guys including Santa, talking in the pub. Two of them were talking about the amount of control they had over their wives, while Santa remained quiet.

After a while one of the first two turns to Santa and says: “Well, what about you, what sort of control do you have over your wife?”

Santa says: “I’ll tell you. Just the other night my wife came to me on her hands and knees.”

The first two guys were amazed.

“What happened then?” they asked. “Well”, Santa said, “she told me to ‘get out from under the bed and fight like a man’.”

Confidential fax!!

Santa: “Do you know anything about this fax-machine?”

Banta: “A little. What’s wrong?”

Santa: “Well, I sent a fax, and the recipient called back to say all she received was a blank page. I tried it again, and the same thing happened.”

Banta: “How did you load the sheet?”

Santa: “I didn’t want anyone else to read it by accident, so I folded it so only the recipient would open it and read it.”

Santa got a job!

Santa was recently hired at an office. His first task was to go out for coffee. Eager to do well his first day on the job, he grabbed a thermos and hurried to a nearby coffee shop.

Santa held up the thermos and the coffee shop worker quickly came over to take his order.

“Is this big enough to hold six cups of coffee?” Santa asked.

The coffee shop worker looked at the thermos, hesitated a few seconds, then finally replied, “Yeah. It looks like about six cups to me.”

“Oh good!” Santa sighed in relief. “I’ll have three regular and three black.”

Poor Santa!

Santa and his girlfriend were out driving one day. He noticed that she kept looking at him and smiling.

Then she leaned over and whispered in his ear, “Can you drive using only one hand?”

“I sure can”, Santa grinned, thinking his luck was in.

“Good”, she said, “then wipe your nose; it’s running

ID 10???

Santa was having trouble with his computer. So he called the computer guy, over to his desk.

He clicked a couple buttons and solved the problem.

As he was walking away, Santa called after him, “So, what was wrong?”

He replied, “It was an “ID 10 T” error.”

A puzzled expression ran over Santa’s face. “An “ID 10 T” error? What’s that?…in case I need to fix it again.”

“Haven’t you ever heard of an “ID 10 T” error before?”

“No”, replied Santa.

“Write it down”, he said, “and I think you’ll figure it out.”

He wrote…I D 1 0 T

Scared???

A plane was taking off from New Delhi Airport. After it reached a comfortable cruising altitude, the pilot made an announnncement over the intercom.

“Ladies and Gentlemen, this is your captain, Banta speaking. Welcome to Flight No. 333, nonstop from New Delhi to London. The weather ahead is good and we should have a smooth and uneventful flight. Now, just sit back and relax.”

Then he quickly yells out loud - “OH MY GOD!”

Dead silence followed. After a few minutes, the pilot comes back on the intercom and says, “Ladies and Gentlemen, I am so sorry if I scared you earlier, but while I was speaking, the flight attendant brought me a cup of hot coffee and spilled it all over my lap. You should see the front of my pants!”

Santa in Coach shouts back, “That’s nothing, you should see the back of mine!”

Phone book!

Santa stormed up to the front desk of the library and said, “I have a complaint!”

“Yes, Sir?” said the librarian looking up at him.

“I borrowed a book last week and it was horrible!”

Puzzled by his complain the librarian asked “What was wrong with it?”

“It had way too many characters and there was no plot whatsoever!” said Santa.

The librarian nodded and said, “Ahhh. So you must be the person who took our phone book.”

12 year old Scotch!

Santa walks into a bar and rudely demands a shot of 12-yr old scotch. The bartender thinks “this guy doesn’t know the difference”, so he pours a shot of 2-year old scotch.

Santa takes one sip and spits it out. He promptly hollers at the bartender: “I said 12-year old scotch, you bozo!”

Still unimpressed the bartender pours some 6-year old scotch. Santa takes a sip…same reaction. But the bartender still doesn’t believe the patron knows the difference. So he pours a shot of 10-year old scotch.

Again, same reaction from Santa. Finally, the bartender is convinced. He pours a glass of 12-year-old scotch. Santa takes a sip and is most satisfied.

All the while this has been going on, a drunk at the end of the bar has been watching. He slides a shot glass down the bar to the patron and drunkedly says:

“hey mishter, tashte this!”

Santa obliges…he promptly spits it out.

“It tastes like piss”, Santa shoots back at the drunk.

The drunk replies: “It ish. How old am I?”

My dearest love

Santa was invited to his friend's home for dinner. Banta, the host, preceded every request to his wife, Preeto, by endearing terms, calling her Honey, My Love, Darling, Sweetheart, Pumpkin, etc.

Santa looked at Banta and remarked, "That is really nice. After all these years that you have been married, you keep calling your wife those pet names."

Banta hung his head and whispered, "To tell you the truth, I forgot her name three years ago."

That’s Disgusting

Santa observed a sign in the window of a restaurant that read “Unique Breakfast” so he walked in and sat down. The waitress brought him his coffee and asked him what he wanted.

Santa: “What’s your ‘Unique Breakfast?’”

Waitress”Baked tongue of chicken.”

Santa: “Baked tongue of chicken?…Do you have any idea how disgusting that is? I would never even consider eating anything that came out of a chicken’s mouth!”

Undaunted, the waitress asked, “What would you like then?”

“Just bring me scrambled eggs”, the man replied.

Organic Vegetables

Santa and Banta were talking one day.

“My wife asked me to buy ORGANIC vegetables from the produce market.” said Santa.

“So were you able to find some?” asked Banta.

“Well when I got to the market, I asked the gardener, ‘These vegetables are for my wife. Have they been sprayed with any poisonous chemicals?”

“The gardener said ‘No, you’ll have to do that yourself.’”

Flying Banta!!

Banta went to helicopter flight training, wanting to learn to fly that day. The owner agreed to him up, and instruct him by radio. He showed him the start up, and basic procedures, and up he went. At 1000 feet, Banta radioed, “I’m doing great! I love it! I’m really getting the hang of it!”

The instructor watched him climb to over 3000 feet, then watched in horror as the helicopter began a dive and crashed nearby. He ran over and pulled him from the wreck, asking, “What happened?”

He said, “I don’t know! Everything was going fine, until I got cold and turned off that big fan.”

Doctor’s advice!

Santa, who lived on the third floor of a boardinghouse, broke his leg. As the doctor put a cast on it, he warned him not to climb any stairs. Two months later, the doctor took off the cast.

“Can I climb stairs now?” asked Santa.

“Yes”, he replied.

“Thank goodness!” Santa said, “I’m sick and tired of shinnying up and down that drainpipe!”

The Good Wife!!

Mrs Santa accompanied Santa to the doctor's office. After his checkup, the doctor called the wife into his office alone…

He said, "Mr Santa is suffering from a very severe disease, combined with horrible stress. If you don't do the following, he will surely die."

"Each morning, fix him a healthy breakfast. Be pleasant, and make sure he is in a good mood. For lunch make him a nutritious meal. For dinner prepare an especially nice meal for him. Don't burden him with chores, as he probably had a hard day. Don't discuss your problems with him, it will only make his stress worse. And most importantly satisfy his every whim. If you can do this for the next 10 months to a year, I think your husband will regain his health completely."

On the way home, Santa asked his wife…"What did the doctor say?"

"You're going to die", she replied…

Exhausted Santa!

Banta saw an exhausted Santa running up to him.

“What happened to you Santa?”

“There was this nasty big bull in my street that nearly killed me today.”

“Oh really, what happened?”

“I was just walking quietly wearing this red shirt, when the animal came charging at me like a locomotive! He almost got me!”

“So, how’d you get away?”

“Well the bull kept slipping. He slipped three times, and that gave me a chance to make it to the fence and jump over.”

“That”s scary. If it’d been me, I would probably have shit all over the place.”

“Oye! I DID! What do you think the bull was slipping on?”

Santa Got mail!

A man was in his front yard mowing grass when his neighbor, our Santa, came out of the house and went straight to the mailbox. He opened it, looked inside, slammed it shut, and stormed back into his house.

A little later Santa came out of his house again, looking nervous, went to the mailbox, again opened it, and slammed it shut again. Angrily, back into the house he went.

As the man was getting ready to edge the lawn, here Santa came again, looking very heated up. He marched to the mailbox, opened it and then slammed it closed harder than ever.

Puzzled by his actions, the man asked him, “Is something wrong Santa ji?”

To which Santa replied, “There certainly is! My stupid computer keeps telling me I have mail!!”

Died peacefully!

Santa and Banta were discussing how they would like to die.

Santa said, “When I die, I want to go peacefully like my Grandfather did, in his sleep. I dont want to die screaming like some of his friends, who also died at the same time.”

Banta asked, “How did his friends die screaming while your grandfather died sleeping peacefully?”

Santa replied, “His friends were the passengers in the car he was driving.”

There was a cold day!

There was an english man, who was singing “There was a cold day”, whilst having a shit in cinema toilets.

Our Banta walks by and hears him singing “There was a cold day, There was a cold day” he slam’s the door wide open.

The englishman in a shock say’s, “What the bloody hell are u doin?”

Banta replied, “Oh, sorry! I thought you ar saying, darwaza khol deyh (open the door).”

Santa and Mathematics!

This was when Santa was a little boy studying in a convent school. He was busy doing his homework and as his mother approached she heard: “One and one, the son-of-a-bitch is two…Two and two, the son-of-a-bitch is four… Three and three…

His mother interrupted, asking where he had learned this way of doing math.

Santa remarked that his teacher had taught him. His mother was rather upset and told him to stop the homework. The next day she stormed into little Santa’s classroom and confronted the teacher. She told her about Santa’s different way of doing math and his claims that she taught it that way to the class.

The teacher was flabbergasted. She said that she couldn’t understand why Santa had said what he did.

Then suddenly, she exclaimed, “Oh, I know…here in school we say, one and one, the sum-of-which is two…”

Relaxing??

Santa was enjoying sun on a beach in America. A lady came and asked him, “Are you relaxing?”

Santa, “No I am Santa”

Another Guy Came and asked the same question.

Santa answered, “No, No Im Santa”

Third one came and asked the same question, Santa was totally annoyed and decided to shift his place.

While walking he saw a man (our Banta) enjoying the Beach.

He went and asked him, “Are you Relaxing?”

Banta, being educated answered, “Yes I am relaxing”

Santa slapped him on his face and said, “Salay, Sab tere Ko wahah dhoond rahe hai aur tu Yahaan Aaram Kar raha hai.”

Hunter

Santa and Banta were good hunters, Santa killed only Lions & Tigers and Banta killed only Deers.

Once Banta asked Santa, “How is that you only kill lions & tigers and I kill only deers. Tell me the trick.”

Santa told him just go to a cave and imitate the noise of a sheep the lion comes out of the cave and shoot him then that quite easy. After two months Santa got the news that Banta was in the hospital. On questioning him he exclaimed that he did the same thing that he was told by Santa. He went outside a big cave and imitated the noise of a sheep but he did not know that Rajdhani Express was coming out from the cave.

Doctor’s prescription!

Waiter: Hey, where do you think you are going with these spoons?

Santa: Doctor’s orders

Waiter: What do you mean?

Santa: See what is written on this side of the medicine bottle, Take two spoons after each meal.

Santa is being watched!

Jeeto caught her husband, Santa, searching high and low all around his living room.

Jeeto: “What are you searching for?”

Santa: “Hidden cameras!”

Jeeto: “And what makes you think that there are hidden cameras here?”

Santa: “That guy on TV knows exactly what I am doing. Why every few minutes he keeps saying ‘You are watching the Star News channel’. How does he know that?”

Somersaults!!

Santa and Banta meet on the golf course and decide to finish off the round together. Banta has a little dog with him and, on the next green when Banta out with a 20 foot putt, the little dog starts yipping and stands up on its hind legs.

Santa is quite amazed at this clever trick of the dog's and says…, "That dog is really talented! What does it do if you miss a putt??"

Banta: "Somersaults."

Santa: "Somersaults!!!!!! How many of them does it do?"

Banta: "Mmm, depends on how hard I kick it up the ass!"

Biggest Jerks!

Banta was in his usual place in the morning sitting at the table, reading the paper after breakfast. He came across an article about a beautiful actress that was about to marry a football player who was known primarily for his lack of IQ and common knowledge.

Banta turned to his wife with a look of question on his face. “I’ll never understand why the biggest jerks get the most attractive wives.”

His wife replies, “Why thank you, dear!”

The clean up job!!

Santa and Banta are sitting in a bar getting pretty loaded. Suddenly, Banta throws up all over himself.

“Aw man, my wife is going to kill me when she sees this”, he says.

Santa replies, “Don’t worry about it. That happened to me before. Here’s what you do. Put a 100 rupee note in your pants pocket. When you get home, tell your wife that some drunk threw up on you and he gave you Rs 100 to pay for the cleaning, OK?”

“All right, I’ll try it.”

So Banta goes home and his wife immediately starts bitching about his suit. “Now look what you’ve done to yourself!!”

“No, no”, Banta slurs back. “Some drunk guy puked on me, but he gave me this 100 rupee note to get my suit cleaned.”

With that he reaches into his pocket and throws the money on the table.

Mrs. Banta looks at it and says, “I thought that you said he only gave you one 100 rupee note. How come there are two here?”

Banta slurs back, “He shit in my pants, too.”

Lazy Husband

“I’m ashamed of the way we live”, wife said to her lazy husband, our Santa, who refused to find a job.

“My father pays our rent, my mother buys all of our food, my sister buys our clothes, my aunt bought us a car. I’m just so ashamed.”

Santa rolled over on the couch. “You should be ashamed”, he agreed. “Those two worthless brothers of yours never give us a thing!”

Banta at a shopping mall!

It was late afternoon at the Shopping Mall, crowded with shoppers, when the distraught Banta dashed to a phone and called a cab. Then he stood there outside until the taxi drove up.

“Where to Sir?” the driver asked.

“Just keep driving around the parking lot.” he answered. “I’m afraid I’ve lost my car again.”

Third World War?

Bush and Powell are sitting in a bar. Santa walks in and asks the barman, “Isn’t that Bush and Powell?”

The barman says “Yep, thats them.”

So the Santa walks over and says, “Hello, what are you guys doing?”

And Bush says, “We’re planning world war 3”

And Santa says, “Really? What’s going to happen?”

And Bush says, “Well, we’re going to kill 140 million Afghans this time and one bicycle repairman.”

And Santa exclaimed, “A bicycle repairman?!!!”

So Bush turns to Powell and says”, See, I told you no-one would worry about the 140 million Afghans!”

The crossword!

A shy gentleman was preparing to board a plane when he heard that the Pope was on the same flight.

“This is exciting”, thought the gentleman. “I’ve always been a big fan of the Pope. Perhaps I’ll be able to see him in person.”

Imagine his surprise, when the Pope sat down in the seat next to him. Still, the gentleman was too shy to speak to the Pontiff. Shortly after take-off, the Pope began a crossword puzzle.

“This is fantastic”, thought the gentleman. “I’m really good at crosswords. Perhaps, if the Pope gets stuck, he’ll ask me for assistance.”

Almost immediately, the Pope turned to the gentleman and said, “Excuse me, but do you know a four letter word referring to a woman that ends in ‘unt’?”

Only one word leapt to mind. “My goodness”, thought the gentleman, “I can’t tell the Pope that. There must be another word.”

The gentleman thought for quite a while, then it hit him. Turning to the pope, the gentleman said, “I think the word you’re looking for is ‘aunt’.”

“Of course”, said the Pope. “Do you have an eraser?”

The other half!

Santa got a job in a supermarket, and one day a man came in and wanted to buy half a grapefruit.

I don’t think we can sell half a grapefruit, said Santa, but I’ll ask my boss.

He walked over to the boss and said, Some idiot wants to buy half a grapefruit, then noticed that the man had followed him over and heard the comment.

And this fine gentleman, Santa added, “would like to buy the other half.

Bus No. 54!

Banta was visiting Delhi for the first time. He wanted to see the Palika Bazaar. Unfortunately, he couldn't find it, so he asked a police officer for directions, "Excuse me, officer, how do I get to the Palika Bazaar?"

The officer replied, "Wait here at this bus stop for the number 54 bus. It'll take you right there."

Banta thanked the officer and he drives off. Three hours later the police officer returned to the same area and, sure enough, Banta is still waiting at the same bus stop.

The officer got out of his car and said, "Excuse me, but to get to the Palika Bazaar, I said to wait here for the number 54 bus. That was three hours ago. Why are you still waiting?"

Banta replied, "Don't worry, officer, it won't be long now. The 45th bus just went by!"

The mail problem!

Santa is speaking to his psychiatrist.

Santa: “I’m on the road a lot, and my clients are complaining that they can never reach me.”

Psychiatrist: “Don’t you have a phone in your car?”

Santa: “That’s a little too expensive, so I did the next best thing. I put a mailbox in my car.”

Psychiatrist: “Uh…How’s that working?”

Santa: “Actually, I haven’t gotten any letters yet.”

Psychiatrist: “And why do you think that is?” Santa: “I figured it’s because when I’m driving around, my zip code keeps changing.”

Real cool!

Our Santa, a Japanese and a Britisher were lost in the desert.

They were driving around in a Jeep when it broke down. Because they had nothing else, they decided to each take a piece of the Jeep as they continued their journey.

The Japanese took the radiator, the Britisher took the seat, and our Santa took the door.

After a while of walking the Britisher asked the Japanese “I’m confused, why did you bring the radiator?”

The Japanese responded, “If I get thirsty, I can drink the fluid.”

Next our Santa asked the Britisher “Why did you bring the seat?” So the Britisher said “If I get tired, I am not going to sit on the sand. I can sit on this comfortable seat.”

Finally the Japanese asked our Hero why he had chosen the door. Santa quickly responded to this question, “Well, when it gets hot all I have to do is roll down the window.”

Basically the same work???

Santa was removing some engine valves from a car on the lift when he spotted the famous heart surgeon Dr. Taneja, who was standing off to the side, waiting for the service manager.

Santa, who was somewhat of a loud mouth, shouted across the garage, “Hey Banta. Is that you? Come over here a minute.”

Dr. Taneja, a bit surprised, walked over to where Santa was working on the car. Santa, in a loud voice that all could hear, said argumentatively, “So Mr. Taneja doctor, look at this work. I also take valves out, grind ‘em, put in new parts, and when I finish this baby will purr like a kitten. So how come you get the big bucks, when you and me are doing basically the same work?”

Dr. Taneja, very embarrassed, shook his head and replied in a soft voice, “Try doing your work with the engine running.”

The act of Unlocking!

A customer arrived at an automobile dealership to pick up their car, They were told that the keys had been accidentally locked in it.

He went to the service department and found a mechanic, Mr Santa working feverishly to unlock the driver's side door.

As the customer watched from the passenger's side, he instinctively tried the door handle and discovered it was open.

"Hey", he announced to the technician, "It's open!"

"I know", answered Santa.- "I already got that side."

Psychic counselling!

Santa went to a psychiatrist. “Doc”, he said, “I’ve got trouble. Every time I get into bed, I get this weird feeling that there’s somebody under it. I get under the bed, to check it out, but then I think there’s somebody on top of it. I go back and forth, all night long, on top, under, on top, under…You gotta help me, Doc, I’m going crazy!”

“Just put yourself in my hands for two years”, said the shrink. “Come to me three times a week, and I’ll cure your fears.”

“How much do you charge?”

“A hundred dollars per visit.”

“I’ll sleep on it”, said Santa.

Six months later the doctor met Santa on the street.

“Why didn’t you ever come to see me again?” asked the psychiatrist.

“For a hundred bucks a visit? A bartender cured me for 10 dollars.”

“Is that so! How did he do that?”

“He told me to cut the legs off the bed!”

Where’s my Rolex!

A very successful lawyer parked his brand-new Lexus in front of his office, ready to show it off to his colleagues. As he got out, a truck passed too close and completely tore off the door on the driver’s side. The lawyer immediately grabbed his cell phone, dialed 911, and within minutes a policeman pulled up.

Before the officer had a chance to ask any questions, the lawyer started screaming hysterically. His Lexus, which he had just picked up the day before, was now completely ruined and would never be the same, no matter what the body shop did to it.

When the lawyer finally wound down from his ranting and raving, the officer shook his head in disgust and disbelief. “I can’t believe how materialistic you lawyers are”, he said. “You are so focused on your possessions that you don’t notice anything else.”

“How can you say such a thing?” asked the lawyer.

The cop replied, “Don’t you know that your left arm is missing from the elbow down? It must have been torn off when the truck hit you.”

“My God!” screamed the lawyer. “Where’s my Rolex?”

Who’ll get the job??

4 men - a Marathi, Bengali, Gujrati and our Santa were being interviewed for a top job. With nothing to choose between them, the President told them over dinner that the decisive test would be carried out the following morning, with each candidate being asked the same question and the best answer would get them the job.

The next morning, first up was the Marathi. “Here’s your question”, said the President, “What’s the fastest thing in the world?”

Without hesitation, he replied “A thought, because it takes no time at all.”

“Very good answer”, said the President.

Next up was the Gujrati, “What’s the fastest thing in the world?” asked the president.

“A blink”, replied the Texan almost instantaneously, “cos you don’t think about a blink. It’s a reflex.”

“Good answer”, replied the president.

Next was the Bengali, “What’s the fastest thing in the world?” asked the president.

The Bengali thought for a moment, “Electricity, because you can flip a switch and 20 miles away a light will go on immediately.”

“That’s a great answer”, replied the president.

Finally, it was our Santa’s turn. “What’s the fastest thing in the world?” asked the president.

Scratching his head Santa replied: “Diarrhoea, because last night after dinner I was lying on my bed when I got these awful stomach pains and before I could think, blink or turn on the light…”

The route to Heaven!

Three men: a philosopher, a mathematician and Santa, were out riding in the car when it crashed into a tree. Before anyone knows it, the three men found themselves standing before the Pearly Gates of Heaven, where St. Peter and the Devil were standing nearby.

“Gentlemen”, the Devil started, “Due to the fact that Heaven is now overcrowded, therefore St Peter has agreed to limit the number of people entering Heaven. If anyone of you can ask me a question which I don’t know or cannot answer, then you’re worthy enough to go to Heaven; if not, then you’ll come with me to Hell.” The philosopher then stepped up, “OK, give me the most comprehensive report on Socrates’ teachings”, With a snap of his finger, a stack of paper appeared next to the Devil. The philosopher read it and concluded it was correct. “Then, go to Hell!” With another snap of his finger, the philosopher disappeared.

The mathematician then asked, “Give me the most complicated formula you can ever think of!” With a snap of his finger, another stack of paper appeared.The mathematician read it and reluctantly agreed it was correct.

“Then, go to Hell!” With another snap of his finger, the mathematician disappeared, too.

Santa then stepped forward and said, “Bring me a chair!” The Devil brought forward a chair. “Drill 7 holes on the seat” The Devil did just that. Santa then sat on the chair and let out a very loud fart. Standing up, he asked, “Which hole did my fart come out from?”

The Devil inspected the seat and said, “The third hole from the right.” Wrong”, said Santa, “it’s from my asshole.”

Santa went to Heaven.

Hold it!

Once Banta returned home late from a booze party. He was little over. He put his one hand on wall and tried to put key in the hole, with his other hand to open the lock. But the key missed the hole. He tried it so many times but every time the key missed the hole.

Santa was observing this for a while, so he came forward to help.

Santa- Can I help you put the key in the hole?

Banta- No I shall manage the key, You just hold the wall because it is shaking too much.

Wedding ring!

At the cocktail party, Mrs. Santa asked Mrs. Banta, “Aren’t you wearing your wedding ring on the wrong finger?”

Mrs. Banta, “Yes, I am, I married the wrong man.”

Kicking mule!

Santa and Banta had this mule that was a very hard worker. The only problem was every time they went to put the mule back in his stall, his ears would brush the top of the entrance and then the old mule would go nuts and kick everything.

One day, the Santa and Banta decided to cut a opening in the top to prevent this from happening.While they were working, a neighbor stopped by and asked what they were doing, so they explained the problem. The neighbor suggested that they could save a lot of work and time if they simply took a shovel and dug the entrance down a little bit.They thanked their neighbor and he drove off. Then Santa said to Banta, “Some stupid neighbor we have, it’s not his feet that’s too long, it’s his ears!”

Presence of mind!!

Santa and Banta were in a bank, when armed robbers burst in. While several of the robbers take the money from the tellers, others line the customers, including Santa ands Banta, up against a wall, and proceed to take their wallets, watches, etc. While this is going on Santa jams something in Banta's hand.

Without looking down, Banta whispers, "What is this?"

To which Santa replies, "It's that Rs 500 I owe you."

Santa and Banta in Business!

Santa and Banta decided to start a business. They had a lot of discussions on the type of business and finally decided to start a hotel. They selected the best of locations and cooks and built the hotel. The hotel was inaugrated and was awaiting its first customer. They waited and waited but nobody turned up. The story was the same the next day. A week passed but nobody turned up.

WHY? - B'cos there was a sign at the entrance "Visitors not allowed"

After the failure of their hotel they decided to start an auto garage. They bought the best of car servicing equipments and soon started the garage. They waited that day for the first car to arrive but no car entered their garage. They waited for one day, 2 days, a week but no car came to their garage.

WHY? - B'cos their garage was on the first floor.

Airport Duty!

Once Santa and Banta got duty at the airport for the assistance to the foregin tourists.

One traveler asked Banta in Spanish, “Where to find city bus for Connaught Place”, but Banta could not answer since he did knew the language.

The traveller repeated the same question in French, German, Japnese, and English but Banta couldn’t answer because he didn’t know any of the languages. Santa asks Banta, “I asked you to learn atleast one foreign language and it will help you one day.”

Banta said, “That man learned five languages and couldn’t serve any purpose, then how one language to me would have served any purpose.”

Santa and his Maruti

Santa bought a brand new Maruti and decided to drive down from Amritsar, where he lived, to Jalandhar to meet his friend. He reached there in a few hours. After spending a few days there, he decided to return, and called up his mother to expect him in the evening. But he did not reach in the evening, and not the next day either.

When he finally reached home on the third day, his distraught mother ran and asked him, “Arre Puttar, ki hoya?”

Santa got out, obviously very tired from a long journey, and said, “Oy, ye Mrutti wale paagal ho gaye hain! Agge jaane waaste chaar gear banaae hain, aur pichche jaane waaste sirf ik?” (These Maruti guys have gone crazy, they ve made four gears for going forward and just one for going back!)

Lift to Santa!

Once Banta met Santa at market place.

Banta asked, “Santa can I give you lift.”

Santa replied, “No, Thanks I live on ground floor.”

Betting Banta!

Santa saw that his friend Banta was very depressed.

“What happened?” asked Santa.

“Yaar, I lost Rs. 800 in a bet yesterday.”

“How come?” “Well, yesterday, the one-day match between India and Australia was being shown live on TV. I bet Rs.500 that India would win, but I lost the bet.” “But thats only Rs. 500, where did the rest go?”

“Yaar, I bet on the highlights too”

Dig a while!

Once a person saw Santa and Banta. Santa was digging a hole and Banta was filling it. Then they did the same act and kept repeating it.

The man came to them and asked what they were doing. Santa Banta replied that they were doing their duty by digging and filling the holes and the man who plants trees was absent that day.

Bus Station

Once Santa and Banta were going to Ludhiana.

When they reached there, Santa got of the bus first, when Banta was about to get down, Santa said, ““wait, what is this, lying on the road?”

“He picks it up on his finger and put it in his mouth”

“Oh shit!, this is cowdung”

Banta said, “Shukar kar paare(foot) nahi librya!!!!”““

Elevator

Santa was visiting the big city for the first time. He checks in at the hotel, and the bell boy takes his bags.

He follows the boy, and as the door closes, he looks around and shakes his fist at him. ‘Young man, I may be from the village and unfamiliar with the city, but that don’t mean I’m stupid! I paid good money, and this room won’t do at all! It’s too small, and without proper ventilation! Why there’s not even a bed!’

The bellboy looks at Santa and says, ‘Sir, this isn’t your room, it’s the elevator!’

Balding problem!

A bald man took a seat in a beauty shop.

‘How can I help you?’ asked the stylist.

‘Listen lady, I’m a rich man but I haven’t been able to solve my balding problem, ‘ the guy explained, ‘I went for a hair transplant but I couldn’t stand the pain. If you can make my hair look like yours without causing me any discomfort, I’ll pay you Rs. 1,00,000.’

‘No problem, ‘ said the stylist, and she quickly shaved her head.

Wrong train

Santa decided to visit his brother in Chennai.

He assumed that most madrasis would speak English but found that many people spoke only their native tongue - including the ticket inspector on the train. He punched Santa's ticket, then chatted cordially for a bit, making gestures like a windmill. Santa simply nodded from time to time to show him that he was interested.

When he had gone, a sardarji in the compartment leaned forward and asked if he spoke Tamil.

'No, ' Santa confessed.

'Then that explains, ' the other sardarji said, 'why you didn't bat an eyelid when he told you that you were on the wrong train!'

Can I stay?

Santa to Banta: You'll never believe what happened last night.

Banta: 'Well then, tell me what happened.'

The guy says, 'Last night the doorbell rang, and when I opened the door, there was my ex-mother-in-law on the front porch.'

She said, 'Can I stay here for a few days?'

I said, 'Of course, you can, ' and shut the door.'

The Light…

A doctor of psychology was doing his normal morning rounds when he entered a patient's room. He found Santa sitting on the floor, pretending to saw a piece of wood in half. Banta was hanging from the ceiling, by his feet.

The doctor asked Santa what he was doing.

Santa replied, 'Can't you see I'm sawing this piece of wood in half?'

The doctor inquired of Santa what Banta was doing.

Santa replied, 'Oh, he's a little crazy. He thinks he's a light bulb.'

The doctor looks up and notices Banta's face is going all red. The doctor asks Santa, 'If he's your friend, you should get him down from there before he hurts himself?'.

Santa replies, 'What? And work in the dark?'

The Signalman job…

Santa is applying for a job as a signalman for the local railroad and is told to meet the inspector at the signal box.

The inspector decides to give Santa a pop quiz, asking: ‘What would you do if you realized that two trains were heading towards each other on the same track?’

Santa says: ‘I would switch one train to another track.’

‘What if the lever broke?’ asks the inspector.

‘Then I’d run down to the tracks and use the manual lever down there’, answers Santa.

‘What if that had been struck by lightning?’ challenges the inspector.

‘Then, ‘ Santa continued, ‘I’d run back up here and use the phone to call the next signal box.’

‘What if the phone was busy?’

‘In that case, ‘ Santa argued, ‘I’d run to the street level and use the public phone near the station’.

‘What if that had been vandalized?’

‘Oh well, ‘ said Santa, ‘in that case I would run into town and get my Uncle Bhalla’.

This puzzled the inspector, so he asked, ‘Why would you do that?’

‘Because he’s never seen a train accident.’

Change Please!

Major Banta needed to use a pay phone, but didn't have change for Rs.10/- note. He saw Soldier Santa mopping the base's corridor floors, and asked him, 'Santar, do you have change for Rs.10/-?'

Soldier Santa replied, 'Sure. '

The Major Banta turned red. He said, 'That's no way to address a superior officer! Now let's try it again. Soldier, do you have change for a Rs.10/- note?'

Soldier Santa replied, 'No, SIR!'

Great reply!

One day Banta got a letter from Santa.

‘Dear Banta, I am suffering very much So, please help me! Please give me 10,000/- I will return after 6 months.’

Banta thought that he should not give the money to Santa.

After some time he thought of a great idea then Banta started to write a letter to Santa.

‘My dear friend, I am really sorry. Unfortunately I could not receive your letter in which you asked me Rs.10,000/-’

Her cake!

Mrs. Banta woke her husband Banta, in the middle of the night.

‘There’s a burglar downstairs eating the cake that I made this morning.

‘Who shall I call, ‘ Banta said, ‘Police or ambulance?’

Super computer

The Super Computer stood at the end of the Computer Company's production line. At which point the guided tour eventually arrived. The salesman stepped forward to give his prepared demo.

"This", he said, "is the Super Computer. It will give an intelligent answer to any question you may care to ask it".

At which a Clever Guest stepped forward - there is always one - and spoke into the Computer's microphone.

"Where is my father?" he asked.

There was a whirring of wheels and flashing of lights that the manufacturers always use to impress lay people, and then a little card popped out.

On it were printed the words: Fishing off Goa.

Clever Guest laughed.

"Actually", he said, "My father is dead"!

It had been a tricky question! The salesman, carefully chosen for his ability to think fast on his feet, immediately replied that he was sorry the answer was unsatisfactory, but as computers were precise, perhaps he might care to rephrase his question and try again?

Clever Guest thought, went to the Computer and this time said, "Where is my mother's husband?"

Again there was a whirring of wheels and a flashing of lights. And again a little card popped out. Printed on it were the words, "Dead. But your father is still fishing off Goa."

Husband

The husband finally wised up to the fact that his wife was less than faithful. He hired a private investigator to follow her and, in less than a week, had all the information that he needed on the ‘other man.’

The husband convinced himself that his would still be a loving and trustworthy marriage had not this S.O.B. come onto the scene. Being a man of the 90s and all, he decided to handle the matter in what he judged to be a sophisticated and business-like manner. He sent the following e-mail to his wife’s lover:

Sir,

It has been brought to my attention that for some time now you have been carrying on an affair with my wife. So that we may settle this matter in an intelligent fashion, please be at my office at 3 PM on Friday next.

The ‘other man’ was highly amused by the husband’s formal manner and sent the following reply:

Dear Sir,

I have received a copy of the your mass mailing this morning. You may be advised that I will attend the scheduled conference in your office’s auditorium.

Globalization

Question: What is the truest definition of Globalization?

Answer: Princess Diana’s death.

Question: How come?

Answer: An English princess with an Egyptian boyfriend crashes in a French tunnel, driving a German car with a Dutch engine, driven by a Belgian who was drunk on Scottish whisky, (check the bottle before you change the spelling) followed closely by Italian Paparazzi, on Japanese motorcycles; treated by an American doctor, using Brazilian medicines. This is sent to you by an American, using Bill Gates’s technology, and you’re probably reading this on your computer, that use Taiwanese chips, and a Korean monitor, assembled by Bangladeshi workers in a Singapore plant, transported by Indian lorry-drivers, hijacked by Indonesians, unloaded by Sicilian longshoremen, and trucked to you by Mexican illegals.

That, my friends, is Globalization!!

Advertisement

Microsoft to sell Ad space in error messages

Microsoft announced that it is selling advertising space in the error messages that appear in Windows. Acknowledging for the first time that the average user of their operating system encounters error messages at least several times a day, Microsoft is trying to take financial advantage of the unavoidable opportunity to make an ad impression.

“We estimate that throughout the world at any given moment several million people are getting a “general protection fault” or “Illegal operation” warning. We will be able to generate significant revenue by including a short advertising message along with it”, said Microsoft marketing director.

The Justice Department immediately indicated that they intend to investigate whether Microsoft is gaining an unfair advantage in reaching the public with this advertising by virtue of its semi-monopolistic control over error messages.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Boot camp

One of Microsoft’s finest techs was drafted and sent to boot camp. At the rifle range, he was given some instruction, a rifle and bullets.

He fired several shots at the target. The report came from the target area that all attempts had completely missed the target.

The tech looked at his rifle, and then at the target. He looked at the rifle again, and then at the target again.

He put his finger over the end of the rifle barrel and squeezed the trigger with his other hand.

The end of his finger was blown off, whereupon he yelled toward the target area, “It’s leaving here just fine, the trouble must be at your end!”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Helicopter

A helicopter was flying above Seattle when an electrical malfunction disabled all of the aircraft's electronic navigation and communications equipment. Due to the clouds and haze, the pilot could not determine the helicopter's position and course to steer to the airport.

The pilot saw a tall building, flew toward it, circled, drew a handwritten sign and held it up in the helicopter window.

The pilot's sign said, "Where am I?" in large letters.

The people in the tall building quickly responded to the aircraft, drew a large sign and held it to the window of their building.

Their sign read, "You are in a helicopter."

The pilot smiled, waved, looked at the map, determined the course to steer to the SEATAC airport and landed safely.

After they were on the ground, the copilot asked the pilot how the "You are in a helicopter" sign helped determine their position.

The pilot responded, "I knew that had to be the Microsoft building because, similar to their help-lines, they gave me a technically correct but completely useless answer!"

Bathroom

Three engineers were in the bathroom standing at the urinals. The first engineer finished and walked over to the sink to wash his hands. He then proceeded to dry his hands very carefully. He used paper towel after paper towel and ensured that every single spot of water on his hands was dried.

Turning to the other two engineers, he said, ‘At Wipro, we are trained to be extremely thorough.’

The second engineer finished his task at the urinal and he proceeded to wash his hands. He used a single paper towel and made sure that he dried his hands using every available portion of the paper towel.

He turned and said, ‘At TCS, not only are we trained to be extremely thorough, but we are also trained to be extremely efficient.’

The third engineer finished and walked straight for the door, shouting over his shoulder, ‘At INFY we don’t pee on our hands.’

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Plane

There was a pilot flying a small single engine charter plane, with a couple of very important executives on board. He was coming into the Seattle airport through thick fog with less than 10 miles visibility when his instruments went out.

He began circling around looking for a landmark. Finally, a small opening in the fog appears and he sees a tall building with a guy working alone on the fifth floor. He banks the plane around, rolls down the window and shouts to the guy, “Hey where am I?”

The man replies, “You’re in an airplane.” The pilot rolls up the window, executes a 275 degree turn and proceeds to perform a perfect blind landing on the airport runway 5 miles away. Just as the plane stops, so does the engine as the fuel has run out.

The passengers are amazed and one asks how he did it.

“Quite easy”, replies the pilot, “I asked the guy in that building a simple question. The answer he gave me was 100 percent correct but absolutely useless, therefore, that must be Microsoft’s support office and from there the airport is just five miles due East.”

Priest

A priest, a drunkard, and an engineer were all being led to the guillotine to be executed. They ask the priest if he wants to face upward or downward when he meets his fate.

The priest says that he would like to die face up, so that he will be looking toward heaven when he dies.

They raise the blade of the guillotine and release it. It comes speeding down and suddenly stops just inches from his throat. The authorities take this as divine intervention and release the priest.

Next, the drunkard comes to the guillotine. He also decides to die face up hoping that he will be as fortunate as the priest.

They raise the blade of the guillotine and release it. It comes speeding down and suddenly stops just inches from his throat. So they release the drunkard as well.

The engineer is next. He too decides to die facing up. They slowly raise the blade of the guillotine, when suddenly the engineer says, “Hey, I see what your problem is!”

Aeroplane

An airline pilot with poor eyesight managed to pass his periodic vision exams by memorizing the eye charts beforehand.

One year, though, his doctor used a new chart that the pilot had never before seen. The pilot proceeded to recite the old chart and the doctor realized that he'd been suckered all these years. Then the doctor could not contain his curiosity. "How is it that someone with your eyesight can manage to pilot a plane at all? I mean, how for example do you taxi the plane out to the runway?"

"Well", said the pilot, "it's really not very hard. All you have to do is follow the instructions of the ground controller over the radio. And besides, the landmarks have all become quite familiar to me over the years."

"I can understand that", replied the doctor. "But what about the take- off?"

"Again, a simple procedure. I just aim the plane down the runway, go to full throttle, pull back on the stick, and off we go!"

"But once you're aloft?"

"Oh, everything's fully automated these days. The flight computer knows our destination, and all I have to do is hit the auto-pilot and the plane pretty much flies itself."

"But I still don't see how you land!"

"Oh, that's the easiest part of all. All I do is use the airport's radio beacon to get us on the proper glide path. Then I just throttle down and wait for the co-pilot to yell, 'AIEEEEEEEEEEEEEEE!!!', then I will pull the nose up, and the plane lands just fine!"

Cannibels

Five cannibals get appointed as programmers in an IT company. During the welcoming ceremony the boss says: “You’re all part of our team now. You can earn good money here, and you can go to the company canteen for something to eat. So don’t trouble the other employees.

The cannibals promise not to trouble the other employees.

A month later the boss returns and says: “You’re all working very hard, and I’m very satisfied with all of you. However, one of our cleaners has disappeared. Do any of you know what happened to her?”

The cannibals disavowed all knowledge of the missing cleaner.

After the boss left, the leader of the cannibals says to the others: “Which of you idiots ate the cleaner?”

A hand raises hesitantly, to which the leader of the cannibals says: “You fool! For four weeks we’ve been eating Team Leaders, Managers, and Project Managers so no one would notice anything, and you have to go and eat the cleaner!”

Airliner

The world’s first fully computerized airliner was ready for its maiden flight without pilots or crew.

The plane taxied to the loading area automatically, its doors opened automatically, the steps came out automatically. The passengers boarded the plane and took their seats. The steps retreated automatically, the doors closed, and the airplane taxied toward the runway.

“Good afternoon, ladies and gentlemen”, a computer voice intoned.

“Welcome to the debut of the world’s first fully computerized airliner. Everything on this aircraft is run electronically. Just sit back and relax. Nothing can go wrong…nothing can go wrong…nothing can go wrong…”

RADIO

This is the transcript of the ACTUAL radio conversation of a US naval ship with Canadian authorities off the coast of Newfoundland in October 1995.<BR

Canadians: Please divert your course 15 degrees to the South to avoid a collision.

Americans: Recommend you divert your course 15 degrees to the North to avoid a collision.

Canadians: Negative. You will have to divert your course 15 degrees to the South to avoid a collision.

Americans: This is the Captain of a US Navy ship. I say again, divert YOUR course.

Canadians: No. I say again, you divert YOUR course.

Americans: THIS IS THE AIRCRAFT CARRIER USS LINCOLN, THE SECOND LARGEST SHIP IN THE UNITED STATES’ ATLANTIC FLEET. WE ARE ACCOMPANIED BY THREE DESTROYERS, THREE CRUISERS AND NUMEROUS SUPPORT VESSELS. I DEMAND THAT YOU CHANGE YOUR COURSE 15 DEGREES NORTH, I SAY AGAIN, THAT’S ONE FIVE DEGREES NORTH, OR COUNTER MEASURES WILL BE UNDERTAKEN TO ENSURE THE SAFETY OF THIS SHIP.

Canadians: THIS IS A LIGHT HOUSE. YOUR CALL!

Accident

In a terrible accident at a railroad crossing, a train smashed into a car and pushed it nearly four hundred yards down the track. Though no one was killed, the driver took the train company to court.

At the trial, the engineer insisted that he had given the driver ample warning by waving his lantern back and forth for nearly a minute. He even stood and convincingly demonstrated how he'd done it.

The court believed his story, and the suit was dismissed. 'Congratulations, ' the lawyer said to the engineer when it was over. 'You did superbly under cross-examination.'

'Thanks, ' he said, 'but he sure had me worried.'

'How's that?' the lawyer asked.

'I was afraid he was going to ask if the damned lantern was lit!'

Commandements…

Thou shalt include a clear and specific subject line.

Thou shalt edit any quoted text down to the minimum thou needs.

Thou shalt read thine own message thrice before thou sends it.

Thou shalt ponder how thy recipient might react to thy message.

Thou shalt check thy spelling and thy grammar.

Thou shalt not curse, flame, Spam or USE ALL CAPS.

Thou shalt not forward any chain letter.

Thou shalt not use e-mail for any illegal or unethical purpose.

Thou shalt not rely on the privacy of e-mail, especially from work.

When in doubt, save thy message overnight and reread it in the light of the dawn.

And, Here's the "Golden Rule" of E-Mail:

That which thou findest hateful to receive, sendest thou not unto others.

Machine

“The man, The Machine, The Software - PeopleSoft VII”

Boy - “I am a PB boy”

Girl - “I am a PB gal”

“Badte bacho ke liye complete software - Powerbuilder”

“Eat bugs, Sleep bugs…Do only debugs”

Internet Programmer - “I got the ASP power, now u go get it!!!”

“Microsoft office - Nothing official about it!!!”

“Software ki raksha karta hein Norton Anti virus…Software hai jaha, Norton Antivirus hein vaha…”

Project Manager - I want the code today…

Programmer - 2 minutes

“Programmer ka kaam kare asaan, Duniya bhar me hai iski shaan…VB…VB…VB”

Progect Manager - “Power objects is the secret of my programs”

Programmers - “Our programs”

Husband - Thak gaya hoon mein

Wife gives him instant coffee and says

To create instant miracle…Use Oracle!

Support

Why we should feel sorry for tech support people:

A woman called the Canon help desk with a problem with her printer. The tech asked her if she was “running it under Windows.”

The woman then responded, “No, my desk is next to the door. But that is a good point. The man sitting in the cubicle next to me is under a window, and his is working fine.”

Tech Support: “OK Bob, let’s press the control and escape keys at the same time. That brings up a task list in the middle of the screen. Now type the letter ‘P’ to bring up the Program Manager.”

Customer: “I don’t have a ‘P’.”

Tech Support: “On your keyboard, Bob.”

Customer: “What do you mean?”

Tech Support: “‘P’ on your keyboard, Bob.”

Customer: “I’m not going to do that!”

Customer: “Can you copy the Internet for me on this diskette?”

I work for a local ISP. Frequently we receive phone calls that start something like this:

Customer: “Hi. Is this the Internet?”

Customer: “So that’ll get me connected to the Internet, right?”

Tech Support: “Yeah.”

Customer: “And that’s the latest version of the Internet, right?”

Tech Support: “Uhh…uh…uh…yeah.”

Baby computer

What does a baby computer call his father?

Data.

What is a computer’s first sign of old age?

Loss of memory.

What happened when the computer fell on the floor?

It slipped a disk.

Why was there a bug in the computer?

It was looking for a byte to eat.

What is a computer virus?

A terminal illness.

To err is human; but to really mess things up requires a computer.

Computers make very fast, very accurate mistakes.

The attention span of a computer is as long as its electrical cord.

Steam engine

This story is set during the early part of this century, when steam trains were still commonplace.

Two men were going to go on a journey by rail. They'd never been on a train before, and were rather nervous. They decided to take some oranges on the train with them, as eating oranges might help take their minds off the journey.

The men bought their tickets and got on the train. They bought the cheapest tickets, which were for the third class carriage. Third class had bare wooden seats, and no lights. In spite of this, the two men began to quite enjoy the journey.

After half an hour or so, the two men decided to have an orange each. Just as the first man began to eat, the train entered a tunnel.

"Have you eaten your orange yet?" asked the first man.

"No", said the second man.

"Well don't touch it!" said the first man. "I took one bite and went blind!"

Conversation

Husband: (Returning late from work) “Good Evening Dear, I’m now logged in.”

Wife???: Have you brought the grocery?

Husband: Bad command or filename.

Wife???: But I told you in the morning!

Husband: Erroneous syntax. Abort?

Wife???: What about my new TV?

Husband: Variable not found…

Wife???: At least, give me your Credit Card, I want to do some shopping.

Husband: Sharing Violation. Access denied…

Wife???: Do you love me or do you only love computers or are you just being funny?

Husband: Too many parameters…

Wife???: It was a great mistake that I married an idiot like you.

Husband: Data type mismatch.

Wife???: You are useless.

Husband: It’s by Default.

Wife???: What about your Salary?

Husband: File in use…Try later.

Wife???: What is my value in the family.

Husband: Unknown Virus

MORAL: Beware before getting married to an IT pro.

Computer

LOG ON: Making the wood stove hotter

LOG OFF: Don’t add wood

MONITOR: Keep an eye on the wood stove

MEGAHERTZ: When a big log drops on your barefoot in the morning

FLOPPY DISK: What you get from piling too much wood

RAM: The hydraulic thing that makes the woodsplitter work

DRIVE: Getting home during most of the winter

PROMPT: What you wish the mail was during the snow season

ENTER: Come on in

WINDOWS: What you shut when it gets 10 below normal

SCREEN: What is a must during black fly season

CHIP: What you munch during Vikings games

MICROCHIP: What’s left in the bag when the chips are gone

MODEM: What you did to the hay fields last July

DOT MATRIX: Eino Matrix’s wife

LAPTOP: Where the grandkids sit

KEYBOARD: Where you suppose to put the keys so that Misses can find them

SOFTWARE: The plastic picnic utensils, ya?

MOUSE: What leaves them little turds in the cupboard

MAINFRAME: The part of the sauna that holds up the roof

PORT: Where do commericial fishing boats dock

RANDOM ACCESS MEMORY: When you can’t remember how much you spent on the new deer rifle when the wife asks about it.

Defenition

ISDN - It Still Does Nothing

APPLE - Arrogance Produces Profit-Losing Entity

WWW - World Wide Wait

DOS - Defunct Operating System

IBM - I Blame Microsoft

MACINTOSH - Most Applications Crash; If Not, The Operating System Hangs

PENTIUM - Produces Erroneous Numbers Through Incorrect Understanding of Mathematics

AMIGA - A Merely Insignificant Game Addiction

MIPS - Meaningless Indication of Processor Speed

WINDOWS - Will Install Needless Data On Whole System

MICROSOFT - Most Intelligent Customers Realize Our Software Only Fools Teenagers

NASA

Scientists at NASA built a gun specifically to launch dead chickens at the windshields of airliners, military jets and the space shuttle, all traveling at maximum velocity. The idea is to simulate the frequent incidents of collisions with airborne fowl to test the strength of the windshields.

British engineers heard about the gun and were eager to test it on the windshields of their new high speed trains. Arrangements were made, and a gun was sent to the British engineers.

When the gun was fired, the engineers stood shocked as the chicken hurtled out of the barrel, crashed into the shatterproof shield, smashed it to smithereens, blasted through the control console, snapped the engineer's backrest in two and embedded itself in the back wall of the cabin, like an arrow shot from a bow. The horrified Brits sent NASA the disastrous results of the experiment, along with the designs of the windshield, and begged the US scientists for suggestions.

NASA responded with a one-line memo:

"Thaw the chickens".

EXPO

At a recent computer expo (COMDEX), Bill Gates reportedly compared the computer industry with the auto industry and stated “If GM had kept up with technology like the computer industry has, we would all be driving twenty-five dollar cars that got 1000 miles to the gallon.”

In response to Mr. Gates’ comments, General Motors issued the following press release (by Mr. Welch himself, the GM CEO: If GM had developed technology like Microsoft, we would all be driving cars with the following characteristics:

For no reason whatsoever your car would crash twice daily.

Every time they repainted the lines on the road, you would have to buy a new car.

Occasionally, executing a maneuver, such as a left turn, would cause your car to shut down and refuse to restart, in which case you would have to reinstall the engine.

Only one person at a time could use the car, unless you bought “Car95” or “CarNT”. But then you would have to buy more seats.

Macintosh would make a car that was powered by the sun, reliable, five times as fast and twice as easy to drive.

The oil, water temperature and alternator warning lights would be replaced by one “general car default” warning light.

New seats would force everyone to have the samesize bottom.

The airbag system would ask (“Are you sure?” before going off).

Occasionally for no reason whatsoever, your car would lock you out and refuse to let you in until you simultaneously lifted the door handle, turned the key, and grabbed hold of the radio antenna.

GM would require all car buyers to also purchase a deluxe set of Rand McNally road maps (now a GM subsidiary), even though they neither need nor want them. Attempting to delete this option would immediately cause the car’s performance to diminish by 50% or more. Moreover, GM would become a target for investigation by the Justice department.

Every time GM introduced a new model car, buyers would have to learn driving all over again because none of the controls would operate in the same manner as the old car.

You’d press the “start” button to shut off the engine.

Dinner

Dave took Mary out for a romantic dinner where conversation turned to the subject of marriage. Dave had been saving for an engagement ring, but he was in graduate school and in dire need of a new computer.

Mary was understanding, telling Dave they had the rest of their lives to get engaged, so he should use his savings to buy a computer instead. During dessert, Dave suddenly reached into his pocket and pulled out an engagement ring.

Mary was stunned, but after she collected herself, she looked up and prompted, “Well, don’t you have something to ask me?”

Dave then got down on bended knee. “Honey”, he said, “will you buy me a new computer?”

Address

Your opening line is: “So, what’s your homepage address?”

You see a beautiful sunset, and you half-expect to see “Enhanced for Netscape 4.0” on one of the clouds.

You are overcome with disbelief, anger, and finally depressed acceptance when you encounter a Webpage with no links.

You felt driven to consult the “Cool Page of the Day” on your wedding day.

Your bookmark takes 15 minutes to scroll from top to bottom.

You are driving on a dark and rainy night when you hydroplane on a puddle, sending your car careening towards the flimsy guardrail that separates you the precipice of a rocky cliff and certain death, and you desperately look for the “Back” button.

You visit “The Really Big Button That Doesn’t Do Anything” again and again and again.

Your dog has his own webpage.

So does your hamster.

When you read a magazine, you have an irresistible urge to click on the underlined passages.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Address

When asked to your address, your answer begins with http://

Instead of calling you to dinner, your spouse sends e-mail.

You chat with your fingers, not your mouth.

You use Netscape 4.72, and you check every week whether version 4.73 was released. You know the difference between Java and Javascript.

Most of your friends have an @ in their names.

In order to watch CNN you move to www.cnn.com

On your business card the e-mail appears before the phone number.

You find yourself typing “com” after every period when using a word processor.com

You check your mail. It says “no new messages.” So you check it again.

You can perfectly imitate the sound pattern of your modem connecting to your ISP.

You are told about a new program, and you are disappointed to find that it is a TV program.

You can think of nineteen keystroke symbols that are far more clever than:-).

You are told about a new program, and you are disappointed to find that it is a TV program.

Not only do you check your email more often than your paper mail, but you remember your network address faster than your postal one.

You wake up at 3 a.m. to go to the bathroom and stop to check your e-mail on the way back to bed.

Professional

Husband is a Software Professional!!

Husband: Good evening dear, I am now logged in.

Wife: Have you brought the ring?

Husband: Bad command or File name.

Wife: But I told in the mornin…

Husband: Erroneous Syntax, Abort?

Wife: What about your salary?

Husband: File in use.

Wife: What about my new saree?

Husband: Variable not found.

Wife: At least give me your credit card, I want to do some shopping.

Husband: Sharing Violation, Access Denied.

Wife: Do you love me or do you only like computers or are you just being funny?

Husband: Too many parameters.

Wife: It was a great mistake that I married a stupid guy like you.

Husband: Data type mismatch.

Wife: You are a useless nut.

Husband: It is by default.

Wife: By the way who was in the car this morning?

Husband: System is unstable. Press CTRL+ALT+DEL to reboot.

Mathematics

PCMCIA - People Can’t Memorize Computer Industry Acronyms

ISDN - It Still Does Nothing

SCSI - System Can’t See It

DOS - Defective Operating System

BASIC - Bill’s Attempt to Seize Industry Control

IBM - I Blame Microsoft

DEC - Do Expect Cuts

CD-ROM - Consumer Device, Rendered Obsolete in Months

OS/2 - Obsolete Soon, Too.

WWW - World Wide Wait

MACINTOSH - Most Applications Crash; If Not, The Operating System Hangs

PENTIUM - Produces Erroneous Numbers Thru Incorrect Understanding of Mathematics

COBOL - Completely Obsolete Business Oriented Language

AMIGA - A Merely Insignificant Game Addiction

LISP - Lots of Infuriating & Silly Parenthesis

MIPS - Meaningless Indication of Processor Speed

WINDOWS - Will Install Needless Data On Whole System

MICROSOFT - Most Intelligent Customers Realize Our Software Only Fools Teenagers

RISC - Reduced Into Silly Code”

Conversation

The following is the conversation between Lallo Prasad Yadav and Bill Gates.

Gates: Hi! you must have heard of Windows.

Lallo: Oh yes! In most govt. offices we have the single window clearance concept.

Gates: At home have u installed Windows?

Lallo: I have removed all windows due to increased burglaries in our house.

Gates (Confused): Then what is the system you operate on?

Lallo: OPERATION? Yes I had a Hernia operation last month.

Gates (Sweating): Hope the internet is being used a lot in India.

Lallo: Oh Yes! Due to increased mosquito problems many people are sleeping under the net.

Gates: By the year 2000 India should export computer chips.

Lallo: We are already exporting Uncle Chips.

Gates (Feeling very Uneasy): do you regularly use LapTops?

Lallo: My grand-child sleeps on the top of my lap.

Gates (Heavily Sweating): The Chief Minister of Andhra Pradesh knows a lot about RAM and ROM.

Lallo: RUM? Prohibition is being lifted and it will be shortly available in A.P…

Gates(Feeling Dizzy): I would like to take your leave before my system crashes.

Lallo: I have exhuasted all my leave.

Gates: I have no energy left let us go out and have a bite.

Lallo: BITE? I believe in non-violence. I will not bite.

Gates: (System Crashes and Found Missing). “Windows is restarting.Please wait…”

Tourist

A tourist walked into a pet shop and was looking at the animals on display. While he was there, another customer walked in and said to the shopkeeper, “I’ll have a C monkey please.”

The shopkeeper nodded, went over to a cage at the side of the shop and took out a monkey. He fit a collar and leash, handed it to the customer, saying, “That’ll be $5000.”

The customer paid and walked out with his monkey. Startled, the tourist went over to the shopkeeper and said, “That was a very expensive monkey. The cost of them are only a few hundred dollars. Why did it cost so much?”

The shopkeeper answered, “Ah, that monkey can program in C; very fast, tight code, no bugs, well worth the money.”

The tourist looked at the monkey in another cage.

“That one’s even more expensive! $10,000! What does it do?”

“Oh, that one’s a C++ monkey; it can manage object-oriented programming, Visual C++, even some Java. All the really useful stuff”, said the shopkeeper.

The tourist looked around for a little longer and saw a third monkey in a cage of its own. The price tag around its neck read $50,000.

He gasped to the shopkeeper, “That one costs more than all the other put together! What on earth does it do?”

The shopkeeper replied, “Well, I haven’t actually seen it do anything, but it says it’s a Project Manager.”

Engineer

A mechanical, electrical and computer engineer were riding together to an engineering seminar when the car suddenly began jerking and shuttering.

The mechanical engineer, said, “I think the car has a faulty carburetor.”

The electrical engineer said, “No, I think the problem lies with the alternator.”

The computer engineer brightened up and said, “I know, let’s stop the car, all get out of the car and get back in again!”

Bill Gates

Bill Gates dies in a car accident. He finds himself being sized up by God…

“Well, Bill, I’m really confused on this call. I m not sure whether to send you to Heaven or Hell. After all, you helped society enormously by putting a computer in almost every home in America, yet you also created Windows 95. I’m going to do something I ve never done before. In your case, I m going to let you decide where you want to go.”

“Well, what’s the difference between the two?” Bill asks.

God says, “I m willing to let you visit both places briefly, if it will help your decision.”

“Fine, but where should I go first?”

“I ll leave that up to you.”

“Okay, then”, says Bill. “Let me try Hell first.”

So Bill goes to Hell. It’s a beautiful, clean, sandy beach with clear waters and lots of beautiful women running around, playing in the water, laughing and frolicking about. The sun is shining, the temperature is perfect. He is very pleased.

“This is great!” he tells God. “If this is Hell, I REALLY want to see Heaven!”

“Fine”, says God, and off they go.

Heaven is a place high in the clouds, with angels drifting about, playing harps and singing. It’s nice, but not as enticing as Hell. Bill thinks for a quick minute and decides.

“Hmm. I think I d prefer Hell”, he tells God.

“Fine”, replies God. “As you desire.”

So Bill Gates goes to Hell. Two weeks later, God decides to check on the late billionaire to see how he is doing in Hell. When he gets there, he finds Bill shackled to a wall, screaming amidst hot flames in a dark cave, being burned and tortured by demons.

“How’s everything going?” he asks Bill.

Bill responds, his voice filled with anguish and disappointment, “This is awful! This is nothing like the Hell I visited two weeks ago! I can’t believe this is happening! What happened to that other place, with the beaches and

the beautiful women playing in the water?”

“Oh…that was the SCREENSAVER.”

Commands5

5. No one but their creator understands their internal logic.

4. Even your smallest mistakes are immediately committed to memory for future reference.

3. The native language used to communicate with the other computers is incomprehensible to everyone else.

2. The message, “Bad command or filename”, is about as informative as “if you don’t know why I m mad at you, then I m certainly not going to tell you”.

1. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your paycheck on accessories for it.

Engineer

Two young engineers applied for a single position at a computer company. They both had the same qualifications. In order to determine which individual to hire, the applicants were asked to take a test by the Department Manager. Upon completion of the test, both men missed only one of the questions.

The manager went to the first applicant and said, “Thank you for your interest, but we’ve decided to give the job to the other applicant.”

“And why would you be doing that? We both got 9 questions correct”, asked the rejected applicant.

“We have based our decision not on the correct answers, but on the question you missed”, said the Department manager.

“And just how would one incorrect answer be better than the other?” the rejected applicant inquired.

“Simple, “said the Department manager, “Your fellow applicant put down on question No. 5, ‘I don’t know’ and You put down, ‘Neither do I.’”

Itemized billing

There was an engineer who had an exceptional gift for fixing all things mechanical. After serving his company loyally for over 30 years, he happily retired.

Several years later the company contacted him regarding a seemingly impossible problem they were having with one of their multimillion dollar machines. They had tried everything and everyone else to get the machine to work but to no avail. In desperation, they called on the retired engineer who had solved so many of their problems in the past.

The engineer reluctantly took the challenge. He spent a day studying the huge machine. At the end of the day, he marked a small “x” in chalk on a particular component of the machine and stated, “This is where your problem is!”.

The part was replaced and the machine worked perfectly, again. The company received a bill for $50,000 from the engineer for his service. They demanded an itemized accounting of his charges.

The engineer responded briefly:

One chalk mark $1

Knowing where to put it $49, 999.

It was paid in full and the engineer retired again in peace.

Cruisin'…

Santa and Banta were out driving in a large car - both could barely see over the dashboard. As they were cruising along, they came to an intersection. The stop light was red, but they just went on through.

Banta in the passenger seat thought to himself, "I must be losing it. I could have sworn we just went through a red light".

After a few more minutes, they came to another intersection and the light was red again. Again, they went right through.

Banta was almost sure that the light had been red but was really concerned that he was losing it.

Banta was getting nervous and decided to pay very close attention to the road and the next intersection.

At the next intersection, sure enough, the light was red and they went on through. So, he turned to Santa and said, "Santa, did you know that we just ran through three red lights in a row? You could have killed us both!"

Santa turned to her and said, "Oh my, am I driving?"

Best Goat!!

One day Santa was talking with a salesman about his goats. As they were talking the salesman noticed that one of the goats had a wooden leg. “What’s the deal with the goat with the wooden leg?” asked the salesman.

“Oh! That’s the best goat I’ve got, best goat I’ve ever had, could just be the best goat in the whole world!” said the farmer. “Six months ago, in the middle of the night our house caught fire. That goat crawled under the fence, ran to the house, beat on our bedroom window with his horns, woke us up and saved the lives of my whole family and me! That’s the best goat I’ve got, best goat I’ve ever had, could just be the best goat in the whole world!”

“Okay, okay!” said the salesman. “But what’s the deal with the wooden leg?”

“Well, heck” said Santa, “A good goat like that, you can’t eat him all at once!”

Efficiency Expert!

Efficiency expert, Banta, concluded his lecture with a note of caution. “You need to be careful about trying these techniques at home.”

“Why?” asked somebody from the audience.

“I watched my wife’s routine at breakfast for years”, Banta explained. “She made lots of trips between the refrigerator, stove, table and cabinets, often carrying a single item at a time.

One day I told her, ‘Why don’t you try carrying several things at once?’”

“Did it save time?” the guy in the audience asked.

“Actually, yes”, replied Banta, “It used to take her 20 minutes to make breakfast. Now I do it in seven.”

Measuring Device!

Santa was in the dentist's chair having a root canal done. Every so often the dentist would stick a large toothpick-like object into the tooth's canal to see how far he had drilled. Each time, this thing caused Santa great pain, but whenever he complained the dentist replied, "Oh, that doesn't hurt, it's just a measuring device."

This happened a couple more times. Again Santa complained and again he got the same response. Finally Santa sat up in the chair, took all the stuff out of his mouth and looked straight at the dentist.

"Excuse me for a moment", Santa said. "I have to go out to my truck, get my tape measure and whack you in the head with it. It shouldn't hurt, though. It's just a measuring device."

Banta Reporting!

Banta was a photographer for a national magazine was assigned to take pictures of a great forest fire. He was advised that a small plane would be waiting to fly him over the fire. Banta arrived at the airstrip just an hour before sundown. Sure enough, a small airplane was waiting. He jumped in with his equipment and shouted, “Let’s go!”

The tense man sitting in the pilot’s seat swung the plane into the wind and soon they were in the air, though flying erratically. “Fly over the north side of the fire”, said Banta, “and make several low-level passes.”

“Why?” asked the nervous pilot.

“Because I’m going to take pictures!” yelled Banta, “I’m a photographer, and photographers take pictures.”

After a long pause, the “pilot” replied: “You mean, you’re not my instructor?”

I lost me finger!

Santa and Banta landed themselves a job at a saw mill. Just before morning tea Banta yelled, “Santa! I lost me finger!”

“Have you now?” says Santa. “And how did you do it?”

“I just touched this big spinning thing here…Damn! There goes another one!

Rescuing Santa!

A group of soldiers arriving in Jammu found themselves taking a surprise refresher course on first aid. Following an involved lesson on making splints, dressing wounds and applying tourniquets to stop bleeding, the instructor decided to determine how well the class had grasped the information given.

“Santa”, he said, pointing to one of the solders, “say your platoon leader sustains a head injury during a cross-country march. What do you do about it?”

“That’s easy, Sir”, said Santa. “I wrap a tourniquet around his neck and tighten it until the bleeding stops.”

Banta’s Problem!

An auto mechanic, received a repair order from Banta, that read: “Check for clunking sound when going around corners.” Taking the car out for a test drive, mechanic made a right turn, and a moment later he heard a clunk. He then made a left turn and again heard a clunk.

Back at the shop, he opened the car’s trunk, and soon discovered the problem. Promptly he returned the repair order to the service manager with this notation: “Remove bowling ball from trunk”

Politician!

A newcomer to the political scene was campaigning in the backwoods for the Loksabha elections Outside a ramshackle house, he saw Banta milking a cow. He approached him, ready to make his pitch for a vote.

Just as he was getting started, Santa called from inside the house. “Oye, Banteya, get in the house. And who is that guy you are talking to?”

“Says he is a politician” Banta said.

“In that case, you do better bring the cow inside with you.”

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Santa on duty!

The order was to account for the round consumed by a sentry on duty in a camp in the desert-by turning in the empty cases and showing what he had shot.

One night it was our Santa's turn. On the following morning the officer in charge found a shoe box tied with string on his desk. Upon opening it, he discovered five empty shells, a live rattlesnake and a note. Said the note: "I missed."

Parking woes!

Santa and Banta were sitting down to their usual morning cup of coffee listening to the weather report on the radio. “There will be 3 to 5 inches of snow today, and a snow emergency has been declared”, the weather report said. “You must park your cars on the odd numbered side of the streets.”

Santa said, “Jeez, okay”, and got up from his coffee.

The next day they were sitting down with their morning cups of coffee. The weather forecast was, “There will be 2 to 4 inches of snow today, and a snow emergency has been declared. You must park your cars on the even numbered side of the streets.”

Again Santa replied, “Jeez, okay”, and got up from his coffee.

Two days later, again they’re sitting down with their cups of coffee and the weather forecast said, “There will be 6 to 8 inches of snow today, and a snow emergency has been declared. You must park your cars on the…” and the power went out and Santa didn’t get the rest of the instructions.

He turned to Banta, “Jeez, what am I going to do now, Banta?”

Banta replied, “Aw, Santa, just leave the car in the darned garage today.”

By Default!

Santa returns from London. He calls his wife and asks her, “Do I look like a foreigner?”

She says no.

The answer angers him. “Look carefully, do I look like a foreigner?”

She again replies in the negative. By now the Santa is fuming.

He yells: “Come close and see, do I look like a foreigner?”

The wife says: “No.”

The Santa who is seething with rage says: “All those women in London were fools. Every time I went out they would say: ‘Look a foreigner’.”

Foreigner!

Santa returns from London. He calls his wife and asks her, “Do I look like a foreigner?”

She says no.

The answer angers him. “Look carefully, do I look like a foreigner?”

She again replies in the negative. By now the Santa is fuming.

He yells: “Come close and see, do I look like a foreigner?”

The wife says: “No.”

The Santa who is seething with rage says: “All those women in London were fools. Every time I went out they would say: ‘Look a foreigner’.”

Imagination!

Several weeks after Banta had been hired, he was called into the personnel manager's office.

"What is the meaning of this?" the manager asked. "When you applied for the job, you told us you had 5 years' experience. Now we discover this is the first job you've ever had."

"Well", Banta said, "in your ad you said you wanted somebody with imagination."

Partying Banta!

Banta left for work one Friday afternoon. But, being payday, instead of going home, he stayed out the entire weekend partying with the boys and spending his entire paycheck. When He finally appeared at home, Sunday Night, he was confronted by a very angry wife and was barraged for nearly two hours with a tirade befitting his actions.

Finally his wife stopped the nagging and simply said to him, “How would you like it if you did not see me for two or three days?”

To which Banta replied, “That would be fine with me.”

Monday went by and he did not see his wife. Tuesday and Wednesday came and went with the same results. Come Thursday, the swelling went down just enough where Banta see her a little out of the corner of his left eye.

Spare Eegine!

BMW cars were having back mounted engines earlier.

Santa purchased a new BMW and was driving back to home very happily. On the way the car broke down. Santa came out of the car and opened the bonnet, trying to fix up the problem. Immediately began to sweat.

By that time Banta came by that way and saw our Santa, totally confused and sweating, trying to search something inside the bonnet, and asked him what was the matter.

Santa: “The BMW people made me fool.They have given me the Car without the engine.”

Banta: “Don’t worry. I have spare engine in the back of my BMW. You can take that.”

Banta in Ludhiana!

Banta is in Ludhiana. He is walking on a street which has a Clock Tower when someone asks him if he wants to buy the clock on the Tower.

Banta says “Yes”.

“Give me a thousand rupees and I’ll go get a ladder.”

The man took the thousand and disappeared. Having waited for several hours the Banta figured he was taken. On the next day the Banta is again walking along the same street and the same man asks him to buy the clock.

“Give me a thousand rupees and I’ll go get a ladder.”

Banta gives him the thousand and says “I am not a fool. This time, you wait and I’ll go get a ladder.”

Banta in Space!

Two dogs, Rubi and Moti, and a Banta were sent to the outer space.

The ground control issues commands “Rubi!”

“Woof!” (its the barking sound)

“Press the red button.”

“Woof! Woof!”

“Moti!”

“Woof!”

“Press the white button.”

“Woof! Woof!”

“Banta!”

“Woof.”

“Stop barking, feed the dogs and don’t touch anything!”

Kabhi Honda chalayee kya?

One day there was a Bihari going in a Fiat Car at 45 KMPH on a high way and enjoying his drive. Suddenly Banta came Booiiiiiiiiinnnnnnn on a Honda and peeped into the car and shouted at the Bihari -

“Kabhi honda chalaya kya?” and sped off.

The Bihari was surprised but he did not bother. After some time Banta came Booiiiinnnnnnnnnnn…in the opposite direction, peeped into the car and shouted again ‘ kabhi honda chalaya kya?’ and sped off.

This time the Bihari was annoyed, since Banta was teasing about his driving. After some time again the Banta came back speeding and said the same thing peeping into the car. The Bihari was about to say something but Banta sped off. This time the Bihari increased his speed but suddenly stopped as he found Banta lying on the road, bleeding.

He got down and mocked at the sardar: “Kyon Banta, Kabhi Honda chalaye kya?”

Banta said: “Wohi to puch raha tha, Mein Brakes ke liye dhoond raha tha”

Wrong to Sleep…

Banta is not sleeping with his wife these days because somebody had told him that it is wrong to sleep with married women…

Train on platform!

Banta is standing on platform no.1 waiting for the punjab mail to arrive. There is an announcement “Passengers to note…Train no 234 dn Punjab mail from New Delhi will be arriving on ‘platform’ no.1 shortly.”

Hearing this Banta gets panicky…He immediately picked up his baggage, jumped on to the railway track and stood there…

Ocean of Wheat

Santa was driving down an old country road when he spots a Sardarji in a wheat field rowing a boat. He pulls over to the side of the road and stops the car.

Staring in disbelief, he stands at the side of the road to watch Sardarji for a while.

When he could not stand it any more, he called out to the man in the field, “Why are you rowing a boat in the middle of the field?”

Sardarji in the field stops rowing and responds, “Because it is an ocean of wheat.”

Santa standing on the side of the road is furious. He yells at Sardarji in the field, “It is Sardars like you that give the rest of us a bad name.”

Sardarji in the field just shrugged her shoulders and began rowing again.

Santa on the side of the road was beside himself and shook his fist at the man in the field yelling, “If I could swim, I would come out there and drag you in!

Rectangular Waves!

A passer by notices Banta by the side of a lake, throwing bricks into the water.

So he asks him: “Why are you throwing bricks in to the water?”

Banta takes a brick and again throws it into the water and says thoughtfully

“See, I’ve been trying to solve the mystery: why are the bricks rectangular and the waves circular?”

Locked!

Santa and Banta observed in a parking lot trying to unlock the door of their Mercedes with a coat hanger:

Santa: “I can’t seem to get this door unlocked!”

Banta: “Well, you’d better hurry up and try harder, its starting to rain and the top is down!”

Ass!

Santa is the English teacher in a school. He is very well renowned for all his students do very well in exams. The school is having an inspection and the inspector decided to visit the English class.

This is what transpires:

Santa: “Bolo bachon GADHA”

Students (in chorous): “GADHA”

Santa: “Bolo bachon GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA”

Students (in chorous): “GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA”

Santa: “Bolo bachon GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE MAI”

Students (in chorous): “GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE MAI”

Santa: “Bolo bachon GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE MAI AUR MERE PECHE SAARA DESH”

Students (in chorous): “GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE MAI AUR MERE PECHE SAARA DESH”

By this time the inspector is furious.

He confronts the principal and shouts at him “What is this Santa teaching to students.

He is supposed to be taking an English class and what he is saying is GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE MAI AUR MERE PECHE SAARA DESH.

The principle too is shocked, Santa the famous English teacher doing this. He immediately sends for Santa.

Principal: “ Santa ji what nonsense are you telling these students, GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE GADHA, GADHE KE PECHE MAI AUR MERE PECHE SAARA DESH “.

Santa: “ Yes i was telling all this in class, but i was only teaching the students the spellings of ASSASSINATION.”

Free Punjab!

Santa, Banta and some sardar freedom fighters were planning for a free Punjab.

Banta raised a point, “Oh…we’ll get Punjab from India but how would we develop it?”

That was a difficult question indeed.

Suddenly one sardar replied, “No problem! we’ll attack USA, it would take over us and then we would be a state of USA and we’ll automatically get developed.”

All the sardars became happy on this very simple solution but our Santa did not utter a single word. Someone asked him why he wasn’t happy.

Santa replied, “OH! THAT’S ALRIGHT BUT…WHAT WOULD HAPPEN IF BY CHANCE WE TAKE OVER USA???”

Interview

Santa is called for an interview in some firm. He lands there on time. He is immediately hauled inside in front of the interviewing officer. Officer looks at Santa Then goes thru his certificates and then starts asking him questions.

Following is the transcript:

Officer: Mr. Santa, after seeing your qualifications & credentials I would like to ask you only some simple questions. If you can answer those then you are selected. First we will start with some opposites

Santa: Yes Sir.

Officer started asking questions

O: Above

Santa: Below

O: Front

Santa: Back

O: Left

Santa: Right

O: Male

Santa: Female

O: Ugly (means Next in Punjabi)

Santa: Pichhly (means Previous in Punjabi)

O: Ugly…U-G-L-Y(Officer spells it)

Santa: Pichhly…P-I-C-H-H-L-Y(Our Santa also spells it)

O: U…G…L…Y…(Officer shouts)

Santa: P…I…C…H…H…L…Y…Our Santa also shouts)

#Officer is now angry.

O: Get out

Santa: Come in.

O: Quiet please.

Santa: Talk please.

O: You are rejected.

Santa: I am selected……and This is how Santa got his job.

Potatoes!

Three convicts escaped from prison. One was a Madrasi, one a Gujarati, and our Santa. They ran for miles until they came upon an old barn where they decided to hide in the hayloft and rest. When they climbed up, they found three large gunnysacks and decided to climb into them for camouflage.

About an hour later the Prison Warden and his assistant came into the barn. The warden told his assistant to go up and check out the hayloft. When he got up there the warden asked him what he saw and the assistant yelled back, “Just three gunnysacks.”

The warden told him to find out what was in them, so the assistant kicked the first sack, which had the Madrasi in it.

He went, “Bow-wow”, so the assistant told the warden there was a dog in it.

Then he kicked the sack with the Gujarati in it.

He went, “Meow”, so the assistant told the warden there was a cat in it.

Then he kicked the one with the Santa in it, and there was no sound at all. So he kicked it again, and finally the Santa said, “Potatoes”.

My name is…!

Santa had arrived early at the stadium for the first cricket game of the series between local rival teams only to realize that he had left his ticket at home. Not wanting to miss any of the first inning, he went to the ticket booth and got in a long line for another seat. After an hour's wait he was just a few feet from the booth when a voice called out, "Hey, Banta!" He looked up, stepped out of line and tried to find the owner of the voice-with no success.Then he realized he had lost his place in the line, and had to go back to the end of the line and wait all over again.

After he had purchased his ticket, he was thirsty, so he went to buy a coke. The line at the concession stand was also very long. But since the game hadn't started he decided to wait. Just as he got to the window, a voice called out"Hey, Banta!" Again He tried to find the voice and got out of line as he wandered looking for the owner of the voice. But no luck.

He was very upset as he got back in line for his coke.Finally he had his coke and took his seat eager for the game to begin. As he waited for the first pitch, he heard the voice calling, "Hey, Banta!" once more.

Furious, He stood up and yelled at the top of his lungs, "My name isn't Banta!"

Santa caught a thief!

Santa was shifting his residence. He was packing his belongings. By midnight he was too tired and dozed off with the house door open.

A sound woke him up. A thief was packing valuables. Santa found it very amusing; the thief was doing the job for him! “When this smart guy finishes packing, I will catch him”.

Santa was a hefty guy; so when the burglar finished packing, Santa Singh jumped on him and tied him up. Then he went to the police station and reported the matter.

“What did you do to the thief”?

“I tied his hands; you come and collect him”.

“I hope you tied his legs too”.

Santa felt a cold feeling in his spine; he had forgotten about the legs. He sat down for a while. Then he cheered up and said, “Inspector Sab, the thief, he will still be there”.

“How do you know”?

“Well, that fellow is a Sardarji”

Banta as a trainee!!

Banta joined a big MNC as a trainee. On his first day he dialed the pantry and shouted into the phone, “You Rascal! Get me a coffee quickly!”

The voice from the other side responded, “You fool you’ve dialed the wrong extension! Do you know who you’re talking to, dumbo?” “No”, replied the trainee.

“It’s the Managing Director of the company, you fool!”

Banta shouted back, “And do you know who YOU are talking to, you fool?”

“No.”, replied the Managing Director.

“Good!”, replied Banta put down the phone

Revenge!

Talking about those days when there were no mosquito repellents and we had to spend sleepless nights. Santa was also experiencing the same every time he tries to sleep, one mosquito comes and disturbs his sleep with a sound “guooonn, guooonn.” Santa gets very irritated. He tries to cover his ear but the problem remains persistent. Ultimately he gets up and catches the mosquito in his hand. He is very kind and not going for the blood shed still wanted to take revenge. Happy as he is now starts singing a lullaby and says “so ja machchar, bete so ja (Goto sleep, O dear mosquito, goto sleep)”. After some time he finds the mosquito falling in to deep sleep in his hands. So Santa goes near it and says “Guoooonnnnn, guoooonnnnn.”

Bargaining Banta

Santa came to Chennai and wanted to do shopping in Burma Bazaar. His Tamilian friend told him that the prices will be costly and hence asked him to bargain for half the price.

Santa went and asked the price of stereo for which the vendor told 2000 Rs.

Santa asked for Rs.1000.

The vendor told he can give for Rs.1800 for which Santa told no, no only Rs.900.

Vendor told ok, I will give it for 1500 Rs for which Santa bargained for Rs.750.

It was going on like this when finally vendor out of irritation said “I will give you the stereo free of cost.”

Santa asked “Will you give two?”

Crocodile boots

Santa proposes to a woman. She says yes if you bring me a pair of crocodile boots. Santa sets off to Africa and disappears. Finally a search is being made, they find Santa hunting crocodiles and watch him killing a huge one. He walks over the reptile, checks its legs and angrily exclaims “71st and *again* barefeet!”

Milk shake!

Santa: ‘Stop it! Stop it! Why are you beating the feet of the cows like that and making them jump up and down?

Banta: I am trying to make a milk shake.’

Banta & Lord

Banta: ‘Lord, is it is true that to you a thousand years is like a second?’

God: ‘Yes, that’s true.’

Banta: ‘And is it also true that to you a thousand crores is like a paisa?’

God: ‘Yes, that’s so.’

Banta: ‘Then, Lord, could you give me a thousand crores?’

God: ‘Yes, in a minute.’

Santa and Chemistry!

Teacher: What is the scientific formula for water?

Santa: H.I.J.K.L.M.N.O.

Teacher: Nonsense! How did you arrive at that?

Santa: Auntie, it is H to O (H2O)!

Corrupt and foolish!

The wives of two politicians(Santa & Banta) were having a bitter quarrel. ‘Your husband is corrupt and foolish. He was caught red-handed accepting the bribe.’

‘Absolute bakwaas, ‘ yelled back the other. ‘And who are you to talk! There is an enquiry going on against your husband as well.’

‘Sure! But the enquiry against my husband is being conducted by a first class Magistrate. The enquiry against your husband is being carried out by a retired government servant.’

The Reason Why?

A Traffic policeman signaled a speeding car driven by Banta to stop. He asked Banta: ‘Why were you driving so fast? You were going well beyond the allowed speed limit.’

Replied Banta: ‘My brakes had failed. I wanted to get home as fast as I could before I had an accident.’

About half past four!

Santa goes to the doctor complaining of hearing loss.

The doctor examines him and says he wants to fix the fellow with a new hearing aid. This is the finest hearing aid now being manufactured. I wear one myself, says the doctor.

What kind is it? asks the Santa.

About half past four!

Operator!Operator!

Santa in Delhi made a trunk call to his old friend in Amritsar. ‘Banta yarr, ‘ He said, ‘I am in great difficulty. Can you send me Rs 500? I will return them within a month.’

‘Hello! Hello!’ replied Banta, ‘I cannot hear you. The line is very faint.’

Santa repeated more loudly, ‘Send me Rs 500. I will return them soon.’

“I cannot hear a word, ‘ replied Banta, ‘you ring me another time.’

The operator who was listening, interrupted, ‘The line is absolutely clear. Your friend in Delhi wants you to send him Rs 500.’

Banta snapped back at the operator, ‘If you can hear him clearly, why do not you lend him Rs 500?

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Sugary Kiss!!

Banta asked his wife to get some tea when his friend Santa dropped in uninvited. ‘There is no sugar in the house and the shops are closed because of a bandh, ‘ replied Mrs. Banta.

‘Not to worry, ‘ replied Banta ‘instead of a spoon of sugar, you can give me a kiss.’

‘What about Santa? He usually takes two spoonfuls of sugar, ‘ replied Mrs. Banta.

Punjabi rascal

Santa was hauled up in a court for beating his neighbour. The magistrate demanded: ‘Did you beat up your neighbour?’

‘Yes, Your Honour, he called me a Punjabi rascal.’

‘So what?’

‘Your Honour, if he had called you a Bengali or Madrasi rascal, or the type of rascal you really are, would not you have beaten him up?’

While driving!

Banta’s friend from a foreign country visited India for the first time.

He asked Banta tips for safe driving on the Indian roads as he wished to proceed on a sight-seeing tour in his own car.

Banta advised: ‘While driving, if you come across a roadways bus, just slow down and let it pass. If a truck approaches you, pull your vehicle to the side and start again only when it has passed. But if you see a Fauji truck approaching you, stop your car in the side track, get out of it and climb a nearby tree.’

Compartment!

Santa’s wife was in hospital to deliver a child, had fixed a code with the nurse on duty so that she could send him a message in the office telling him the child’s gender. If it was a boy, she would say he had passed. If a girl, she would say he had failed.

In due course, the Santa’s boss called him and said, ‘There was a phone call for you from some agitated lady. She said that you got a compartment.’

Guruji!!

The headmaster of a school reprimanded Banta.'It has been reported that you called your history teacher gadhaa (ass). You are fined Rs.50.'

'Sir, would I be fined if I called a gadhaa my guruji?'

'Surely not'.

Banta: 'That's fine, Guruji!.

Casual leave!

The boss asked Banta working in his office, Why didn't you take leave due to you this year?

"Sir, I needed some rest.", replied Banta.

Banta's Son in Law!

A young man approached Banta for the hand of his daughter.

Banta knew that the fellow earned nothing and was a loafer.

'I do not want my daughter to spend all her life with a gadha (donkey), ' he told the suitor.

'I know, ' replied the young man, 'that is why I want to marry her.'

Detective!

‘What kind of detective is Banta?’

‘Well, once a burglar wearing calf-skin gloves robbed a safe.

Banta took the fingerprints and five days later arrested a cow in Haryana.’

What happened in 1872??

Teacher: ‘Tell me Banta what important event took place in 1869?’

Banta: ‘Gandhiji was born that year.’

Teacher: ‘Good Banta! Now tell me what happened in 1872?’

Banta: ‘Gandhiji was three years old!’

Truth and Belief!!

Banta's wife: 'Can you tell me the difference between Truth and Belief?'

Banta, thoughtfully after a short pause: 'Look, dear, "Chottu is your son" is a truth; "Chottu is my son" is a belief.'

Foreigner Ahoy!

Santa returns from London. He calls his wife and asks her, “Do I look like a foreigner?”

She says no.

The answer angers him. “Look carefully, do I look like a foreigner?”

She again replies in the negative. By now the Santa is fuming.

He yells: “Come close and see, do I look like a foreigner?”

The wife says: “No.”

The Santa who is seething with rage says: “All those women in London were fools. Every time I went out they would say: ‘Look a foreigner’.”

Intelligent Cat!!

Santa: ‘I have one of the most intelligent cats in the world.’

Banta: ‘What does it do?’

Santa: ‘Watch me pretend to shoot it. Bang! You are dead!’

Banta: ‘But the cat did not do anything- he is still just licking his paws.’

Santa: ‘That is what I mean about him being intelligent: he knew he was not dead.”

Redline bus!

Banta showed his palm to a palmist.

He examined the lines on Banta's hand and said, 'A beautiful girl will come into your life, but be very careful.'

'Why should I have to be careful?' Banta retorted. She should be careful of her life. I drive a Redline bus!.'

Resemblance!!!

Santa & Banta were sitting on the bank of a river in Africa, dangling their feet in the water. Suddenly Banta let out a yell and the Santa said: ‘What is the matter?’

The Banta replied: ‘A crocodile has just bitten off one of my feet!’

‘Which one?’ Santa asked.

‘What does it matter?’ Banta replied, ‘those crocodiles all look alike to me.’

Saving time!

A man passing an orchard noticed Banta with a herd of pigs gathered around his feet. Banta was holding a pig up above his shoulder so it could bite off an apple. Then, he put the pig down and raised another, then another.

The passerby shouted to Banta: “Why don’t you just shake the tree and let the apples fall on the ground? That would save a lot of time.”

Banta responded, “What do pigs care about time?”

Poor George Bush!

Telephone in the White House rang. “Hello Mr. Bush”, a heavily accented voice says. “This is Santa down in Ludhiana, Punjab. I am ringing to inform you that I am officially declaring war on you!”

“Well, Santa”, Bush replies, “This indeed is important news! Tell me, how big is your army?”

“At this moment in time”, says Santa after a moments calculation, “There is myself, my friend Banta, my next door neighbour Gurinder and the entire Kabbadi team from the Village. That makes 8!”

Bush sighs and says, “I must tell you Santa that I have 1 million men in my army waiting to move on my word”

“OK”, says Santa. “I’ll have to ring you back!”

Sure enough, the next day Santa calls back.”Right Mr. Bush, the war is still on! We have managed to acquire some equipment!”

“What equipment would that be, Santa?” Bush asks.

“Well, we have 2 combine harvesters, a bulldozer and Gill’s tractor from the farm”

Once more Bush sighs and says, “I must tell you Santa that I have 50,000 tanks, 2000 minelayers, 10,000 armored cars and my army has increased to 1 and a half million since we last spoke”

“I’ll be dogged!” says Santa. “I’ll have to ring you back!”

Sure enough, Santa calls again the next day.”Right Mr. Bush, the war is still on! We have managed to get ourselves airborne! We’ve gotten out old Govind’s crop sprayer with a couple of rifles in the cockpit and the Hockey team has joined us as well!”

Once more Bush sighs and says “I must tell you Santa that I have 4000 bombers and 8000 high maneuverability attack planes and my military installations are surrounded by laser guided surface to air missiles and since we last spoke, my army has increased to 2 million.”

“Oh cripes”, says Santa. “I’ll have to ring you back”

Santa calls again the next day. “Right Mr. Bush, I am sorry to tell you that we have had to call off the war”

“I’m very happy to hear that”, says Bush. “Why the sudden change of

heart?”

“Well”, says Santa, “We’ve all had a chat and found that there’s no way we can cope with 2 million prisoners of war”

Lantern and the parrot!

On retirement form the army, Santa and Banta settled in adjoining villages on the Kalka-Simla highway. One day Santa invited Banta to dinner to meet his visiting relations from London. Banta thought that as the path was steep it would be useful for him to take a lantern with him for use on the return journey. The party went on very well till about midnight, with a lot of wining and dining. Banta left in a jolly mood and reached home safely in the early hours.

The next morning there was a knock on the door. “Santa Sahib sent me to enquired whether you reached home safe and sound last night”, Santa’s servant said.

With a smile, Banta replied, “Oh yes. There was no problem,”

The servant then said, “Sir, you left your lantern at our place; instead you brought along the cage of our parrot with you. I have come to return you lantern and take back the cage.”

Take your word!!

The collector asked Banta for his rail ticket. Banta searched his pockets but could not find it.

Never mind, reassured the collector, I will take your word that you bought your ticket.

That is very kind of you, replied Banta, but if I don’t find it, I want to know where to get off.

Saved a lot!

Santa and Banta once go on a fishing trip. They rent all the equipment - the reels, the rods, the wading suits, the rowboat, the car, and even a cabin in the woods. Mean they spend a fortune! The first day they go fishing, but they don’t catch anything. The same thing happens on the second day, and on the third day. It goes on like this until finally, on the last day of their vacation, Santa catches a fish. As they’re driving home they’re really depressed.

Santa turns to Banta and says, “Do you realize that this one lousy fish we caught cost us fifteen hundred bucks?” Banta says, “Wow! Then it’s a good thing we didn’t catch any more!”

Breathalyzer Test!

Once a police officer pulls over Banta who had been weaving in and out of the lanes.

He goes up to Banta's window and says "Sir, I need you to blow into this breathalyzer tube."

Banta says, "Sorry officer I can not do that. I am an asthmatic. If I do that I will have a really bad asthma attack."

"Okay, fine. I need you to come down to the station to give a blood sample."

"I can not do that either. I am a hemophiliac. If I do that, I will bleed to death."

"Well, then we need a urine sample."

"I am sorry officer I can not do that either. I am also a diabetic. If I do that I will get really low blood sugar."

"Alright then I need you to come out here and walk this white line."

"I can not do that, officer."

"Why not?"

"Because I am too drunk to do that."

Spelling Error!!

Our Banta is in police department. He is on scene at a terrible accident - body parts everywhere. He is making his notes of where the pieces are and comes across a head.

He writes in his notebook: “Head on bullevard” and scratchs out his spelling error.

“Head on bouelevard” Nope, doesn’t look right - scratch scratch.

“Head on boolevard…” dang it! Scratch scratch.

He looks around and sees that no one is looking at him as he kicks the head. “Head on curb.”

Face To Face!!

Santa (tourists guide), was talking with a group of school kids at Zoo when one of the kids asked him if he had ever came face-to-face with a wolf.

“Yes, I came face to face with a wolf once. And as luck would have it, I was alone and without a weapon.”

“What did you do?” the little girl asked.

“What could I do? First, I tried looking him straight in the eyes but he slowly came toward me. I moved back, but he kept coming nearer and nearer. I had to think fast.”

“How did you get away?”

“As a last resort, I just turned around and walked quickly to the next cage.”

Banta and Flies…

Banta: Waiter, what's this fly doing in my soup?

Waiter: Um, looks to me to be backstroke, sir…

Banta: Waiter, there's a fly in my soup!

Waiter: Don't worry sir, the spider on the breadroll will get 'em.

Banta: Waiter, there's a fly in my soup!

Waiter: Couldn't be, sir. The cook used them all in the raisin bread.

Banta: Waiter, there is a fly in my soup!

Waiter: Sorry sir, maybe I've forgotten it when I removed the other three.

Banta: Waiter, there's a fly in my soup!

Waiter: Surely not, sir. It must be one of those vitamin bees you hear so much about.

Banta: Waiter, there's a fly swimming in my soup!

Waiter: Then we've served you too much soup, the fly should be wading.

Banta: Waiter, there's a dead fly in my soup!

Waiter: Yes sir, it's the hot water that kills them.

Banta: Waiter, there's a dead fly in my soup!

Waiter: What do you expect for $1 - a live one?

Group insurance policy!

Banta walks into an insurance office and asks for a job.

“We don’t need any one”, they replied.

“You can’t afford not to hire me. I can sell anyone anytime any thing.”

“We have two prospects that no one has been able to sell. If you can sell just one, you have a job.”

He was gone for about two hours and returned and handed them two checks, one for a $80,000 policy and another for a $50,000 policy.

“How in the world did you do that”, they asked.

“I told you I’m the world’s best salesman, I can sell anyone anywhere anytime.”

“Did you get a urine sample?” they asked Banta.

“What’s that?” Banta asked.

“Well, if you sell a policy over $40,000 the company requires a urine sample. Take these two bottles and go back and get urine samples.”

Banta was gone for about eight hours and then he walks in with two five gallon buckets, one in each hand. He sets the buckets down and reaches in his shirt pocket and produces two bottles of urine and sets them on the desk and says,

“Here’s Mr. Brown’s and this one is Mr. Smith’s.”

“That’s good”, they said, “but what’s in those two buckets?”

“Well, I passed by the school house and they were having a state teachers convention and I sold them a group policy!”

Sandwiches!!

Santa and Banta went into a diner and ordered two drinks. Then they produced sandwiches from their briefcases and started to eat.

The waiter became quite concerned and marched over and told them, “You can’t eat your own sandwiches here!”

They looked at each other, shrugged their shoulders and then exchanged sandwiches.

You have it?

Santa and Banta were in a restaurant and ordered fish. The waiter brought a dish with two fish, one larger than the other.

Santa said to Banta, “Please help yourself.”

Banta said “Okay”, and helped himself to the larger fish.

After a tense silence, Santa said, “really, now, if you had offered me the first choice, I would have taken the smaller fish!”

Banta replied, “What are you complaining for; you have it, don’t you?”

Too much to eat!

Banta went to a big city to see the sights, asked the hotel's clerk about the time of meals.

"Breakfast is served from 7 to 11, dinner from 12 to 3, and supper from 6 to 8", explained the clerk.

"Look here", inquired Banta in surprise, "When am I going to get time to see the city?"

Quickest way!

A man approached a local in a village he was visiting, the local happened to be our Dear Santa. “What is the quickest way to the nearest City?”

Santa scratched his head.

“Are you walking or driving?” he asked the stranger.

“I am driving.”

“That is the quickest way!”

Running luck?

Santa and his girlfriend were driving along one day. He noticed that she kept looking at him and smiling. Then she leaned over and whispered in Santa's ear, "Can you drive using only one hand?"

"I sure can" Santa grinned, thinking his luck was in.

"Good!" she said, "Then wipe your nose; it's running!"

Mozart

Santa and Banta, while in New York trying to live up to a snobbish lifestyle went to a party. The conversation turned to Mozart.

“Absolutely brilliant, magnificent, a genius!”

Banta, wanting to join in the conversation, remarked casually, “Ah, Mozart. You are so right. I love him. Only this morning I saw him getting on the No. 5 bus going to Long Island.”

There was a sudden hush, and everyone looked at him. Santa was mortified. He pulled him away and whispered, “We are leaving right now.”

As they drove home, he kept muttering to himself. Finally Banta turned to him. “You are angry about something.”

“Oh, really? You noticed?” he sneered. “I have never been so embarrassed in my life! You saw Mozart take the No. 5 bus to Long Island? You idiot! No. 5 bus does not go out to Long Island”

Banta married!

On a summer holiday in New York Banta decided to visit a bar.

At the bar, the man sitting on Banta's left told the bartender, 'Johnie Walker, single.'

Then the man on his right ordered, 'Jack Daniels, single.'

When the barman turned to Banta for an order, he said, Banta, married.'

Car N sarkar1

Banta was the official driver of a minister.

Once the minister asked him, “Banta let me drive the car today.”

Banta: “Sirji, it is a car and not the sarkar (government) which anyone can drive.

Wait Please!

Once Banta was coming out of Airport. As there was huge rush the securityguard told Banta, “WAIT PLEASE”

Banta replied, “65Kgs” and moved down.

Kaun Banega Crorepati…

Santa goes to Kaun Banega Karodpati show. Amitabh Bachchan asks him, “Santaji aap kiske saath yahan aaye hai?”

Santa: “ Pitaaji ke saath”.

Amitabh: “Aap ke pitaaji ka shubhnaam?”

Santa: “Hmm…yes.”

Amitabh: “Amm…kya naam hai aapke pitaji ka?”

Santa: “Hmm…OK.”

Amitabh: “Are Santaji, main aapse aapke pitaji ka naam poochh raha hoon”

Santa: “Pehle mujhe chaar options to do!!!”

Resemblance!!

Santa accidentally bumped into a woman on the street.

“I’m so sorry”, he apologized.

“That’s quite all right”, the woman replied. “You know”, she added with a smile, “you look just like my fifth husband.”

“Wow”, said Santa. “How many times have you been married?”

“Four”

Photo copies!

A Manager of the branch bank found he had no space left to store old records.

He wrote to his regional manager Banta to for permission to destroy old records.

Banta Singh replied back: “I do not mind your destroying old records but please make sure you keep photo-copies of all the destroyed papers”.

Dowry

A rich businessman was telling our bachelor Banta about the plans for his unmarried daughters, “I have put aside Rs.2,00,000 for Savita who is 22, Rs.4,00,000 dowry for Vinita who’s 27 and Rs.8,00,000 for Namita who is 36.”

Banta after thinking for few seconds said “Sir, do you have any daughter who is 50?”

Name plate!

Banta: “Yaar Santa, last year the name-plate outside your house read Santa B.A. This year it reads Santa M.A.; when did you get your Masters degree?

Santa: “You don’t understand. Last year my wife died, I put B.A to Indicate Bachelor Again. Then I took a second wife, So M.A. is married again.”

Responsible?

Two weeks after Santa is transfer into the promotion department, his old boss got a phone call.

“You told me Santa was a responsible worker!” yelled the furious head of promotion.

“Oh, he is”, she confirmed. “In the year he worked in my department, the computer went down five times and had to be completely reprogrammed, the petty cash got misplaced six times, and I developed an ulcer. And each time Santa was responsible.”

Watch out

A man walking down the street comes across two persons, in the midst of a fight. One seems to have the upper hand. He is sitting on the other belly, and with each punch he lands shouts “Chaddu ga nahin Bante!”(I won’t leave you, Banta!)

The person at the receiving end cries a bit and then laughs a lot.

Bystander: “Bhai Sahib ro kuan rahey ho”(Brother, why are you crying?)

The person below: “Dard ho rahi hai”(It is hurting)

Bystander: “Phir Haans kyon rahey ho”?(Then, why are you laughing?)

The person below: “Mera naam Banta nahi Santa hai”(My name is not Banta but Santa)

Pizza’s pieces.

Santa and Banta are eating a pizza.

Santa asks Banta, “Should I cut the pizza into 12 pieces?”

Banta replies”, Are you crazy?! I will never be able to eat 12, cut into 6 instead.”

Out you go!

About a century or two ago, the Pope decided that all the Sardars had to leave the country. Naturally there was a big uproar from the Sardar community. So the Pope made a deal. He would have a religious debate with a member of the Sardar community. If the Sardar won, the Sardars could stay. If the Pope won, the Sardars would leave. The Sardars realized that they had no choice. So they picked Santa to represent them. Santa asked for one addition to the debate. To make it more interesting, neither side would be allowed to talk. The Pope agreed. The day of the great debate came.

Santa and the Pope sat opposite each other for a full minute before the Pope raised his hand and showed three fingers. Santa looked back at him and raised one finger. The Pope waved his fingers in a circle around his head. Santa pointed to the ground where he sat. The Pope pulled out a wafer and a glass of wine. Santa pulled out an apple.

The Pope stood up and said, “I give up. This man is too good. The Sardars can stay.”

An hour later, the cardinals were all around the Pope asking him what had happened.

The Pope said, “First I held up three fingers to represent the Trinity. He responded by holding up one finger to remind me that there was still one God common to both our religions. Then I waved my finger around me to show him that God was all around us. He responded by pointing to the ground and showing that God was also right here with us. I pulled out the wine and wafer to show that God absolves us from our sins. He pulled out an apple to remind me of original sin. He had an answer for everything. What could I do?”

Meanwhile, the Sardar community had crowded around Santa, “What happened?” they asked.

“Well”, said Santa, “First he said to me that the Sardars had three days to get out of here. I told him that not one of us was leaving. Then he told me that this whole city would be cleared of Sardars. I let him know that we were staying right here.”

“Yes, yes,…and then???” asked the crowd.

“I don’t know”, said Santa, “He took out his lunch, and I took out mine.”

English Courtesy!!

Banta was once visiting London. After a long walk in one of very fancy clean streets of London, he found himself needing a toilet badly. After a long search he could not find any, and eventually couldn't control and chose a silent corner of a clean street to release himself. Once he had just started, a police official approached him,

Hey, What do you think you re doing here?

Banta: sorry I have to "Pee"

Officer: No PP here okay? Follow me…

The Police officer took him to a beautiful garden nearby with lots of grass, flowers and singing birds around…

Officer: Pee here…have a nice day.

Banta: Oh sir…that is very nice of you, is this English courtesy?

Officer: No…This is Indian Embassy!!

Sincere condolences…

Three guys - Santa, Banta and Ramta - are working on a high-rise building project. Ramta falls off and is killed instantly. As the ambulance takes the body away, Santa says, “Someone should go and tell his wife.”

Banta says, “OK, I am pretty good at that sensitive stuff, I will do it.”

Two hours later, he comes back carrying a 6-pack of beer.

Santa says, “Where did you get that, Banta?”

“Ramta’s wife gave it to me.”

“That is unbelievable, you told the lady her husband was dead and she gave you the beer?”

Banta says, “Well not exactly. When she answered the door, I said to her, You must be Ramta widow. She said, ‘No, I am not a widow.’ and I said, ‘Wanna bet me a six-pack?’”

Banta's Phd.

Banta got tired of being the butt of jokes and decided to do his PhD.

While looking out for a unique subject to write his thesis on he saw a cockroach walking around.

Banta placed the cockroach on the table and cut one of its legs. And he said to him, "WALK!"

The cockroach moves forward.

Then Banta cut its second leg and shouted, "WALK!"

The cockroach manages to move forward.

Banta then cut its third leg and commanded, "WALK!" The cockroach manages to wriggle forward on one leg.

Finally Banta cut its fourth leg and shouted, "WALK!".

The poor cockroach could not move and lay helplessly on the table.

Banta repeated the same experiment with over a thousand cockroaches. And he found all results matched.

Banta was jubilant, "Now! My thesis is ready!"

He proceeds to write down the subject: "When All Four Legs of A Cockroach Are Cut it becomes Deaf!"

Fishy!

Santa and Banta were coming up in an inlet in the motor boat when they saw another boat loaded with fish.

Seeing as how their luck had been awful today, Santa asked the fisherman what his secret was.

The fisherman replied, “Just go out to sea till the water is fresh. Then stop there and drop your line.

You will get a huge haul of fish there!”

Excited, Santa fired up the motor and headed out to sea. When they got a little way out, he told Banta to fill up a bucket and taste the water.

Banta complied and said, “It is salty - not fresh!”

So Santa went further out and told Banta to taste the water again after some time.

Banta replied, “It is still salty!” And so they went out further. This went on for hours and every time Banta replied that the water was salty. Finally, it was starting to get dark and they were in the middle of nowhere, when Santa asked Banta to taste the water one last time.

Banta replied, “But Santa, there is no more water left in the bucket.

Banta committing?

Banta went to the emergency room with the tip of his index finger blown off.

“How did this happen?” the doctor asked.

“Well I was trying to commit suicide”, Banta replied.

The doctor asked, “Trying to commit suicide by shooting your finger?”

“No, silly! First I put the gun on my head and I thought my face would look horrible, then I put it in my mouth and I thought I just paid Rs. 1,000 to get my teeth straightened. So then I put the gun in my ear and I thought this is going to make a loud noise, so I put my finger in my other ear before I pulled the trigger.”

Banta shopping

Banta went to a grocery store while in America, collected the grocery and came to the counter and person at the counter started preparing bill for the items.

Banta asked, “Where is the fat?”

Person didn’t understand what Banta was saying and said, “Excuse me sir, FAT?” Banta: “Yes Fat, Give me the fat”

Banta started shouting and arguing with the person and all people gathered and Manager of that grocery stores came there and asked Banta about the problem.

Banta said, “Hey Manager look, I took a yogurt from your stores and it was written FAT FREE on that but this guy is not giving me the fat”

The Genius MS Santa!

Microsoft, as usual in short of good software professional, places an ad in all world famous news papers for a single position who would be in charge of their next operating system Windows2000. This becomes scary news as the ad says interview would be conducted by Mr. Bill Gates. Microsoft receives only three applications as the outcome, from an American, Japanese and an Indian (of course you guessed it right, no one other than Santa). They are all invited to Microsoft HQ in Seattle for the interview.

Bill gates says, “I will ask you only one question and your answer should decide your fate”.

All of them prepared to face Mr. Gates eagerly wait for the question.

Bill asks, “How do we achieve Windows2000 from Windows98?”

American & Japanese are puzzled and think over it and our guy Santa smiling and dancing in his chair says “balle balle” in mind.

After a while American answers, “Fix bugs in Windows98 for smooth transitions”

Bill shouts, “Get out of here…”. The poor guy runs out.

The Japanese says, “Make Windows2000 more user friendly than Windows98”.

Bill Gates screams, “get the hell out of here…”.

Gates looks at Santa.

Santa giggles and says: “Rename Windows98, Windows2000”.

Gates says “Balle, Balle, You got the job.”

2nd act of play!

Santa: What did you think of the second act of the play?

Banta: I did not see it. In the programme it said “Second Act- One year later and I could not wait that long

Sun at night?

Santa: “Yaar, where does the sun go at night?”

Banta: “It does not go anywhere. It remains there but due to darkness we cannot see it.”

Smart Santa!

Through the center of Lahore there is the new Indo-Pak train speeding along (Samjhuata Express or whatever) which goes between India and Pakistan. In one compartment of the train there are four people. A beautiful vivacious young woman, an old matronly woman, a Pakistani soldier, and our own Santa. Suddenly the train goes through a tunnel. It is completely dark. Then is heard a loud kiss and an equally powerful slap. When the train exits the tunnel, the Pakistani soldier is holding the side of his face, and Santa is grinning his face off.

The old matronly woman thinks: “Now that is a fine young woman, the Pakistani soldier tries to steal a kiss in the tunnel and the lady slaps him one!”

The young woman is thinking: “Now that is a strange Pakistani soldier, he’d rather kiss that old hag than me.”

The Pakistani soldier is thinking: “Now that is a smart Indian, he steals the kiss and I get slapped.”

And Santa is thinking: “Gee I am smart! We go through the tunnel, I kiss the back of my hand and get away with slapping a Pakistani soldier.”

Ashamed…

Banta went to eat in ramshackle hotel. To his surprise the waiter who came to serve him happened to be one of his classmate at school.

Banta called him and said, “Aren’t you ashamed of working in a seedy joint like this?”

“Not at all”, replied the classmate. “I would be ashamed if I ate my meal here. I only work in this place.”

Redline Bus!

Banta showed his palm to a palmist. He examined the lines on Banta's hand & said, A beautiful girl will come into your life, but be very careful.

Why should I have to be careful? asked Banta. She should be careful of her life. I drive a Redline bus!

Heavy buttons…

Mrs. Santa had bought a beautiful sweater for Santa. She sent it to her husband by parcel post along with a note. The note said:

The buttons of the sweater are removed since they where too heavy and added to the postage.You will find them in the right hand pocket of the sweater.

Y Beach?

Santa and Banta were in conversation on the beach:

Santa: Bhaji!, Isno beach kyo kahende ne?

Banta: Tenu nahi pata?

Santa: Nahi pata.

Banta: O Aasmaan te Zameen de beech hai esliye ahnu beach kahende ne.

The double-decker…

Santa and Banta landed up in Bombay. They managed to get into a double-decker bus.

Santa somehow managed to get the seat below, but unfortunate Banta got pushed to the top.

After a while, when the rush was over, Santa went upstairs to see friend Banta.

He met Banta in a bad condition clutching the seats in front with both hands, scared to death.

Santa enquires, “Banta! What the heck’s going on? Why are you so scared? I was enjoying my ride down there.”

Scared Banta replies. “Yeah, but you have got a *driver.*”

Chinese kid…

Santa’s wife gave birth to their fourth child.

He is to get the child’s birth registered at the Registrar of births and Deaths. He is given the requiste form to fill.

He fills data in the form as under:

Mother: Indian.

Father: Indian

Child: Chinese.”

“How come, you write “Chinese” when both parents are Indians?”, the clerk at the Office asks.

“Aah, Santa reads newspaper everyday. I read only the other day that every 4th person born on the Earth now is Chinese.”

Train to Ludhiana!

Santa and Banta are in a railway station.

Santa asks the clerk: “Can I take this train to Ludhiana?”

“No”, answers the Railway TT.

“Can I?” asks Banta.

Santa losing weight?

The doctor told Santa that if he ran eight kilometers a day for 300 days, he would loose 34 kilos.

At the end of 300 days, Santa called the doctor to report he had lost the weight, but he had a problem.

What is the problem?" asked the doctor.

I am 2400 kms from home."

Hot and Cold…

Santa goes into a store and sees a shiny object. He asks the clerk, “What is that shiny object?”

The clerk replies, “That is a thermos flask.”

Santa then asks, “What does it do?”

The clerk responds, “It keeps hot things hot and it keeps cold things cold.”

Santa says, “I ll take it!”

The next day, he walks into work with his new thermos. His sardar boss sees him and asks, “What is that shiny object with you?”

He said, “It’s a thermos flask.”

The boss then says, “What does it do?”

He replies, “It keeps hot things hot and cold things cold.”

The boss said, “Wow, what do you have in it?”

Santa replies, “Two cups of coffee and a coke.” flask.”

Santa then asks, “What does it do?”

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Santa replies, “Two cups of coffee and a coke.”

What to wash!

Banta goes to a hotel and eats heartily. After eating he goes to wash his hands but starts washing the basin instead. The manager comes running and asks him, “Prahji, aap kya kar rahe ho?”

To this Banta replies, “Oye, tumne hi to idhar board lagaya hai, Wash Basin “.

Another Form…

One great day in Bombay, One young couple was on honeymoon tour. They saw Santa in front of Hospital (Bridge Candy) was trying to fill some form.

So eagerly couple enquired “What are you doing Santa”

Santa replied that I had a baby and I am filling the birth certificate form.

Young Couple as per preshedule, they took the Bombay to Delhi Flight for their next destination.

On the very next day, they find Santa, in front of Lal Qilla in Delhi filling the same form.

So once again young couple curiously asked “Wahta are you doing Santa”

Santa once again replied that I had a baby and I am filling the birth certificate form.

Couple said, “But Santa yesterday you were in Bombay filling the same form. Why are you in Delhi?”.

Santa replied, “Sir, here in this form it is mentioned that FILL IN CAPITAL, so I’m here, in Delhi”

Lie Detector!

An Englishman, an American and Santa are called upon to test a lie detector.

The Englishman says: “I think I can empty 20 bottles of beer”.

BUZZZZZZ, goes the lie detector.

“Ok”, he says, “10 bottles”.

And the machine is silent.

The American says: “I think I can eat 15 hamburgers”.

BUZZZZZZ, goes the lie detector.

“Allright, 8 hamburgers”.

And the machine is silent.

The Santa says: “I think…”,

BUZZZZZZ goes the machine.

Rocket fuel!

Banta Singh and Santa Singh enrolled at the astronaut-training program at Houston, Texas. Before starting the program, the coordinator warned them that they would not be allowed a drop of alcoholic drink during the program and that they had to certify this in writing.

Both agreed to this condition and began their training. After 2 months, both of them began to desperately crave for alcohol. They hatched up several schemes like trying to bribe the guard, but he would have none of it.They tried to escape into the town adjacent to the training center, but were nabbed.

One night Banta said to Santa “Oye Santa, I’ve got an idea. Remember what they taught us this morning about rocket fuel? It contains a huge proportion of alcohol! Now, if we could just steal some of it and mix it with soda, it will taste like a whiskey soda!”.

Santa agreed and the next day they stole 2 liters of the fuel and mixed it with soda, cooked some tandoori chicken, drank their fuel-soda and had a great time. At the end of the evening Banta left for his room and said that he’d ring Santa in the morning so they could have tea together.

The next morning, Banta rang up Santa and asked “Oye Santa tu hale toitet to nahin gaya?” (hope you have not been to the loo yet) Santa: “nahin” (no) Banta “Je jaega tau Amritsar de val mooh rakhna, mai Tokyo to boal reha hoon” (when you go try and face Amritsar [the hometown] I am in Tokyo)

Confusion of ownership!

Santa and Banta bought two horses.

Now the problem was that they could not differentiate between the two horses.

So, one day Santa cuts the left ear of his horse, so that it is easy to know that it is his horse.When he does so, an enemy of Santa sees him doing so.

This enemy cuts the left ear of Banta’s horse. Santa and banta are confused.

So, next thing Santa cuts some body part of his horse and his enemy repeats the same on Bantas horse.

At last Santa’s horse had no legs left and Banta’s horse was with one leg only.

The enemy also went and cut Banta’s horse one leg. So, in the morning it was the same sitaution, How to differentiate between their horses.So, after thinking and putting lots of effort to their mind - Santa said - O.K You keep the black one and I shall keep the white.

Your number please?

Santa made a phone call and he said: Is it 3716120?

The reply came: No, it is 3716121

Santa: No problem, Please call Banta from next door.

Well prepared…

Mrs Banta phoned Banta in the office and said: “Darling, come home early, we are going to have my mother for dinner.”

“Good” replied Banta, “make sure she’s prepared well”.

Damn fools!

Court scene: [Santa and Banta are lawyers]

Santa: You are a fool

Banta: And you are a damn fool.

Judge: As the learned lawyers have now identified each other, can we now proceed with the case.

Order! Order!

Santa was brought to court on charges of drunken driving. Just before the trial, there was a commotion in the gallery.

The judge pounded the gavel on his table and shouted, “Order, order.”

Santa immediately responded, “Thank you, your honour, I will have a scotch and soda.”

Headache!

“I have a bad headache. I’ll visit the doctor”, said Santa.

Banta: “Nonsense, yesterday I had a headache, I dashed home, gave a big kiss to my wife and the pain disappeared.

Why do not you try it?” replied Banta.

Santa said: “Good idea, call up your wife and tell her I’ll be right over.”

Reading glasses!

Banta went to an eye specialist to get his eyes tested and asked, “Doctor, will I be able to read after wearing glasses?”

“Yes, of course”, said the doctor, “why not!”

“Oh! How nice it would be”, said Banta with joy, “I have been illiterate for so long.”

ID please!

Mrs Santa went into a bank to withdraw some money. “Can you identify yourself?” asked the bank clerk.

Mrs Santa opened her handbag, took out a mirror, looked into it and said, “Yes, it’s me and I am alright.”

Give a ring!

Santa’s girlfriend asked Santa, “Santa Darling, if we get engaged Will you give me a ring?”

“Sure” replied Santa “What’s your phone number?”

Brief!

Santa is appearing for his University final examination. He takes his seat in the examination hall, stares at the question paper for five minutes, and then in a fit of inspiration takes his shoes off and throws them out of the window. His shirt, pant, socks and watch follow suit. The invigilator, alarmed, approaches him and asks what is going on.

I am only following the instructions - Answer in brief.

Answers that crack!

Santa and Banta apply for a job. Santa wants that Banta get the job, as he is less intelligent.

On the interview day, Santa says, “First I will go inside and answer all the questions except the last one and after coming out, I will give you all the answers and questions. So you go and answer and you’ll get the job.” So Santa goes in.

Employer: “When did we get independence?”

Santa: “Efforts began in 1857, but we got freedom in 1947”

Employer: “Good. Who’s our PM?”

Santa: “It changes daily and these days it’s Atal Behari Vajpayee”

Employer: Ok. What is India’s population?

Santa: (He was not to reply last one) “Good question, research is going on, and when I know, I will tell you sir.”

He comes out and tells Banta about all the questions and answers. Banta was really excited and he remembers all the answers but forgets all the questions. So he goes in now.

Employer: When were you born?

Banta: Efforts started in 1857 but we got freedom in 1947.

Employer: What? Who’s your father?

Banta: It changes daily and these days it’s Atal Behari Vajpayee.

Employer:(he’s upset now) Are you mad Mr. Banta?

Banta: Good question sir, research is going on, and when I know, I will tell you.

Reply to the Call!

Santa got up in the middle of the night to answer the telephone. “Is this one one one one?”, says the voice.

“No, this is eleven eleven.”

“Are you sure it is not one one one one?”

“No, this is eleven eleven.”

“Well, wrong number. Sorry to have got you up on the middle of the night.”

“That is all right, mister. I had to get up to answer the telephone anyway.”

Santa with Gary!

Santa is Flying from Moscow to Delhi. To his surprise, sitting right beside him is Gary Kasporov, the world Chess Champion. Santa has always been in awe of Chess players, and immediately starts up a conversation with Gary about the Nuances of the Game etc.

Gary says…"How would You like to Play me for $500 US"?

Santa: "But you are too damn good".

Gary: "I will play left handed".

Santa can not resist the bet and accepts. Kasparov, Check Mates our Santa in 8 Moves…Santa is still scratching his head, as he leaves the airplane. Upon Reaching Amritsar, Santa tells Banta about the game he had with Kasparov.

Banta: "Tu bhi pura buddhu hai Santa". (You are an absolute fool Santa)

Santa: "kyon" (why)?

Banta: "Abe khote…Gary Kasparov Khabbu hai". (You donkey, Gary Kasparov is a lefty, no wonder he beat you left handed).

Know all!

Banta was bragging to his boss one day", You know, I know everyone there is to know. Just name someone, anyone, and I know them."

Tired of his boasting, his boss called his bluff, "OK, Banta how about Tom Cruise?"

"Sure, yes, Tom and I are old friends, and I can prove it."

So Banta and his boss fly out to Hollywood and knock on Tom Cruise's door, and sure enough, Tom Cruise, shouts, "Banta! Great to see you! You and your friend come right in and join me for lunch!"

Although impressed, Banta's boss is still skeptical. After they leave Cruise's house, he tells Banta that he thinks Banta is knowing Cruise was just lucky.

"No, no, just name anyone else", Banta says.

"President Clinton", his boss quickly retorts.

"Yes", Banta says, "I know him, let's fly out to Washington."

At the White House, Clinton spots Banta on the tour and motions him and his boss over, saying, "Banta, what a surprise, I was just on my way to a meeting, but you and your friend come on in and have a cup of coffee first."

Well, the boss is very shaken by now, but still not totally convinced. After they leave the White House, he expresses his doubts to Banta, who again implores him to name anyone else.

"The Pope", his boss replies.

"Sure!" says Banta. "My folks are from Poland, and I have known the pope a long time."

So they fly to Rome. Banta and his boss are assembled with the masses in Vatican Square when Banta says, "This will never work. I cannot catch the Pope's eye among all these people. Tell you what, I know all the guards so let me just go upstairs and I will come out on the balcony with the Pope."

And he disappears into the crowd headed toward the Vatican. Sure enough, half an hour later Banta emerges with the Pope on the balcony.

But by the time Banta returns, he finds that his boss has had a heart attack and is surrounded by paramedics.

Working his way to his boss side, Banta asks him, "What happened?" His

boss looks up and says”, I was doing fine until you and the Pope came out on the balcony and the man next to me said”, Who is that on the balcony with Banta?”

Punjabi and Bengali

Banta and a Bengali Babu were talking about their State's patriotic history during the freedom struggle. The debate heated up and both ended up claiming that their state had the maximum number of freedom fighters.

They finally agreed on a method to find which of the states had more freedom fighters. Each person would say the name of a freedom fighter from his state and pull one hair out of his opponents head. Both of them began earnestly.

"Bhagat Singh" said Santa and pulled one hair from the Bengali.

"Netaji" said the Bengali and did the same.

They continued like this for some time, but soon exhausted all known freedom fighters. The Bengali, however, was very clever. He used Santa's ignorance and reeled off a lot of imaginary names.

Banta was stuck. He did not know any more Punjabi freedom fighter's name. He thought deeply for a moment, jumped on the Bengali's head and pulled all his hair out shouting - "JallianWala Bagh".

Lotto!

Santa finds himself in dire trouble. His business has gone bust and he's in serious financial trouble. He is so desperate that he decides to ask Bhagwan for help. He goes into the temple and begins to pray…

"Oh Bhagwan, please help me, I have lost my business and if I do not get some money, I am going to lose my house as well, please let me win the lotto".

Lotto night comes and somebody else wins it. Santa goes back to the temple…

"Bhagwan, please let me win the lotto, I have lost my business, my house and I am going to lose my car as well".

Lotto night comes and Santa still has no luck!! Back to the temple…

"My Bhagwan, why have you forsaken me? I have lost my business, my house, my car and my wife and children are starving…I do not often ask you for help and I have always been a good servant to you. Why won't you just let me win the lotto this one time so I can get my life back in order?".

Suddenly there is a blinding flash of light as the sky parts open and Santa is confronted by the voice of Lord:

"SANTA, BUY THE DAMN TICKET FIRST".

Address please!

A cop pulls up Santa and Banta, drunk, and says to Santa, “What is your name and address?”

“I am Santa, of no fixed address.”

The cop turns to Banta, and asks the same question.

“I am Banta, and I live in the flat above Santa.”

On and off!!!

Santa and Banta wanted to go for camping. They attached the trailer to the Car. Santa wanted to make sure that the car is in good condition before they start. So, he asked Banta to go in front of the car to check the headlights. Santa switched the headlights on.

Banta told “Yeah! It is working!”

Then Santa switched on the High beam.

Banta told “Yeah! It is working!”

Santa asked Banta to go to the rear side of the car to check the brake lights. Santa slammed on the brake and Banta yelled

“Yeah! It is working!”

Santa wanted to check the Left indicator. He put the left indicator.

Then Banta started “It is working! ooops! It is not working…It is working! ooops…It is not working!…

Thinking Banta!

Banta finished his English exam and came out. His friends asked him how did he do his exam.

For that he replied “Exam was okay, but for the past tense of THINK, I thought, thought, thought…and at last I wrote THUNK!!!”

Hard Drive!

Santa and Banta are employed in a computer hardware store as movers. One day both of them are asked to move some computers. Santa being energetic that day does not feel the computer to be heavy at all. At the same time he sees that Banta is struggling very hard to lift his computer.

At this Santa says, “What Banta, my computer has 500 MB Hard Disk yours has just 250, even then you cannot lift it?”

At this Banta thinks for a while and replies “That is right, but my HD is full and yours is empty”

B side…

Santa and Banta were sitting on a tree and Santa was singing a song. After 4 songs Santa hung himself upside down and started singing again.

Banta: Santa what is the matter with you? Why are you hanging upside down?

Santa: I am singing the B side.

Ringing bells!

Santa with two red ears went to his doctor.

The doctor asked him what had happened to his ears and he answered, “I was ironing a shirt and the phone rang - but instead of picking up the phone I accidentally picked up the iron and stuck it to my ear.”

“Oh Dear!” the doctor exclaimed in disbelief. “But…What happened to your other ear?”

“The scoundrel called back.”

Following the idiot?

One train which was going peacefully on the rail-tracks suddenly deviated from the tracks and went to the fields nearby and then came back on the tracks. The passengers were horrified.

On the next Railway station the driver was caught: He was found to be Santa. He was questioned. He explained that there was a man standing on the tracks and he was not moving from there even after lots of honks etc.

Then authorities questioned: Santa, are you mad! just to save life of one person you put life of so many passengers under danger. You should have overran that person.

Santa said: Exactly, that is what I also decided, but this idiot started running towards the field when the train came very close.

Jesus…

Three men were applying for the same job as a detective. One was Santa, one was Jewish, and one was Italian. The chief decided to ask each applicant just one question and base his decision upon that answer.

When the Jewish man arrived for his interview, the chief asked him, “Who killed Jesus Christ?”

The Jewish man answered without hesitation “The Romans killed him.”

The chief thanked him and he left. When the Italian man arrived for his interview, the chief asked the same question.

He replied “Jesus was killed by the Jews.”

Again, the chief thanked the man who then left. Finally Santa arrived for his interview, he was asked the same question.

He thought for a long time, before saying, “Could I have some time to think about it?”

The chief said, “OK, but get back to me tomorrow.”

When Santa arrived home, his wife asked “How did the interview go?”.

Pat came the reply, “Great, I got the job, and I’m already investigating a murder”.

Examination…

Santa is appearing for his University final examination which consists of Y/N type questions. He takes his seat in the examination hall, stares at the question paper for five minutes, and then in a fit of inspiration takes his wallet out, removes a coin and starts tossing the coin and marking the answer sheet - Y for Heads and N for Tails. Within half an hour he is all done whereas the rest of the class is sweating it out. During the last few minutes, he is seen desperately throwing the coin, swearing and sweating. The invigilator, alarmed, approaches him and asks what is going on.

“Oye, I finished the exam in half and hour, but yaar”, he says, “I am rechecking my answers and am not able to tally them with what I wrote.”

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Hurts to touch!

Santa went to a doctor and said, “Doctor, I ache all over. Everywhere I touch it hurts”

The doctor asked Santa to touch his elbow. Santa touched his elbow and winced in genuine pain.

The doctor was surprised and asked Santa to touch his head. Santa touched his head and jumped in agony.

The doctor asked him to touch his knee and the same thing happened. Everywhere Santa touched, it hurt like hell.

The doctor was stumped and ordered an complete examination with X-rays, etc and told Santa to come back after two days.

Santa came back two days later and the doctor said”, We have found your problem.”

“Oh yes? What is it?” asked Santa.

“You have broken your finger!” replied the doctor.

Jurassic Park!

Banta went to see the movie Jurassic Park, which was running to packed houses in Chandigarh. One of the shots showed the dinosaurs running directly towards the audience and Banta lowered in his seat.

Seeing his state, his friend, Santa asked, “Kyon, kya baat hai? Dar kyoun lag raha hai? Cinema hi hai.” (Why, what’s the matter? Why are you afraid? It’s only a film.)

Banta replied, “AAdmi hoon aur akkal hai, pata hai ki cinema hai…lekin voh to jaanwar hai, usko kya kya pata!” (I am human and have a mind, I know it’s a film…but that is an animal, what does it know!)

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For a job!

Santa was flling up a application for a job. He promptly filled the columns captioned name, age, address, etc. Then he came to the column salary expected. He was not sure as what to be filled there. After much thought he wrote: yes!

Reverse gear!

Banta bought a brand new Maruti and decided to drive down from amritsar, where he lived, to Jalandhar to meet his friend.

He reached Jalandhar in a few hours. After spending a few days there, he decided to return, and called up his mother to expect him in evening. But he did not reach Amritsar that evening and not even the next day. when he finally reached home on the third day, his distraught mother ran out, hugged him and asked, “Arre puttar, ki hoya?”

Banta got out, obviously very tired from a long journey, and said, “Oye, ye Mruti waale paagal hain, agge jaane waaste chaar gear banaate hain, aur piche jaan waaste sirf ik.” (These Maruti-makers are crazy: they make four gears to go forward, but only one to go backward.)

Grandfather or Grandmother

Banta's eldest daughter had been taken to the delivery room in a hospital and he was anxiously waiting outside, when he heard the crying of a newborn babe. A few minutes later a nurse came out of the delivery room.

Banta rushed up to her and enquired, "Sister, am I a grandfather or a grandmother?"

Alive or Dead?

Banta and Santa were working on a roof, when Banta slipped and fell to the ground. Santa leaned over and called out:

“Are you dead or alive, Banta?”

“Alive”, moaned Banta.

“You are a liar. I donot know whether to believe you or not”, said Santa

“Then I must be dead”, said Banta, “because you wouldnot dare call me a liar if I were alive.”

One for Imamuddin!!

Subedar Santa and Subedar Imamuddin were in the same regiment in the British Indian Army, they were inseparable friends and spent their evenings drinking together.

The partition separated them as Subedar Imamuddin was absorbed in the Pakistan Army. To keep his friend's memory alive Subedar Santa always filled two glasses with rum and water and sipped from each alternately! When somebody asked him why he did so, he explained:

"This glass is Imamuddin's; this one is mine. So I take a sip from each- One on behalf of Imamuddin, the other for myself."

Suddenly one evening Santa was seen with only one glass on his table. He was asked what happened.

He replied, "You see, I have given up drinking but Imamuddin has not. So I have put away my glass and drink only on behalf of my friend."

Hand baggage…

Santa boarded a crowded bus with a bagful of purchases. There was no vacant seat. As the old bus rattled and swayed, he supported himself precariously, holding the bag in one hand, the other hand holding the bar provided near the cieling.

“Ticket…ticket…ticket”, the conductor made several rounds past Santa. His wallet in his hip pocket and both hands engaged, Banta did not know what to do.

“Ticket, sir”, the conductor asked again.

Santa thrust the bag into conductors hand and stuggled to take his wallet out, when the conductor protested: “I cannot be carrying passenger’s baggage like this- I am the conductor.”

“Okay, then give me the bag, and here, will you please hold the bar”, replied Banta.

Height of wait!

Santa and Banta decide to go picnicking one day. When they get there, they realize they've forgotten the whisky.

Banta says he go and get it if he promises not to eat the chicken till he gets back.

Now, Santa waits and waits till a whole day goes by, when Santa says to himself: Come on, I'm hungry. He is not going to come back so let me eat the chicken anyway.

Suddenly Banta pops up from behind a tree and says: If you do that, I won't go!

Jump to conclusion!

Santa and his friend are watching a film in a theatre. Just before the interval they see a man standing on the rooftop looking down.

During the break the friend says to Santa: I bet the man will jump and break his bones.

Santa says: No, I am sure he would not

So they decide that whoever looses treats the other to a drink after the film. Santa loses.

When they are having the drink, the friend says: I must confess that the bet was not fair. I was seeing the film for the second time so I knew what was going to happen.

Santa replies: Same here, but I was sure the fool would not jump again.

Puzzled!

Once Santa and Banta were celebrating in a bar. A man walks into the bar and asks what the fuss is all about.

Santa says: “We have just put together a 100 piece jigsaw puzzle in under six hours.”

The man says: “So what’s the big deal.

The Banta. “On the box it says from 3 to 5 years.”

Cable and Wireless!

Once Santa and an American had a discussion over whose civilization was technologically more advanced in the ancient times. As the discussion was getting nowhere, they both decided to do some archaeological excavation to prove their respective claims. So the American started digging up in USA and after some time came up with a curly wire of a telephone.

He wrote in his report - US civilization was so advanced even in the ancient times that people then were using telephones; as has been proved by the presence of telephone wires amongst the excavation finds.

Now Santa went to Punjab and started his own digging. He dug and dug but could not come with anything and so went and wrote in his report - Indian civilization was more advanced even in those times that we were using cellular phones; as has been proved by the absence of any telephone wires in the excavation finds.

Who is online?

Santa calls the hospital. He says, “You gotta send help! My wife’s going into labor!”

The nurse says, “Calm down. Is this her first child?”

He says, “No! This is her husband!”

Bugged…

Once Santa was on a travelling by train. As fate should have, he was in the last compartment.

Now the problem was, whenever the train stopped at a station his compartment would never be on the platform.

So the poor guy always had to jump out at stations to fetch water and eatables. By the time he reached his destination, Santa was really pepped up and ran straight to the station master's office to lodge a complaint. This is what he wrote. "Please see to it that there is no last compartment in any train. If you still insist on having a last compartment, please put it somewhere in the middle".

Ditto

Banta and his son who ran a modest motor spare-parts business won Rs. 50 lakhs in a lottery. They spent the money to expand the business to include spare-parts for imported cars. They placed orders with foreign firms and got invoices in return. They were foxed by the language: “excel 929, two pieces. Price $90.” The line beneath read: “Ditto, eight pieces, price $360.”

They could not understand what “ditto” meant, so Banta went to ask a friend who explained what the word meant. Banta then returned to his show-room and conveyed the meaning of the word to his son:

“Oye, Main haan ullu da pattha, tey toon hai ditto.” (I am son of an owl and you are ditto).

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Image!

Santa is traveling by the train. On his way, he feels the urge to go to the bathroom. So he goes and opens the door, which happens to have a mirror in the front.

He thinks there is someone in there, quickly shuts the door and returns to his seat.

Five minutes later, he goes again, only to find the same man there. An hour passes, he's made 20 trips to the bathroom only to find that the same person is still there. So he finally gets ticked off, goes to Ticket Checke (Our Santa) asked him, "What's been going on."

Listening to him Santa walks down to the compartment with the troubled Banta to get the man out. A few minutes later, he comes back and tells the sardar "I am sorry, I cannot do anything. The guy in there is a railway staff member."

Lost and found!

Having lost his donkey, Banta got down on his knees and started thanking God.

A passerby saw him and asked, “your donkey is missing; what are you thanking God for?”

Banta replied “I am thanking him for seeing to it that I was not riding the donkey at that time, otherwise I would have been missing too.”

Street Smart

Santa was walking on the road and paused to read the graffiti on the wall.

It read “padne wala gadha “ (the one who reads this is donkey).

Santa though for an hour, erased and wrote back, “Likhene wala gadha “(the one who writes this is donkey).

Time bomb!

Santa Banta were driving their Maruti to the spot where they intended to place their bomb.

Santa looked very worried. “Banta, what happens if the bomb we have on the back seat blows up before we get to the site?”

“Not to worry”, replied Banta, “I have a spare one in my attaché case.”

Santa in train

Santa was traveling in a train. The ticket collector came and asked him to show his ticket.

Santa politely asked, “Which one should I show, the one in my right pocket or the one in my left pocket?”

The T.C. was taken aback. He then said, “Show me the ticket in your right pocket.”

Santa promptly showed the ticket. It was perfectly in order. The T.C. then asked for the reason for buying two tickets.

Santa explained, “If someone picks one pocket then I have the other ticket left.”

The T.C. asked again, “Suppose someone picks both your pockets, what happens?”

Santa said with a smile, “I have a concessional monthly pass also.”

Impatient in two hours!

After a number of years in England Santa decided to visit his native village in Punjab. But he decided to spend a few days in Bombay and then a day in Delhi to pay homage in the Bangla Saheb Gurdwara near Connaught Place.

He landed in Bombay and friend received him. He enjoyed his sightseeing in Bombay and after a couple of days boarded a train for Delhi. He went into deep sleep in the train. This train reached Bhopal at about 8 a.m. Someone in the compartment put on the radio. And the Hindi newsreader's voice said, Yeh, Dilli hai, This woke up Santa. He got up hurriedly, collected his bags, got down and went out of the Railway Station. He got into a cycle rickshaw and told the puller to go to Bangla Saheb Gurdwara near Connaught Place. Now this clever Muslim rickshaw puller of Bhopal smiled to himself, and was on his way.

After two hours the rickshaw puller, with a worried look told Santa that he had lost his way and would like to ask someone for direction. Saying this he got of and went to a nearby tea stall and started having tea while telling the joke to other rickshaw puller.

In the meanwhile Santa was getting nervous and impatient. Luckily, he saw another Ramta coming his way in a rickshaw. Santa ran towards him and requested him to alight to listen to him in private, out of the hearing of his rickshaw pullers.

Ramta nodded wisely and got down and listened to Santa's woes. He explained in a whisper.

"You know, my rickshaw puller seems to be a rogue. He has been taking me for a ride. Two hours ago I started in his rickshaw from the Railway Station for Connaught Place to got to Bangla Saheb Gurdwara and now he says he has lost his way."

"You have become impatient in two hours", said the Ramta. "I have been in my rickshaw for the last 10 hours to go to Karol Bagh and my rickshaw puller has not reached Karol Bagh."

Banta and a thief!

One night, Banta was walking home when a thief jumped on him all of a sudden. Banta and the thief had a terrific tussle. They rolled about on the ground, and Banta put up a tremendous fight until, at last, the thief managed to get the better of him and pinned him to the ground. The thief then went through Banta's pockets and searched him all over. There was only a 25-paise coin he could lay his hands on. The thief was so surprised at this that he asked Banta why he had bothered to fight so hard just for a 25-paise bit.

"Was that all you wanted?" said Banta,

"I thought you were after the five-hundred rupees I've got in my shoe!"

Learning by correspondence

In Canada Santa earned enough money to buy himself a brand new car. He drove out of the sales depot with an L-plate on the car. As the car zig-zagged down the main highway, a traffic cop picked him up, “Why are you going from one side of the road to the other?” he demanded.

“I am learning how to drive”, replied Santa

“You have to have a driving teacher beside you. May I see your licence?”

Santa pulled out an envelope from his pocket and replied, “Here, I am learning driving by correspondence.”

Thirty years in the well

Banta: “My grandfather’s watch fell in a well and when it was found after 30 years, it was still keeping correct time”

Santa: “So what is so great about it? Once my grandfather himself fell into a well, and after thirty years when he was taken out, he was still alive.”

Banta: “How can it be possible? What was he doing in the well for thirty years?”

Santa: “Why not? He was winding your grandfather’s wrist-watch.”

Skipping medicine!

Santa went to a doctor to get some medicine, as he was not feeling well.

“This is pretty strong stuff”, said the doctor, “So take some first day, then skip a day, take some again and then skip another day and so on.”

A few months after the doctor met Sardarji’s wife and asked how he was.

“Oh, he is in a coma”, she told him.

“So the medicine I prescribed to him did him no good?” asked the doctor.

“Oh, the medicine was all right”, she replied. “It was all that skipping that has almost killed him.”

Ancestors’communication network!

An American and a Russian archaeologist were bragging to Santa. The Russian said that while digging an ancient ruin in Russia, he came across some thick cables; therefore he claimed that Russians had the telegraph system long before it was invented.

The American said that while digging a ruin in America he found thin cables. This indicated that his ancestors used telephones.

Now it was the turn of our great Santa. He said that while digging ruins in India, men could find nothing; no cables, no wires. It clearly proves that his ancestors used the most sophisticated wireless system.

Parking fine!

Banta was in court charged with parking his car in a restricted area. The judge asked him, if he had anything to say in his defence.

“They should not put up such misleading notices”, said Banta.

“It said, FINE FOR PARKING HERE.”

Height of savings!

On leaving his office and reaching the tram stop, Banta found that the tram bound for his home had just started moving. Banta in his anxiety, to get home fast, ran after the tram.

In the course of time, it was found that the race between the speeding tram and Banta ended with Banta reached home chasing the tram.

Gleefully upon entering the house, Banta exclaimed to his wife that he saved 2 Rupees chasing the home-bound tram!

Mrs Banta, however, was not amused. In fact, she was quite upset and said, “After all you are only dumb-headed. Instead of chasing the tram, if only you had chased a taxi, you could have saved 50 Rupees instead of a mere 2 Rupees.”

Santa’s padlock…

Santa was coming home after a latenight boozing. He lived alone and locked his house whenever he went out.

As he neared his house, he took out his key to open the lock but he could not manage to put the key into the hole. After trying this repeatedly, he was tired.

A neighbor who was witnessing the scene took pity on him and said, “Give me the key I will open it for you.”

Santa looked for a while and said to him, “The lock will be opened by me but do me a favor, please hold the house firmly, while I do the rest. Damn it, it is shaking like a pendulum.”

Who befooled who?

Once Banta went to Bombay. While passing through a road he saw a very high building.

He was amazed to see it, and decided to count its stories. As he was doing so a townsman saw him and tried to befool him.

So he approached Banta and asked, “What are you doing?”

When he was told the answer, the townsman said that one had to pay two rupees for every storey counted.

“How many have you counted?”

Banta said 10 and gave the man twenty rupees.

Walking away Banta was very happy to think how he has befooled the other man for he had counted twenty.

Sun Downer

Santa: “Yaar, where does the Sun go at night?”

Banta “It does not go anywhere. It remains there but due to darkness we cannot see it.”

Landing Problem

Once Santa and Banta try to land an airplane in the States. They start descending and as they touch the ground Santa screams, the runway is ending…".

Banta swiftly gets the plane back up in the air…They make a big turn and start descending again. The moment they touch the ground, Santa screams again "Get the plane up, the runaway is ending…".

Banta swiftly gets the plane back up in the air…They make a big turn and start descending again…This goes on again and again…

During their fourth descent Santa says: "Look at those stupid Americans, they build this huge & expensive airport but with such a short runaway…",

"I know" answers Banta, "But look how wide they made it…"

Grey Matter

There is a funeral procession of a Sardar going on a busy street. All the Sardars in the mayyat (funeral procession) are dancing to the tunes of bhangra and singing and general balle balle is on.

The people on the street find it strange that instead of mourning everyone is celebrating as if it is a marriage baraat(procession).

So one of them asks Santa, “Santaji, aapka koi sage wala gujar gaya hai aur aap naach rahe ho?” (Someone near or Dear has died and you all are dancing)

…comes the reply, “Haan Ji! Hai hi gaal badi kushi di!(Yeah! It is a thing of happiness), Aaj paheli vaar ek sardar brain tumour se mara hai!” (For the first time, a Sardar has died of Brain Tumour)

Reflections

Once Santa is traveling by train. On his way, he feels the urge to go to the bathroom. So he goes and opens the bathroom door, which happens to have a mirror in the front. The Santa thinks there is someone in there, quickly shuts the door and returns to his seat.

5 minutes later he goes again, only to find the same person there. An hour passes away, he has made 20 trips to the bathroom, only to find that the same person is still there.

So he finally gets ticked off, goes to the last compartment and tells the TC (Ticket Checker) what's been going on. The TC feels bad for him and promises to throw the bum out. The TC walks down to the compartment with the troubled bathroom to get the resident person out.

Few minutes later the TC comes back and tell Santa, "I m sorry, I can not do anything. The guy in there is a railway staff member."

The missing link…

Having lost his donkey, Santa got down to his knees and started thanking God.

A passerby saw him and asked, “Your donkey is missing; what are you thanking God for?”

Santa replied “I am thanking Him for seeing to it that I was not riding the donkey at that time, otherwise I would have been missing too.”

Achievements…

Santa and Banta were always boasting of their parents' achievements to each other.

Santa: Have you ever heard of the Suez Canal?

Banta: Yes, I have

Santa: Well, my father dug it.

Banta: That is nothing, have you ever heard of Dead sea?

Santa: Yes, I have.

Banta: Well, my father killed it.

While in London

Santa went to Banta's house and said, "Oye Banteya, lets go to London"

Banta replied "Yes Santa, par mainu English nahin aandi" (I can't speak English)

Santa assures Banta that his English skills are better than average, and that he d take care of him in London. Santa and Banta reach London, and pretty soon are sauntering down the middle of a fairly busy road!

A Gori Mem(blonde) pulls up behind them in her Austin Princess and starts of in English…Oh Man!, … You are jay-walking BLAH BLAH don't you have any regard For the traffic rules in this country…etc…etc…

Santa turns around, looks at the Gori Mem, and Starts rattling off the following at a fairly brisk Pace.

"To the Principal, Government High secondary school, Village Noorpur, Post Office Noorpur, Tehsil Jalandhar, District Jalandhar, Punjab, India. Sir…I am having severe stomach aches since yesterday, and my Phamily doctor has recomended bed rest!…Please grant me two days sick leave. Yours Obediently…Santa."

The Gori is quite baffled at the sudden outburst from Santa, and quitely gets into her car and leaves.

Banta is amazed. He runs up to Santa and says "Oye Santa, tu taan phate chak dite"! Us gori de takkar di angrazi bol ke" (You put that gori back in her place, your English sounds better than hers)

Santa Shrugs off Banta and says: "oye yeh taa kuch bhi nahin, je jaada tain tain kardi na…mainu Thirsty Crow te Greedy Daag Dono aande se dono suna dene se" (that was only a sample, if she would have stuck around I would have recited thirsty crow and Greedy dog for her as well).

Gold Watch

A judge was instructing the jury that because a witness changed his statement after giving it to the police, he should not necessarily be regarded as untruthful.

“For example”, the Judge said, “when I entered my chambers today, I was certain that I had my gold watch in my pocket. Then I remembered that I had left it on my nightstand in my bedroom.”

When the Judge arrived home that evening, his wife asked, “Why so much urgency for your watch? Don’t you think sending three men to pick it up for you was a bit extreme?”

“What?” exclaimed the Judge. “I didn’t send anyone for my watch, let alone three people. What did you do?”

“I gave it to the first one”, replied his wife, “he knew exactly where it was.”

Broken Arm

Two doctors were discussing a case in a mental ward. The first doctor asked what had triggered such a profound depressive psychosis in the patient.

The second one answered, “He’s a lawyer. One day at home, he started to think about how much money he’d screwed his partners and clients out of over the last few years. He laughed so hard he defecated in his pants. When he smelled the foul odour he had created, he checked for the source. Finding his trousers full of the stuff, he thought he was leaking. This caused him to go into shock and faint. When he woke up, he found he had fallen on his arm, breaking it.”

The first doctor asked, “He went mad because he broke an arm?”

The second medic answered, “No, he went mad because he couldn’t figure out how to sue himself!”

False Analogy

A man walks into a bar, and orders a drink.

A few minutes later, he says to no one in particular, “All lawyers are assholes.”

The fellow next to him lit into him. “How dare you just stereotypically categorize all lawyers as assholes? How have you missed that it’s just not okay to cast aspersions on an entire group of people? You just try saying something like that about any other group of people and you’d get slugged. And you should! If you weren’t such a jerk, I’d pour my drink all over you, but you’re not worth the cost of my drink.”

The fellow was properly abashed, and apologized. “Look, I’m really sorry, I didn’t mean to offend you”, he says, “By the way, what kind of lawyer are you?”

“Lawyer? I’m no lawyer, you idiot. I’m an asshole!”

Alligator Woes

Two alligators are sitting on the edge of a swamp. The small one turns to the big one and says; I don't understand how you can be so much bigger than me. We're the same age, we were the same size as kids…I just don't get it."

"Well", says the big alligator, "what have you been eating?"

"Lawyers, same as you", replies the small alligator.

"Hmm. Well, where do you catch them?"

"Down at that law firm on the edge of the swamp."

"Same here. How do you catch them?"

"Well, I crawl under a car and wait for someone to unlock the door. Then I jump out, bite'em, shake the suck out of 'em, and eat'em!"

"Ah!" says the big alligator, "I think I see your problem. See, by the time you get done shakin' the s*** out of a lawyer, there's nothing left but lips and a briefcase…"

Nervous

A small, uncertain, and nervous witness was being cross-examined.

The lawyer thundered, “Have you ever been married?”

“Yes, sir”, said the witness in a low voice. “Once.”

“Whom did you marry?” the lawyer demanded.

“Well, a woman”, the witness answered timidly.

The lawyer said angrily, “Of course you married a woman. Did you ever hear of anyone marrying a man?”

And the witness said meekly, “My sister did.”

Sidewalks!

An American attorney had just finished a guest lecture at a law school in Italy when an Italian lawyer approached him and asked, “Is it true that a person can fall down on a sidewalk in your country and then sue the landowners for lots of money?”

Told that it was true, the lawyer turned to his partner and started speaking rapidly in Italian.

When they stopped, the American attorney asked if they wanted to go to America to practice law.

“No, no”, one replied. “We want to go to America and fall down on sidewalks.”

Testifying

A witness to an automobile accident was testifying. The following exchange took place between the lawyer and the witness:

The lawyer, “Did you actually see the accident?”

The witness, “Yes, sir.”

The lawyer, “How far away were you when the accident happened?”

The witness, “Thirty-one feet, six and one quarter inches.”

The lawyer (thinking he’d trap the witness), “Well, sir, will you tell the jury how you knew it was exactly that distance?”

The witness, “Because when the accident happened I took out a tape and measured it. I knew some stupid lawyer would ask me that question.”

Safe Driving!

A guy was driving when a policeman pulled him over. He rolled down his window and said to the officer, “Is there a problem, Officer?”

“No problem at all. I just observed your safe driving and am pleased to award you a Safe Driver Award. Congratulations, what do you think you’re going to do with the prize money?”

He thought for a minute and said, “Well, I guess I’ll go get that drivers’ license.”

The lady sitting in the passenger seat said to the policeman, “Oh, don’t pay attention to him, he’s a smartass when he’s drunk and stoned.”

The guy from the back seat said, “I told you guys we wouldn’t get far in a stolen car!”

At that moment, there was a knock from the trunk and a muffled voice said, “Are we over the border yet?”

Smartest Man!

A doctor, a lawyer, a little boy and a priest were out for a Sunday afternoon flight on a small private plane. Suddenly, the plane developed engine trouble.

In spite of the best efforts of the pilot, the plane started to go down. Finally, the pilot grabbed a parachute, yelled to the passengers that they had better jump, and bailed out.

Unfortunately, there were only three parachutes remaining.

The doctor grabbed one and said “I’m a doctor, I save lives, so I must live”, and jumped out. The lawyer then said, “I’m a lawyer and lawyers are the smartest people in the world. I deserve to live.”

He also grabbed a parachute and jumped.

The priest looked at the little boy and said, “My son, I’ve lived a long and full life. You are young and have your whole life ahead of you. Take the last parachute and live in peace.”

The little boy handed the parachute back to the priest and said, “Not to worry, Father. The ‘smartest man in the world’ just took off with my back pack.”

Hostile witness!

At the height of a political corruption trial, the prosecuting attorney attacked a witness.

“Isn’t it true”, he bellowed, “that you accepted 10 thousand rupees to compromise this case?”

The witness stared out the window, as though he hadn’t hear the question.

“Isn’t it true that you accepted five thousand dollars to compromise this case?” the lawyer repeated.

The witness still did not respond.

Finally, the judge leaned over and said, “Sir, please answer the question.”

“Oh”, the startled witness said, “I thought he was talking to you.”

How generous!

A lawyer was reading out the will of a rich man to the people mentioned in the will:

“To you, my loving wife Rachel, who stood by me in rough times, as well as good, I leave her the house and $5 million.”

The lawyer continued, “To my daughter Christy, who looked after me in sickness and kept the business going, I leave her the yacht, the business and $2 million.”

The lawyer concluded, “And, to my cousin Matt, who hated me, argued with me, and thought that I would never mention him in my will – well, you are wrong. Hi, Matt.”

Cross-examine

A small, uncertain, and nervous witness was being cross-examined.

The lawyer thundered, “Have you ever been married?”

“Yes, sir”, said the witness in a low voice. “Once.”

“Whom did you marry?” the lawyer demanded.

“Well, a woman”, the witness answered timidly.

The lawyer said angrily, “Of course you married a woman. Did you ever hear of anyone marrying a man?”

And the witness said meekly, “My sister did.”

Beat me!

One day a man was digging a hole to plant a tree in his back yard. After digging about 2 feet he hit a lamp, so he picked it up and brushed it off. Suddenly out popped a Genie who said he would grant him three wishes.

“Great!” the man explained.

“However”, said the genie, “I must know who you hate the most.”

“I hate that lawyer down the street the most.” the man said.

“Well”, said the genie, “whatever you wish for, the lawyer gets double that.”

Eager to get his wishing started, the man exclaimed, “I wish I had a billion dollars!”

Poof! there was a million dollars next to him.

“Now remember the lawyer has 2 million dollars”, said the genie.

Once again the man blurted out a wish impatiently. “I wish I had a Lemo and a driver!”

Poof! Suddenly there was a Lemo and a driver in his driveway.

“Remember, the lawyer has 2 Lemo’s and 2 drivers.” the genie said. “This is your final wish, make it a good one.”

After a long period of thought, the man grabbed his shovel and handed it to the genie. Then he exclaimed, “I wish you would beat me HALF to DEATH.

Lawyer in a family

For three years, the young attorney had been taking his brief vacations at this country inn.

The last time he'd finally managed an affair with the innkeeper's daughter. Looking forward to an exciting few days, he dragged his suitcase up the stairs of the inn, then stopped short. There sat his lover with an infant on her lap!

"Julie, why didn't you write when you learned you were pregnant?" he cried. "I would have rushed up here, we could have gotten married, and the baby would have my name!"

"Well", she said, "when my folks found out about my condition, we sat up all night talkin' and talkin' and decided it would be better to have a bastard in the family than a lawyer."

Just confirming

A guy phones a law firm and says, “I want to speak to my lawyer.”

The receptionist says, “I’m sorry, but your lawyer died last week.”

The next day the same guy phones the law firm and says, “I want to speak to my lawyer.”

Once again the receptionist replies, “I’m sorry, but your lawyer died last week.”

The next day the guy makes his regular call to the law firm and say, “I want to speak to my lawyer.”

“Excuse me sir”, the receptionist says, “but this is third time I’ve had to tell you that your lawyer died last week. Why do you keep calling?”

The guy replies, “Because I love hearing it!”

That’s a thought

A man accused of robbing a bank was tried for the final time and was found guilty.

Just before he was taken away, the man looked the judge in the eye and said, “Would it be okay if I called you a son of a bitch?”

The judge’s face went red and he roared, “It most certainly would not! I’d add another two years onto your sentence!”

The defendant nodded and then asked, “Would it be okay if I THOUGHT you were a son of a bitch?”

The judge was becoming very annoyed but replied, “Yes, I suppose that would be okay. I obviously have no control over your thoughts.”

The defendant smiled and said, “Well, in that case, judge, I think you are a son of a bitch!”

Missing arm!

A very successful lawyer parked his brand-new Lexus in front of his office, ready to show it off to his colleagues. As he got out, a truck passed too close and completely tore the door off of the driver's side. The counselor immediately grabbed his cell phone, dialed 911, and within minutes a policeman pulled up.

Before the officer had a chance to ask any questions, the lawyer started screaming hysterically. His Lexus, which he had just picked up the day before, was now completely ruined and would never be the same, no matter what the body shop did to it.

When the lawyer finally wound down from his ranting and raving, the officer shook his head in disgust and disbelief.

"I can't believe how materialistic you lawyers are", he said. "You are so focused on your possessions that you don't notice anything else."

"How can you say such a thing?" asked the lawyer.

The cop replied, "Don't you know that your left arm is missing from the elbow down? It must have been torn off when the truck hit you."

"Ahhh!" screamed the lawyer. "Where's my Rolex!"

Obligations!!!

Two attorneys boarded a flight out of Hongkong. One sat in the window seat, the other sat in the middle seat. Just before take-off, a physician got on and took the aisle seat next to the two attorneys.

The physician kicked off his shoes, wiggled his toes and was settling in when the attorney in the window seat said, “I think I’ll get up and get a coke.”

“No problem”, said the physician, “I’ll get it for you.”

While he was gone, one of the attorneys picked up the physician’s shoe and spat in it.

When he returned with the coke, the other attorney said, “That looks good, I think I’ll have one too.”

Again, the physician obligingly went to fetch it and while he was gone, the other attorney picked up the other shoe and spat in it.

The Physician returned and they all sat back and enjoyed the flight.

As the plane was landing, the Physician slipped his feet into his shoes and knew immediately what had happened.

“How long must this go on?” he asked. “This fighting between our professions? This hatred? This animosity? This spitting in shoes and pissing in cokes?”

Original offer!

The bartender asks him, “What’ll you have?”

The guy answers, “A scotch, please”.

The bartender hands him the drink, and says, “That’ll be five dollars.”

“What are you talking about? I don’t owe you anything for this”.

A lawyer, sitting nearby and overhearing the conversation, then says to the bartender, “You know, he’s got you there. In the original offer, which consitutes a binding contract upon acceptance, there was no stipulation of remuneration”.

The bartender’s not impressed, but says to the guy, “Okay, you beat me for a drink. But don’t ever let me catch you in here again”.

The next day, same guy walks into the bar. Bartender says, “What the hell are you doing in here? I can’t believe you’ve got the audacity to come back!”.

The guy says, “What are you talking about? I’ve never been in this place in my life.”

Bartender replies, “I’m very sorry, but this is uncanny. You must have a, double.”

To which the guy replies “Thank you! Make it a scotch.”

Bank robbery

After two-week criminal trial in a very high profile bank robbery case, the jury finally ended its hours of deliberations and entered the courtroom to deliver its verdict to the judge.

The judge turns to the jury foreman and asks, “Has the jury reached a verdict in this case?”

“Yes we have, your honor”, the foreman responded.

“Would you please pass it to me,”

The judge declared, as he motioned for the bailiff to retrieve the verdict slip from the foreman and deliver it to him.

After the judge reads the verdict himself, he delivers the verdict slip back to his bailiff to be returned to the foreman and instructs the foreman, “Please read your verdict to the court.”

“We find the defendant NOT GUILTY of all four counts of bank robbery”, stated the foreman.

The family and friends of the defendant jump for joy at the sound of the “not guilty” verdict and hug each other as they shout expressions of divine gratitude. The defendant’s attorney turns to his client and asks, “So, what do you think about that?”

The defendant looks around the courtroom slowly with a bewildered look on his face and then turns to his defense attorney and says, “I’m real confused here. Does this mean that I have to give all the money back?”

No lawyers please

A Lawyer dies and goes to heaven. He knocks on the old pearly gates and out walks St. Peter. “Hello mate”, says St. Peter, “I’m sorry, no Lawyers in heaven.”

“What?” exclaims the man, astonished.

“You heard, no Lawyers.”

“But, but, but, I’ve been a good man”, replies the Lawyer.

“Oh really”, says St. Peter. “What have you done, then?”

“Well” said the guy, “Three weeks before I died, I gave 10 dollars to the starving children in Africa”.

“Oh” says St.Peter. “anything else?”

“Well, 2 weeks before I died I also gave 10 dollars to the homeless.”

“Hmmm. Anything else?” “Yeah. A week before I died I gave 10 dollars to the Albanian orphans.”

“Okay”, said St. Peter, “You wait here a minute while I have a word with the boss.”

Ten minutes pass before St. Peter returns.

He looks the bloke in the eye and says, “I’ve had a word with God and he agrees with me. Here’s your thirty dollars back, now take a hike!”

Smart idea…

Two guys are driving through Alabama, when they get pulled over by a State Trooper. The Trooper walks up, taps on the window with his nightstick, the driver rolls down the window, and the Trooper smacks him in the head with the stick. The driver says, “Why’d you do that?”

The trooper says, “You’re in Alabama, son. When I pull you over you’ll have your license ready.”

Driver says, “I’m sorry, officer, I’m not from around here.”

The trooper runs a check on the guy’s licence, and he’s clean. He gives the guy his licence back and walks around to the passenger side and taps on the window. The passenger rolls his window down, and the Trooper smacks him with the nightstick.

The passenger says, “What’d you do that for?”

The cop says, “Just making your wishes come true.”

The passenger says, “Huh?”

The cop says, “I know that two miles down the road you’re gonna say, ‘I wish that jerk would’ve tried that shit with me.’”

Money bags

A stingy old lawyer who had been diagnosed with a terminal illness was determined to prove wrong the saying, “You can’t take it with you.”

After much thought and consideration, he finally figured out how to take at least some of his money with him when he died. He instructed his wife to go to the bank and withdraw enough money to fill two pillowcases. He then directed her to take the bags of money to the attic and leave them directly above his bed.

His plan: When he passed away, he would reach out and grab the bags on his way to Heaven.

Several weeks after the funeral, the deceased lawyer’s wife, up in the attic cleaning came upon the two forgotten pillowcases stuffed with cash.

“Oh, that old fool”, she exclaimed. “I knew he should have had me put the money in the basement.”

Lawyer's statue

A man was browsing in an antique store when he came upon a statue of a rat. He asked the price and the owner said, "The statue of the rat is $100; the legend behind the statue is another $100."

The man agreed to buy only the statue itself, although the owner warned as he left, "You'll be back for the legend!"

The man tossed the statue into the back seat of his car and started to drive away.

There were several rats in the alley that began to chase the car. As he went through town, many more rats began to chase the car, until literally hundreds of rats were swarming the car.

Frightened, the man sped toward the edge of town to a bridge over the river. He tossed the statue over the bridge and into the water below. All the rats jumped in after the statue and drowned.

The man, now visibly shaken, returned to the antique store.

The owner, seeing him approach, said, "Now, do you want the legend behind the statue of the rat?"

"No", the man replied, "…but do you have any lawyer statues?"

Cross-examination

Q. Officer, did you see my client fleeing the scene?

A. No sir, but I subsequently observed a person matching the description of the offender running several blocks away.

Q. Officer, who provided this description?

A. The officer who responded to the scene.

Q. A fellow officer provided the description of this so-called offender. Do you trust your fellow officers?

A. Yes sir, with my life.

Q. With your life? Let me ask you this then, officer - do you have a locker room in the police station - a room where you change your clothes in preparation for your daily duties?

A. Yes sir, we do.

Q. And do you have a locker in that room?

A. Yes sir, I do.

Q. And do you have a lock on your locker?

A. Yes sir.

Q. Now why is it, officer, if you trust your fellow officers with your life, that you find it necessary to lock your locker in a room you share with those same officers?

A. You see sir, we share the building with a court complex, and sometimes lawyers have been known to walk through that room.

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Dying wish

The company owner is dying and calls in his lawyer and his accountant.

The owner says, “I am dying and I want to take my money with me. At my funeral put these envelopes in my coffin.”

So at the funeral, the lawyer and the accountant put the envelopes in the coffin. But, on the way home the lawyer felt bad and told the accountant that he had opened the envelope, found one hundred thousand in cash and had taken fifty thousand out. The lawyer had justified that as his fee, but now he felt bad.

The accountant responded, “How could you have disregarded a dying man’s last request? How could you charge a fee of fifty percent? You should be ashamed of yourself.

Then, the lawyer reacted, “What did you do? You gave him all his money?”

The accountant replied, “Yes, I gave him all his money, but I left a personal cheque for the full amount”

First lawyer!

One day a Pope and a lawyer died and went to heaven. God came and said, “Follow me and I will give you your rooms.”

So they both followed. First God gave the Pope his room; it was very small with a small bed and a small desk.

“Thank you, thank you my lord”, said The Pope.

Then God gave the lawyer his room; it was big room with a big bed and a big deck with a pool and a pretty woman. “Mr. God, why are you giving this room to me and the other one to The Pope?” the lawyer asked.

“Well, we get popes by the dozens, but you’re our first lawyer.”

Courtesy

A doctor, a priest, and a lawyer are adrift on a raft in the south Pacific. They're just about out of water, food, and hope, when they spot a small island. Only problem is, between the raft and the island is a large hungry school of tiger sharks.

The doctor insists, "I'll swim for the island and bring back coconuts and maybe even help. If the sharks attack me, with my medical knowledge I'll be able to tend to my wounds."

The priest says, "No, no my son, I shall swim for the island. I will pray as soon as I hit the water and with my connections I'm sure to make it."

While the doctor and priest are arguing over who is to go, the lawyer dives into the water and swims toward the island. Miraculously, the sharks move away and clear a path for the attorney.

A little while later, the barrister retruns to the raft with a lovely bunch of coconuts. And again the sharks clear a path for him.

He finally gets to the raft and the bewildered doctor and priest ask him what was the source of this miracle, and he replied, "Professional courtesy, of course!"

Murder trial

A defendant was on trial for murder. There was strong evidence indicating guilt, but there was no corpse.

In the defense's closing statement the lawyer, knowing that his client would probably be convicted, resorted to a trick:

"Ladies and gentlemen of the jury, I have a surprise for you all", the lawyer said as he looked at his watch. "Within one minute, the person presumed dead in this case will walk into this courtroom."

He looked toward the courtroom door. The jurors, somewhat stunned, all looked on eagerly. A minute passed. Nothing happened.

Finally the lawyer said, "Actually, I made up the previous statement. But you all looked on with anticipation. I therefore put it to you that there is reasonable doubt in this case as to whether anyone was killed and insist that you return a verdict of not guilty."

The jury, clearly confused, retired to deliberate. A few minutes later, the jury returned and pronounced a verdict of guilty.

"But how?" inquired the lawyer. "You must have had some doubt, I saw all of you stare at the door."

The jury foreman replied: "Oh, we did look, but your client didn't."

Smart lawyer

A Lawyer was defending a man in court that had broken a window and stolen some jewlery.

The Lawyer decided to try a unique defense, he told the judge that you shouldn’t punish the whole man for something that his arm did.

The judge thought for a minute, then said, “Good point, using your logic I will sentence the defendant’s arm to two year in prison, he can accompany his arm or not.”

At that the defendant came forward, detached his artificial arm, laid it on the bench and walked out.

Go to hell!!

A lawyer died and arrived at the pearly gates. Saint Peter asks him “What have you done to merit entrance into Heaven?”

The Lawyer thought a moment, then said, “A week ago, I gave a quarter to a homeless person on the street.”

Saint Peter asked Gabriel to check this out in the record, and after a moment Gabriel affirmed that this was true.

Saint Peter said, “Well, that’s fine, but it’s not really quite enough to get you into Heaven.”

The Lawyer said, “Wait Wait! There’s more! Three years ago I also gave a homeless person a quarter.”

Saint Peter nodded to Gabriel, who after a moment nodded back, affirming this, too, had been verified.

Saint Peter then whispered to Gabriel, “Well, what do you suggest we do with this fellow?”

Gabriel gave the Lawyer a sidelong glance, then said to Saint Peter, “Let’s give him back his 50 cents and tell him to go to Hell.”

Feels like rubber…

A lawyer walks into a bar and sits down next to a drunk who is closely examining something held in his fingers. The lawyer watches the drunk for a while till he finally gets curious enough to ask what it is.

“Well”, said the drunk, “it looks like plastic and feels like rubber.”

“Let me have it”, said the lawyer.

Taking it, he began to roll it between his thumb and forefinger, examining it closely.

“Yes”, he finally said, “it does look like plastic and feel like rubber, but I don’t know what it is. Where did you get it?”

“From my nose”, the drunk replied.

Poor lawyer

One day, a teacher, a garbage collector, and a lawyer all die and go to Heaven. St. Peter's there, and when they get to the gate, St. Peter informs them that there will be a test to get into Heaven: they each have to answer one question.

To the teacher, he says, "What was the name of the ship that crashed into the Iceberg and sunk with all its passengers?"

The teacher thinks for a sec, and then replies, "That would have been the Titanic, right?".

St. Peter lets him through the gate. St. Peter turns to the Garbage man, and, figuring that Heaven doesn't REALLY need all the stink that this guy would bring into heaven, decides to make the question a little harder: "How many people died on the ship?"

The garbage man guesses: "1228"

"That happens to be right; go ahead." St. Peter turns to the Lawyer: "Name them."

Speed trap

A man was speeding down the highway, feeling secure in a group of cars that were all traveling at the same speed. However, as they passed a speed trap, he got caught and was pulled over.

The officer handed him the citation and was about to walk awy when the man asked, “Officer, I know I was speeding, but I don’t think it’s fair - there were plenty of other cars around me going just as fast, so why did I get the ticket?”

“Ever go fishing?” the policeman asked the man.

“Ummm, yeah…”, the driver replied.

The officer grinned and said, “Ever catch all the fish?”

Lawyer at Pearly Gates

A lawyer died and arrived at the pearly gates. To his dismay, there were thousands of people ahead of him in line to see St. Peter. To his surprise, St. Peter left his desk at the gate and came down the long line to where the lawyer was, and greeted him warmly. Then St. Peter and one of his assistants took the lawyer by the hands and guided him up to the front of the line, and into a comfortable chair by his desk.

The lawyer said, “I don’t mind all this attention, but what makes me so special?”

St. Peter replied, “Well, I’ve added up all the hours for which you billed your clients, and by my calculation you must be about 193 years old!”

Loopholes!

A lawyer was on his deathbed in his bedroom, and he called to his wife.

She rushed in and said, “What is it, honey?”

He told her to run and get the bible as soon as possible. Being a religious woman, she thought this was a good idea. She ran and got it, prepared to read him his favorite verse or something of the sort. He snatched it from her and began quickly scanning pages, his eyes darting right and left.

The wife was curious, so she asked, “What are you doing, honey?”

He shouted “I’m looking for loopholes!”

Room in Hell!

A self-centered, unbelieving man…ok a lawyer…died and was delivered into the devil's hands.

"You will be spending eternity here, but I'll let you pick your own room from three I'll show you", the devil said.

In the first room were thousands of people standing on their heads on a brick floor. "I don't like that", said the man. "Show me the second."

In the second room were thousands of people standing on their heads on a wood floor. "Well, that's better than brick", the man said, "but show me the third."

In the third, thousands of people were standing ankle-deep in a room full of maggot infested garbage, all drinking coffee.

"I'll choose this room", he said.

Into the room he went and the door slammed behind him. Immediately, the voice of a minor demon rang out,

"O.K., coffee break is over, back on your heads."

A lawyer and a blonde

A lawyer and a blonde are sitting next to each other at the bar. The lawyer leans over to her and asks if she would like to play a fun game. The blonde, drunk and dozing, just wants to take a nap, so she politely declines and rolls over to the window to catch a few winks.

The lawyer persists and explains that the game is really easy and a lot of fun. He explains: “I ask you a question, and if you don’t know the answer, you pay me $5, and visa-versa.”

Again, she politely declines and tries to get some sleep.

The lawyer, now somewhat agitated, says, “Okay, if you don’t know the answer you pay me $5, and if I don’t know the answer, I will pay you $50” figuring that since she is a blonde that he will easily win the match.

This catches the blonde’s attention and, figuring that there will be no end to this torment unless she plays, she agrees to the game.

The lawyer asks the first question: “What’s the distance from the earth to the moon?”The blonde doesn’t say a word, reaches into her purse, pulls out a five-dollar bill and hands it to the lawyer.

Now, it’s the blonde’s turn. She asks the lawyer: “What goes up a hill with three legs, and comes down with four?”

The lawyer looks at her with a puzzled look. He takes out his laptop computer and searches all his references. He taps into the digital cellphone via infra-red wireless connection to his modem port and searches the Net and the Library of Congress. Frustrated, he sends E-mail to all his co-workers, friends, clients, and suppliers that he knows. And then some. All to no avail. After over an hour, he wakes the blonde and hands her $50. The blonde politely takes the $50 and turns away to get back to sleep.

The lawyer, who is more than a little miffed, wakes the blonde and asks, “Well, so what IS the answer?”

Without a word, the blonde reaches into her purse, hands the lawyer $5, and goes back to sleep.

A matter of trust!

A defense attorney was cross-examining a police officer during a felony trial --it went like this: Q: Officer, did you see my client fleeing the scene?

A: No sir, but I subsequently observed a person matching the description of the offender running several blocks away.

Q: Officer, who provided this description?

A: The officer who responded to the scene.

Q: A fellow officer provided the description of this so-called offender. Do you trust your fellow officers?

A: Yes sir, with my life.

Q: WITH YOUR LIFE? Let me ask you this then officer--do you have a locker room in the police station--a room where you change your clothes in preparation for your daily duties?

A: Yes sir, we do.

Q: And do you have a locker in that room?

A: Yes sir, I do.

Q: And do you have a lock on your locker?

A: Yes sir.

Q: Now why is it, officer, IF YOU TRUST YOUR FELLOW OFFICERS WITH YOUR LIFE, that you find it necessary to lock your locker in a room you share with those officers?

A: You see sir, we share the building with a court complex, and sometimes defense attorneys have been known to walk through that room.

Five hundred times!!!

A woman was found guilty in traffic court and when asked for her occupation she said she was a schoolteacher. The judge rose from the bench.

“Madam, I have waited years for a schoolteacher to appear before this court.” He smiled with delight. “Now sit down at that table and write ‘I will not run a red light’ five hundred times.”

Room in Hell!

A self-centered, unbelieving man…ok a lawyer…died and was delivered into the devil's hands. "You will be spending eternity here, but I'll let you pick your own room from three I'll show you", the devil said.

In the first room were thousands of people standing on their heads on a brick floor. "I don't like that", said the man. "Show me the second."

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In the third, thousands of people were standing ankle-deep in a room full of maggot infested garbage, all drinking coffee.

"I'll choose this room", he said.

Into the room he went and the door slammed behind him.

Immediately, the voice of a minor demon rang out, "O.K., coffee break is over, back on your heads."

Valentines' Cards

A guy walks into a post office one day to see a middle-aged, balding man standing at the counter methodically placing "Love" stamps on bright pink envelopes with hearts all over them. He then takes out a perfume bottle and starts spraying scent all over them.

His curiosity getting the better of him, he goes up to the balding man and asks him what he is doing.

The man says "I'm sending out 1,000 Valentine cards signed, 'Guess who?'"

"But why?" asks the man.

"I'm a divorce lawyer", the man replies!

Two in one grave!

“Mommy, do they ever bury two people in the same grave?”

“Of course not, dear”, replied the mother, “Why would you think that?”

“The tombstone back there said…

‘Here lies a lawyer and an honest man.’”

Lawyer in Heaven!

A mechanical engineer died & went to heaven. Upon arrival Saint Peter checked “THE BOOK” and didn’t find his name, so he informed the engineer that he must get on the elevator and go DOWNSTAIRS.

Reluctantly the engineer boarded the elevator for the long trip DOWNSTAIRS and upon arrival in hell found that he was very uncomfortable due to the excessive heat. He asked to see the devil and was granted an interview, at which time he requested a large of materials with which to build an air conditioner. The devil replied that he could have anything he wished, and what he couldn’t find, they would steal. So the engineer spent a month and a half building an air conditioner, which, when completed, cooled hell off only a few degrees.

Somewhat unsatisfied the engineer requested additional materials, with which he spent another month and a half building a sprinkler system to add to the cooling effect of his air conditioner. Hell was getting much cooler now and folks were beginning to almost enjoy it.

About a month later the red phone rang. The devil answered, and found that God was on the other end of the line.

“Remember that mechanical engineer we sent down about 4 months ago?” God queried.

“Hell yes, I remember!” Said the devil.

“Well, Saint Peter missed that man’s name on the last page of our book because the page was stuck to the one in front of it. So I want you to send the engineer back UPSTAIRS, as is our agreement. If they’re on THE BOOK, then they stay UPHERE and if not, they go DOWNSTAIRS.” God exclaimed!

“I’ll be damned if your going to get that engineer back. He’s put in an air conditioner and a sprinkler system down here and folks are almost happy to be here. I expect that when some folks hear about this they may begin to request to be sent DOWNSTAIRS!” said the devil.

“Now look here! We have an agreement! In the book---UPSTAIRS and not in the book---DOWNSTAIRS!! If you don’t send that engineer back right away I believe I’ll have to sue you!!!” shouted God!!

“And just where do you think you’ll get an attorney?” replied the devil!!!!!

Eternal marriage!!

On their way to a justice of the peace to get married, a couple has a fatal car accident. The couple is sitting outside heaven's gate waiting on St. Peter to do an intake. While waiting, they wonder if they could possibly get married in Heaven.

St. Peter finally shows up and they ask him.

St. Peter says, "I don't know, this is the first time anyone has ever asked. Let me go find out", and he leaves.

The couple sits for a couple of months and begin to wonder if they really should get married in Heaven, what with the eternal aspect of it all.

"What if it doesn't work out?" they wonder, "Are we stuck together forever?"

St. Peter returns after yet another month, looking somewhat bedraggled. "Yes", he informs the couple, "You can get married in Heaven."

"Great", says the couple, "but what if things don't work out?

Could we also get a divorce in Heaven?"St. Peter, red-faced, slams his clipboard onto the ground!

"What's wrong?" exclaims the frightened couple.

"Come on!" St. Peter exclaims, "It took me three months to find a priest up here!

Do you have any idea how long it's going to take for me to find a lawyer!?"

Presence of mind!

One afternoon, a wealthy lawyer was riding in the back of his limousine when he saw two men eating grass by the road side. He ordered his driver to stop and he got out to investigate.

“Why are you eating grass?” he asked one man.

“We don’t have any money for food.” the poor man replied.

“Oh, come along with me then.”

“But sir, I have a wife with two children!”

“Bring them along! And you, come with us too!”, he said to the other man.

“But sir, I have a wife with six children!” the second man answered.

“Bring them as well!”

They all climbed into the car, which was no easy task, even for a car as large as the limo. Once underway, one of the poor fellows says, “Sir, you are too kind. Thank you for taking all of us with you.”

The lawyer replied, “No problem, the grass at my home is about two feet tall!”

The jury duty!

A judge in a semi-small city was hearing a drunk-driving case and the defendent, who had both a record and a reputation for driving under the influence, demanded a jury trial. It was nearly 4 p.m. and getting a jury would take time, so the judge called a recess and went out in the hall looking to impanel anyone available for jury duty. He found a dozen lawyers in the main lobby and told them that they were a jury.

The lawyers thought this would be a novel experience and so followed the judge back to the courtroom. The trial was over in about 10 minutes and it was very clear that the defendent was guilty. The jury went into the jury-room, the judge started getting ready to go home, and everyone waited.

After nearly three hours, the judge was totally out of patience and sent the bailiff into the jury-room to see what was holding up the verdict. When the bailiff returned, the judge said, “Well. have they got a verdict yet?”

The bailiff shook his head and said, “Verdict? Hell, they’re still doing nominating speeches for the foreman’s position!”

Beautiful?

There was a lawyer and he was just waking up from anesthesia after surgery, and his wife was sitting by his side. His eyes fluttered open and he said, “You’re beautiful!” and then he fell asleep again.

His wife had never heard him say that so she stayed by his side.

A couple minutes later his eyes fluttered open and he said “You’re cute!” Well, the wife was dissapointed because instead of “beautiful” it was “cute.” She said “What happened to ‘beautiful’?

Lawyer said “The drugs are wearing off!”

Robbing the robbers!

A gang of robbers broke into a lawyer's club by mistake.

The old legal lions gave them a fight for their life and their money. The gang was very happy to escape.

"It ain't so bad", one crook noted. "We got $25 between us."

The boss screamed: "I warned you to stay clear of lawyers! We had $100 when we broke in!"

Things law enforcement officials say: The handcuffs are tight because they're new. They'll stretch out after you wear them a while.

Take your hands off the car, and I'll make your birth certificate a worthless document.

Remember, when you gotta cuff 'em…nobody is your friend.

If you run, you'll only go to jail tired.

Can you run faster than 1, 200 feet per second?(if you aren't a shooter, that is the average speed of a 9mm projectile (slug)).

So, you don't know how fast you were going. I guess that means I can write anything I want on the ticket, huh?

Yes sir, you can talk to the shift supervisor, but I don't think it will help. Oh, did I mention that I am the shift supervisor?

Warning! You want a warning? O.K., I'm warning you not to do that again or I'll give you another ticket.

The answer to this last question will determine whether you are drunk or not. Was Mickey Mouse a cat or dog?

God made tomorrow for the crooks we don't catch today.

Yeah, we have a quota. Two more tickets and my wife gets a toaster oven.

Law abiding citizens sleep peacefully in their beds, solely because dedicated men and women stand ready to do violence in their behalf.

In God we trust, all others we run through NCIC.

In God we trust, all others are suspects.

Just how big were those two beers?

No sir, we don't have quotas anymore. We used to have quotas, but now we're allowed to write as many tickets as we want.

Law enforcement is not a spectator sport.

I know, I know, your kid is an honor student at the juvenile detention center.

I’m glad to hear the chief of police is a good, personal friend of yours. At least you know someone who can post your bail.

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The rat statue!!

A tourist wandered into a dimly-lit old San Fransisco antiques shop, down in china town. Perusing the shelves, he discovered an amazingly life-sized and life-like bronze sculpture of a rat. He had to have it and asked the shopkeeper how much it cost.

“$12 for the rat”, said the shopkeeper, “and $500 more for the fascinating story behind it.”

“Old man, you can keep the story”, the tourist replied, “but I’ll take the rat.”

As he left the store with the bronze rat, two live rats emerged from the sewer and started following him. The tourist looked over his shoulder and began walking faster, but more and more rats started following him. As people pointed and shouted the tourist was in a panic.

Walking faster and faster he soon began to run as the rats started appearing from old abandoned cars, basements and sewers. He ran as fast as he could to the waterfront as millions of squealing rats kept up with him. With his last bastion of strength he scrambled up a lampost and with all his might hurled the bronze rat far out into the bay, whereupon the squealing rats surged over the breakwater into the sea and drowned.

Gathering himself together, he trundled back to the shop, “Ah, so you’ve come back for the rest of the story”, said the shop owner with a wise grin.

“No”, replied the tourist, “But I was wondering whether you carried bronze lawyers?”

Unusual Defense!!

A lawyer defending a man accused of burglary tried this creative defense: “My client merely inserted his arm into the window and removed a few trifling articles. His arm is not himself, and I fail to see how you can punish the whole individual for an offense committed by his limb.”

“Well put”, the judge replied. “Using your logic, I sentence the defendant’s arm to one year’s imprisonment. He can accompany it or not, as he chooses.”

The defendant smiled. With his lawyer’s assistance he detached his artificial limb, laid it on the bench, and walked out.

Do you serve lawyers?

A man walked into a bar with his alligator.

He asked the bartender, “Do you serve lawyers here?”

“Sure do”, replied the bartender.

“Good”, said the man. “Give me a beer, and I’ll have a lawyer for my alligator.”

Hijackers deamands!

An airplane full of lawyers was hijacked.

The terrorists threatened that, until all their demands were met, they would release one lawyer every hour.

Lawyers' luck?

A man walking on the beach came across an odd-looking bottle. Not being one to ignore tradition, he rubbed it and, much to his surprise, a genie actually appeared.

"For releasing me from the bottle, I will grant you three wishes", said the genie.

"But there's a catch", the genie continued. "For each of your wishes, every lawyer in the world will receive double what you asked for."

First, the man wished for a Ferrari. POOF! A Ferrari appeared in front of him. "Now, every lawyer in the world has been given two Ferraris", said the genie.

"What is your next wish?"

"I could really use a million dollars." replied the man, and POOF! One million dollars appeared at his feet.

"Now, every lawyer in the world is two million dollars richer", the genie reminded the man, and then asked him for his third wish.

The man thought for a minute and said, "Well, I've always wanted to donate a kidney."

Just saves time!

Cindy asked an old friend to go out for a drink with her after work.

“I don’t understand”, Cindy complained. “When people find out I’m a lawyer, they take an instant dislike to me. Why would they do that?”

Her friend appeared to think for a moment and then suggested, “Maybe it just saves time.”

Get in line!!

A long New Orleans style funeral procession passes by, but instead of a jazz band, it's lead by a man walking a lion. Behind the coffin walk at least 200 people.

A bystander asks the man, "What's going on?"

"My lion ate my lawyer and this is his funeral", is the reply.

"Could I borrow your lion?" asks the bystander. "I've got a lawyer I'd like to have eaten."

"Sorry, but you'll have to get at the end of that line", said the man, pointing to the 200 people following the coffin.

Enjoy the gas!

Seattle: Puffing on a cigarette is a bit like inhaling from the back end of a cow, or being poisoned like a rat, according to a new ad campaign sponsored by Washington state health officials.

Cigarette smoke contains methane, a noxious gas “which just happens to be the main ingredient in cow farts”, and arsenic, “the stuff they use to kill rats”, according to radio ads run by the Washington State Department of health.

That’s Strange!!

A lawyer named Strange died, and his friend asked the tombstone maker to inscribe on his tombstone, “Here lies Strange, an honest man, and a lawyer.”

The inscriber insisted that such an inscription would be confusing, for passers by would tend to think that three men were buried under the stone. However he suggested an alternative: He would inscribe, “Here lies a man who was both honest and a lawyer.”

That way, whenever anyone walked by the tombstone and read it, they would be certain to remark: “That’s Strange”.

Donation!

A local Charity realized that it had never received a donation from the town's most successful lawyer. The person in charge of contributions called him to persuade him to contribute.

"Our research shows that out of a yearly income of at least Rs. 50f,00,000, you give not a penny to charity. Wouldn't you like to give back to the community in some way?"

The lawyer mulled this over for a moment and replied, "First, did your research also show that my mother is dying after a long illness, and has medical bills that are several times her annual income?"

Embarrassed, the Officer mumbled, "Um…no."

"-or that my brother, a disabled veteran, is blind and confined to a wheelchair?"

The stricken Officer began to stammer out an apology but was interrupted,

"-or that my sister's husband died in a traffic accident,"

the lawyer's voice rising in indignation, "leaving her penniless with three children?"

The humiliated Officer, completely beaten, said simply, "I had no idea…"

On a roll, the lawyer cut him off once again:

"-so if I don't give any money to them, why should I give any to you?"

Emergency landing!

An airliner was having engine trouble, and the pilot instructed the cabin crew to have the passengers take their seats and get prepared for an emergency landing.

A few minutes later, the pilot asked the flight attendants if everyone was buckled in and ready.

“All set back here, Captain”, came the reply, “except one lawyer who is still going around passing out business cards.”

The cost of advice!

A doctor and a lawyer were attending a cocktail party when the doctor was approached by a man who asked advice on how to handle his ulcer.

The doctor mumbled some medical advice, then turned to the lawyer and asked, “How do you handle the situation when you are asked for advice during a social function?”

“Just send an account for such advice” replied the lawyer.

On the next morning the doctor arrived at his surgery and issued the ulcer-stricken man a $50 account. That afternoon he received a $100 account from the lawyer.

A little too interested!

“I’m beginning to think that my lawyer is too interested in making money.”

“Why do you say that?”

“Listen to this from his bill: ‘For waking up at night and thinking about your case: $25’.”

Dead Lawyer??

A guy phones a law office and says: “I want to speak to my lawyer.”

The receptionist replies, “I’m sorry but he died last week.”

The next day he phones again and asks the same question.

The receptionist replies, “I told you yesterday, he died last week.”

The next day the guy calls again and asks to speak to his lawyer.

By this time the receptionist is getting a little annoyed and says, “I keep telling you that your lawyer died last week. Why do you keep calling?”

The guy says, “Because I just love hearing it.”

Valentine cards

A guy walks into a post office one day to see a middle-aged, balding man standing at the counter methodically placing “Love” stamps on bright pink envelopes with hearts all over them.

He then takes out a perfume bottle and starts spraying scent all over them.

His curiosity getting the better of him, he goes up to the balding man and asks him what he is doing.

The man says “I’m sending out 1,000 Valentine cards signed, ‘Guess who?’”

“But why?” asks the man.

“I’m a divorce lawyer”, the man replies.

More of Murphy!!!

“The Law of Volunteering”

If you dance with a grizzly bear, you had better let him lead.

“The Law of Avoiding Oversell”

When putting cheese in a mousetrap, always leave room for the mouse.

“The Law of Common Sense”

Never accept a drink from a urologist.

“The Law of Reality”

Never get into fights with ugly people, they have nothing to lose.

“The Law of Self Sacrifice

When you starve with a tiger, the tiger starves last.

“Weiler’s Law”

Nothing is impossible for the man who doesn’t have to do it himself.

“Law of Probable Dispersal”

Whatever hits the fan will not be evenly distributed.

“Law of Volunteer Labor”

People are always available for work in the past tense.

“Conway’s Law”

In any organization there is one person who knows what is going on. That person must be fired.

“Iron Law of Distribution”

Them that has, gets.

“Law of Cybernetic Entomology”

There is always one more bug.

“Law of Drunkedness”

You can’t fall off the floor.

“Heller’s Law”

The first myth of management is that it exists.

“Osborne’s Law”

Variables won’t; constants aren’t.

“Main’s Law”

For every action there is an equal and opposite government program.

Best One…””

“Weinberg’s Second Law”

If builders built buildings the way programmers wrote programs, then the first woodpecker that came along would have destroyed civilization.

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Speeding!

A motorist was unknowingly caught in an automated speed trap that measured his speed using radar and photographed his car. He later received in the mail a ticket for $40 and a photo of his car. Instead of payment, he sent the police department a photograph of $40. Several days later, he received a letter from the police that contained another picture of handcuffs.

The Car accident!

A woman and a man are involved in a car accident; it's a bad one. Both of their cars are totally demolished but amazingly neither of them are hurt.

After they crawl out of their cars, the woman says, "So you're a man; that's interesting. I'm a woman. Wow, just look at our cars! There's nothing left, but fortunately we are unhurt. This must be a sign from God that we should meet and be friends and live together in peace for the rest of our days."

Flattered, the man replied, "Oh yes, I agree with you completely! This must be a sign from God!"

The woman continued, "And look at this, here's another miracle. My car is completely demolished but this bottle of wine didn't break. Surely God wants us to drink this wine and celebrate our good fortune."

Then she hands the bottle to the man. The man nods his head in agreement, opens it and drinks half the bottle and then hands it back to the woman. The woman takes the bottle, immediately puts the cap back on, and hands it back to the man.

The man asks, "Aren't you having any?"

The woman replies, "No. I think I'll just wait for the police."

Witness' testimony!

A witness to an automobile accident was testifying. The following exchange took place between the lawyer and the witness:

The lawyer: "Did you actually see the accident?"

The witness: "Yes, sir."

The lawyer: "How far away were you when the accident happened?"

The witness: "Thirty-one feet, six and one quarter inches." The lawyer (thinking he'd trap the witness): "Well, sir, will you tell the jury how you knew it was exactly that distance?"

The witness: "Because when the accident happened I took out a tape and measured it. I knew some stupid lawyer would ask me that question."

Ass as a policeman!

A man in an automobile, who was stopped by a policeman for speeding, became very angry and called the traffic cop an ass.

After he had paid his fine, the judge reproved him, for what he had said to the officer.

“Then I mustn’t call a policeman an ass?” he said.

“Certainly not”, said the judge. “You must not insult the police.”

“But you wouldn’t mind if I called an ass a policeman, would you?”

“Why, no, if it gives you satisfaction”, answered his honor with a slight smile.

The motorist turned to the man who had arrested him, and said: “Good-day, policeman.”

Well done!

A rookie police officer was assigned to ride in a cruiser with an experienced partner. A call came over the car's radio telling them to disperse some people who were loitering. The officers drove to the street and observed a small crowd standing on a corner. The rookie rolled down his window and said, Let's get off the corner.

No one moved, so he barked again, "Let's get off the corner!"

Intimidated, the group of people began to leave, casting puzzled glances in his direction.

Proud of his first official act, the young policeman turned to his partner and asked, "Well, how did I do?"

"Pretty good", replied the veteran, "especially since this is a bus stop."

First aid!

A lady had just finished doing her CPR course and was on the lookout for a chance to try it out. As she left the shopping center she saw a man lying on the floor with a lot of people around him.

Screaming “I know first aid”

she ran to the person, threw her bag down, loosened all tight clothing a got ready to start mouth-to-mouth.

At this stage a huge policeman tapped her on the shoulder and asked “Do you realize that I am trying to arrest this guy.”

Damages!

An airliner was having engine trouble, and the pilot instructed the cabin crew to have the passengers take their seats and get prepared for an emergency landing.

A few minutes later, the pilot asked the flight attendants if everyone was buckled in and ready.

“Is everyone set back there, Captain,”

Came the reply, “All except one lawyer who is still going around passing out business cards.”

Waht’s two plus two??

An engineer, a physicist, and a lawyer were being interviewed for a position as chief executive officer of a large corporation.

The engineer was interviewed first, and was asked a long list of questions, ending with “How much is two plus two?”

The engineer excused himself, and made a series of measurements and calculations before returning to the board room and announcing, “Four.”

The physicist was next interviewed, and was asked the same questions. Before answering the last question, he excused himself, made for the library, and did a great deal of research. After a consultation with the United States Bureau of Standards and many calculations, he also announced “Four.”

The lawyer was interviewed last, and was asked the same questions. At the end of his interview, before answering the last question, he drew all the shades in the room, looked outside the door to see if anyone was there, checked the telephone for listening devices, and asked,

“How much do you want it to be?”

Giving an orange!

One day in Contract Law class, a Professor asked one of his better students, “Now, if you were to give someone an orange, how would you go about it?”

The student replied, “Here’s an orange.”

The professor was livid. “No! No! Think like a lawyer!”, the Professor instructed.

The student then recited, “Okay, I’d tell him, I hereby give and convey to you all and singular, my estate and interests, rights, claim, title, claim and advantages of and in, said orange, together with all its rind, juice, pulp and seeds, and all rights and advantages with full power to bite, cut, freeze and otherwise eat, the same, or give the same away with, or without the pulp, juice, rind and seeds, anything herein before or hereinafter or in any deed, or deeds, instruments of whatever nature or kind whatsoever to the contrary in anywise notwithstanding, domestically or internationally…”

X_____sign here

Another Fish!

The Walton's invited their new neighbors over to dinner. During dinner Mr. Walton was asked what he did for a living.

Eight years old Brian Walton jumped in and said, "Daddy is a fisherman!"

To which Mrs. Walton replied, "Brian, why do say that. Your daddy is a stockbroker, not a fisherman."

"No mom. Every time we visit dad at work and he hangs up the phone he laughs, rubs his hands together and says I just caught another fish

Plead guilty!

After a trial had been going on for three days, Harrison, the man accused of committing the crimes, stood up and approached the judge's bench.

"Your Honor, I would like to change my plea from innocent to guilty of the charges."

The judge angrily banged his fist on the desk. "If you're guilty, why didn't you say so in the first place and save this court a lot of time and inconvenience?" he demanded.

Harrison looked up wide-eyed and stated, "Well, when the trial started I thought I was innocent, but that was before I heard all the evidence against me."

After the police!

A doctor and a lawyer in two cars collided on a country road. The lawyer, seeing that the doctor was a little shaken up, helped him from the car and offered him a drink from his hip flask.The doctor accepted and handed the flask back to the lawyer, who closed it and put it away.

“Aren’t you going to have a drink yourself?” asked the doctor.

“Sure; after the police leave”, replied the lawyer

Engineer in Hell!!

An engineer dies and reports to the Pearly Gates.

Saint Peter checks his dossier and says, “You’re an engineer, you’re in the wrong place.”

So the engineer reports to the Gates of Hell and is welcomed. Soon, the engineer becomes rather dissatisfied with the level of comfort in Hell; he begins to design and build improvements. Shortly thereafter, Hell has air conditioning, flush toilets, and escalators. Needless to say, the engineer is a pretty popular guy.

One day, God calls Satan and says with a sneer, “So, how are things in Hell?”

Satan replies, “Hey, things are going great. We’ve got air conditioning, flush toilets, and escalators. And, there’s no telling what this engineer is going to come up with next.”

“What! You ve got an engineer? That’s a mistake - he should never have been sent to Hell…send him to me.”

“Not a chance! I like having an engineer on the staff, and I’m keeping him!”

God insists, “Send him back or I’ll sue.”

Satan laughs uproariously and answers, “Yeah, right. And where are you going to get a lawyer?”

Consultation Service!!

A dog ran into a butcher shop and grabbed a roast off the counter. Fortunately, the butcher recognized the dog as belonging to a neighbor of his. The neighbor happened to be a lawyer.

Incensed at the theft, the butcher called up his neighbor and said, “Hey, if your dog stole a roast from my butcher shop, would you be liable for the cost of the meat?”

The lawyer replied, “Of course, how much was the roast?”

“$7.98.”

A few days later the butcher received a check in the mail for $7.98. Attached to it was an invoice that read: Legal Consultation Service: $150.

Lawyers!!

A doctor and a lawyer were attending a cocktail party when the doctor was approached by a man who asked advice on how to handle his ulcer.

The doctor mumbled some medical advice, then turned to the lawyer and asked, “How do you handle the situation when you are asked for advice during a social function?”

“Just send an account for such advice”, replied the lawyer.

On the next morning the doctor arrived at his surgery and issued the ulcer-stricken man a $50 account. That afternoon he received a $100 account from the lawyer.

Free of charge…

One prisoner to another: How long are you in this jail?

Second prisoner: Two weeks.

First prisoner: What was the charge?

Second prisoner: No charge, everything is free.

Greatest mind?

A minister, a lawyer, and a boy scout are the only passengers on a small plane that develops engine problems.

The pilot emerges from the cockpit and announces, “Real problems; going down can’t possibly land. We must bail out! But we only have 3 parachutes!”

He reaches into the back of the plane and grabs one of the 3 chutes, announcing,

“I m a married man with 3 kids to support, so I must save myself.” Out he bails.

The lawyer then yells, “I have the greatest mind on earth, and the world can’t afford to lose my great intellect.” He struggles into the back and grabs for a chute. Out he goes.

The elder minister smiles at the boy scout, “Son, I ve lived much of my life already, so why don’t you…”

“Nothing to worry about, Reverend”, interrupts the scout, “the Greatest Mind on Earth just bailed out wearing my backpack!”

Coffee break?

The young clerk's responsibilities included bringing the judge a hot cup of coffee at the start of every day. Each morning, the judge was enraged that the coffee cup arrived two-thirds full.

The clerk explained that he had to rush to get the coffee delivered while it was still hot, which caused him to spill much of it along the way.?

None of the judge's yelling and insults produced a full cup of coffee, until he finally threatened to cut the clerk's pay by one-third if he continued to produce one-third less than the judge wanted.

The next morning he was greeted with a cup of coffee that was full to the brim, and the next morning and the morning after that.

The judge could not resist gloating over his success and smugly complimented the clerk on his new technique.

"Oh, there is not much to it", admitted the clerk happily, "I take some coffee in my mouth right outside the coffee room, and spit it back in when I get outside your office."

Ripped off!

Lawyer opened the door of his BMW, when suddenly a car came along and hit the door, ripping it off completely.

When the police arrived at the scene, the lawyer was complaining bitterly about the damage to his precious BMW.

“Officer, look what they’ve done to my Beeeeemer!”, he whined.

“You lawyers are so materialistic, you make me sick!” retorted the officer. “You re so worried about your stupid BMW, that you didn’t even notice that your left arm was ripped off!”

“Oh my gaaaad…”, replied the lawyer, finally noticing the bloody left shoulder where his arm once was. “Where’s my Rolex?”

Which side glues?

Did you hear that the Post Office had to recall its series of stamps depicting famous lawyers?

People were confused about which side to spit on.

The convenience of operating!?

Four surgeons were taking a coffee break and were discussing their work.

The first said, “I think accountants are the easiest to operate on. You open them up and everything inside is numbered.”

The second said, “I think librarians are the easiest to operate on. You open them up and everything inside is in alphabetical order.

“The third said, “I like to operate on electricians. You open them up and everything inside is color-coded.

The fourth one said, “I like to operate on lawyers. They’re heartless spineless, gutless, and their heads and their ass are interchangeable.”

The perfect substitute!

The National Institutes of Health have announced that they will no longer be using rats for medical experimentation. In their place, they will use attorneys. They have given three reasons for this decision:

There are now more attorneys than there are rats.

The medical researchers don’t become as emotionally attached to the attorneys as they did to the rats.

No matter how hard you try, there are some things that rats won’t do.

Billing of a lawyer?

A prominent young attorney was on his way to court to begin arguments on a complex lawsuit when he suddenly found himself at the Gates of Heaven. St. Peter started to escort him inside, when he began to protest that his untimely death had to be some sort of mistake.

I’m much too young to die! I’m only 35!

St. Peter agreed that 35 did seem to be a bit young to be entering the pearly gates, and agreed to check on his case.

When St. Peter returned, he told the attorney, I’m afraid that the mistake must be yours, my son. We verified your age on the basis of the number of hours you ve billed to your clients, and you’re at least 108.

The entry to heaven!

Recently a teacher, a garbage collector, and a lawyer wound up together at the Pearly Gates. St. Peter informed them that in order to get into Heaven, they would each have to answer one question.

St. Peter addressed the teacher and asked, “What was the name of the ship that crashed into the iceberg? They just made a movie about it.”

The teacher answered quickly, “That would be the Titanic.”

St. Peter let him through the gate. St. Peter turned to the garbage man and, figuring Heaven didn’t really need all the odors that this guy would bring with him, decided to make the question a little harder:

“How many people died on the ship?” Fortunately for him, the trash man had just seen the movie. “1, 228”, he answered.

“That’s right! You may enter.” St. Peter turned to the lawyer,

“Name them.”

The sane advice of a lawyer?

Two guys, George and Harry, set out in a hot air balloon to cross the Atlantic ocean.

After 37 hours in the air, George says Harry, we better lose some altitude so we can see where we are.

Harry lets out some of the hot air in the balloon, and the balloon descends to below the cloud cover.

George says, I still can’t tell where we are, lets ask that guy on the ground.

So Harry yells down to the man, Hey, pardon me but could you tell us where we are?

The man on the ground yells back, you re in a balloon 100 feet up in the air.

George turns to Harry and says, that man is a lawyer.

How can you tell? inquires Harry.

George answers, Because the advice he gave us is 100% accurate, and totally useless.

Who’s smarter?

A North Carolina man, having bought several expensive cigars, insured them against theft, loss, and fire.

After he had smoked them, he then decided that he had a claim against the insurance company and filed.

The insurance company refused to pay, citing the obvious reason that the man had consumed the cigar normally.

The man sued. The judge stated that since the company had insured the cigars against fire, they were obligated to pay. After the man-accepted payment for his claim, the company then had him arrested…For arson.

The cost of a heart!

Doctor tells a rich old man that he's going to die if he doesn't get a new heart soon. The old man tells the doctor to search the world for the best heart available, money is no problem.

A few days later the doctor calls the old man and says he has found three hearts but they are all expensive. The old man reminds the doctor that he is filthy rich and implores him to tell him about the donors they came from.

Well" the first one belonged to 22 year old marathon runner, never smoked, ate only the most healthy foods, was in peak condition when he was hit by a bus. No damage to the heart, of course. But it costs $100,000.

The old man, waving off the last part about the cost, asks the doctor to tell him about the second donor.

This one belonged to a 16 year old long-distance swimmer, high school kid. Lean and mean. Drowned when he hit his head on the side of the pool. That heart will set you back $150,000.

Okay, said the old man, what about the third heart?

Well, this one belonged to a 58 year-old man, smoked three packs of cigarettes a day, weighed over 300 pounds, never exercised, drank like a fish…this heart is going for $500,000!!!

Five-hundred grand?!?!, the old man exclaimed, why so expensive?

Well, said the doctor, this heart belonged to a lawyer…so it was never used!

And the truth dawns!

A judge was instructing the jury that a witness was not necessarily to be regarded as untruthful because he changed his statement after he gave it to the police.

“For example.” he said, “when I entered my chambers today, I was positive that I had my gold watch in my pocket. But then I remembered that I left in on my nightstand in my bedroom.”

When the judge returned home that evening, his wife asked him “Why so much urgency for your watch? Isn’t sending three men to pick it up for you a bit extreme?”

“What?” said the judge, “I didn’t send anyone for my watch, let alone three people. What did you do?”

“I gave it to the first one”, said the wife, “he knew exactly where it was,”

The law of equality!

Said a lady to her friend, “When we got our divorce we divided everything we had equally between us. Two children stayed with me, two went to my ex-husband.”

“What happened to the property?” asked the friend.

“That was shared equally between his lawyer and mine.”

An honest lawyer?

A woman and her little girl were visiting the grave of the little girl's grandmother.

On their way through the cemetery back to the car, the little girl asked, "Mommy, do they ever bury two people in the same grave?"

"Of course not, dear." replied the mother, "Why would you think that?"

"The tombstone back there said: Here lies a lawyer and an honest man."

The Lawyer and St. Peter…incongruous?

The lawyer is standing at the gate to Heaven and St. Peter is listing his sins:

Defending a large corporation in a pollution suit where he knew they were guilty,

Defending an obviously guilty murderer because the fee was high,

Overcharging fees to many clients,

Prosecuting an innocent woman because a scapegoat was needed in a controversial case.

The list goes on for quite a while. The lawyer objects and begins to argue his case. He admits all these things, but argues, “Wait, I have done some charity also in my life.”

St. Peter looks in his book and says, “Yes, I see. Once you gave a dime to a panhandler and once you gave an extra nickel to the shoeshine boy, correct?”

The lawyer gets a smug look on his face and replies, “Yes.”

St. Peter turns to the angel next to him and says, “Give this guy 15 cents and tell him to go to hell.”

Fire and floods…

A lawyer and an engineer were fishing in the Caribbean.

The lawyer said, “I’m here because my house burned down and everything I owned was destroyed by the fire. The insurance company paid for everything.”

“That’s quite a coincidence”, said the engineer. “I’m here because my house and all my belongings were destroyed by a flood, and my insurance company also paid for everything.”

The lawyer puzzedly asked, “How do you start a flood?”

Contribution!

An attorney was asked to make a contribution to a worthwhile charity.

His response was, “I guess you hadn’t heard, my mother is suffering from a terminal illness and she has medical bills which far exceed her income. My brother is a disabled combat veteran. He is not only blind, but is in a wheelchair and he has to take 10 different medicines a day. My sister is the only parent of three children since her husband died without life insurance. She has no college and scrubs floors for a living. My wife is in a mental ward, and may never get out. My only child was in a drug rehabilitation program, but he left and no one can find him.”

Before he could get his breath and continue on, the fundraiser thought it wisest to end this and let the poor man alone.

“You are correct, sir. I had no idea of your problems. Of course we can’t expect you to make a contribution with so many demands already on your income.”

The attorney nods and replies, “Exactly, why should I contribute to your organization when I don’t even give a single penny to my own family?”

Stupid instructions!

In Oregon, dead people are forbidden to serve on juries!

And, actual packaging instructions:

ON MARKS & SPENCER BREAD PUDDING: Product will be hot after heating.

ON PACKAGING FOR A ROWENTA IRON: Do not iron clothes on body.

ON BOOTS CHILDREN’s COUGH MEDICINE: Do not drive car or operate machinery.

ON NYTOL (A SLEEPING AID): Warning: May cause drowsiness.

The Catch

An attorney was sitting in his office late one night, when the Devil appeared before him.

The Devil told the lawyer, “I have a proposition for you.You can win every case you try, for the rest of your life. Your clients will adore you, your colleagues will stand in awe of you, and you will make embarrassing sums of money. All I want in exchange is your soul, your wife’s soul, your children’s souls, the souls of your parents, grandparents, and parents-in-law, and the souls of all of your friends and law partners.”

The lawyer thought about this for a moment, then asked, “So, what’s the catch?”

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Miracle Doctor

A new miracle doctor was in town. He could cure anything and anybody, and everyone was amazed with what he can do except for Banta, the town's grouch.

So Banta went to this 'Miracle Doctor' to prove that he wasn't so miraculous.

He goes and tells the doctor, "Hey, doc, I have lost my sense of taste. I can't taste nothing, so what are you going to do?"

The doctor scratches his head and mumbles to himself a little, then tell Banta, "What you need is jar number 43."

"Jar number 43?", Banta wonders.

So the doctor leaves and after five minutes brings a jar and tells Banta to taste it.

He tastes it and immediately spits it out, "This is Shit!" he yells.

"I just restored your sense of taste Banta", says the doctor.

So Banta goes home very mad.

One month later, Banta goes back to the doctor along with a new problem, "Doc", he starts, "I can't remember!"

Thinking he got the doctor, the doctor scratches his head and mumbles to himself a little. Then tells Banta, "What you need is jar number 43…"

Before the doctor finished his sentence, Banta fled the office.

Health Minister

The health minister is visiting a psychiatric ward. He asks the head of psychology, “How do you determine if a patient is cured.”

The psychologist explains: “We take them to the bathtub, which is filled with water, hand them a spoon and a cup and ask them to empty the bathtub.”

“I see”, says the health minister, “the cured person would choose the cup because it’s bigger, and would empty the tub faster.”

“Actually no”, replies the psychologist, “a normal person would simply pull the plug.”

Bleeding Man

Perhaps you've heard of the man who thought he was dead, when in reality he was very much alive. His delusion became such a problem that his family finally paid for him to see a psychiatrist.

The psychiatrist spent many laborious sessions trying to convince the man he was still alive. Nothing seemed to work. Finally, the doctor tried one last approach. He took out his medical book and proceeded to show the patient that dead men don't bleed.

After hours of tedious study, the patient seemed convinced that dead men don't bleed.

"Do you now agree that dead men don't bleed?" the doctor asked.

"Yes, I do", the patient replied. "Very well, then", the doctor said.

He took out a pin and pricked the patient's finger. Out came a trickle of blood.

The doctor asked, "What does that tell you?"

"Oh my goodness!" the patient exclaimed as he stared incredulously at his finger…"Dead men do bleed!!"

Psychic Chat

A woman went to the local psychic in hopes of contacting her dearly departed grandmother.

The psychic's eyelids begin fluttering and she begins moaning. Eventually, a voice comes, saying, "Granddaughter? Are you there?"

The granddaughter, wide-eyed responds, "Grandma? Is that you?"

"Yes granddaughter, it's me."

"It's really you, Grandma?" the woman repeats.

"Yes, it's really me, granddaughter."

The woman pauses a moment, "Grandma, I have just one question for you."

"Anything, my child."

"When did you learn to speak English?"

Serious Patient

A well-respected surgeon was relaxing on his sofa one evening just after arriving home from work. As he was tuning into the evening news, the phone rang. The doctor calmly answered it, and heard the familiar voice of a colleague on the other end of the line.

“We need a fourth for poker”, said the friend.

“I’ll be right over”, whispered the doctor.

As he was putting on his coat, his wife asked, “Is it serious?”

“Oh yes, quite serious”, said the doctor gravely. “In fact, three doctors are there already!”

Medical Opinions

Two medical students were walking along the street when they saw an old man walking with his legs spread apart.

One of the students said to his friend, “I’m sure he has Petry Syndrome - those people walk just like that,”

The other student says, “No, I don’t think so. The old man surely has Zovitzki Syndrome, he walks just like we learned in class.”

Since they couldn’t agree they decided to ask the old man. They approached the old man and one of the students said to him, “We’re medical students and couldn’t ignore the way you walk, but we couldn’t agree on the syndrome you might have. Could you tell us what it is?”

The old man said, “I’ll tell you but first you’ll tell me what you think?”

Then one of the students said, “I think it’s Petry Syndrome.”

And the old man said, “You thought, but you’re wrong.”

Then the other student said, “I think you have Zovitzki Syndrome.”

And the old man said, “You thought, but you’re wrong.”

So they asked him, “So what do you have?”

And the old man said, “I thought I needed to fart. I thought, but I was wrong.”

Big Fart!

There was this Indian chief who was straining to blow a fart but it wouldn't come out.

So he sent his little messenger boy to the doctor and he says, "Big chief, no fart." The doctor gives him a can of beans and tells him to come back tomorrow to tell him what happened.

The messenger boy comes back the next day and says, "Big chief, no fart."

The doctor gives him 10 cans of beans this time.

The messenger boy comes back the next day and says, "Big chief, no fart."

The doctor gives him 100 cans of beans.

The messenger boy comes back the next day and says, "Big chief, no fart."

The doctor gives him 1,000 cans of beans and says, "If this doesn't work then nothing will."

The messenger boy comes back the next day and looks at the doctor.

The doctor anxiously asked, "Well, did it work?"

The messenger boy says, "Big fart, no chief!"

Get Well Soon

A motorcycle patrolman was rushed to the hospital with an inflamed appendix.

The doctors operated and advised him that all was well. However, the patrolman kept feeling something pulling at the hairs on his chest.

Worried that it might be a second surgery the doctors hadn’t told him about, he finally got enough energy to pull his hospital gown down enough so he could look at what was making him so uncomfortable.

Taped very firmly across his hairy chest were three wide strips of adhesive tape, the kind that doesn’t come off easily. Written in large black letters was the sentence.

“Get well quick…from the nurse you gave a ticket to last week.”

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"Yes, it's really me, granddaughter."

The woman pauses a moment, "Grandma, I have just one question for you."

"Anything, my child."

"When did you learn to speak English?"

Dynamite

There was a costume party at a mental hospital; the theme of the party was “war”.

The first person comes up onto the stage and says, “I’m an atomic bomb.” He gets his applause and steps down.

The second person comes up and says, “I’m a hydrogen bomb.” Again, there’s applause and he steps down.

And then a naked little man comes up to the stage and says, “I’m dynamite.”

Everybody runs away hysterically. When one of them is asked why, he says, “Didn’t you see how small his fuse was?”

Same Age

An old man goes to his doctor, complaining about a pain in his leg that doesn't heal and wants a diagnosis and explanation. The doctor checks out his leg, but can't find anything wrong. So he gives the old guy a full physical exam, and still can't come up with any possible explanation for the pain.

The doctor hands the patient his bill and says, "I'm sorry but the pain in your leg is simply caused by old age, there's nothing I can do about it."

The old man replies with a look of disbelief, "That's impossible! That can't be!"

The Doctor says, "What do you mean? I'm the expert here; if you know so much, how can you say it's NOT old age?"

The patient answers, "I'm no doctor but it doesn't take a medical degree to tell that your diagnosis is wrong. Clearly you're mistaken. After all my other leg feels just fine."

"So what?" says the doctor "What difference does that make?"

"Well it doesn't hurt a bit, and it's the same age!"

Night-Call

A Doctor gets taken short up in the middle of the night and finds his toilet is completely blocked.

He says to his wife, “I’m going to have to call a plumber.”

The wife replies, “You can’t call a plumber out at three in the morning!”

He says, “Of course I can! I have to go out on night-time calls if a patient needs me.”

Anyway, he rings a plumber, who complains bitterly about having to come out in the middle of the night.

The Doctor says the same thing, “I have to come out on late-night calls to see patients, why shouldn’t you?”

At about 3.30AM the plumber arrives, very bleary-eyed, and the Doctor shows him to the blocked toilet.

The plumber drops two tablets down the pan and says to the Doctor, “If there’s no change, call me in the morning!”

The first timer…

A man was wheeling himself frantically down the hall of the hospital in his wheelchair, just before his operation.

A nurse stopped him, and asked, “What’s the matter?”

He said, “I heard the nurse say, It’s a very simple operation. Don’t worry, I’m sure it will be all right.”

“She was just trying to comfort you, what’s so frightening about that?”

“She wasn’t talking to me. She was talking to the doctor!”

First visit

A young woman wasn't feeling well, and asked one of her co-workers to recommend a physician.

"I know a great one in the city, but he is very expensive. One thousand rupees for the first visit, and one hundred rupees for each one after that."

The woman went to the doctor's office and, trying to save a little money, cheerily announced, "I'm back!"

Not fooled for a second, the doctor quickly examined her and said, "Very good, just continue the treatment I prescribed on your last visit."

Too late!!!

The orthopedic surgeon Joe work for was moving to a new office, and his staff was helping transport many of the items.

Joe sat the display skeleton in the front of his car, his bony arm across the back of his seat. Joe hadn't considered the drive across town.

At one traffic light, the stares of the people in the car beside him became obvious, and he looked across and explained, "I'm delivering him to my doctor's office."

The other driver leaned out of his window. "I hate to tell you, lady", he said, "but I think it's too late!"

Be cautious

This older man was on the operating table awaiting surgery and he insisted that his son, a renowned surgeon, perform the operation.

As he was about to receive the anesthesia he asked to speak to his son.

“Yes Dad, what is it?”

“Don’t be nervous, son, do your best and just remember, if it doesn’t go well, if something happens to me…your mother is going to come and live with you and your wife…”

(R)ear drops!

A Blonde brought her baby in to see the doctor, and right away he determined that baby had an ear ache.

Doctor wrote a prescription for ear drops. In the directions he wrote, “Put two drops in right ear every four hours” and he abbreviated “right” as an R with a circle around it.

Several days passed, and the woman returned with her baby, complaining that the baby still had an earache, and his little behind was getting really greasy with all those drops of oil.

The doctor looked at the bottle of ear drops and sure enough, the pharmacist had typed the following instructions on the label:

“Put two drops in R ear every four hours.”

Wet dreams!!!

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“Put two drops in R ear every four hours.”

Constipation!

A patient complained to a doctor that he wetted his bed every night.

“Before it happens, do you see any dreams?” the doctor said.

“Yes, doctor. Usually I see a dream in which a small demon comes and says, ‘Let’s pee.”

“OK”, the doctor said. “Next time you see the demon, say, “No, we’ve already peed.”

Next time the patient came to the doctor, the latter asked, “So? Did you do as I said?

“Yes, I did.”

“Did it help?”

“Yes, doctor. Only, it made the matter worse.”

“How?”

“As I said ‘We’ve already peed, ‘ the demon nodded and said, ‘Then, let’s shit a little.”

Desire to steal!

An old lady went to her doctor to see what could be done about her constipation.

“It’s terrible”, she said, “I haven’t moved my bowels in a week.”

“I see. Have you done anything about it?” asked the doctor.

“Naturally”, she replied, “I sit in the bathroom for a half- hour in the morning and again at night.”

“No”, the doctor said, “I mean do you take anything?”

“Naturally”, she answered, “I take a book.”

Sick leave

Mr. Jacobs", the analyst said, "I think this will be your last visit."

"Does that mean I'm cured?" he asked.

"For all practical purposes, yes", she said. "I think we can safely say that your kleptomania is now under control. You haven't stolen anything in two years, and you seem to know where the kleptomania came from."

"Well, that's terrific, Doctor. Before I go, I'd like to tell you something. Although our relationship is strictly professional, it's been one of the most rewarding of my life. I wish I could do something to repay you for helping me."

"You've paid my fee", the doctor said. "That's the only responsibility you have."

"I know", Jacobs said. "But isn't there some personal favor I could do for you?"

"Well", the doctor said, "I'll tell you what. If you ever suffer a relapse, my son could use a nice portable color television."

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Confessions!

Early one morning, John, who works at the local funeral parlour, woke his wife, complaining of severe abdominal pains.

They rushed to the emergency room, at the local hospital, where they gave him a series of tests to determine the source of the pain.

John told his wife not to call in sick for him until they knew what was wrong.

When the results came back, the nurse informed them that, true to their suspicions, he was suffering from a kidney stone.

John's wife turned to John and asked, "Would you like me to call the funeral parlour now?"

With an alarmed look, the nurse quickly said, "Ma'am, he's not THAT sick!"

Dying of AIDS!!

A group of psychiatrists were attending a convention. Four of them decided to leave, and walked out together.

One said to the other three, “People are always coming to us with their guilt and fears, but we have no one that we can go to when we have problems.”

The others agreed.

Then one said, “Since we are all professionals, why don’t we take some time right now to hear each other out?”

The other three agreed.

The first then confessed, “I have an uncontrollable desire to kill my patients.”

The second psychiatrist said, “I love expensive things and so I find ways to cheat my patients out of their money whenever I can so I can buy the things I want.”

The third followed with, “I’m involved with selling drugs and often get my patients to sell them for me.”

The fourth psychiatrist then confessed, “I know I’m not supposed to, but no matter how hard I try, I can’t keep a secret…”

Nurse’s revenge

An Irishman named Darren went to his doctor after a long illness. The doctor, after a lengthy examination, sighed and looked Darren in the eye, and said, “I’ve some bad news for you. You have cancer, and it can’t be cured. I’d give you two weeks to a month to live.”

Darren was shocked and saddened by the news but was of solid character. He managed to compose himself and walk from the doctor’s office into the waiting room. There, he saw his son who had been waiting.

Darren, “Well, son. We Irish celebrate when things are good, and we celebrate when things don’t go so well. In this case, things aren’t so well. I have cancer, and I’ve been given a short time to live. Let’s head for the pub and have a few pints.”

After 3 or 4 pints, the two were feeling a little less somber. There were some laughs and more beers. They were eventually approached by some of Darren old friends who asked what the two were celebrating. Darren told them that the Irish celebrate the good and the bad. He went on to tell them that they were drinking to his impending end.

Darren told his friends, “I’ve only got a few weeks to live as I have been diagnosed with AIDS.”

The friends gave Darren their condolences, and they had a couple more beers.

After his friends left, Darren’s son leaned over and whispered his confusion.

“Dad, I thought you said that you were dying from cancer! You just told your friends that you were dying from AIDS!” Darren said, “I am dying of cancer, son. I just don’t want any of them sleeping with your mother after I’m gone.”

Misinterpretation

A businessman was confined to the for treatment of a minor malady. For almost a week he made a complete nuisance of himself, irritating both staff and the other patients, demanding attention and expecting his every order to be followed immediately. He was in a six-man ward rather than a private room, his meals were too cold or not served to suit his taste, the light needed to be adjusted to his demands, the nighttime activities interfered with his rest…and on, and on. He order his nurses around as if they were his employees.

One morning the head nnurse entered his room and announced, “I have to take your temperature.”

After complaining for several minutes, he finally settled down, crossed his arms and opened his mouth.

“No, I am sorry, the nurse stated, “but for this reading, I can’t use an oral thermometer.”

This started another round of complaining, but eventually he rolled over and bared his bottom.

After feeling the nurse insert the thermometer, he heard her announce, “I have to get something. Now you stay just like that until I get back!”

She left the door to his room open on her way out, and he cursed under his breath as he heard people walking past his door laughing.

After almost an half an hour, the man’s doctor came into the room. “What’s going on here?” asked the doctor.

Angrily, the man answers, “What’s the matter, Doctor? Haven’t you ever seen someone having their temperature taken?”

“Yes”, said the doctor. “But never with a rose!”

Perfect hearing

A woman sought the advice of a sex therapist, confiding that she found it increasingly difficult to find a man who could satisfy her, and that it was very wearisome getting in and out of all these short term relationships.

“Isn’t there some way to judge the size of a man’s equipment from the outside?” she asked earnestly.

“The only foolproof way, is by the size of his feet” counseled the therapist.

So the woman went downtown and proceeded to cruise the streets, until she came across a young fellow standing in an unemployment line with the biggest feet she had ever laid her eyes on. She took him out to dinner, wined and dined him, and then took him back to her apartment for an evening of abandon.

When the man woke up the next morning, the woman had already gone but, by the bedside table was 2000 rupees and a note that read, “With my compliments, take this money and go out and buy a pair of shoes that fit you.”

Latex factory

A fellow is going on a tour of a factory that produces various latex products. At the first stop, he's shown the machine that manufactures baby-bottle nipples. The machine makes a loud hiss-pop! noise.

"The hiss is the rubber being injected into the mold", explains the guide. "The popping sound is a needle poking a hole in the end of the nipple."

Later, the tour reaches the part of the factory where condoms are manufactured. The machine makes a noise: 'Hiss. Hiss. Hiss. Hiss-pop!'

"Wait a minute!" says the man taking the tour. "I understand what the 'hiss, hiss, ' is, but what's that 'pop!' every so often?"

"Oh, it's just the same as in the baby-bottle nipple machine", says the guide. "It pokes a hole in every fourth condom."

"Well, that can't be good for the condoms!"

"Yeah, but it's great for the baby-bottle nipple business!"

Terrible news!

A man got a call from his doctor who said “I have some bad news and some terrible news, which would you rather hear first?”

The man says “The bad news.”

The doctor says “The lab messed up your tests and when they re-did them, they found out you only have 48 hours to live!”

The man exclaimed “What could be more terrible than that!!??”

The doctor replied “we tried all day yesterday to get hold of you but your phone was busy!”

Nymphomaniac!

The woman seated herself in the psychiatrists office. “What seems to be the problem?” the doctor asked.

“Well, I, uh”, she stammered. “I think I, uh, might be a nymphomaniac (a woman who likes to have sex very often, esp. with lots of different men).”

“I see”, he said. “I can help you, but I must advise you that my fee is $80 an hour.”

“That’s not bad”, she replied. “How much for all night?”

Prostrate problem!

A man walks into his doctors office and is sitting in the waiting room waiting his turn to be seen by his doctor. A casual aquaintance sits down next to him and sturring asks “W w wahat are y y you d d doing hhhere?”

The man replies “I’m waiting to see the doctor.”

“W w why d do yyyou wwant to sssee him?”

The man replies, “Well if you must know, I have a prostate problem.”

“A ppprostate pppproblem, wwwhat’s ttthhat?” the man asks.

“Well, if you must know, I pee like you talk.”

Helping God!!

An old couple go to the doctor. The old man goes first to have his physical. When the doctor is done with him, he sends the old man back into the wating room and calls the old woman in. The doctor tells her, “Before we proceed with the examination, I would like to talk to you about your husband first.”

The old woman says, “Oh no, it’s his heart. I told him to lay off the eggs.”

The doctor says, “No, physically he is OK, but I’m worried about him mentally.”

The old woman questions, “Whatever do you mean?”

The doctor says, “Well I asked your husband how he is feeling and he told me he felt great. He said that when he got up to go the bathroom, he opened the door and God turned the light on for him. When he was done, he would shut the door and God would turn the light out for him.”

The old woman responded, “Son of a gun, he’s peeing in the fridge again.

Suicide foiled!

1st man: “I woke up this morning and felt so bad that I tried to kill myself by taking a thousand aspirin.”

2nd man: “Oh really, what happened?”

1st man: “After the first two, I felt better.”

The opinion!

A guy walks into the vet's office with a hamster. He lays the hamster on the table and the doctor says, "I'm sorry, sir, but your hamster is dead."

"I want a second opinion!" the man demands.

So the doctor brings in a cat. The cat walks around the hamster, sniffs him and shakes its head. "Well the cat says your hamster is dead", says the doctor.

"Well I want a third opinion." So the doctor brings in a Labrador retriever. The lab walks around the hamster, sniffs him and shakes its head. "The lab says your hamster is dead."

"OK, fine. What do I owe you?"

"$650" the doctor said.

"What?!? What for?"

"Well, you owe me $50, but the other $600 is for the cat scan and the lab test."

Orders!

Doctor: “I see you’re over a month late for your appointment. Don’t you know that nervous disorders require prompt and regular attention? What’s your excuse?”

Patient: “ I was just following your orders, doc.”

Doctor: “Following my orders? What are you talking about? I gave you no such order.”

Patient: You told me to avoid people who irritate me.

Hard of hearing!

A man told his doctor, “I don’t think my wife’s hearing is as good as it used to be. What should I do?”

The doctor replied, “Try this test first. When your wife is at the sink doing dishes, stand fifteen feet behind her and ask her a question. If she doesn’t respond, keep moving closer, asking the same question until she hears you.”

He went home and saw his wife preparing dinner. Standing fifteen feet behind her, he said, “What’s for dinner, honey?”

Hearing no reply, he moved up to 10 feet behind her and repeated the question.

Still no reply, so he moved to five feet. Still no answer.

Finally he stood directly behind her and said, “Honey, what’s for dinner tonight?”

“FOR THE FOURTH TIME, I SAID CHICKEN, You’d better get your hearing checked!”

The nuts!

A doctor at an (insane) asylum decided to take his inmates to a baseball game. For weeks in advance, he coached his patients to respond to his commands. When the day of the game arrived, everything seemed to be going well. As the national anthem started, the doctor yelled, “Up nuts!”

And the inmates complied by standing up. After the anthem he yelled, “Down nuts!” And they all sat.

After a home run he yelled, “Cheer nuts!” And they all broke into applause and cheers.

Thinking things were going very well, he decided to go get a beer and a hot dog, leaving his assistant in charge.

When he returned there was a riot in progress. Finding his assistant, he asked what happened.

The assistant replied, “Well…everything was fine until some guy walked by and yelled, “PEANUTS!”

The problem of stress!

Patient: “Doctor, you must help me. I’m under such a lot of stress that I keep losing my temper with people.”

Doctor: “Tell me about your problem”.

Patient: “I JUST DID, DIDN’T I…YOU STUPID MORON!!!”

The gulping chief!

When the tribal chief was suffering from constipation, one of his men goes to a doctor.

Knowing little English he says, ‘Big Chief!…No shit!!’

The doctor prescribes the medicines for 3 days, which the man gives to his chief. The chief hoping for a faster cure takes all the medicines in one gulp.

After some time the man runs back to the doctor and says ‘Big shit!…No Chief!!’

My doctor is better than your doctor!

Two old men were arguing the merits of their doctors.

The first one said, “I don’t trust your fancy doctor. He treated old Jake for a kidney ailment for nearly a year, and then Jake died of a liver ailment.”

“So what makes you think your doctor is any better?” asked his friend.

“Because when my doctor treats you for a kidney ailment, you can be sure you’ll die of a kidney ailment.”

Effects of drinking!

Doctor: “It’s no good. I can’t find anything wrong with you. It must just be the effects of drinking.”

Patient: “I’ll come back when you’re sober then!”

Doctor on call!

Doctor, please hurry. My son swallowed a razor-blade.”

“Don’t panic, I’m coming immediately. Have you done anything yet?”

“Yea, I shaved with the electric razor.”

Hospitalised

Grandma Jones from the valley had never experienced a sick day in her life, so she didn't take it kindly when a bad case of the mulligrubs sent her to the hospital for observation.

By the time a pair of husky interns got Grandma tucked into bed, she had managed to complain about everything: the temperature, the lights, the skimpy gown, the food and the mattress, especially, the mattress.

Suddenly, Grandma spotted a small plastic item with a button, attached to a cord. 'What's that?' she demanded.

'If you need anything in the middle of the night, Grandma, ' said one of the interns, 'just press that button.' 'What does it do, ring a bell?' she asked.

No, it turns on a light in the hall for the nurse on duty, ' the intern replied.

'A light in the hall?' responded Grandma. 'Look, I'm the sick one around here.

If the night nurse needs a light on in the hall, she can get up and switch it on herself.'

House call!

Old Dr. Carver still made house calls. One afternoon he was called to the Tuttle house. Mrs. Tuttle was in terrible pain. The doctor came out of the bedroom a minute after he'd gone in and asked Mr. Tuttle, "Do you have a hammer?"

A puzzled Mr. Tuttle went to the garage, and returned with a hammer. The doctor thanked him and went back into the bedroom.

A moment later, he came out and asked, "Do you have a chisel?"

Mr. Tuttle complied with the request. In the next 10 minutes, Dr. Carver asked for and received a pair of pliers, a screwdriver and a hacksaw. The last request got to Mr. Tuttle.

He asked, "What are you doing to my wife?"

"Not a thing", replied old doc Carver. "I can't get my instrument bag open."

Skeleton!!!

The orthopedic surgeon I work for was moving to a new office, and his staff was helping transport many of the items. I sat the display skeleton in the front of my car, his bony arm across the back of my seat.I hadn't considered the drive across town. At one traffic light, the stares of the people in the car beside me became obvious, and I looked across and explained,

"I'm delivering him to my doctor's office."

The other driver leaned out of his window. "I hate to tell you, lady, "he said, "but I Think It's *too* late!"

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Old man woes!

Old man Murray goes to the doctor with a very worried look on his face.

“Doctor”, he says, “You’ve got to help me. Do you remember those voices in my head I always complain about?”

“Yes”, the doctor replies.

“Well they’ve suddenly gone away”, Murray says.

“So what’s the problem?”

“I think I’m going deaf.”

Acute headache!

A man who had just undergone a very complicated operation kept complaining about a bump on his head and a terrible headache. Since his operation had been an intestinal one, there was no earthly reason why he should be complaining of a headache.

Finally his nurse, fearing that the man might be suffering from some post operation shock, spoke to the young surgeon in training about it.

“Don’t worry about a thing, nurse”, the young doctor assured her. “He really does have a bump on his head. About halfway through the operation we ran out of anesthetic.”

Psychiatrist's help

Shakey went to a psychiatrist. "Doc", he said, "I ve got a trouble. Every time I get into bed, I think there's somebody under it. I get under the bed; I think there's somebody on top of it. Top, under, top, under, you got to help me, I'm going crazy!"

"Just put yourself in my hands for two years", said the shrink. "Come to me three times a week, and I'll cure your fears."

"How much do you charge?"

"A hundred dollars per visit."

"I'll sleep on it", said Shakey.

Six months later the doctor met Shakey on the street.

"Why didn't you ever come to see me again?" asked the psychiatrist.

"For a hundred buck's a visit? A bartender cured me for 10 dollars."

"Is that so! How?"

"He told me to cut the legs off the bed!"

Great memory…

Two elderly couples were enjoying friendly conversation when one of the men asked the other, “Fred, how was the memory clinic you went to last month?”

“Outstanding”, Fred replied. “They Augustht us all the latest psychological techniques: visualization, association, etc. It was great.”

“That is great! And what was the name of the clinic?”

Fred went blank. He thought and thought, but could not remember. Then a smile broke across his face and he asked, “What do you call that flower with the long stem and thorns?”

“You mean a rose?”

“Yes, that’s it!” He turned to his wife, “Rose, what was the name of that memory clinic?”

Ban plastic bags…

Sam and John were out cutting wood, and John cut his arm off. Sam wrapped the arm in a plastic bag and took it and John to a surgeon.

The surgeon said: “You are in luck! I am an expert at reattaching limbs! Come back in four hours.”

So Sam came back in four hours and the surgeon said: “I got done faster than I expected to. John is down at the local pub.”

Sam went to the pub and saw John throwing darts.

A few weeks later, Sam and John were out again, and John cut his leg off. Sam put the leg in a plastic bag and took it and John back to the surgeon.

The surgeon said: “Legs are a little tougher - come back in six hours.” Sam returned in six hours and the surgeon said: “I finished early - John is down at the soccer field.”

Sam went to the soccer field and there was John, kicking goals.

A few weeks later, John had a terrible accident and cut his head off. Sam put the head in a plastic bag and took it and the rest of John to the surgeon.

The surgeon said: “Gee, heads are really tough. Come back in twelve hours.”

So Sam returned in twelve hours and the surgeon said, “I am sorry, John died.”

Sam said: “I understand - heads are tough.” The surgeon said: “Oh, no! The surgery went fine! John suffocated in that plastic bag!”

Doctor on round

While making rounds, a doctor shows an X ray to a group of interns.

“As you can see”, she says, “the patient limps be-cause his left fibula and tibia are radically arched. Michael, what would you do in a case like this?”

“Well”, ponders the intern, “I suppose I’d limp too.”

Time left…

A man goes to his doctor for a complete checkup. He hasn't been feeling well and wants to find out if he's ill. After the checkup, the doctor comes out with the results of the examination.

"I'm afraid I have some bad news. You're dying and you don't have much time", the doctor says.

"Oh no, that's terrible! How long have I got?" the man ask.

"10…" says the doctor.

"10? 10 what? Months? Weeks? What?!" he asks desperately.

"10…9…8…7…"

Mental disorder

A transcript of the new answering service recently installed at the Mental Health Institute

“Hello, and welcome to the Mental Health Hotline. If you are obsessive-compulsive, press 1 repeatedly.

If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2 for you.

If you have multiple personalities, press 3, 4, 5 and 6.

If you are paranoid, we know who you are and what you want…Stay on the line so we can trace your call.

If you are delusional, press 7 and your call will be transferred to the mother ship.

If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a small voice will tell you which number to press.

If you are a manic-depressive, it doesn’t matter which number you press… no one will answer.

If you have a nervous disorder, please fidget with the hash key until a representative comes on the line.

If you have amnesia press 8 and state your name, address, phone number, date of birth, social security number and your mother’s maiden name.

If you have post-traumatic stress disorder, slowly and carefully press 000.

If you have bi-polar disorder, please leave a message after the beep or before the beep…Please wait for the beep.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9.

If you have low self esteem, please hang up…All of our operators are too busy to talk to you.”

That problem…

Two psychiatrists were at a convention. As they conversed over a drink, one asked, “What was your most difficult case?”

The other replied, “I had a patient who lived in a pure fantasy world. He believed that an uncle in South America was going to die and leave him a fortune. All day long he waited for a letter to arrive from an attorney. He never went out, he never did anything, he merely sat around and waited for this fantasy letter from this fantasy uncle. I worked with this man eight years.”

“What was the result?” the first doctor asked.

“It was an eight year struggle. Every day for eight years, but I finally cured him and then that stupid letter arrived!”

Weight problem…

Wanting to lose weight, a woman placed a picture of a shapely, pinup model in her refrigerator to remind her of her goal.

The reminder worked like a charm as the woman discovered that she had lost 10 pounds in the first month of using this method.

The downside to this was that her husband spent so much time going into the fridge to look at the picture that he ended up gaining fifteen pounds!

Observation!

A professor is giving the first year medical students their first lecture on autopsies, and decides to give them a few basics before starting.

“You must be capable of two things to do an autopsy. The first thing is that you must have no sense of fear.” At this point, the lecturer sticks his finger into the dead man’s anus, and then licks it. He asks all the students to do the same thing with the corpses in front of them. After a couple of minutes silence, they follow suit.

“The second thing is that you must have an acute sense of observation: I stuck my middle finger into the corpse’s anus, but I licked my index.”

The difference…Interesting

Morris the loudmouth mechanic was removing the cylinder heads from the motor of a car when he spotted the famous heart surgeon, Dr. Michael DeBakey, who was standing off to the side, waiting for the service manager to come take a look at his Mercedes.

Morris shouted across the garage, “Hey DeBakey! Is that you? Come on over here a minute.”

The famous surgeon, a bit surprised, walked over to where Morris the mechanic was working on the car.

Morris straightened up, wiped his hands on a rag and asked argumentatively, “So Mr. Fancy Doctor, look at this here work. I also open hearts, take valves out, grind em, put in new parts, and when I finish this baby will purr like a kitten. So how come you get the big bucks, when you and me is doing basically the same work?”

Dr. DeBakey leaned over and whispered to Morris the loudmouth mechanic, “Try doing it with the engine running.”

Doctor’s advice!

A doctor warned an ageing telly star, “I think you ought to stop taking sleeping pills every night, they’re habit-forming, you know.”

“Don’t be silly”, patient said. “I’v been taking them every night now for twenty years and they haven’t become a habit yet.”

Hard of hearing…

A man goes to the doctor and complains that his wife can’t hear him.

“How bad is it?” the doctor asks.

“I have no idea”, says the husband.

“Well, please test her. Stand 20 feet away from her and say something. If she doesn’t hear you, get closer and say the same thing. Keep moving closer repeating the comment until she does hear you. That way we’ll have an idea of her range of hearing loss.”

So the man goes home and sees his wife in the kitchen chopping up vegetables for dinner.

From 20 feet: “What are we having for dinner?”

No answer. From 10 feet, same thing. From 5 feet, same thing. Finally he’s standing right behind her…

“What’s for dinner?”

She turns around, looks at him and says “For the FOURTH time…BEEF STEW!”

Bright future?

A mother complained to her doctor about her daughters strange eating habits. “All day long she lies in bed and eats yeast and car wax. What will happen to her?”.

“Eventually” said the Doctor, “she will rise and shine!”

Broken legs…

At the hospital, there was a man laying in the emergency room, the doctor opened the door and walked toward the man.

Man said, ‘Will I be ok, Doctor?”

The doctor turned to him and said, “Well there is good and bad news.”

“Tell me the bad news”, said the man.

“Well”, said the doctor, “the bad news is that we are going to cut both your legs off.”

“Oh my god”, said the man, “What the hell is the good news?”

“The good news is”, said the doctor, “see that man over there, he wants to buy your shoes.”

Emergency!

A girl was too vain to wear glasses, but she always managed to conceal completely the fact that she was very, very shortsighted. In due course she got married and went off with her husband on their honeymoon. When she got back her mother shrieked and ran to the telephone. She called on oculist.

“Doctor, come over here right away! It’s an emergency. My daughter has always refused to wear glasses and now she’s back from her honeymoon and -”

The doctor interrupted her, “Madam, please calm yourself! Ask your daughter to come to see me. No matter how bad her eyes are, it can’t be that much of an emergency.”

“Oh no?” screamed the mother. “Well this fellow she’s got with her isn’t the one she went on honeymoon with.”

Emergency Call

Hurry!" the doctor commanded his teenage daughter, "Put my stethoscope and medicine box in my car. That was an emergency call from someone who says he will die if I do not turn up immediately."

"Papa, that call was not for you but for me", replied the girl saucily.

Pneumonia…

A patient suffering from a nasty cold visited Dr. D Costa and said groaning, “Doctor, can you cure my terrible cold? It has made things hell for me for the last four or five days.”

Having never read about any confirmed cure for common cold, the young, over-zealous doctor advised after much initial hesitation, “You may do one thing. Take a hot bath and stand beneath a fan.”

“Stand beneath a fan!” perplexed by the strange instruction, the patient asked, “Will your method cure me, doctor?”

“I can’t say so for sure”, replied Dr. D Costa, with his spectacles resting on his nose, “but if you do as directed, you are certain to get pneumonia which I can cure for sure!”

Prescription!

A doctor got a call from a very excited woman, “My son just swallowed the aspirins, what shall I do?”

He replied, “Give him a headache, what else?”

Telephone Call

Once a doctor got a telephone call in the middle of night. The caller sounded very excited.

“Doctor, please come at once. My wife is in great pain and I am sure it is appendicitis”, he said.

The doctor assured him that there was no need to panic. “I will come in the morning.”

The man protested, “But doctor, my wife is really serious.”

The doctor replied, “I took out your wife’s appendix two years ago. She can not have another.”

The caller protested, “That is alright doctor, but now I have got another wife!”

Big Fart

At Heathrow Airport in England, a 300-foot red carpet was stretched out to Air Force One and President Bush strode to a warm but dignified handshake from Queen.

They rode in a silver 1934 Bentley to the edge of central London where they boarded an open 17th century coach hitched to six magnificent white horses.

As they rode toward Buckingham Palace, each looking to their side and waving to the thousands of cheering Britons lining the streets, all was going well. This was indeed a glorious display of pageantry and dignity.

Suddenly the scene was shattered when the right rear horse let rip the most horrendous, earth-shattering, eye-smarting blast of flatulence, and the coach immediately filled with noxious fumes.

Uncomfortable, but maintaining control, the two dignitaries did their best to ignore the whole incident, but then the Queen decided that was a ridiculous manner with which to handle a most embarrassing situation.

She turned to Mr. Bush and explained, “Mr. President, please accept my regrets. I’m sure you understand that there are some things even a Queen cannot control.”

Bush replied, “Your Majesty, please don’t give the matter another thought. You know, if you hadn’t said something I would have assumed it was one of the horses.”

Spare Parts

Nelson Mandela is at home watching the box, when there is a knock at his door. He gets up and answers it, there is a Chinese bloke with clipboard, and behind him is a lorry full of exhaust pipes.

“You sign, you sign”, yells the Chinese.

Nelson looks at the truck and tells the Chinese bloke that he has got the wrong bloke.

Next day Nelson is watching a film when there is a knock on his door. It’s the same Chinese bloke and behind him is truck full of brake parts.

“You Sign, You Sign”, screams the Chinese bloke and pushes the clipboard under Nelson’s nose.

“Look you Twat”, snarls Nelson “You’ve got the wrong bloke. I don’t want brake parts, you’ve got the wrong bloke again.”

Next day Nelson is sitting in the chair reading a magazine, when there is a knock on the door. It’s the Chinese bloke again, behind him are two trucks filled with engine parts.

The Chinese bloke screams at Nelson, “You sign, you sign.”

Well that’s it Nelson loses his wig and picks the Chinese bloke up by his shirt and yells, “Look, I don’t want these! Do you understand? You must have the wrong man! Who do you want to give these to?”

The Chinese bloke looks at his clipboard and says, “You not Nissan Maindealer?”

New Cadillac

The Pakistani President, Gen Pervez Musharraf, is visiting his friend, U.S. President George Bush, in Washington, DC.

The U.S. President offers a gift to his guest. “Here you go, Mush” says Bush. “Try out this shiny new Cadillac. It’s their finest model.”

“Thank you, Mr. President, but I cannot accept this magnificent gift”, replies the Musharraf.

“Oh. I understand about gift limits. I understand the problems you are having in Pakistan with your non-profit associations. Ok then…give me a half dollar for it. Then it won’t be a gift”, replies Bush. Musharraf gives Bush a dollar.

“I don’t have any change…too bad”, says the President.

“No big deal…you’ll just give me two Cadillacs” retorts Musharraf.

Loyal soldiers!

A squad of American soldiers was patrolling the Iraqi border, when they came across a badly mangled dead body. As they got closer, they found it was an Iraqi soldier.

A short distance up the road, they found a badly mangled American soldier in a ditch on the other side of the road, struggling to breathe. They ran to him, cradled his bruised head and asked him what had happened.

“Well”, he whispered, “I was walking down this road, armed to the teeth when I came across this heavily armed Iraqi border guard. I looked him right in the eye and shouted, ‘Saddam Hussein is a moronic, deceitful, lying piece of trash!’

He looked me right in the eye and shouted back, ‘George W. Bush is a moronic, deceitful, lying piece of trash too!’ We were standing there shaking hands when the truck hit us.”

Bad horse

The story is told of a day when Queen Elizabeth had the Duke Of Edenbourgh over for a cup of tea. The conversation turned equestrian and the Queen was telling the Duke about her new prize horse.

After a spell of ranting and raving over this horse the Duke said, “Well, then, let’s see this fine animal!”

So the Queen and the Duke went over to the stables to admire the horse.

At one point the Queen walked around the horse, just as it let out an earth trembling belch, with a smell that…

The Queen turned a bit red and said, “Oh, I am terribly sorry about that!”

“Oh, that’s quite alright”, the Duke replied, “I had thought it was the horse!”

Not sticking!!!

George W Bush wanted a special postage stamp issued, with his picture on it. He so instructed his Postmaster General, stressing that it should be of international quality.

The stamps were duly released of the stamp, he began hearing complaints that the stamps were not sticking properly, and become furious.

He called the chief of the Secret Service and ordered him to investigate the matter.

The chief checked the matter out at several post offices, and then reported on the problem to Bush.

He said, “Sir, the stamp is really of international quality. The problem is, our citizens are spitting on the wrong side!”

A Deadly Sneeze?

Adolf Hitler was conducting a General Staff meeting, when somebody sneezed.

“Who was that!?” shouted Hitler, whirling around from a wall map of Europe. Nobody said anything.

“I see”, he said, “I will have 10 of you shot. And maybe then you will tell me who sneezed?”

A Gestapo agent took 10 people out of the room. Shots were heard, then silence.

“I will ask again”, yelled Hitler, “who sneezed?” Again, nobody said anything.

“Very vell”, he said, “I will have another 10 of you shot!”

The Gestapo agent escorted 10 more people out of the room and executed them.

“For the very last time”, screamed Hitler, “Who sneezed?”

Finally the guilty officer could stand no more. He stood up and said, “It was me, my Führer. I am the one who sneezed.”

Hitler slowly approached the shaking officer and said, “Bless you.”

Killed the pig!

Bill Clinton and his driver were cruising along a country road one night when all of a sudden they hit a pig, killing it instantly. Bill told his driver to go up to the farm house and explain to the owners what had happened. About 1 hour later Bill sees his driver staggering back to the car with a bottle of wine in one hand, a cigar in the other and his clothes all ripped and torn.

“What happened to you?”, asked Bill.

“Well, the Farmer gave me the wine, his wife gave me the Cigar and his 19 year old daughter made mad passionate love to me”, said the driver.

“My God, what did you tell them?”, asks Clinton.

The driver replies, “I’m Bill Clinton’s driver, and I just killed the pig.”

Intelligent car radio!

A lady bought a new $100,000 Mercedes and proudly drove it off the showroom floor to take home. Halfway home, she attempted to change radio stations and saw that there appeared to be only one station. She immediately turned around and headed back to the dealer.

Once at the dealer, she found her salesman and began to excitedly explain that her radio was not working, and they must replace it since she only had one radio station. The salesman calmed her down and told her that her car radio was voice-activated, and that she would only need to state aloud the type of music that she wanted and the car would find it.

She got into the car and started the engine and then said the word “country”, and the radio changed to a station playing a George Strait song. She was satisfied and started home. After a while she decided to try out the radio and said “rock ‘n’ roll;” the radio station changed and a song by the Rolling Stones came from the speakers. Quite pleased, the woman continued driving.

A few blocks from her house, another driver ran a light causing her to slam on her brakes to avoid a collision.

The woman angrily exclaimed, “Asshole!”…The radio cut over to George Bush’s press conference.

A caption contest!

After having resigned as the CM of Bihar, Laloo decides to go modelling. On one occasion, he enters a herd of buffaloes and resting his elbows on the back of the cattle he poses for the photo. Next day the photo appears on the front page of a newspaper.

Guess the caption!!

Laloo, third from left!

Nice trade!

The president got off the helicopter in front of the White House with a baby hog under each arm.

The Marine guard snapped to attention, saluted, and said, “Nice pigs, sir”.

The president replied, “These are not pigs, these are authentic Arkansas Razorback hogs.I got one for Hillary and I got one for Chelsea.”

The Marine again snapped to attention, saluted, and replied, “Nice trade, sir.”

Poor Princess Diana!

Knock, knock.

Who's there?

Di, Di who?

See, easily forgotten.

What did Diana do in real life?

Nothing.

Why did Diana die?

Who cares?

Poor Dodi Fayed! Uninteresting alive, Just barely when dead.

We all know where Princess Di was buried, but where was Dodi buried?

Who the f*ck cares?

What was Diana's last dessert dish?

A: Turnover.

Burger King is going to offer a Lady Di Combo: Egyptian sausage on an English muffin splattered with ketchup all over and a bottle of Perrier.

Did you hear Pizza Hut is announcing a "Princess Di Meat lover's Pizza"?

It's made with two kinds of meat: Egyptian sausage and Welsh beaver.The princess used to like fish and chips but now she's stuck on ribs.

Diana's name has been changed to…The Royalty formally known as Princess Di.

What do you give to a princess who has everything?

A: A safety belt and an airbag.

What were Princess Diana's last words?

"Darn, I can't auction this dress now!"

Punjabi in Six Hours!

Once Ronald Reagan met Indira Gandhi. She talks about Zail Singh's incompetence in English. Reagan boasts that he can teach Zail in 12 hours, and he will be perfect in English after that. So Zail Singh and Reagan are locked in a room.

After only 6 hours, the door opens, and there comes Reagan, saying "Ae nahin seekh sagda!" (He can't learn!)

Operation!

Bill Clinton fell deathly ill while being transported home from his Africa trip. Apparently he picked up a strange, life-threatening disease in one of the villages. He was rushed to Bethesda Naval Hospital for a complicated operation. He went under the knife in the early morning, and when he awoke, he saw that the curtains were closed around him and it was dark.

“Why are the curtains closed?” the President asked the Secret Service agent sitting beside his bed, “Is it night already?”

“No, Sir”, the agent said, “There is a huge fire across the street and we didn’t want you waking up and looking out the window and thinking that the operation was unsuccessful.”

Hillary's Fortune

During a publicity outing, Hillary sneaked off to visit a fortune-teller of some local repute. In a dark and hazy room, peering into a crystal ball, the mystic delivered grave news.

"There's no easy way to say this, so I'll just be blunt: Prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year."

Visibly shaken, Hillary stared at the woman's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands.

She took a few deep breaths to compose herself. She simply had to know. She met the fortuneteller's gaze, steadied her voice, and asked her question.

"Will I be acquitted?"

A true story from the Japanese Embassy in US:

Laloo Prasad was given some Basic English conversation training before he visits Washington and meets with President Bill Clinton.

The instructor told Laloo, "Laloo ji, when you shake hand with President Clinton, please say how are you. Then Mr. Clinton should say, "I am fine, and you?" Now you should say me too. Afterwards we, translators, will do all the work for you."

It looks quite simple, but the truth is…

When Laloo Prasad met Clinton, he mistakenly said, "Who Are you?".

Mr. Clinton was a bit shocked but still managed to react with humor: "Well, I am Hilary's husband, ha ha…"

Then Mori replied confidently, "Me too, ha ha ha."

Then there was a long silent moment in the meeting room.

Tragedy!

A man passed away and went to Heaven. When he arrived at the Pearly Gates, St. Peter said, “Come on in. I’ll show you around. You’ll like it here.”

While walking through the gates, the man noticed clocks everywhere. There were grandfather clocks, wall clocks, watches, and clocks in every corner. It appeared that Heaven was nothing more than a giant clock warehouse.

The man questioned St. Peter, “What’s the deal? Why are all these clocks here in Heaven?”

“The clocks keep track of things on earth. There is one clock for each person. Every time that person on earth tells a lie, his clock moves ahead one minute.” St. Peter continued, “For instance, this clock is for Sam, the used car salesman. Sam sells a lot of used cars, so the minute hand on his clock moves all day long.” The man and St. Peter continued walking. Soon, they came to a clock with cobwebs on the minute hand. “Whose clock is that?” asked the man.

“That clock belongs to the Widow Mary. She is one of the finest, God-fearing, people on earth. I’ll bet her clock hasn’t moved in a year or two.”

When the tour was finished, the man said, “You know, I ve seen everyone’s clock but President Clinton’s. Where’s his clock?”

Saint Peter smiled and replied, “Look overhead. We use his clock for a ceiling fan.”

Wall Clock!

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Chauffeur!

One day Bill Clinton is riding in his Limousine and he said to the driver, “You know, I used to love driving very much when I was young, and I haven’t done it for a long time. Why don’t you let me drive for once?”

The driver thinks to himself, “Well, I can’t say no to this guy, he’s the president.”

So the driver pulls over and they change places. Bill was having fun, zooming down the freeway, dodging and overtaking cars.

After a while the driver taps on the window and tells Bill, “Mr. President, slow down a bit. You’re doing over a hundred and fifty miles an hour.”

Bill says, “ahhh, don’t worry about it, I’m the President.”

So he rolls up the window and continues to drive very fast. After a few moments he gets pulled over. The cop walks to the car and Bill rolls down the tinted window and says:

“Do you know who I’am?”

The cop sees the President and says, “oh, I, ehhh, sorry, can you hold on a minute”

Bill says, “Sure”

The cop walks back to his car and radios back to the station.

He says “guys I just pulled over some one very important, and I need advice on how to handle this.”

They ask whom, “The mayor?”

“No, much more important.”

“The governor?”

“More important.”

“The President?”

“No, even more important.”

“Well, who is it?”

“I don’t know, but Bill Clinton is his chauffeur.”

Hold up!

A tea party in honour of freedom fighters was in progress at Giani Zail Singh's house. Two other former Presidents, Neelam Sanjiva Reddy and R. Venkataraman were also present. Suddenly a group of terrorists took over the party. They lined up all the three former Presidents for execution.

As the firing squad got ready, Sanjiva Reddy yelled, "Earthquake!" and escaped in a commotion that followed.

The executioners got ready again, and as they took aim, Venkataraman shouted, "Flood!" and he too escaped in the confusion.

As the firing squad lined for the third time, Zail Singh decided to try the same idea and yelled, "Fire!!!!!"

Bill Clinton died?

When he reached the pearly gates and knocked, St. Peter asked "Who is it?"

Clinton said, "It's me, Bill Clinton."

Peter asked, "Have you done anything wrong that I should know about?"

Clinton said, "I smoked pot once, but you can't hold it against me because I did not inhale. I was unfaithful to my wife, but you cannot hold it against me because I didn't have sex. I lied, but you can't hold it against me because I didn't commit perjury."

Peter said "Well we are going to send you to a place, but we're not going to call it Hell. You are going to stay there for a while, but we are not going to call it eternity."

Define Tragedy

Bill Clinton is visiting a school. In one class, he asks the students if anyone could give him an example of a “tragedy.”

One little boy stands up and offers “If my best friend who lives next door was playing in the street when a car came along and killed him, that would be a tragedy.”

“No”, Clinton says, “that would be an ACCIDENT.”

A girl raises her hand. “If a school bus carrying fifty children drove off cliff, killing everyone involved…that would be a tragedy.”

“I m afraid not”, explains Clinton.

“That is what we would call a GREAT LOSS.”

The room is silent; none of the other children volunteer.

“What?” asks Clinton, “Isn’t there anyone who can give an example of a tragedy?”

Finally a boy in the back raises his hand. In a timid voice, he says: “If an airplane carrying Bill and Hillary Clinton were blown up by a bomb, THAT would be a tragedy.”

“Wonderful! “ Clinton beams. “Marvelous! And can you tell me WHY that would be a tragedy?”

“Well”, says the boy”, because it wouldn’t be an accident and it certainly wouldn’t be a great loss!”

On That Note:

Al Gore and the Clintons are flying on Air Force One. Bill looks at Al, chuckles and says, “You know, I could throw a $10,000 bill out the window right now and make one person very happy.”

Al shrugs his stiff shoulders and says, “Well, I could throw 10 $1,000 bills out the window and make 10 people very happy”.

Hillary tosses her perfectly sprayed hair and says, “Of course, then, I could throw one-hundred $100 bills out the window and make a hundred people very happy.”

Chelsea rolls her eyes, looks at all of them and says, “I could throw all of you out the window and make the whole country happy”.

President Bush an idiot

An American and A Russian were arguing about the virtues of communism and democracy.

“Come on man!” said the American, “In a democracy you get to express your views. You have freedom. You know, I can anyday call President Bush an idiot!”

“What’s so great about that”, said the unimpressed Russian “so can I!”

JFK Jr. Qs and As

Q. What does JFK Jr. miss most about Martha’s Vineyard? A. The runway.

Q. What will they name the JFK Jr movie.? A. Three funerals and a wedding.

Q. What was JFK Jr drinking at the time of the crash? A. Ocean Spray.

Q. How did JFK Jr learn how to fly? A. He took a crash course.

Q. How are the Kennedy’s like oil? A. They don’t mix well with water. Observation: Used to be that Kennedies drowned their women one at a time! Rumor: We hear JFK, Jr. has a new nickname: “Bob”.

Q. Why didn’t JFK, Jr. take a shower before he left for Martha’s Vineyard? A. He said he d wash up on shore!

Q. Hear about Kennedy Airlines? A. Their motto is “Your luggage will arrive before you do!”

Q. Why was JFK, Jr. flying to the Vineyard? A. He wanted to crash his cousin’s wedding. Finally

Q. Why aren’t there more JFK jr. jokes out there A. They just haven’t surfaced yet!

Q. What will it take to bring the Kennedy family back together? A. One more bullet! Let he who is without sin learn to loosen up and have some fun.

Big Nuts

A teacher puts a photograph of a tomcat on the blackboard, and proceeds to ask the class, if they can tell her how the tail is attached to the cat.

Little Mary has the first attempt and answers, “By fur Miss?”

The teacher replies, “Not quite right Mary, but a good try.”

Meanwhile all during the lesson, Little Johnny is sitting down the back raising his hand in the air saying, “Me Miss!, me miss!”

The next student the teacher’s picks is Peter, and he answers, “Is it attached by skin Miss?”

The teacher replies, “Not quite right either Peter…Anyone else want to try?”

Finally, the teacher had no choice but to pick Little Johnny. She said to Johnny, “What do you think the tail is attached by?”

Johnny replied, “Judging by the size of those nuts on the cat…I’d say it would have to be bolted on!”

Son of a Bitch

A little boy was doing his math homework.

He said to himself, “Two plus six, that son of a bitch is eight. Three plus four, that son of a bitch is seven…”

His mother heard what he was saying and gasped, “What are you doing?”

The little boy answered, “I’m doing my math homework, Mom.”

“And this is how your teacher taught you to do it?” the mother asked.

“Yes”, he answered.

Infuriated, the mother asked the teacher the next day, “What are you teaching my son in math?”

The teacher replied, “Right now, we are learning addition.”

The mother asked, “And are you teaching them to say two plus two, that son of a bitch is four?”

After the teacher stopped laughing, she answered, “What I taught them was, two plus two, THE SUM OF WHICH, is four.”

Financial Advice

A young college co-ed came running in tears to her father.

“Dad, you gave me some terrible financial advice!”

“I did? What did I tell you?” said the dad.

“You told me to put my money in that big bank, and now that big bank is in trouble.”

“What are you talking about? That’s one of the largest banks in the state”, he said. “There must be some mistake.”

“I don’t think so”, she sniffed. “They just returned one of my checks with a note saying, ‘Insufficient Funds’.”

Lost Purse

A lady lost her purse in a bustling department store. She searched everywhere she had visited, but just couldn't find it.

Finally, a little boy approached her and asked, "Ma'am, is this your purse?"

Jubilantly, she grabbed the purse and cried, "Yes! Yes, it is! Thank you so much!"

Then she looked inside and was suddenly confused. "But how strange… when I lost it, I had only a hundred dollar bill, but now I have five twenties!"

The boy replied, "That's because the last time I returned a lady's purse, she didn't have any change for a reward!"

Sad Johnny

The first day of school was going good for the new teacher and in an attempt to “break the ice” with the little second graders, she began to ask each student what their fathers did for a living.

“Mary, what does your father do?” asked the teacher.

Mary replied, “My dad is a mailman”.

“That’s great Mary. Every town needs a mailman to deliver the mail”, said the teacher.

“Nancy, what does your father do? asked the teacher again.

“Oh, he is a mechanic”, replied Nancy.

“That is really great Nancy we need mechanics like your father to keep our cars running”, said the teacher.

Looking in the back of the room she spotted a rather sad looking Johnny. “And, Johnny, what does your daddy do?” asked the teacher.

“W-well, my daddy died last summer”, said Johnny in a broken voice.

The teacher really felt bad and wondered how she could get herself out of this one. “Well, I’m ah, really, um, am sorry to hear about your daddy Johnny”, stammered the teacher. “What did your daddy do before he died?” she asked.

Johnny calmly replied, “Well, he turned blue, then he shit in his pants.”

Air Sick!

A little guy gets on a plane and sits next to the window. A few minutes later, a big, heavy, strong, mean-looking, hulking guy plops down in the seat next to him. The huge man glares threateningly at his neighbor, crowds the little guy so much that he's flattened against the window, and immediately falls asleep.

After the plane takes off, the little guy starts to feel a little air sick, but he's afraid to wake the big guy up to ask if he can go to the bathroom. After a few attempts, he realizes that he can't climb over him, and so the little guy is sitting there, looking at the big guy, trying to decide what to do.

Suddenly, the plane hits an air pocket and an uncontrollable wave of nausea passes over the little fellow. He just can't hold it in any longer and finally pukes all over the big guy's chest.

About five minutes later the big guy wakes up, looks down, and sees the vomit all over him.

"So", the little guy says brightly, "are you feeling better now?"

The little girl

The little girl was so proud of her birthday presents, her first watch and her first perfume. She really made a pest of herself throughout the morning, going up to all the relatives and sticking that watch in their ear and insisting that they smell her perfume.

The preacher was coming for lunch, but before his arrival, the girl's mother had said, "If you mention that watch or that perfume just once more, I'm going to send you to your room for the rest of the day."

The meal went rather well, and the little girl held her tongue until just when the desert was being served. She wanted to make sure that the preacher, too, knew about her new watch and her perfume:

"If you hear anything or smell anything…it's me!"

Birthday Present

Agatha's 5-year-old developed a strong interest in spelling once she learned to spell STOP. After that, she tried to figure out her own words.

From the back seat of the car she'd ask, "Mom, what does fgrpl spell?"

"Nothing", Agatha said.

Sitting at breakfast she'd suddenly ask, "Mom, what does doeb spell?"

"Nothing", Agatha answered.

This went on for several weeks.

Then one afternoon as they sat coloring in her room she asked, "Mom, what does lmdz spell?"

Agatha smiled at her and said, "Nothing, sweetheart."

The 5-year-old carefully set down her crayon, sighed and said, "Boy, there sure are a lot of ways to spell 'Nothing'!"

Spelling Bee

The teacher asked the students to bring one electrical appliance for “Show & Tell”, and the next day every kid had something.

The teacher asks Anna: What did you bring?

“I brought a Walkman.”

“And what is it for?”

“You can listen to music with it!”

“That’s nice. What did you bring Maria?”

“I brought a can opener, it opens cans!”

“Well done. Umm, Johnny, I see you didn’t bring anything!”

“Yes, I did. It’s in the hall.”

So the entire class goes into the hallway.

“Umm, Johnny, what is that?”

“It’s a heart / lung machine hospitals use to keep your heart going.”

“Whoa. What did your father say about you bringing this?”

“He said, ‘AAAARRRGGGH!!!’”

Show & Tell

For the second time in a row, I was forced to impose on the woman with whom I carpooled to our children's soccer practice. I phoned and explained that my husband had the car again, so I wouldn't be able to take my turn.

A few minutes before she was due to pick up my son, my husband showed up.

Since it was too late for me to call and say I could drive after all, I asked my husband to hide the car in the garage and to stay inside. I also explained to my son that he shouldn't mention anything about his father's whereabouts.

Unfortunately, my husband forgot and was in front of our house chatting with a friend when my carpool partner arrived.

When my son returned from practice, I asked him if she had noticed.

"Yes", he replied, "she asked me which of the two men in front of the house was my father. But don't worry. I told her I didn't know."

Carpooling

A kid walks into an ice cream store and when he steps up to the counter the owner asks him what he wants.

The kid just stares and looks around with a glazed expression on his face and doesn't say anything. Finally the owner realizing that this kid isn't all there decides to point to certain items. He points to the vanilla ice cream and asks the boy if he would like vanilla. The boy's body shakes, and then he nods his head and points to the vanilla.

"Okay", said the owner, "how about a cup for your ice cream?" as he points to the cups.

The boy shakes some more, nods and points at the cups.

So the owner goes on…"caramel sauce?"

The boy again shakes, nods, and points and the jar of caramel sauce.

"Some whipped cream?"

Again the boy shakes, nods and points to the whipped cream can.

"A red cherry on top?" as he points to the cherries in a container.

The boy shakes, nods, and points at the cherries.

Finally the owner says, "Crushed nuts?"

"No, cerebral palsy."

Crushed Nuts?

A troop of Boy Scouts was being used as “Guinea pigs” in a test of emergency systems.

A mock earthquake was staged, and the Scouts impersonated wounded persons who were to be picked up and cared for by the emergency units.

One Scout was supposed to lie on the ground and await his rescuers, but the first-aid people got behind schedule, and the Scout lay “wounded” for several hours.

When the first-aid squad arrived where the casualty was supposed to be, they found nothing but this brief note: “Have bled to death and gone home.”

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Latecomer

Little Johnny was late for class. He walked into the classroom, quietly shut the door behind him, and tiptoed to his seat, all the while hoping his teacher wouldn't notice. But, nevertheless, the teacher was well aware of his entry.

Upset by his tardiness, the teacher asked, "Is this how your father would have come in? Would he have come in late and tried to sneak to his desk?"

The teacher pointed to the door and continued, "Now, leave this classroom and try it again. And, be sure to get it right next time!"

So, Little Johnny picked up his books and left the room. A few moments later, he flung open the door with a clatter and stomped back into the room with a lit cigarette dangling from his mouth.

He slammed the door behind him, put his cigarette out on the floor, and said, "So, Honey, didn't expect *me*, did you?"

Time’s Up

Little Johnny’s father was a pastor in a small church. One day, his father told Little Johnny that a very important bishop was coming and that he would be staying with them.

Little Johnny became very excited and asked his father if he would get to meet him. His father thought about this and decided that he would let Little Johnny bring the bishop tea in the morning and wake him up. Little Johnny agreed to do this and was very excited.

His father gave him instructions: first, knock on the door of the bishop’s room and then say to him, “It’s the boy, my Lord, it’s time to get up.”

Little Johnny was very excited and rehearsed his lines repeating them over and over. Finally the day came and Little Johnny had learned all his lines. He went to the door and knocked.

He was so excited and nervous though that his lines got mixed up and the boy said, “It’s the Lord, my boy, and your time is up!”

Nose Picking

As Joe was trying to pack for vacation, his 3-year-old daughter was having a great time playing on the bed.

At one point, she said, “Daddy, look at this”, and stuck out two of her fingers.

Trying to keep her entertained, he reached out and stuck her fingers in his mouth and said, “Daddy’s gonna eat your fingers!” pretending to eat them before he rushed out of the room again.

When Joe returned, his daughter was standing on the bed staring at her fingers with a devastated look on her face and tears streaming down her face…

Joe said, “What’s wrong honey?”

Dejected, sad and broken, she looked up at him and said, “Daddy, where’s my booger?

Religious Johhny

Little Johnny's dad was a farmer in a poor district of the country. One day his Uncle Andy came to visit. Since there were limited accommodations, he was required to sleep with his young nephew, Little Johnny.

When Uncle Andy came into the bedroom, he saw the Little Johnny Kneeling at the side of the bed with his head bowed.

Thinking this was the child's religious upbringing, he decided to present a good example and kneeled at the other side of the bed with his head bowed.

Little Johnny looked up and said, "What are you doing?"

"Why, the same thing you're doing", replied Uncle Andy.

"Mom is going to be mad", said Little Johnny.

"Why will she be mad?" asked Uncle Andy.

"Because the bed pan's on this side!"

Witness Stand

A boy who was a witness to a crime was on the witness stand in court. He was approached by the defense attorney who asked, “Did anyone tell you what to say in court?”

“Yes Sir”, answered the boy.

“I thought so”, said the attorney. “Who was it?”

“My father, sir.”

“And what did he tell you?” the attorney asked accusingly.

“He said that the lawyers would try to get me all tangled up, but if I stuck to the truth, everything would be all right.”

Xmas Shopping

Christmas was coming near and it was time for Little Johnny to finish his holiday shopping. He went into a toy shop, took a toy plane, gave the shopkeeper fake money and started to leave.

The shopkeeper spoke up, “Excuse me little boy, this isn’t real money.”

Little Johnny didn’t reply and continued walking.

The shopkeeper repeated himself, but Johnny kept walking.

The third time the shopkeeper called him, Johnny replied, “What?”

The shopkeeper said, “I’m sorry, young man, but this is not real money.”

Johnny looked at the plane in his hands, looked at the shopkeeper and finally said, “And this isn’t a real plane.”

Pregnant Lady

A three-year-old walked up to a pregnant lady while waiting with his mother in the doctor's office.

He inquisitively asked the lady, "Why is your stomach so big?"

She replied, "I'm having a baby."

With big eyes, he asked, "Is the baby in your stomach?"

She answered, "He sure is."

Then the little boy, with a puzzled look, asked, "Is it a good baby?"

She said, "Oh, yes. It's a real good baby."

With an even more surprised and shocked look he asked, "Then why did you eat him?"

Little Heart

Little Johnny was attending his first day of school.

The teacher advised the class to start the day with the pledge of allegiance, and instructed them to put their right hands over their hearts and repeat after him. He looked around the room as he started the recitation, “I pledge allegiance to the flag.

“When his eyes fell upon Little Johnny, he noticed his hand over the right cheek of his buttocks. “Little Johnny, I will not continue until you put your hand over your heart.”

Little Johnny replied, “It is over my heart.”

After several attempts to get Little Johnny to put his hand over his heart, the teacher asked, “Why do you think that is your heart?”

“Because every time my Grandma comes to visit, she picks me up, pats me here, and says, ‘bless your little heart, ‘ and my Grandma wouldn’t lie!”

Fertilizer

A farmer was driving along the road with a load of fertilizer.

A little boy, playing in front of his house, saw him and called, “What’ve you got in your truck?”

“Fertilizer”, the farmer replied.

“What are you going to do with it?” asked the little boy.

“Put it on strawberries”, answered the farmer.

“You ought to live here”, the little boy advised him. “We put sugar and cream on ours.”

Strange Neighbours

There was a young Scottish boy called Angus who decided to try life in Australia. He found an apartment in a small block and settled in.

After a week or two, his mother called to see how her son was doing in his new life.

“I’m fine”, Angus said. “But there are some really strange people living in these apartments. One woman cried all day long, another lies on her floor moaning, and there is a guy next door to me who bangs his head on the wall all the time.”

“Well, my dear”, says his mother, “I suggest you don’t associate with people like that.”

“Oh”, says Angus, “I don’t, Mam, I don’t. No, I just stay inside my apartment all day and night, playing my bagpipes.”

Honest Lawyer!

Two small boys were overheard talking one day.

“My name is Jimmy. What’s yours?” asked the first boy.

“Johnnie”, replied the second.

“My Daddy’s an accountant. What does your Daddy do for a living?” asked Jimmy.

Johnnie replied, “My Daddy’s a lawyer.”

“Honest?” asked Jimmy.

“No, just the regular kind”, replied Johnnie.

Help Suzy

A third grade teacher always took role call each morning and had the pupils' answer by reciting a short poem. The first kid sat in the first row was a teacher's pet.

He stood and said, "My name is Dan, and when I become amen, I would like to go to Japan if I can, and I think I can."

The next kid was a little girl who sat in the middle of the room.

She stood up and answered the roll call by stating, "My name is Suzy, and when I become a lady I would like to have a baby if I can, and I think I can."

The next on the list was Little Johnny, sitting in the back of the room.

He stood up and said, "My name is Johnny, and I don't give a damn about Japan but I would like to help Suzy in her plan if I can and I think I can!"

Shocking letter

A mother enters her daughter's bedroom and sees a letter over the bed. With the worst premonition, she reads it, with trembling hands:

It is with great regret and sorrow that I'm telling you that I eloped with my new boyfriend. I found real passion and he is so nice, with all his piercing and tattoos and his big motorcycle. But it is not only that mom, I'm pregnant and Ahmed said that we will be very happy in his trailer in the woods. He wants to have many more children with me and that's one of my dreams. I've learned that marijuana doesn't hurt anyone and we'll be growing it for us and his friends, who are providing us with all the cocaine and ecstasies we may want. In the meantime, we'll pray for the science to find the AIDS cure, for Ahmed to get better, he deserves it. Don't worry Mom, I'm 15 years old now and I know how to take care of myself. Some day I'll visit for you to know your grandchildren.

Love

Your daughter, Judith

PS: Mom, it's not true. I'm at the neighbor's house. I just wanted to show you that there are worse things in life than the school's report card that's in my desk drawer…I love you!

Who’s the father?

A young boy comes running down the street looking for a cop.

He finds one and then begs, “Please, officer, come back to the bar with me, my father’s in a fight.”

Well, they get back to the bar and there’s three guys fighting like you wouldn’t believe.

After a while the cop turns to the kid and says, “Okay, which one’s your father.”

The kid looks up at the cop and says, “I don’t know, officer, that’s what they’re fighting about.”

What’s Sex?

A little boy returning home from his first day at school said to his mother, “Mum, what’s sex?”

His mother, who believed in all the most modern educational theories, gave him a detailed explanation, covering all aspects of the tricky subject.

When she had finished, the little lad produced an enrollment form which he had brought home from school and said, “Yes, but how am I going to get all that into this one little square?

Definitely!

A nursery school teacher says to her class, “Who can use the word ‘definitely’ in a sentence?”

First a little girl says, “The sky is definitely blue.”

The teacher says, “Sorry, Amy, but the sky can sometimes be gray, or black.”

A second little boy says, “Trees are definitely green.”

“Sorry, but in the autumn, the trees are brown.”

Then little Johnny from the back of the class stands up and asks, “Does a fart have lumps?”

The teacher looks horrified and says, “Johnny! Of course not!!!”

“OK…then I DEFINITELY shit my pants!”

Children of Israel

At the Henry Street Hebrew School, Goldblatt, the new teacher, finished the day's lesson. It was now time for the usual question period.

"Mr. Goldblatt", announced little Joey, "there's something I can't figure out."

"What's that Joey?" asked Goldblatt.

"Well accordin' to the Bible, the Children of Israel crossed the Red Sea, right?"

"Right."

"An' the Children of Israel beat up the Philistines, right?"

"Er--right."

"An' the Children of Israel built the Temple, right?"

"Again you're right."

"An' the Children of Israel fought the 'gyptians, an' the Children of Israel fought the Romans, an' the Children of Israel wuz always doin' somethin' important, right?"

"All that is right, too", agreed Goldblatt. "So what's your question?"

"What I wanna know is this", demanded Joey. "What wuz all the grown-ups doin"?

Reward

One day Bush was out jogging and accidentally fell from a bridge into a very cold river.

Three boys, playing along the river, saw the accident. Without a second thought, they jumped in the water and dragged the wet president out of the river.

After cleaning up he said, “Boys, you saved the President of the United States today. You deserve a reward. You name it, I’ll give it to you.”

The first boy said, “Please, I’d like a ticket to Disneyland!”

“I’ll personally hand it to you”, said Bush. “I’d like a pair of Nike Air Turbos”, the second boy said.

“I’ll buy them myself and give them to you”, said Bush. “And I’d like a wheelchair with a stereo in it”, said the third boy.

“I’ll personally…wait a second, son, you’re not handicapped!”

“No, but I will be when my father finds out whom I saved from drowning.”

Stupidest kid!

A businessman was talking with his barber, when they both noticed a goofy-looking kid bouncing down the sidewalk.

The barber whispered, “That’s Johnnie, one of the stupidest kids you’ll ever meet. Here, I’ll show you.”

“Hey Johnnie! Come here!” yelled the barber.

Johnnie came bouncing over “Hello Sir!”

The barber pulled out a rusty dime and a shiny quarter and told Johnnie he could keep the one of his choice.

Johnnie looked long and hard at the dime and quarter and then quickly snapped the dime from the barber’s hand.

The barber looked at the businessman and said, “See, I told you.”

After his haircut, the businessman caught up with Johnnie and asked him why he chose the dime.

Johnnie looked at him in the eye and said, “If I take the quarter, the game is over.”

Better job

Grandpa and granddaughter were sitting talking when she asked, “Did God made you, Grandpa?”

“Yes, God made me”, the grandfather answered.

A few minutes later, the little girl asked him, “Did God make me too?”

“Yes, He did”, the older man answered.

For a few minutes, the little girl seemed to be studying her grandpa, as well as her own reflection in the mirror, while her grandfather wondered what was running through her mind. At last she spoke up.

“You know, Grandpa”, she said, “God’s doing a lot better job lately.”

Meanest Dad

One day three young boys were playing, and talking about their home life with their parents. One little boy said, “It’s about time I be getting home, because if I’m late for supper, my Dad will get mad and whip up on me. He’s a real mean father.”

The second little boy said, “Your father ain’t mean, I got the meanest Dad in the world.”

The first little boy said, “How come you say that?”

The second little boy said, “Every time I go home, he slaps me if I say something, and if I don’t say something he slaps me. Man I just don’t know what to do anymore.”

The third little boy said, “Not me, I got the best Dad in the world. He plays with me, and do things with me. He’s a real good Dad.”

The first two boys looked at him kind of funny and said, “Do he teach you how to do things too?”

The third boy said, “He sho’ do, he’s teaching me how to swim! Every morning he takes me out to the middle of the lake, and let’s me swim back to the shore.”

The first two said, almost in unison, “Ain’t it kind of hard to swim from the middle of the lake back to the shore?”

“Nah, that’s the easy part, the hard part is getting out of that sack!”

Scared!!!

One day Gramma sent her grandson little Johnnie down to the water hole to get some water to cook dinner.

As he was dipping the bucket in, he saw two big eyes looking back at him. He dropped the bucket and hightailed it for Gramma's kitchen.

"Well now, where's my bucket and where's my water?" Gramma asked him.

"I can't get any water from that water hole, Gramma" exclaimed Johnnie. "There's a BIG ol' alligator down there!"

"Now don't you mind that ol' alligator, Johnnie. He's been there for a few years now, and he's never hurt no one. Why, he's probably as scared of you as you are of him!"

"Well, Gramma", replied Johnnie, "if he's as scared as I am, then that water ain't fit to drink!"

Atheist!

A young woman teacher with obvious liberal tendencies explains to her class of small children that she is an atheist. She asks her class if they are atheists too. Not really knowing what atheism is but wanting to be like their teacher, their hands explode into the air like fleshy fireworks.

There is, however, one exception. A beautiful girl named Dolly has not gone along with the crowd. The teacher asks her why she has decided to be different.

“Because I’m not an atheist.”

Then, asks the teacher, “What are you?”

“I’m a Christian.”

The teacher is a little perturbed now, her face slightly red. She asks Dolly why she is a Christian.

“Well, I was brought up knowing and loving Jesus. My mom is a Christian, and my dad is a Christian, so I am a Christian.”

The teacher is now angry. “That’s no reason”, she says loudly. “What if your mom was a moron, and your dad was a moron. What would you be then?”

She paused, and smiled. “Then”, says Dolly, “I’d be an atheist.”

Christmas prayer

Two young boys were spending the night at their grandparents the week before Christmas. At bedtime, the two boys knelt beside their beds to say their prayers when the youngest one began praying at the top of his lungs.

“I PRAY FOR A NEW BICYCLE…

I PRAY FOR A NEW MUSIC SYSTEM…

I PRAY FOR A NEW VCR…”

His older brother leaned over and nudged the younger brother and said, “Why are you shouting your prayers? God isn’t deaf.”

To which the little brother replied, “I know, but Grandma is!”

Vanishing cream!

During a dinner party, the hosts' two little kids entered the dining room totally nude and walked slowly around the table.

The parents were so embarrassed that they pretended nothing was happening and kept the conversation going.

The guests co-operated and also continued as if nothing extraordinary was happening. After going all the way around the room, the children left.

As they disappeared out of sight, there was a moment of silence at the table, during which one child was heard to say, "You see, it is Vanishing cream!"

Natural childbirth!

A boy was assigned a paper on childbirth. He asked his parents, “How was I born?”

“Well honey…” said the slightly prudish parent, “the stork brought you to us.”

“OH”, said the boy. “Well, how did you and daddy get born?” he asked.

“Oh, the stork brought us too.”

“Well how were grandpa and grandma born?” he persisted.

“Well darling, the stork brought them too!” said the parent.

Several days later, the boy handed in his paper to the teacher who read with confusion the opening sentence:

“This report has been very difficult to write due to the fact that there hasn’t been a natural childbirth in my family for three generations.”

Entry to Heaven!

If I sold my house, my car and had a big garage sale and gave all my money to the church, would that get me into Heaven?" Robert asked the children in a school class.

"NO!" the children all answered.

"If I cleaned the church every day, mowed the yard, and kept everything neat and tidy, would that get me into Heaven?"

Again, the answer was, "NO!

"Well, then, if I was kind to animals and gave candy to all the children, and loved my wife, would that get me into Heaven?" Robert asked them again.

Again, they all answered, "NO!"

"Well", Robert continued, "then how can I get into Heaven?"

A five-year-old boy shouted out, "YOU GOTTA BE DEAD!"

Praying Johnny!

Little Johnny was walking along the railroad tracks when suddenly he got his foot caught under one of the railroad ties. He tried to get it out but it was really stuck. As he struggled to free his foot, he heard a noise and turned around. To his horror he saw a train coming.

Panicked he started to pray, “God, please get my foot out of these tracks and I’ll stop being bad!”

Nothing happened, his foot was still stuck. He looked up to see the train getting closer!

He prayed again, “God, please get my foot out and I’ll stop swearing AND being bad!”

Still nothing his foot was wedged tight. The train was just seconds away! Little Johnny struggled frantically as the train’s horn blared.

He tried his plea one more time, “God, please, if you get my foot out of the tracks, I’ll quit being bad, I’ll stop swearing, AND I’ll stop trying to look up little Mary’s dress.”

Just as the train was about to hit Johnny, his foot broke free and he fell backwards, the train narrowly missing him.

He got up, dusted himself off, looked toward Heaven and said, “Thanks anyway God, I got it myself.”

Adam’s dress

A little boy opened the big family bible. He was fascinated as he fingered through the old pages. Suddenly, something fell out of the Bible.

He picked up the object and looked at it. What he saw was an old leaf that had been pressed in between the pages.

“Mama, look what I found”, the boy called out.

“What have you got there, dear?”

With astonishment in the young boy’s voice, he answered, “I think it’s Adam’s underwear!”

Interesting topic!

A stranger was seated next to Little Johnnie on the plane when the stranger turned to the boy and said, “Let’s talk. I’ve heard that flights will go quicker if you strike up a conversation with your fellow passenger.”

Little Johnnie, who had just opened his book, closed it slowly, and said to the stranger, “What would you like to discuss?”

“Oh, I don’t know”, said the stranger. “How about nuclear power?”

“OK”, said Little Johnnie. “That could be an interesting topic. But let me ask you a question first. A horse, a cow, and a deer all eat grass. The same stuff. Yet a deer excretes little pelleile a cow turns out a flat patty, and a horse produces clumps of dried grass. Why do you suppose that is?”

“Jeez”, said the stranger. “I have no idea.”

“Well, then”, said Little Johnnie, “How is it that you feel qualified to discuss nuclear power when you don’t know shit?”

Plus sign!!!

Little Johnnie's parents had tried everything to help his math grade: tutors, flash cards, "Hooked on Math", special learning centers, everything. Finally, they enrolled him in the local Catholic school.

The very first day, he came home with a very serious look on his face, went straight to his room, and started studying. His mother was amazed. Books and paper were spread out everywhere and Little Johnnie was hard at work. As soon as dinner was through, he marched right back up to his room without a word and studied some more. This went on for weeks until Little Johnnie proudly brought home his report card and showed it to his parents.

An A in Math!

“Johnnie! This is great! I’m so proud of you! Son, what was it? What helped motivate you? Was it the nuns?”

Johnnie shook his head.

“Well, then, was it the books? The discipline? The structure? The uniforms? What?”

Johnnie looked at her and said, “Well, Mom, it’s like this. When I saw that guy out in the lobby nailed to a plus sign, I knew they weren’t screwing around!”

Biggest lie!

A minister passed a group of teenaged boys sitting on the church lawn.

“Good Evening, boys. What are you doing?”

“Nothing much, Pastor”, replied the one lad. “We’re just seeing who can tell the biggest lie about his sex life.”

“Boys, boys, boys!” intoned the minister. “I’m shocked. When I was your age, I never thought about sex at all.”

The boys looked at each other and then said in unison, “You win, Pastor!”

Anger and exasperation

A young girl who was writing a paper for school came to her father and asked, “Dad, what is the difference between anger and exasperation?”

The father replied, “It is mostly a matter of degree. Let me show you what I mean.”

With that the father went to the telephone and dialed a number at random. To the man who answered the phone, he said, “Hello, is Joe there?”

The man answered, “There is no one living here named Joe. Why don’t you learn to look up numbers before you dial them?”

“See”, said the father to his daughter. “That man was not a bit happy with our call. He was probably very busy with something and we annoyed him. Now watch…”

The father dialed the number again. “Hello, is Joe there?” asked the father.

“Now look herel” came the heated reply. “You just called this number and I told you that there is no Joe here! You’ve got a lot of nerve calling againl” The receiver slammed down hard.

The father turned to his daughter and said, “You see, that was anger. Now I’11 show you what exasperation means.”

He again dialed the same number, and when a violent voice roared, “Hello!” the father calmly said, “Hello, this is Joe. Have there been any calls for me?”

Getting better!

A little girl was sitting next to her grandfather as he read her a bedtime story. From time to time, she would take her eyes off the book and reach up and touch his wrinkled cheek. She touched her own cheek after she touched his.

After a little while of thinking she asked, “Grandpa, did God make you?”

He looked at her and said, “Yes, sweetheart God made me a long time ago.”

She paused for a few seconds and then asked, “Grandpa, did God make me too?”

He replied, “Yes, indeed pumpkin, God made you just a little while ago.”

Feeling their respective faces again, she whispered to him, “God’s getting better at it, isn’t he?”

Wrong Detergent!

A young boy, about eight years old, was at the grocery store picking out a pretty good size box of laundry detergent. The grocer walked over, and, trying to be friendly, asked the boy if he had a lot of laundry to do.

“Oh, no laundry”, the boy said, “I’m going to wash my dog.”

“But you shouldn’t use this to wash your dog. It’s very powerful and if you wash your dog in this, he’ll get sick. In fact, it might even kill him.”

But the boy was not to be stopped and carried the detergent to the counter and paid for it, even as the grocer still tried to talk him out of washing his dog.

About a week later the boy was back in the store to buy some candy.

The grocer asked the boy how his dog was doing. “Oh, he died”, the boy said.

The grocer, trying not to be an “I-told-you-so”, said he was sorry the dog died but added, “I tried to tell you not to use that detergent on your dog.”

“Well, the boy replied, “I don’t think it was the detergent that killed him.”

“Oh? What was it then?”

“I think it was the spin cycle!”

Proverbs by kids

A Third grade teacher collected well known proverbs. He gave each kid in the class the first half of the proverb, and asked them to come up with the rest. Here is what the kids came up with:

Love all, trust…me.

No news is…impossible.

Strike while the…bug is close.

A miss is as good as a…Mrs.

A penny saved is…not much.

Don't bite the hand that…looks dirty.

You can't teach an old dog…math.

None are so blind as…Helen Keller.

The pen is mightier than…the pigs.

An idle mind is…the best way to relax.

Where there is smoke, there's…pollution.

Better to be safe than…punch a 5th grader

Happy is the bride who…gets all the presents.

Never underestimate the power of…termites.

When the blind lead the blind…get out of the way.

If at first you don't succeed…get new batteries.

If you lie down with dogs, you…will stink in the morning.

Children should be seen and not…spanked or grounded.

You get out of something what you…see pictured on the box.

Laugh and the whole world laughs with you. Cry and…you have to blow your nose.

Johnnie’s request

Johnnie wanted $100 to buy a remote control car, so he prayed like crazy for two weeks…but nothing happened.

Johnnie decided to write God an urgent letter, requesting $100. When the post office received the letter addressed to God, USA, they forwarded the letter to the president.

The president was so amused by the letter that he told his secretary to send Johnnie a $5 bill, figuring this would appear to be a lot of money to a little boy.

When Johnnie received the cash, he was so delighted that he wrote a thank you note which read:

Dear God:

Thank you very much for sending the money. However, I noticed that you sent it through Washington, D.C. Next time, don’t do that because, as usual, those jerks took 95%.

Love,

Johnnie

Johnny and the Pastor

One Sunday morning the pastor noticed little Johnny was standing staring up at the large plaque that hung in the foyer of the church. The young man of seven had been staring at the plaque for some time, so the pastor walked up and stood beside him and gazing up at the plaque he said quietly, “Good morning son.”

“Good morning pastor” replied the young man not taking his eyes off the plaque. “Sir, what is this?” Johnny asked.

“Well son, these are all the people who have died in the service”, replied the pastor.

Soberly, they stood together staring up at the large plaque. Little Johnny’s voice barely broke the silence when he asked quietly, “Which one sir, the 8:30 or the 10:30?”

Perfect archer

A duke was hunting in the forest with his men-at-arms and servants; he came across a tree. Upon it, archery targets were painted and smack in the middle of each was an arrow.

“Who is this incredibly fine archer?” cried the duke. “I must find him!”

After continuing through the forest for a few miles he came across a small boy carrying a bow and arrow. Eventually the boy admitted that it was he who shot the arrows plumb in the center of all the targets.

“You didn’t just walk up to the targets and hammer the arrows into the middle, did you?” asked the duke worriedly.

“No my lord. I shot them from a hundred paces. I swear it by all that I hold holy.”

“That is truly astonishing”, said the duke. “I hereby admit you into my service.”

The boy thanked him profusely.

“But I must ask one favor in return”, the duke continued. “You must tell me how you came to be such an outstanding shot.”

“Well”, said the boy, “first I fire the arrow at the tree, and then I paint the target around it.”

Where is Jesus?

A Sunday School teacher of pre-schoolers was concerned that his students might be a little confused about Jesus Christ because of the Christmas season emphasis on His birth. He wanted to make sure they understood that the birth of Jesus occurred for real. He asked his class, “Where is Jesus today?”

Steven raised his hand and said, “He’s in heaven.”

Mary was called on and answered, “He’s in my heart.”

Little Johnny, waving his hand furiously, blurted out, “I know, I know! He’s in our bathroom!!!”

The whole class got very quiet, looked at the teacher, and waited for a response. The teacher was completely at a loss for a few very long seconds.

Finally, he gathered his wits and asked Little Johnny how he knew this.

Little Johnny said, “Well…every morning, my father gets up, bangs on the bathroom door, and yells, “Good Lord, are you still in there?!”

The bribe!

An eight year old boy is walking down the road one day when a car pulls over next to him.

“If you get in the car”, the driver says, “I’ll give you five hundred rupees and a piece of candy.”

The boy refuses and keeps on walking.

A few moments later, not to take no for an answer, the man driving the car pulls over again.

“How about thousand rupees and five pieces of candy?”

The boy tells the man to leave him alone and keeps on walking.

Still further down the road the man pulls over to the side road.

“OK”, he says, “this is my final offer. I’ll give you five thousand rupees and all the candy you can eat.”

The little boy stops, goes to the car and leans in.

“Look”, he says to the driver. “You bought the Ford, Dad. You’ll have to live with it!”

Fastest bird!

One day Johnny was at church and ask the priest may I go to the bathroom, the priest said.

“Yes you may.”

Johnny left and headed for the woods. He found a big tree and crouched down to take a dump. Meanwhile, the priest went looking for him in the woods.

Johnny heard the priest coming, wiped his butt with a leaf and pulled his pants up. Johnny then took his hat off and put it on top of the poop.

The priest saw him and said, “What do you got underneath there?”

Johnny hesitated and said”, The fastest bird in the world.”

The priest said, “Oh yeah, let’s see.”

“Ok” Johnny said, “On the count of 3, when I take the hat off, I want you to grab the bird.”

“1 - 2 - 3.” Johnny pulled the hat away and the priest grabbed the poop.

“WOW, that bird is so fast it left the poop behind” said Johnny.

Final exam

The final examination for an English class was two hours long and exam booklets were provided. The teacher was very strict and told the class that any exam that was not on his desk in exactly two hours would not be accepted and the student would fail. A half hour into the exam, Little Johnny came rushing in and asked the teacher for an exam booklet.

“You’re not going to have time to finish this”, the teacher stated sarcastically as he handed him a booklet.

“Yes I will”, replied Little Johnny.

He then took a seat and began writing. After two hours, the teacher called for the exams, and all the students filed up and handed them in except Johnny, who continued writing. Fifteen minutes later, Little Johnny came up to the teacher who was sitting at his desk preparing for his next class. He attempted to put his exam on the stack of exam booklets already there.

“No you don’t, I’m not going to accept that. It’s late.”

Little Johnny looked incredulous and angry. “Do you know WHO I am?”

“No, as a matter of fact I don’t”, replied the teacher.

“DO YOU KNOW WHO I AM?” Little Johnny said again.

“No, and I don’t care.” replied the teacher with an air of superiority.

“Good”, replied Little Johnny, who quickly lifted the stack of completed exams, stuffed his in the middle, and walked out of the room.

Animal Noises

A group of young children were siting in a circle with their teacher. She was going around in turn asking them all questions.

“Davy, what noise does a cow make?”

“It goes moo.”

“Alice, what noise does a cat make?”

“It goes meow.”

“Jamie, what sound does a lamb make?”

“It goes baaa.”

“Jennifer, what sound does a mouse make?”

“Errr…, it goes…click!”

Surpise gift!!

Miss Jones is a kindergarten teacher and today is her birthday. As she walked into her classroom one of her students, Dollly, had brought a gift up to her desk.

“Guess what it is!” said Dolly.

Knowing that Dolly’s father owned a bookstore she guessed, “A Book?”

“How did you know?” asked Dolly

Next, Robert brought a gift up to Miss Smith. “Guess what it is!” said Robert.

Knowing that his parents owned a florist shop, she guessed, “Flowers?”

“How did you know?” asked Robert

Finally, Johnny brought up a gift for Miss Smith.

“Guess what it is!” said Johnny.

Knowing that Johnny’s father owned a liquor store, and seeing that the bag was wet, she placed her fingers on the liquid and then licked them.

“Rum?” guessed Miss Smith.

“No” said Johnny.

She tasted again…”Vodka?” she guessed.

“No” said Johnny.

Once again she wet her fingers and tasted, “I know”, said Miss Smith, “It’s wine.”

“No!” said Johnny…”it’s a puppy.”

Spelling error

One day on a train, there were two small boys and a middle aged lady. She sat reading her book but couldn’t help overhearing the two small boys having a deep heated discussion on the subject of spelling. “It would be spelt ‘W-W-W-W-O-O-O-O-M-M-M-M-B-B-B-B’”, the first boy argued.

“No its not! It’s spelt ‘W-W-W-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-O-M-M-M-M-M-M-M-B-B-B’”, retorted the other.

The lady leaned over unable to keep to herself and said, “Excuse me boys, but I think you’ll find the word is spelled ‘W-O-M-B’.”

The first little boy looked at the other, and then back at the lady, and

replied,

“You know lady, I bet you’ve never even seen a hippopotamus, let alone ever heard one fart underwater!”

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True Lies!

A clergyman was walking down the street when he came upon a group of about a dozen boys, all of them between 10 and 12 years of age.

The group surrounded a dog. Concerned lest the boys were hurting the dog, he went over and asked “What are you doing with that dog?”

One of the boys replied, “This dog is just an old neighborhood stray. We all want him, but only one of us can take him home. So we’ve decided that whichever one of us can tell the biggest lie will get to keep the dog.”

Of course, the reverend was taken aback. “You boys shouldn’t be having a contest telling lies!” he exclaimed. He then launched into a 10 minute sermon against lying, beginning, “Don’t you boys know it’s a sin to lie”, and ending with, “Why, when I was your age, I never told a lie.”

There was dead silence for about a minute. Just as the reverend was beginning to think he’d gotten through to them, the smallest boy gave a deep sigh and said, “All right, give him the dog.”

Do You See…

One day a 6 year old girl was sitting in the classroom. The teacher was going to explain evolution to the children.

The teacher asked a little boy: Sonu do you see the tree outside?

Sonu: Yes.

Teacher: Tommy, do you see the grass outside?

Sonu: Yes.

Teacher: Go outside and look up and see if you can see the sky.

Sonu: OK. (He returned a few minutes later) Yes, I saw the sky.

Teacher: Did you see God?

Sonu: No.

Teacher: That's my point. We can't see God because he isn't there. He doesn't exist.

A little girl spoke up and wanted to ask the boy some questions.

The teacher agreed and the little girl asked the boy: Do you see the tree outside?

Sonu: Yes.

Little girl: Tommy do you see the grass outside?

Sonu: Yesssssss (getting tired of the questions by this time)

Little girl: Did you see the sky?

Sonu: Yesssssss

Little Girl: Tommy, do you see the teacher?

Sonu: Yes

Little Girl: Do you see her brain?

Sonu: No

Little Girl: Does that mean she doesn't have one?

Sharp memory

Little Johnny walks into school one day to find a substitute in place of his regular teacher. She says, “Hello Class, I’m Mrs. Prussy. When you say my name class, remember it has an “r” after the first letter.”

A few days later the regular teacher is still sick. When Little Johnny gets to his desk, the teacher asks him what her name is. Johnny thinks hard and then says, “I remember it has an “r” after the first letter.”

“That’s right.” she coaxed.

Then after a few second, Little Johnny says, “Mrs. Crunt?”

Unusual event!

The composition teacher asked the class to write about an unusual event that happened during the past week. Little Johnny got up and read his essay.

It began, “Daddy fell into the well last week…”

“My goodness!” the teacher exclaimed. “Is he all right?”

“He must be”, said the boy. “He stopped yelling for help yesterday.”

Strange Punishment

Little Johnnie, on a day when he was being particularly reckless, was playing in the backyard one morning. Soon, some honeybees started swirling around, annoying little Johnnie. He began stomping on them in his temper. His father caught him trampling the honeybees, and after a brief moment of thought said, “That’s it! No honey for you for one month!”

Later that afternoon, Johnnie pondered upon some butterflies, and soon started catching them and crushing them under his feet. His father again caught him, and after a brief moment of thought, said, “No butter for you for one month!”

Early that evening, Johnnie’s mother was cooking dinner, and got jumpy when cockroaches started scurrying around the kitchen floor. She began stomping on them one by one until all the cockroaches were dead. Johnnie’s mother looked up to find Johnnie and his father standing there watching her.

To which Johnnie said, “Are you going to tell her, daddy, or should I?”

Silicon implants

In school one day the teacher decided in science class she would teach about materials.

So she stood in the front of the class and said, “Children, if you could have one raw material in the world what would it be?”

Little Richie raised his hand and said “I would want gold, because gold is worth a lot of money and I could buy a Porsche.”

The teacher nodded and called on Little Susie.

Little Susie said “I would want platinum because platinum is worth more than gold and I could buy a Ferrari.”

The teacher smiled and then called on Little Johnnie.

Little Johnnie stood up and said, “I would want silicon.”

The teacher said, “Why Johnnie?”

He responded by saying, “because my mom has two bags of it and you should see all the sports cars outside our house!!”

Fail in sex!

One day Johnnie goes up to his mother and asks: “Mom, how old are you?”

Mom: “That’s a personal question. You don’t ask those kinds of personal questions to women.”

“How much do you weigh?”

Mom: “You’re too young to understand that you don’t ask those kind of questions to women.”

“Why did Dad leave us?”

Mom: “You’re too young to understand that too, I’ll tell you when you’re older”

So Johnnie goes back to school and tells his friend: “My mom doesn’t want to tell me how old she is or what she weighs. She doesn’t answer any of my questions”

His friend replies: “You should go into her purse and look at her driver’s license. All your questions will be answerd.

Johnnie goes back home and look into his mom’s purse and looks at her driver’s license and goes to his mom:

“Mom, you’re 39 years old.”

Mom: “Yeah that’s right I am.”

“And you weigh 55 kg.”

Mom: “Yupp that’s right.”

“One last thing…I know why dad left us.”

Mom: “Oh really, why?”

“Because you got an F in sex”

Shut up Gals!

One Saturday morning, a teacher came up with a novel way to motivate her class. She told them that she would read a quote and the first student to correctly identify who said it would receive the rest of the day off.

She started with, “To err is nature, to rectify error is glory.”

Little Suzy instantly jumped up and said, “George Washingotn.”

“Congratulations”, said the teacher, “you may go home.”

The teacher then said, “Ask not what your country can do for you…”

Before she could finish this quote, another gal belts out, “John F. Kennedy.”

“Very good”, says the teacher, “you may go.”

Irritated that he has missed two golden opportunities, Little Johnnie said, “I wish those girls would just shut up.”

Upon overhearing this comment, the outraged teacher demanded to know who said it.

Johnnie instantly rose to his feet and said, “Bill Clinton. I’ll see you on Monday.”

Too smart!

A first grade teacher was having trouble with one of her students. The teacher asked, “Johnny what is your problem?”

Johnny answered, “I’m too smart for the first grade. My sister is in the third grade and I’m smarter than she is! I think I should be in the third grade too!”

The teacher had had enough. She took Johnny to the principal’s office. While Johnny waited in the outer office, the teacher explained to the principal what the situation was.

The principal told the teacher he would give the boy a test and if he failed to answer any of his questions he was to go back to the first grade and behave. The teacher agreed.

Johnny was brought in and the conditions are explained to him and he agrees to take the test.

Principal: “What is 3 x 3?”

Johnny: “9”

Principal: “What is 6 x 6?”

Johnny: “36”

And so it went with every question the principal thought a third grader should know.

The principal looks at the teacher and tells her, “I think Johnny can go to the third grade.”

The teacher says to the principal, “Let me ask him some questions?”

The principal and Johnny both agree.

The teacher asks, “What does a cow have four of that I have only two of?”

Johnny, after a moment, “Legs.”

Teacher: “What is in your pants that you have but I do not have?”

The principal’s eyes open really wide and before he could stop the answer, Johnny replied, “Pockets.”

Teacher: “What word starts with an ‘F’ and ends in ‘K’ that means a lot of excitement?”

Johnny: “Firetruck”

The principal breathed a sigh of relief and told the teacher, “Put Johnny in the fifth grade, I missed the last three questions myself.”

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Smart gal

Mrs. Jones sent her daughter Silvia to buy some groceries at the market. On the way, she met some boys who asked her to climb up a tree and get them some fruit, which she did. She bought the groceries and got back home to her mother.

Mrs. Jones: “Why did you take so long?”

Silvia: “I met some boys who asked me to climb up a tree and fetch them some fruit.”

Mrs. Jones: “Silvia, you should know that when boys ask you to climb up a tree, all they want is to see your underwear. You shouldn’t have done it.”

Silvia: “Mother, I know. That’s why I took them off before climbing up the tree.”

How to make babies

Shalu, A second grader came home from school and said her mother, “Mom, guess what! We learned how to make babies today”

The mother, more than a little surprised, tried to keep her cool. “That’s interesting”, she said. “How do you make babies?”

“It’s simple”, replied the girl. “You just change **y** to **i** and add **es**.”

Free Haircut

A man and a little boy entered a barbershop together. After the man received the full treatment - shave, shampoo, manicure, haircut, etc. - he placed the boy in the chair.

“I’m goin’ to buy a green tie to wear for the parade”, he said. “I’ll be back in a few minutes.”

When the boy’s haircut was completed and the man still hadn’t returned, the barber said, “Looks like your dad’s forgotten all about you.”

“That wasn’t my daddy”, said the boy. “He just walked up, took me by the hand and said, ‘Come on, son, we’re gonna get a free haircut!’”

Smart Dolly!!

A group of young children were sitting in a circle with their teacher. The teacher was asking them all questions:

“Sanju, what noise does a cow make?”

“It goes moo.”

“Ajay, what noise does a cat make?”

“It goes meow.”

“Rahul, what sound does a lamb make?”

“It goes baaa.”

“Dolly, what sound does a mouse make?”

“Ummm…It goes click!”

Peeing in Pool!

Little Johnny at the swimming pool. Little Johnny is approached by the lifeguard at the public swimming pool.

“You’re not allowed to pee in the pool”, said the lifeguard. “I’m going to report you.”

“But everyone pees in the pool”, said Johnny.

“Maybe”, said the lifeguard, “but not from the diving board!”

Johnny in trouble!

One day Johnny was sitting in class and had to go to the bathroom so he raised his hand to ask the teachers permission. The teacher told Johnny if he could say the alphabet he could go to the bathroom. Johnny stumbled through it and got it all wrong and had to hold it.

So Johnny studied and studied and felt as though he knew the alphabet perfectly. The next day when Johnny had to use the bathroom he rose his hand to ask the teacher could he go.

The teacher said if you can say the alphabet I'll let you go. So Johnny started to say the alphabet ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOQRSTUVWXYZ.

The teacher then asked Johnny well where's the P, and Johnny responded it's running down my leg.

Strange habits!

A mother complained to her doctor about her daughters strange eating habits.

“All day long she lies in bed and eats yeast and car wax. What will happen to her?”

Eventually” said the Doctor, “she will rise and shine!”

Make-up!

Jill calls her friend Linda, Linda picks up the phone.

Jill: “Do ya wanna go to the mall with me?”

Linda: “Why?”

Jill: “I need to study cosmetics”

Linda: “Why?”

Jill: “Well, my English teacher says, ‘ I have a make-up exam on Monday

The waiting!

The restaurant where I took my two kids for a meal was crowded with fans watching a sporting event on television…

A harried waitress took our order, but more than half an hour passed with no sign of her return. I was trying to keep my kids from becoming restless when suddenly shouts of victory came from the bar.

“Hey!” commented my youngest, “It sounds like someone just got their food!”

Wagon R?

It seems a farm boy accidentally overturned his wagon load of corn. The farmer who lived nearby heard the noise.

“Hey Willis!!” the farmer yelled. “Forget your troubles. Come in with us. Then I’ll help you get the wagon up.”

“That’s mighty nice of you”, Willis answered, “but I don’t think Pa would like me to.”

“Awe, come on”, the farmer insisted.

“Well okay”, the boy finally agreed, and added, “But Pa won’t like it.”

After a hearty dinner, Willis thanked his host. “I feel a lot better now, but I know Pa is going to be real upset.”

“Don’t be foolish!” the neighbour said with a smile. “By the way, where is he?”

“Under the wagon.”

Troublesome kids!

A couple had two little boys, ages 8 and 10, who were excessively mischievous. They were always getting into trouble and their parents knew that, if any mischief occurred in their town, their sons were probably involved. The boys' mother heard that a clergyman in town had been successful in disciplining children, so she asked if he would speak with her boys. The clergyman agreed, but asked to see them individually. So the mother sent her 8-year-old first, in the morning, with the older boy to see the clergyman in the afternoon.

The clergyman, a huge man with a booming voice, sat the younger boy down and asked him sternly, "Where is God?"

They boy's mouth dropped open, but he made no response, sitting there with his mouth hanging open, wide-eyed.

So the clergyman repeated the question in an even sterner tone, "Where is God?"

Again the boy made no attempt to answer. So the clergyman raised his voice even more and shook his finger in the boy's face and bellowed, "WHERE IS GOD!?"

The boy screamed and bolted from the room, ran directly home and dove into his closet, slamming the door behind him.

When his older brother found him in the closet, he asked, "What happened?"

The younger brother, gasping for breath, replied, "We are in BIG trouble this time, dude. God is missing--and they think WE did it!"

Anger and exasperation!

A young girl who was writing a paper for school came to her father and asked, “Dad, what is the difference between anger and exasperation?”

The father replied, “It is mostly a matter of degree. Let me show you what I mean.”

With that the father went to the telephone and dialed a number at random. To the man who answered the phone, he said, “Hello, is Melvin there?”

The man answered, “There is no one living here named Melvin. Why don’t you learn to look up numbers before you dial?”.

“See”, said the father to his daughter. “That man was not a bit happy with our call. He was probably very busy with something and we annoyed him. Now watch…”

The father dialed the number again. “Hello, is Melvin there?”asked the father.

“Now look here!” came the heated reply. “You just called this number and I told you that there is no Melvin here! You’ve got lot of guts calling again!” The receiver slammed down hard.

The father turned to his daughter and said, “You see, that was anger. Now I’ll show you what exasperation means.”

He dialed the same number, and when a violent voice roared, “Hello!”

The father calmly said, “Hello, this is Melvin. Have there been any calls for me?”

Say the blessings!

A wife invited some people to dinner. At the table, she turned to their six-year-old daughter and said, “Would you like to say the blessing?”

“I wouldn’t know what to say”, the girl replied.

“Just say what you hear Mommy say”, the wife answered.

The daughter bowed her head and said, “Lord, why on earth did I invite all these people to dinner?”

Number Game!

The teacher asked little Johnny if he knew his numbers.

“Yes”, he said, “I do. My father taught me.”

“Good. What comes after three?”

“Four”, answers the boy.

“What comes after six?”

“Seven.”

“Very good”, says the teacher. “Your dad did a fine job. What comes after ten?”

“A jack.”

Home alone!

A traveling salesman rings the doorbell and 10-year old Little Johnny answers holding a beer and smoking a fat cigar. The salesman says, “Little boy, is your mother home?” Little Johnny taps his ash on the carpet and says, “What the hell do you think?”

What did Lincoln do?

A father noticed that his son was spending way too much time playing computer games. In an effort to motivate the boy into focusing more attention on his schoolwork, the father said to his son, “When Abe Lincoln was your age, he was studying books by the light of the fireplace.”

The son replied, “When Lincoln was your age, he was The President of The United States.”

Don’t meddle with kids!

There was a farmer who grew watermelons. He was doing pretty well, but he was disturbed by some local kids who would sneak into his watermelon patch at night and eat his watermelons. After some careful thought, he came upwith a clever idea that he thought would scare the kids away for sure. He made up a sign and posted it in the field.

The next day, the kids show up and they saw the sign which read: “Warning! One of the watermelons in this field has been injected with cyanide.”

The kids run off, made up their ownsign and posted it next to the farmer’s sign. When the farmer returned, he surveyed the field. He noticed that no watermelons are missing, but the sign next to his read:

“Now there are two!!!”

Wise old man?

Tommy's house is packed with relatives for Christmas dinner. Grandpa calls 6 year old Tommy and starts asking about school, girlfriends and other stuff he can think of. After a while, grandpa notices that Tommy is loosing interest in the conversation so he pulls out two bills from his wallet to see if he can keep him interested. A 10 and a twenty dollar bill. He shows both bills to Tommy and tells him that he can keep any one he chooses. Tommy reaches over and grabs the 10 dollar bill.

Grandpa is pretty surprised and upset about the unwise decision his grandchild made, pulls out another 10 dollar bill to see if it was a mistake. Again, he tells Tommy to take one of the bills and keep it.

Tommy grabs the other ten. Grandpa again is surprised and upset. He takes Tommy over to one of the uncles and shows him how dumb Tommy is in choosing the 10 over the twenty. Grandpa goes on and on showing everyuncle and cousin and each time Tommy chooses the 10 over the twenty. Grandpa finally shows the stunt to daddy. Daddy's quite surprise but doesn't pay too much attention at the moment.

A few hours later, daddy who is very concerned about Tommy's poor decision, walks up to him and asks him if he knows the difference between a 10 dollar bill and a twenty.

"Of course", answers Tommy.

"So why did you always choose the 10 over the twenty?" asks dad.

Tommy, with a wide smile answers, "Well dad, if I would have chosen the first twenty dollar bill, do you think grandpa would have played the game fifteen more times?"

Where is Jesus?

A Sunday school teacher of preschoolers was concerned that her students might be a little confused about Jesus Christ because of the Christmas season emphasis on His birth. She wanted to make sure they understood that the birth of Jesus occurred a long time ago, that he grew up, etc.

So she asked her class, “Where is Jesus today?”

Steven raised his hand and said, “He’s in heaven.”

Mary was called on and answered, “He’s in my heart.”

Little Johnny, waving his hand furiously, blurted out, “I know! I know! He’s in our bathroom!!!”

The whole class got very quiet, looked at the teacher, and waited for a response. The teacher was completely at a loss for a few very long seconds. Finally, she gathered her wits and asked Little Johnny how he knew this.

Little Johnny said, “Well…every morning, my father gets up, bangs on the bathroom door, and yells, “Jesus Christ, are you still in there?!?”

Definitely…

Nursery school teacher says to her class, “Who can use the word Definitely in a sentence?”

First a little girl says “The sky is definitely blue”

Teacher says, “Sorry, Amy, but the sky can be gray, or orange…”

Second little boy…”Trees are definitely green”

“Sorry, but in the autumn, the trees are brown.”

Little Johnny from the back of the class stands up and asks:

“Does a fart have lumps?”

The teacher looks horrified and says…”Johnny! Of course not!!!”

“OK…then I DEFINITELY shit my pants…”

Standing stupid?

A new teacher was trying to make use of her psychology courses. She started her class by saying, “Everyone who thinks you’re stupid, stand up!”

After a few seconds, Little Johnny stood up. The teacher said, “Do you think you’re stupid, Little Johnny?”

“No, ma’am, but I hate to see you standing there all by yourself!”

Patriotism!!!

Mum: “Andy, where are you off to now?”

Rahul: “I’m going to join the army.”

Mum: “But, legally you’re only an infant.”

Rahul: “That’s all right, I’m going to join the infantry.”

Half mad

A school inspector asked the class, “If length of the platform is 200 metres and speed of the train is 100 kilometres what should be my age?”

Noting the absurdity of the question, a clever student answered, “Fifty years, sir.” The answer was absolutely correct.

The inspector was astounded. He asked the boy his method of calculation. “Simple, sir”, the boy replied, “I have an elder brother aged 25 years and everybody calls him half mad!”

Believe it or not

A boy is watching television and hears the name Jesus Christ and about the good deeds of Jesus Christ and his greatness. Wondering who Jesus Christ is, he asks his mother. She tells him that she is busy and directs him to his father. His father is also busy and so he goes to his elder brother. His brother kicks him out of the room, because he does not have time to answer his stupid questions. Very curious, he goes downtown and sees a bum in an alley.

He asks the bum, “Who is Jesus Christ?” and the bum replies, “Well, I am.”

The boy, not believing the bum, asks for proof. So the bum takes the boy into the bar down the street and takes him inside. They walk up to the bar and the bartender exclaims, “Jesus Christ, are you in here again?”

No second question please…

The School Inspector asked the class whether he should ask one difficult question, or two simple questions. A clever student told him to ask only one difficult question. The Inspector asked him the place where the first woman was born.

The boy answered that it was at the Lady Hardinge Hospital, New Delhi.

“How do you know?” the Inspector asked.

“No second question, please”, the boy triumphantly replied.

Suspense Story

Johnny asked his classmate “Do you know how to keep a foolish person in suspense.”

“No, you tell me.”

“I ll tell you some other day.”

Small time thief!

A boy was caught stealing a watch from a shop. He was taken to a police station and put in a lock-up.

A hardened criminal lodged there showed some sympathy and said, “You are wasting time on small items. Why don’t you rob a bank?”

The boy replied, “By the time I leave school, all banks are closed.”

Giving up!

Little Johnny watched, fascinated, as his mother smoothed cold cream on her face.

“Why do you do that, mommy?” he asked.

“To make myself beautiful”, said his mother, who then began removing the cream with a tissue.

“What’s the matter?” asked Little Johnny.

“Giving up?”

Out of the mouths of babes…

Grandpa and granddaughter were sitting talking when she asked, “Did God make you, Grandpa?”

“Yes, God made me”, the grandfather answered.

A few minutes later, the little girl asked him, “Did God make me too?”

“Yes, He did”, the older man answered.

For a few minutes, the little girl seemed to be studying her grandpa, as well as her own reflection in the mirror, while her grandfather wondered what was running through her mind.

At last she spoke up. “You know, Grandpa”, she said, “God is doing a lot better job lately.”

God's Gift…

Two young boys were spending the night at their grandparents. At bedtime, the two boys knelt beside their beds to say their prayers when the youngest one began praying at the top of his lungs.

"I pray for a new bicycle…I pray for a new Nintendo…I pray for a new VCR…"

His older brother leaned over and nudged the younger brother and said, "Why are you shouting your prayers? God isn't deaf."

To which the little brother replied, "No, but the grandma is!"

Santa’s Gifts (Santa Claus)

As a little girl climbed onto Santa’s lap, Santa asked the usual, “And what would you like for Christmas?”

The child stared at him open mouthed and horrified for a minute, then gasped: “Didn’t you get my e-mail?”

When to study?

Usually a student is blamed if she/he fails to secure pass marks. But we, students, sometimes think that it is not the fault of a student if one fails because a year has only 365 days. Sunday - 52 Sundays in a year (they are meant for rest and watching TV) the remaining days are 313. Summer Holidays - 60 days (weather is so hot and it’s difficult to study). Eight hours of daily sleep, which means 122 days in a year what is left is 131 days. An hour, daily for conversation (man is a social being) which means 15 days. The rest are 116. Two hours every day for food and other delicacies, which means 30 days, leaving only 86. One hour for playing and other work everyday that means 15 days. The balance? Well 71. Examination days, per year, at least 21 days. The leftover are 50. Winter vacation, festivals, parties, picnics and other holidays - 40 days What remains are 10 days. For sickness, at least 6 days. The rest 4 days - movies at least three days. The remainder is one day. Only one day left for annual days. So will our teachers kindly tell us when to study so as to fare well in exams?

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B-R-O-W-N

A Texan went up to the airline check-in counter and boomed, “Howdy, ma’am. My name’s Brown, spelled B-R-O-W-N. Ah’m from Dallas, Texas. Ah’m 6-foot 3-inches tall. Ah’m white from th’ top of mah head to th’ tip of mah toes, and I hate the Irish.”

Well, she didn’t know what else to do, so she took his ticket and showed him onto the plane.

He sat down in his seat, and turned to the fellow next to him, “Howdy, suh. My name’s Brown, spelled B-R-O-W-N. Ah’m from Dallas, Texas. Ah’m 6-foot 3-inches tall. Ah’m white from th’ top of mah head to th’ tip of mah toes, and I hate the Irish.”

The little fellow turned to him, “Well now, how d’ye do. My name is Patrick Michael O’Donnell. I’m from Dublin, Ireland. I’m 5-foot 6- inches tall, and I’m white from the top o’ me head to the tip o’ me toes, except for my rectum, which is brown. Spelled B-R-O-W-N.”

Flying Penguin!

An Englishman, an Irishman and a Scotsman went on a mountain-climbing expedition together. Everything was going fine until one day, while they were walking along a narrow ledge, an avalanche ripped away the ledge on each side of them.

As they stood there wondering what to do, with the freezing night closing in, there was a strange shimmering in the air and a good fairy appeared, floating in front of them. She raised her wand and declared that, as they had all been good and the expedition was sponsored for charity and so forth, she was to rescue them from their terrible plight. Each of them could wish to be transformed into any bird of their choice in order to get safely off the mountain, and would return to their normal form once they reached home. She turned first to the Englishman and asked what he wanted to be.

“A swan,” he replied, and a beautiful white swan replaced him. Stepping off the ledge, it spread its wings and flew off for England.

The fairy turned to the Scotsman, who immediately and proudly chose a golden eagle, which he became. With a magnificent swoop, he launched from the ledge and soared away, glorying in the freedom of flight as he returned home.

The Irishman watched the two birds disappearing into the distance from the ledge as the fairy turned to him. “And what bird do you choose?” she asked.

He thought, and mused, then said, “A penguin.”

Intelligent Man

Paddy was the most intelligent man in Ireland. He was the president of the Irish branch of Mensa and he had won a million pounds on Who wants to be a Millionaire, and was Professor of astrophysics at the Paddy Institute of Technology.

One day, he was in the pub and his mates were telling him that he should appear on Mastermind, the quiz where the most intelligent men on the planet, show their superior brainpower. So he filled in the forms and sure enough was called up, and over to London he went to appear on the show.

The moment came when he was called up to the chair, to be questioned.

“Paddy, what is your specialist subject?”

“Irish History.”

“Paddy your minute starts now. Who was the leader of the Irish Revolution?”

“Pass.”

“In what year was the revolution?”

“Pass.”

“How many men died during the Easter Revolution?”

“Pass.”

“What was the name of the British informer who helped the rebels?”

“Pass.”

All of a sudden his friend stood up in the audience and roared, “Good man Paddy, tell the fu**ing English nothing.”

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Indian Hell

A man dies and goes to hell. There he finds that there is different hell for each country and decides he'll pick the least painful to spend his eternity.

He goes to American hell and asks, "What do they do here?"

He is told, "First they put you in an electric chair for an hour. Then they lay you on a bed of nails for another hour. Then the American devil comes in and whips you for the rest of the day".

The man does not like the sound of that at all so he moves on. He checks out the Australian hell as well as the Russian hell and many more. He discovers that they are all similar to the American hell.

Then he comes to the Indian hell and finds that there is a long line of people waiting to get in.

Amazed, he asks, "What do they do here?"

He is told, "First they put you in an electric chair for an hour, then they lay you on a bed of nails for another hour. The Indian devil comes in and whips you for the rest of the day."

But that is exactly the same as all the other hells why are there so many people waiting to get in?" asked the man.

"Because there is never any electricity so the electric chair does not work. The nails were paid for but never supplied, so the bed is comfortable to sleep on. And the Indian devil used to be a civil servant, so he comes in, signs his time sheet and goes back home for private business."

Home Run

A local community club was organizing a baseball team. They could only muster eight players, and were hard put to find a ninth. In desperation, they called on a new member, a very reserved Englishman who had just moved into the neighborhood, to join their team.

During their first game, the Englishman came to bat. On the very first pitch, he knocked the ball out of the park.

The team members stood there, dumfounded. Unfortunately, so did the Englishman.

“Run!” his teammates cried. “For Pete’s sake, run!”

The Brit turned and stared at them icily. “I jolly well shan’t run”, he replied. “I’m perfectly willing to buy you chaps another ball.”

Highway Accident

A moment or two after a highway accident, an old Jewish man came up to a woman lying by the roadside.

“Have the police come yet?” the man asked.

“No”, the woman moaned.

“Has the ambulance been here yet?”

“No”, the injured woman repeated.

“How about the insurance company?”

“No.”

“Listen”, the Jewish man said, bending down. “Do you mind if I lay down next to you?”

Fiat Uno

Five Irishmen in an Audi Quattro arrive at the Italian border.

The gorgeous blonde Italian customs agent stops and tells them, “It’s illegal to put five people in a Quattro.”

“What do you mean it’s illegal?” asks the driver.

“Quattro means four”, replied the blonde.

“Quattro is just the name of the car”, the Irishman retorted in disbelief, “Look at the papers, this car is designed to carry five persons.”

“You can’t pull that one on me”, replies the Italian customs agent, “Quattro means four. You have five people in your car and are therefore breaking the law”.

The driver replies angrily, “Brainless idiot! Call your supervisor over - I want to speak to someone with more intelligence!”

“Sorry”, she said sweetly, “he can’t come right now. He’s busy with two guys in a Fiat Uno.”

Religion

There were two friends. One Hindu, Pawan and the other Muslim, Javed. They were heavy boozers. Not a day passed without their meeting, which resulted in ending up at a bar. Everyone was fed up with their drinking habit. Even they were keen to stop drinking. But the urge to drink always got the better of them.

Once they met in the morning. Being sober, they discuss their problem and came up with a solution. The Hindu says that it would be equal to eating the holy cow, and similarly the Muslim says that drinking whisky would be equal to eating a pig for him.

After their daily chores, their natural instinct made them meet outside the bar. They are happy to see each other, but they remind each other of their holy vow.

They couldn’t stand outside for long and suggest that it is unholy for them to drink but they could always sit in the bar. Thus, they go inside and sat on their favourite table. They further decide, that they could always order a drink each and not drink it as it would look rude sitting in the bar and not ordering something. So they ended up with a glass each in front of them.

Pointing to the glass in front of him, Pawan says that drinking from the glass in front of him is equal to eating beef for him. And Javed points that drinking from the glass in front of him is equal to eating ham for him.

Their craving was getting the better of them. They could not control the urges. And suddenly Pawan says that Javed”, You can eat beef and I can eat ham, let’s change glasses and drink.” No sooner this was mentioned, they gulp their glasses and had a good evening full of booze.

Moral: Religion does not come between the drunk and the drink.

Titanic!!

An American Jew enters into a bar and sees a Chinese guy having a beer. He walks over and gives the Chinese guy a huge back hander which lays the poor guy out on the floor.

“What was that for?”, says the Chinaman.

“That”, says the Jew, “Was for bombing Pearl Harbour you bastards!”

The poor Chinese guy is lost. He says “Hey wait, I’m Chinese, not Japanese, it was the Japanese that bombed Pearl Harbour.”

The Jew says “Chinese, Japanese, you’re all the same to me.” So the Chinaman gives the American Jew a huge back hander that lays him out on the floor. The Jew is shocked.

“What was that for?”

“That was for sinking the Titanic”

“The Titanic!”, says the Jew. “The Titanic was sunk by a iceberg!”

And the Chinese says “Iceberg, Goldberg, Spielberg, you’re all the same to me!”

Chinese Jews!!!

Sid and Al were sitting in a Chinese restaurant

“Sid”, asked Al, “Are there any Jews in China?”

“I don’t know”, Sid replied. “Why don’t we ask the waiter?”

When the waiter came by, Al asked him, “Are there any Chinese Jews?”

“I don’t know sir, let me ask”, the waiter replied, and he went into the kitchen. He returned in a few minutes and said, “No, sir. No Chinese Jews.”

“Are you sure?” Al asked.

“I will check again, sir.” the waiter replied and went back to the kitchen.

While he was still gone, Sid said, “I cannot believe there are no Jews in China. Our people are scattered everywhere.”

When the waiter returned he said, “Sir, no Chinese Jews.”

“Are you really sure?” Al asked again. “I cannot believe there are no Chinese Jews.”

“Sir, I ask everyone”, the waiter replied exasperated. “We have orange jews, prune jews, tomato jews and grape jews, but no one ever hear of Chinese jews!”

Recycling!

An Indian is calmly having his breakfast when an American, who is chewing gum, sits down beside him.The Indian ignores the American who begins to chat.

The American asks:'Do you eat the bread entirely?'

The Indian answers, 'Of course!'

American: 'We do not.We only eat the inner part.The crust is put in a container and processed and transformed into flour and sold to India.'

The Indian says nothing.

The American continues, 'Do you eat this jelly with the bread?'

Indian: 'Of course!'

American: 'We do not. We eat fresh fruits for breakfast and then put the seeds and peels into a container.Later it is processed and transformed to jelly and sold to India.'

The Indian finally asks, 'And what do you do with the condoms after using them?'

American: 'We throw them away, of course!'

Indian: 'We do not. We keep them in containers, process them transform them into chewing gum and sell it to the United States.'

The taxing stars…

A visitor from Holland was chatting with his American friend and was jokingly explaining about the red, white and blue in the Netherlands flag. “Our flag symbolizes our taxes”, he said. “We get red when we talk about them, white when we get our tax bill, and blue after we pay them.”

“The same with us”, the American said, “only we see stars, too.”

Michigan Temperature conversion chart

60 above - Floridians wear coats, gloves, and wooly hats. Michigan people sunbathe.

50 above - New Yorkers try to turn on the heat.

Michigan people plant gardens.

40 above - Italian cars won't start.

Michigan people drive with the windows down.

32 above - Distilled water freezes.

Lake Michigan's water gets thicker.

20 above - Californians shiver uncontrollably.

Michigan people have the last cookout before it gets cold.

15 above - New York landlords finally turn up the heat.

Michigan people throw on a sweatshirt.

0 degrees - Californians fly away to Mexico.

Michigan people throw on a light jacket over the sweatshirt.

20 below - People in Miami cease to exist.

Michigan people get out their winter coats.

40 below - Hollywood disintegrates.

Michigan Girl Scouts begin selling cookies door to door.

60 below - Polar bears begin to evacuate Antarctica.

Michigan's Boy Scouts postpone "Winter Survival" classes until it gets cold enough.

80 below - Mount St. Helen's freezes.

Michigan people rent some videos.

100 below - Santa Claus abandons the North Pole. Michigan people get frustrated when they can't thaw the keg.

297 below - Microbial life survives on dairy products.

Michigan cows complain of farmers with cold hands.

460 below - ALL atomic motion stops.

Michigan people start saying…"Cold 'nuff for ya??"

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500 below - Hell freezes over.
The Detroit Lions win the Super Bowl.
Keep Smiling…It Makes the World A Brighter Place

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Light and blow!

There once was a husband and wife couple who, trying as hard as they could, were unable to produce little children. After consulting everyone who would listen to their problem, they were still unsatisfied. Finally, they consulted their family priest.

“My children”, the priest began, “The Lord will listen to your prayers, and I am sure that you will be blessed with children shortly. In fact, I am planning a stay in Rome, and while I am visiting the Vatican, I will light a candle for you.”

“Thank you, Father, thank you!” said the couple.

Before leaving, the priest turned and said, “I am sure everything will work out just fine for you. My stay in Rome will be for quite some time - 15 years. But when I return, I will be sure to pay you a visit.”

And so, 15 years came and went, and the priest returned to the States. While resting on his porch one mid-summer morning, he remembered the promise of paying a visit that he had made 15 years ago. Upon arriving at the residence of the two troubled people who sought his council years previously, he rang the doorbell. Sounds of crying and screaming children filled the air! Overjoyed by the thought that their prayers had been answered, he entered the house. More than a DOZEN children filled the house from top to bottom! In the midst of all the chaos, stood the wife.

My dear”, the priest said, “your prayers have been answered! And where is your husband? I wish to congratulate him too on your miracle!”

“He just left for Rome”, she said in a very desperate tone.”Rome? Why did he go to Rome?” asked the priest.

She hesitated, sobbed, and finally blurted out, “To blow out that candle you lit!!!”

Big ranch!

A Texas rancher, visiting a South Dakota farmer friend, asked him to show him his farm. After seeing the 1,000 acre spread, the Texan bragged that down home he could get into his car, drive all day, and by evening would not have gotten to the distant point of his ranch.

The South Dakotan simply replied, “You know, I had a car like that once.”

No Canoe for U…

A Frenchman, an Englishman, and a New Yorker were captured by a fierce tribe in a distant jungle.

The chief comes to them and says, “The bad news is that now that we’ve caught you, we’re going to kill you, and then use your skins to build a canoe. The good news is that you get to choose how you die.”

The Frenchman says, “I take ze poison.”

The chief gives him some poison. The Frenchman cries, “Vive la France!”, quaffs the poison, and dies

The Englishman says, “A pistol for me, please.”

The chief gives him a pistol. The Englishman points it at his head, says, “God save the queen!” and blows his brains out.

The New Yorker says, “Gimme a fork.”

The chief is puzzled, but he shrugs and gives him a fork. The New Yorker takes the fork and starts jabbing himself all over the stomach, the sides, the chest-- everywhere. There’s blood gushing out all over, it’s horrible.

The chief is appalled, and screams, “What are you doing?!”

The New Yorker looks at the chief and says, “So much for your canoe, ya jerk.”

Food for thought?

Raabri was worried whether or not Laloo upon his death made it to heaven, so she decided to try to contact his spirit by having a seance. Sure enough, after the usual mumbo-jumbo of calling to the spirits, Laloo's voice was heard answering, "Hello Raabri, this is meeee…"

"Lalooji", she answered. I just have to know if you're happy there in the afterlife. What's it like there?"

"Oooooh, it's much more beautiful here than I ever imagined", Laloo answered. "The sky is bluer, the air is cleaner, and the pastures are much more lush and green than I ever expected and above all there is no scam. And the only thing we do, all day long, are eat and sleep, eat and sleep, over and over."

"Thank God, you made it to heaven", his Raabri cried.

"Heaven?" he answered. "What heaven? I'm a buffalo in Punjab."

A to Z.

You must have all heard of ABCDs, ABCDEFs and ABCDEFGs, but have you heard an expansion covering the complete alphabet?

Ok, here's the lighter side: An ABCDEFGHIJKLMNOPQRSTUVWXYZ is American Born Confused Desi, Emigrated From Gujarat Housed In Jersey Keeping Lotsa Motels Named Omkarnath Patel Quickly Reached Success Through Underhanded Vicious Ways, Xenophobic Yet Zestful!!!

Cowboy Joe!

A cowboy rides up to a Saloon, goes inside and orders a drink. He's just about got the glass of whiskey to his lips, when a guy comes running up to the door, and yells "Hey Joe! Your house is burning!"

The man leaps up, runs out and jumps on his horse just as he thinks…"Hey, I don't have a house."

He goes back in and sits down, and raises the glass to his lips again. Just then a man comes running up to the door and yells "Hey Joe! Your dad has died!"

So he leaps up, runs out, gets on his horse and starts to head down the street when he thinks…"Wait a minute, my dad died years ago."

He goes back to the bar, and sure enough, he's just about to take a sip of his whis- key when another guys runs up.

"Joe! Con- gratulations! You've won the lottery! There's a pile of money waiting for you down at the post office!"

The cowboy gets up, leaps on the horse, and starts flying towards the post office. He almost gets there when he thinks, "Hey, wait a minute. My name ain't Joe…"

Automatic Landing

At the time of Indo-Pak war in 1971, Pakistan Air Force had just acquired the state of the art Sabre jet from US. The jet had some outstanding technical features which were being explained by a US instructor to some trainee Paksitani pilots. The US instructor explained the aircraft's automatic take off, automatic maneuvring, automatic supersonic acceleration, automatic weapon loading and automatic firing.

Eventually, one Pakistani pilot asked, "Sir, How do we land this aircraft?"

The US instructor said, "Son, Leave that to the Indian Air Force."

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7 up!

This happened to an American visitor in Madras. In his hotel room he picked up the telephone one night and asked for a 7-up. The switchboard operator answered in his best English, “7-up? Yes, sir.”

The cold drink never arrived, but the next morning the tourist was woken up punctually at seven o clock.

Beer mug!

An insect falls into a mug of beer…

Englishman: Throws his mug away and walks out.

American: Takes the insect out and drinks the beer.

Chinese: Eats the insect and throws the beer away.

Indian: Sells the beer to the American and insect to the Chinese and gets a new mug of beer.

Pakistani: Accuses the Indian for throwing insect into his beer. Relates the issue to Kashmir. Asks the Chinese for Military aid. Takes a loan from the American to buy one more mug of beer.

Who’s the fastest?

Three boys are in the schoolyard bragging of how great their fathers are.

The 1st boy says: “ Well, my father runs the fastest. He can fire an arrow and start to run, I tell you, he gets there before the arrow!”

The 2nd boy says: “Ha! You think that’s fast! My father is a hunter. He can shoot his gun and be there before the bullet!”

The 3rd one listens to the other two and shakes his head. He then says: “You two know nothing about fast. My father is a Government employee. He stops working at 4:30pm and he is home by 3:45pm!”

Kargil!

The Sikh regiment was climbing a hill in the Kargil sector during the war when suddenly from the direction of the summit the Pakistani regiment opened fire on them. The Sikh regiment took cover behind boulders and started to return the firing. The firing continued for a long time and no progress was made so the Sikh regiment's captain thought that since the names of almost all the pakistani soldiers are like yusuf iqbal mustafa etc. he'll call out their names and the moment they react to the call we'll shoot them.

So he started calling out-"Yusuf" four hands shot up and they were gunned down. Then the captain called out-"iqbal" three hands shot up and they were gunned down this continued for a few more minutes till the Pakistani's got wise and stopped responding.

The Pakistani captain then thought that at this rate all his men would be killed so he adopted the strategy of the Sikh captain and thought that all Sikhs have names rhyming with Inder like Sukhwinder, Devender, Jaswinder etc.

So the Pakistani captain started calling out "Sukhwinder" no hands shot up from the Indian side. The Pakistani captain again called out-"Sukhwinder" still no hands shot up.

The Pakistani captain called out the same name twice again when instantly came the reply that-

"Oye Sukhwinder nu kaun yaad kar-riya si?"(who is remembering Sukhwinder?).

The Pakistani commander immediately shot up his hand and said-"Main"(me) and BANG he was shot dead.

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Whistle!

A Rajastani, who had spent his whole life in the desert, comes to visit a friend. He'd never seen a train or the tracks they run on. While standing in the middle of the rail tracks one day, he hears this whistle -- Whooee da Whoee! -- but doesn't know what it is. Predictably, he's hit and is thrown to the side of the tracks.

It was only a glancing blow, so he was fortunate to receive some minor internal injuries, a few broken bones, and some bruises. After weeks in the hospital recovering, he's at his friend's house attending a party one evening.

While in the kitchen, he suddenly hears the teakettle whistling. He grabs a iron rod from the nearby shelf and proceeds to batter and bash the teakettle into an unrecognizable lump of metal.

His friend, hearing the ruckus, rushes into the kitchen, sees what's happened and asks the desert man, "Why did you ruin my good tea kettle?"

The desert man replies, "Man, you gotta kill these things when they're small."

What a balance?

God was in the process of creating the universe. And he was explaining his subordinates…

“Look everything should be in balance. For every 10 deer’s there should be a lion. Look here my fellow angels, here is the country of the united states. I have blessed them with prosperity and money. But at the same time I have given them insecurity and tension…And here is Africa. I have given them beautiful nature. But at the same time, I have given them climatic extremes… And here is south America. I have given them lots of forests. But at the same time, I have given them lesser land so that they would have to cut off the forests…So you see fellows, everything should be in balance.”

One of the angels asked…”God, what is this beautiful country here?”

God said “Aha…that is the crown piece of all. INDIA. My most precious creation. It has understanding and friendly people. Sparkling streams, serene mountains. A culture which speaks of the great tradition that they live. Technologically brilliant and with a heart of gold…”

The angel was quite surprised “But God you said everything should be in balance.”

God replied “Look at the neighbors I gave them”!!

Are you serious?

An Irish man walks into a bar and there's a 7 foot tall Bar Tender there. The Bar Tender punches the Irish Man on the face. The Irish man falls on the floor.

He finally get up and says to the Bar Tender, "Listen Mate, was that a joke or were you serious?"

The bar tender replies, "I was serious"

"You better have been serious, cos I don't like jokes like that".

Time span…

An american born Desi returned to India and hired a tourist cab for sight seeing. When taken to the Taj Mahal in Agra, he asked how many years it took to build it.

The guide replied 20 years. The American desi remarked You guys are lazy, in America we can build some thing like this in 5 years.

At Red Fort in Dehli he asked the same question. The guide reduced the period to impress him and said 10 years.

Only 10 years The American Desi retorted: Did not I say you guys are slow workers! In America we could have built it in 2 1/2 years.

Same story everywhere. He admired the places but reduced the period to 1/4th.

The guide got irritated by this young American Desi. Next day when they were near Qutab Minar the American Desi asked what is that tower? The guide replied I will have to go and find out. When I was passing by this side last evening there was nothing here.

Wasting Indians

When God created the world, he could not help boasting to Brahma of the special favours he had bestowed on India. “I gave it the highest mountains and the broadest rivers in the world; I gave it coal, gold and diamond mines. I gave it the best of everything.”

“Was it fair to give one country so much wealth?” asked Brahma.

“You should see the kind of people I put in India. They will waste everything I gave them.”

Indo-Pak war!

One taxi driver in Lahore to another, “Did you hear that the Pakistan government bought a thousand septic tanks?”

The other driver replied, “Yes, and as soon as they learn to drive them, they’re going to invade India.”

Made in India

At a World Conference, the heads of States of all countries were boasting about their technical know-how. So they all decided that to prove their boasts, each country should show an engineering feat to the world.

In a few days, the U.S.A made a hollow tube of fiberglass, a millimeter in diameter. It was then sent to the Russia. They put a conducting wire in the tube. The Japanese, to prove their superiority, bored a hole through the wore.

Finally, it was sent to India. It came back without any apparent change.

“Well, what have you done?” asked everybody.

“Look here”, said the Indian, putting the wire under a microscope. Clearly visible were the words “Made in India.”

The saviour?

On a rain-soaked night, an infant tumble over the railings of the Howrah bridge and fell into the Hooghly river below. The weather did not prevent hundreds of Calcuttans from flocking over the rails and watching the proceedings, but no one attempted to save the drowning child. At last an old American tourist jumped in to the water and did the saving. Later, when he was being interviewed by the radio and T.V,; complimented on his bravery and asked to say something; he roared at them saying, “Bring forward the rascal who pushed me from behind.”

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Can you relate?

A journalist assigned to the Jerusalem bureau takes an apartment overlooking the Wailing Wall. Every day when she looks out, she sees an old Jewish man praying vigorously. So the journalist goes down to the wall, and introduces herself to the old man. She asks: “You come everyday to the wall. How long have you done that and what are you praying for?” The old man replies, “I have come here to pray every day for 25 years. In the morning I pray for world peace and then for the brotherhood of man. I go home have a cup of tea, and I come back and pray for the eradication of illness and disease from the earth.” The journalist is amazed. “How does it make you feel to come here every day for 25 years and pray for these things?” she asks. The old man replies, calmly: “Like I m talking to a wall.”

Ode to the Jewish Mother

Jewish Mothers don’t differ from any other in the world when it comes to bragging about their sons. One Mother, trying to out-do another when it came to opportunities available to their just graduated-from-college sons said, “My Irvin has had so many fine interviews, his resume is now in its fifth printing.”

Jewish Rules

Never take a front-row seat at a bris.

If you can’t say something nice, say it in Yiddish.

The High Holidays have nothing to do with marijuana.

Always whisper the names of diseases.

One mitzvah can change the world; two will just make you tired.

Never leave a restaurant empty-handed.

The important Jewish holidays are the ones on which alternate-side-of-the-street parking is suspended.

A bad matzoh ball makes a good paperweight.

Without Jewish mothers, who would need therapy?

If you have to ask the price, you can’t afford it. But if you can, make sure you tell everybody what you paid.

The only good thing more important than a good education is a good parking spot at the mall.

It’s not who you know, it’s who you know that had a nose job.

After the destruction of the Second Temple, God created Loehmann s.

WASPs leave and never say goodbye. Jews say goodbye and never leave.

If you don’t eat it, it will kill me.

Anything worth saying is worth repeating a thousand times.

There comes a time in every man’s life when he must stand up and tell his mother that he is an adult. This usually happens at around age fourty five.

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The New Priest

A new priest at his first mass was so nervous he could hardly speak. After mass he asked the monsignor how he had done.

The monsignor replied, “When I am worried about getting nervous On the pulpit, I put a glass of vodka next to the water glass. If I start to get nervous, I take a sip.”

So next Sunday he took the monsignor’s advice. At the beginning of the sermon, he got nervous and took a drink. He proceeded to talk up a storm. Upon his return to his office after the mass, he found the following note on the door:

Sip the vodka, don’t gulp.

There are 10 commandments, not 12.

There are 12 disciples, not 10.

Jesus was consecrated, not constipated.

Jacob wagered his donkey, he did not bet his ass.

We do not refer to Jesus Christ as the late J.C.

The Father, Son, and Holy Ghost are not referred to as Daddy, Junior and the spook.

David slew Goliath, he did not kick the sh*t out of him.

When David was hit by a rock and was knocked off his donkey, don’t say he was stoned off his ass.

We do not refer to the cross as the “Big T.”

When Jesus broke the bread at the last supper he said, “take this and eat it for it is my body.” He did not say “Eat me”. 12. The Virgin Mary is not called “Mary with the Cherry,

The recommended grace before a meal is not: Rub-A-Dub-Dub thanks for the grub, Yeah God.

Next Sunday there will be a taffy pulling contest at ST.Peter’s not a peter pulling contest at St. Taffy’s.

God's Help

A guy is walking along when suddenly he got his foot caught stuck in some railroad tracks. He tried to get it out but it was really stuck in there well.

He heard a noise and turned around to see a train coming. He panicked and started to pray, "God, please get my foot out of these tracks and I'll stop drinking!"

Nothing happened, it was still stuck, and the train was getting closer!

He prayed again, "God, please get my foot out and I'll stop drinking AND cussing!"

Still nothing…and the train was just seconds away!

He tried it one more time, "God please, if you get my foot out of the tracks, I'll quit drinking, cussing, smoking and having sex with all the women I meet."

Suddenly his foot shot out of the tracks and he was able to dive out of the way, just as the train passed!

He got up, dusted himself off, looked toward Heaven and said, "Thanks anyway God, I got it myself."

God’s Laws

A gang of hoodlums began hanging out on the steps of the church and hassling worshipers as they came in and out. Finally, the situation got so bad that complaints reached Father Murphy, who decided to go out and talk to the teenagers.

The priest’s appearance was greeted by hoots and catcalls. But he went up to the leader and said, “Boys, I think there are better places for you to hang out than on God’s doorstep.”

The gang leader defiantly said, “F**k God.”

Father Murphy winced. “You’re risking God’s wrath by breaking His holy laws and taking his name.”

The gang leader said, “F**k God’s laws. You name one, I break it. I swear, I f**k, I steal, I smoke, I shoot people. I’ll tell you what. I’m gonna break every single f**king law the church has ever make.”

The priest said, “Do you really mean that?”

The gang leader turned to his buddies and said, “Do I ever go back on a promise? Blood oath. I’m gonna break every church law.”

“Well”, the priest said, “I know of at least one sin you haven’t committed.”

“Yeah? Tell me what it is and I’ll do it.”

Father Murphy replied, “There’s a strict church law against suicide. So go kill yourself.”

Blessings of God

At a church meeting a very wealthy man rose to tell the rest of those present about his Christian faith.

“I’m a millionaire”, he said, “and I attribute it all to the rich blessings of God in my life. I remember that turning point in my faith. I had just earned my first dollar and I went to a church meeting that night. The speaker was a missionary who told about his work.

“I knew that I only had a dollar bill and had to either give it all to God’s work or nothing at all. So at that moment I decided to give my whole dollar to God. I believe that God blessed that decision, and that is why I am a rich man today.”

He finished and there was an awed silence at his testimony as he moved toward his seat. As he sat down a little old lady sitting in the same pew leaned over and said to him, “I dare you to do it again.”

Prized Goat

While working on a message the pastor heard a knock at his office door. “Come in”, he invited.

A contrite-looking man in threadbare clothes came in, pulling a goat on a rope, “Can I talk to you for a minute?” asked the man with his hat in his hand.

Wordlessly, the pastor indicated the chair and the man sat down in it gingerly. The goat proceeded to sniff around the office.

With one eye on the animal and one on the man, the pastor folded his hands on his desk and leaned forward, curious to hear the fellow’s story, “What can I do for you?”

“My family is hungry”, started the man. “So I stole this goat. But I feel that I have sinned. Would you please take it?”

“Certainly not”, said the minister.

“Then what should I do with it?” asked the man.

“Give it back to the man you stole it from, of course!” the pastor explained.

“I offered it to him, but he refused to take it. Now what should I do?”

“In that case”, the minister said, “It would be all right for you to keep it and feed your family.”

That seemed to settle things as far as the man was concerned.

“Thank you for your help, sir.”

With a lighter step, he walked out of the office, leading the goat on the rope behind him.

Later that afternoon when the minister returned home, he said to his wife as he walked in, “I have got a story to tell you.”

“I have something to tell you first”, she exclaimed. “Someone has stolen your goat!”

Helping Hand

A man was walking in the mountains just enjoying the scenery he stepped too close to the edge of the mountain and started to fall. In desperation he reached out and grabbed a limb of a gnarly old tree hanging onto the side of the cliff. Full of fear, he assessed his situation.

He was about 100 feet down a shear cliff and about 900 feet from the floor of the canyon below. If he should slip again he'd plummet to his death. Full of fear, he cries out, "Help me!" But there was no answer. Again and again he cried out but to no avail.

Finally he yelled, "Is anybody up there?"

A deep yet serene voice replied, "Yes, I'm up here."

"Who is it?"

"It's God."

"Can you help me?"

"Yes, I can help."

"Please help me then!"

"Let yourself go."

Looking around the man became full of panic. "What?!?!"

"Let yourself go. I will catch you."

"Uh…Is there anybody else up there?"

Friendly Devil

Welcome to Heaven", St. Peter says to the newly arrived politician. "Before you settle in, you must spend one day in Hell and one in Heaven. Then you can choose where to spend eternity."

St. Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes down to Hell. The doors open and he finds himself in the middle of a green golf course. In the distance is a club and all his friends and other politicians who had worked with him. Everyone is very happy and in evening dress.

They greet him, hug him, and reminisce about the good times they had getting rich at expense of the people. They play golf and dine on lobster and caviar. The devil is also there, a very friendly guy who laughs and tells jokes.

It is time to go. Everyone waves while the elevator rises. The elevator goes up and the door reopens on Heaven, where St. Peter is waiting for him. Now it's time to visit Heaven.

24 hours pass with the politician joining a group of contented souls moving from cloud to cloud, playing the harp and singing. They have a good time and, before he realizes it, the 24 hours have gone by and St. Peter returns.

"Well then, you've spent a day in Hell and another in Heaven. Now choose your eternity."

The politician reflects for a minute, then answers, "Well, Heaven has been delightful, but I think I would be better off in Hell."

Saint Peter escorts him to the elevator and he goes back down to hell. The doors of the elevator open, and he is in the middle of a barren land covered with waste and garbage. He sees all his friends, dressed in rags, picking up the trash and putting it in black bags. The devil comes over to him and grins menacingly.

"I don't understand", stammers the politician. "Yesterday I was here and there was a golf course and club and we ate lobster and caviar and had a great time. Now all there is a wasteland full of garbage and my Friends look miserable."

The Devil looks at him, smiles and says, "Yesterday we were campaigning. Today you voted for us!"

Playing Safe

A priest was preparing a dying man for his ‘long day’s journey into night’.

Whispering firmly, the priest says, “Denounce the devil! Let him know how little you think of his evil.”

The dying man says nothing.

The priest repeats his order again.

Still, the dying man says nothing.

The priest asks, “Why do you refuse to denounce the devil and his evil?”

The dying man replies, “Until I know exactly where I’m headed, I don’t think it’s such a good idea to aggravate anybody just yet.”

Gourmet Food

A good man passed away and went to heaven. He was greeted by St. Peter, who congratulated him and said he could have anything he wished.

The fellow requested something to eat and a telescope so that he could look around.

While eating the sandwich provided to him, he peered through the telescope down at the folks in hell and saw that they were feasting on prawns, chicken tikkas, mutton chops, karahi paneer and desserts.

“How come people down there are eating gourmet food?” He asked St. Peter. “I earned a place in heaven, but you gave me only a sandwich!”

“Well”, replied St. Peter apologetically, “it doesn’t pay to cook for just two.”

Belief & Faith

One summer, a drought threatened the crop in a small town.

On a hot and dry Sunday, the village parson told his congregation, “There isn’t anything that will save us except to pray for rain. Go home, pray, believe, and come back next Sunday ready to thank God for sending rain.”

The people did as they were told and returned to church the following Sunday. But as soon as the parson saw them, he was furious…!

“We can’t worship today. You do NOT yet believe”, he said.

“But”, they protested, “we prayed, and we do believe!”

“Believe???” he responded. “Then where are your umbrellas???”

A Confession

A priest was being honoured at his retirement dinner after 25 years in the parish. A leading local politician, who was also a member of the congregation, was chosen to make the presentation and give a little speech at the dinner. He was delayed so the priest decided to say his own few words while they waited.

“I got my first impression of the parish from the first confession I heard here. I thought I had been assigned to a terrible place. The very first person who entered my confessional told me he had stolen a television set and, when stopped by the police, had almost murdered the officer. He had stolen money from his parents, embezzled from his place of business, had an affair with his boss’s wife, taken illegal drugs, and gave VD to his sister.

I was appalled. But as the days went on I knew that my people were not all like that and I had, indeed, come to a fine parish full of good and loving people.”

Just as the priest finished his talk the politician arrived full of apologies at being late. He immediately began to make the presentation and give his talk.

“I’ll never forget the first day our parish priest arrived”, said the politician. “In fact, I had the honour of being the first one to go to him in confession.”

Childless Couple

There once was a husband and wife who were unable to have children. After consulting everyone who would listen to their problem, they were still unsatisfied. Finally, they consulted their family priest.

“My children”, the priest began, “The Lord will listen to your prayers, and I am sure that you will be blessed with children shortly. In fact, I am planning an extended stay in Rome, and while I’m visiting the Vatican, I will light a candle for you.”

“Thank you, Father, thank you!” said the couple.

Before leaving, the priest turned and said, “I am sure everything will work out just fine for you. My stay in Rome will be for quite some time--15 years. But when I return, I will be sure to pay you a visit.”

And so, 15 years came and went, and the priest returned to the States.

While resting on his porch one mid-summer morning, he remembered the promise of paying a visit that he had made 15 years ago. So he made his way to their home, and upon arriving at the residence of the couple who’d sought his council years earlier, he rang the doorbell.

Sounds of crying and screaming children filled the air! Overjoyed by the thought that their prayers had been answered, he entered the house. More than a DOZEN children filled the house from top to bottom! In the midst of all the chaos, stood the wife.

“My dear”, the priest said, “your prayers have been answered! And where is your husband? I wish to congratulate him too on your miracle!”

“He just left for Rome”, she said in a very desperate tone.

“Rome? Why did he go to Rome?” asked the priest.

“To blow out that candle you lit!”

Faith Test

A pastor at a frontier church ended a stirring sermon with, “All those who want to go to heaven, put up your hands!”

Everybody enthusiastically raised their hands…everybody except a grizzled old cowboy who had been slouching against the door post at the back of the room.

All heads turned as he sauntered up to the front, spurs jangling and said, “Preacher, that was too easy. How do you know if these folks are serious? I can guarantee to prove who really means it and who don’t!”

Bemused the preacher said, “Ok, stranger, go ahead and put the faith of these good people to the test. Ask them anything you want.”

At that, the cowpoke pulled his twin six-shooters, turned to the audience and said, “Alright…who wants to go heaven…raise your hands!”

God’s Efficiency

A farmer purchased an old, run-down; abandoned farm with plans to turn it into a thriving enterprise. The fields were grown over with weeds, the farmhouse was falling apart, and the fences were broken down.

During his first day of work, the town preacher stops by to bless the man’s work, saying, “May you and God work together to make this the farm of your dreams!”

A few months later, the preacher stops by again to call on the farmer. Low and behold, it’s a completely different place. The farmhouse is completely rebuilt and in excellent condition, there is plenty of cattle and other livestock happily munching on feed in well-fenced pens, and the fields are filled with crops planted in neat rows.

“Amazing!” the preacher says. “Look what God and you have accomplished together!”

“Yes, reverend”, says the farmer, “but remember what the farm was like when God was working it alone!”

Expensive Dress

The poor country pastor was livid when he confronted his wife with the receipt for a $250 dress she had bought.

“How could you do this!” he exclaimed.

“I don’t know”, she wailed, “I was standing in the store looking at the dress. Then I found myself trying it on.

It was like the Devil was whispering to me, ‘Gee, you look great in that dress. You should buy it.’”

“Well”, the pastor persisted, “You know how to deal with him! Just tell him, “Get behind me, Satan!”

“I did”, replied his wife, “but then he said ‘It looks great from back here, too!’”

Drunk Driving

Late one night a preacher was making his weary way home. As he traveled the hilly, curving country road, he overtook a car. The slow moving car was weaving from one side of the road to the other in a most disturbing manner. Being familiar with most residents of the area he recognized the car as belonging to a member of his congregation.

“Oh no”, said the preacher to himself, “Joe has fallen off the wagon again. The way that car is weaving, he must be really plastered. I better pull up beside him and get him to stop before he hurts himself.”

Putting thought to action, the preacher pulled along side Joe’s car just in time for the next swerve to run him off the road. Over the shoulder, down a steep bank, the preacher’s car rolled over twice and came to rest against a large pine tree. Not completely senseless to the world, Joe stopped his car and staggered back to a point above the preacher’s car.

Fortunately, the preacher had been using a seat belt. That and the relatively slow speed had prevented any injury.

When Joe saw someone struggling out of the wrecked car, he yelled, “Who the hell are you?”

The preacher yelled back, “Joe, don’t you talk to me like that.”

“My God preacher, that you?”

“Yes Joe, it is, and I’ll thank you not to take the Lord’s name in vain. It’s already bad enough that you’re drunk.”

“Are you OK preacher?”

“Yes Joe, fortunately the Lord was with me.” “You better let him ride with me. Way you drive, you gonna kill him.”

All In The Family

A man was brought to Mercy Hospital and taken in for coronary surgery. The operation went well and as the groggy man regained consciousness, he was reassured by a Sister of Mercy, who was waiting by his bed.

“Mr. Smith, you’re going to be just fine”, said the nun, gently patting his hand. “We do need to know, however, how you intend to pay for your stay here. Are you covered by insurance?”

“No, I’m not”, the man whispered hoarsely.

“Can you pay in cash?” persisted the nun.

“I’m afraid I cannot, Sister.”

“Well, do you have any close relatives?” the nun asked.

“Just my sister in Mexico”, he volunteered. “But she’s a humble spinster nun.”

“Oh, I must correct you, Mr. Smith. Nuns are not ‘spinsters.’ They are married to God.”

“Wonderful”, said Mr. Smith. “In that case, please send the bill to my brother-in-law.”

Summer Job

Three little boys were looking for a summer job. Their preacher needed some people to go around and sell Bibles, so the preacher hired two boys without even thinking twice. He was hesitant about hiring the third boy because he suffered from a speech impediment, but hired him anyway.

So after the first days of work, they all met back at the church. The preacher looked at the first boy and asked him, “How many bibles did you sell?”

The boy stood up and said, “35.”

“Is that all you sold?” the preacher asked.

“He looked at the second boy and asked him the same thing.

The boy said, “75.”

“That’s good”, the preacher replied. He didn’t want to ask the third boy but did. The boy with the speech impediment said, “I-I-I s-s-sold 175.”

The preacher was amazed and asked the boy how he managed to sell all those Bibles.

He said, “I-I-I t-t-t-t-told them to b-b-buy t-t-t-t-them or I will r-r-read it to t-t-t-t-them.”

Catholic Deal

Two old Jewish men are strolling down the street one-day when they happen to walk by a Catholic church. They see a big sign posted that says, “Convert to Catholicism and get $50.”

One of the Jewish men stops walking and stares at the sign. His friend turns to him and says, “Murray, what’s going on?”

“Abe”, replies Murray, “I’m thinking of doing it.”

Abe says, “What are you, crazy?”

Murray thinks for a minute and says, “Abe, I’m going to do it.”

With that, Murray strides purposefully into the church and comes out twenty minutes later with his head bowed.

“So”, asks Abe, “did you get your fifty dollars?”

Murray looks up at him and says, “Is that all you people think of?”

Wrong Question

John and Mike are walking from religious service. John wonders whether it would be all right to smoke while praying.

Mike replies, “Why don’t you ask the Priest?”

So John goes up to the Priest and asks, “Father, may I smoke while I pray?”

The Priest replies, “No, my son, you may not! That’s utter disrespect to our religion.”

John goes back to his friend and tells him what the good Priest told him.

Mike says, “I’m not surprised. You asked the wrong question. Let me try.” And so Mike goes up to the Priest and asks, “Father, may I pray while I smoke?”

To which the Priest eagerly replies, “By all means, my son. By all means. You can always pray whenever you want to.”

Drinking Ass

An Irish priest was at the altar one dreary Sunday morning, addressing his congregation, vehement that alcohol was the work of the devil.

“As an example”, he stated during his sermon, “If you were to lead a donkey to a bowl of water and a bowl of whiskey, from which would he drink?”

Grizzly old Mike at the back of the church spoke up, “Aye, Father, for sure he’d drink from the bowl of water.”

The priest, elated, said, “Very good, my son. And can you tell me why he’d drink from the bowl of water?”

“Sure I can tell you why, Father.” replied Mike, “Because he’s an ass…”

Osama in Heaven

After his death, Osama bin Laden went to paradise. He was greeted by George Washington, who slapped him across the face and yelled angrily, “How dare you attack the nation I helped conceive!”

Then Patrick Henry punched Osama in the nose and James Madison kicked him in the groin.

Bin Laden was subjected to similar beatings from John Randolph, James Monroe, Thomas Jefferson and 66 other early Americans. As he writhed in pain on the ground, an angel appeared.

Bin Laden groaned, “This is not what I was promised!”

The angel replied, “I told you there would be 72 Virginians waiting for you! What did you think I said?”

Wrong Hole

A young preacher was asked by the local funeral director to hold a graveside burial service at a small local cemetery for someone with no family or friends. The preacher started early but quickly got himself lost, making several wrong turns. Eventually, a half-hour late, he saw a backhoe and its crew, but the hearse was nowhere in sight, and the workmen were eating lunch.

The diligent young pastor went to the open grave and found the vault lid already in place.

Taking out his book, he read the service. Feeling guilty because of his tardiness, he preached an impassioned and lengthy service, sending the deceased to the great beyond in style.

As he was returning to his car, he overheard one of the workmen say: “I’ve been putting in septic tanks for twenty years and I ain’t never seen anything like that.”

Perfectionst

A district minister arrived one Sunday morning in a small rural town. The local minister asked the district minister to help with a local problem.

“Everyone here thinks they are just perfect!” said the local minister. “Could you preach a sermon that will bring them back to their senses?

The district minister was a gifted speaker, eloquent with words and knowledgeable about the Scripture. He spoke for nearly an hour, convincing everyone that they too were sinners. Finally, the district minister was sure he had set everyone straight.

To reaffirm that they were all thinking alike, the district minister finally asked, “Is there anyone here who thinks they are perfect?”

Everyone was looking at the floor, thinking quietly. Slowly, one man in the back stood up.

The district minister asked the man, “And why do you stand, sir?”

The man said, “I am not perfect, but I am standing in memory of my wife’s first husband who was.”

Self-Serving

A Chinese Christian just died and went up to the Heaven. After an angel greeted him, the angel said, “Let me take you down to the Hell before we go inside the Heaven.”

Once they were there, the Chinese saw a huge table full of a big feast. However, everybody around the table looked real sad and starving. He asked the angel why.

The angel said, “They only get a pair of 4-foot chopsticks and thus each one of them cannot feed oneself because the chopsticks are too long.”

Then, they went back to the Heaven and went inside. Again, the Chinese saw a huge table full of a big feast just like that in the Hell and each person has a pair of 4-foot chopsticks too. However, strangely, everybody around the table looked happy and satisfied.

The angel explained, “Simple, here in Heaven each one feeds another with the chopsticks, unlike those selfish ones down there.”

God is Busy

A pious man, who had reached the age of 105, suddenly stopped going to synagogue.

Alarmed by the old fellow's absence after so many years of faithful attendance, the Rabbi went to see him.

He found him in excellent health, so the Rabbi asked, "How come after all these years we don't see you at services anymore?"

The old man lowered his voice, "I'll tell you, Rabbi", he whispered. "When I got to be 90, I expected God to take me any day. But then I got to be 95, then 100, then 105. So, I figured that God is very busy and must've forgotten about me, and I don't want to remind Him!"

Wrong Side

Then there was the man whose bread fell and landed buttered side up. He ran straight away to his rabbi to report this deviance from one of the basic rules of the universe.

At first the rabbi would not believe him but finally became convinced that it had happened. However, he did not feel qualified to deal with the question and passed it along to one of the world's leading Talmudic scholars.

After months of waiting, the scholar finally came up with an answer: "The bread must have been buttered on the wrong side."

Instant wisdom

An angel appears at a priests meeting and tells their leader that in return for his unselfish and exemplary behavior, the Lord will reward him with his choice of infinite wealth, wisdom, or beauty.

Without hesitating, the leader selects infinite wisdom.

“Done!” says the angel, and disappears in a cloud of smoke and a bolt of lightning.

Now, all heads turn toward the leader, who sits surrounded by a faint halo of light.

One of the preists whispers, “Say something.”

The leader sighs and says, “I should have taken the money.”

Blessings

The Pope was finishing his sermon in the Basilica in St. Peters Square in Rome. He ended it with the Latin phrase, “Tutti Homini” - Blessed be Mankind.

A women’s rights group grievously approached the Pope the next day. They pointed out that the pope blessed all Mankind, but not Womankind.

The next day, after His sermon, the Pope concluded by saying, “Tutti Homini, et Tutti Femini” - Blessed be Mankind and Womankind.

The next day, a gay-rights group approached the Pope. They said that they noticed that he blessed mankind and womankind, and inquired if he could also bless gay people.

The Pope said, “Sure”.

The next day, the Pope concluded his sermon with, “Tutti Homini, et Tutti Femini, et Tutti Fruiti.”

Gambling!

A rabbi and his two friends, a priest and a minister, played poker for small stakes once a week. The only problem was that they lived in a very conservative blue-law town. The sheriff raided their game and…took all three before the local judge.

After listening to the sheriff's story, the judge sternly inquired of the priest: "Were you gambling, Father?"

The priest looked toward heaven, whispered, "Oh, Lord, forgive me!" and then said aloud: "No, your honor, I was not gambling."

"Were you gambling, Reverend?" the judge asked the minister.

The minister repeated the priest's actions and said, "No, your honor, I was not."

Turning to the third clergyman, the judge asked: "Were you gambling, Rabbi?"

The rabbi eyed him coolly and replied, "With whom?"

Confessional

At one local church, Jack was in charge of taking up the offerings. One Sunday after the services, the priest counted the cash and found it was smaller than anticipated. So he questioned Jack. He told him that it did not seem enough for the size of the congregation.

Jack said that he did not take any of the offering.

The priest again questioned him and again he said that he did not take any of the offering. So the priest said “get in the confessional” which Jack did.

Then the priest asked him did you take any of the offering and this time he said “I can’t hear you”.

Again the priest asked “Jack did you take any of the offering?”

Again Jack answered “I can’t hear you”.

This time the priest yelled, “JACK DID YOU TAKE ANY OF THE OFFERING”

Again Jack answered “I can’t hear you”.

By this time the priest was getting a little angry so he came out of the confessional and said, “Jack trade places with me and you can ask me a question.”

So they traded places and Jack asked, “I hear that you and my wife are having an affair, is that true?”

To which the priest answered, “By Golly you can’t hear in here.”

Smart compliment

At the conclusion of the sermon, the worshipers filed out of the sanctuary to greet the minister.

As one of them left, he shook the minister's hand, thanked him for the sermon and said, "Thanks for the message, Reverend. You know, you must be smarter than Einstein."

Beaming with pride, the minister said, "Why, thank you, brother!"

As the week went by, the minister began to think about the man's compliment. The more he thought, the more he became baffled as to why anyone would deem him smarter than Einstein. So he decided to ask the man the following Sunday.

The next Sunday he asked the parishioner if he remembered the previous Sunday's comment about the sermon.

The parishioner replied that he did.

The minister asked, "Exactly what did you mean that I must be smarter than Einstein?"

The man replied, "Well, Reverend, they say that Einstein was so smart that only 10 people in the entire world could understand him. But Reverend, no one can understand you."

Memories

One Sunday morning, the minister told the congregation that he was going to say a series of words, and he wanted them to sing the song that came to mind, when he said each word.

The first word he said was “rock”

They immediately started singing “Rock of Ages.”

The second word he said was “Blood” and they sang “Power in the Blood.”

The third word was “Cross” and they began singing “The Old Rugged Cross.”

The fourth word he said was “Sex”, everyone gasped and then it got very quiet, then way in the back of the church an 87 yr old lady stood up and started singing “Memories.”

Billionaire

At a church meeting a very wealthy man rose to tell the rest of those present about his Christian faith.

“I’m a billionaire”, he said, “and I attribute it all to the rich blessings of God in my life. I remember that turning point in my faith. I had just earned my first dollar and I went to a church meeting that night. The speaker was a missionary who told about his work. I knew that I only had a dollar bill and had to either give it all to God’s work or nothing at all. So at that moment I decided to give my whole dollar to God. I believe that God blessed that decision, and that is why I am a rich man today.”

He finished and there was an awed silence at his testimony as he moved toward his seat. As he sat down a little old lady sitting in the same pew leaned over and said to him, “I dare you to do it again.”

Spiritually!

Before performing a baptism, the priest approached the young father and said solemnly, “Baptism is a serious step. Are you prepared for it?”

“I think so”, the man replied. “My wife has made appetizers and we have a caterer coming to provide plenty of cookies and cakes for all of our guests.”

“I don’t mean that”, the priest responded. “I mean, are you prepared spiritually?”

“Oh, sure”, came the reply. “I’ve got a keg of beer and a case of whiskey.”

Atheist professor

An atheist professor was teaching a college class and he told the class that he was going to prove that there is no God.

He said, “God, if you are real, then I want you to knock me off this platform. I’ll give you 15 minutes!”

Ten minutes went by.

He kept taunting God, saying, “Here I am, God. I’m still waiting.”

He got down to the last couple of minutes and a big 240 pound football player in the class walked up to the professor, hit him full force in the face, and sent him flying from his platform.

The professor struggled, obviously shaken and yelled, “What’s the matter with you? Why did you do that?”

The football player replied, “God was busy; He sent me!”

Miracle!

An alter boy is in church cleaning the pews when he sees a cripple struggle through the doors of the church and make his way to the font of holy water.

The boy watches as the cripple manages to get up the step, sprinkles holy water on his legs and then throws his crutches away.

The alter boy runs to get the priest and explains what he saw.

“It’s a miracle”, exclaims the priest, “where is he now?”

“Flat on his ass by the holy water”, says the boy.

Confession!

A parish priest was being honored at a dinner on the twenty-fifth anniversary of his arrival in that parish. A leading local politician, who was a member of the congregation, was chosen to make the presentation and give a little speech at the dinner, but he was delayed in traffic, so the priest decided to say his own few words while they waited.

“You will understand”, he said, “the seal of the confessional, can never be broken. However, I got my first impressions of the parish from the first confession I heard here. I can only hint vaguely about this, but when I came here twenty-five years ago I thought I had been assigned to a terrible place. The very first chap who entered my confessional told me how he had stolen a television set, and when stopped by the police, had almost murdered the officer. Further, he told me he had embezzled money from his place of business and had an affair with his boss’s wife. I was appalled. But as the days went on I knew that my people were not all like that, and I had, indeed come to, a fine parish full of understanding and loving people.”

Just as the priest finished his talk, the politician arrived full of apologies at being late. He immediately began to make the presentation and give his talk.

“I’ll never forget the first day our parish priest arrived in this parish”, said the politician. “In fact, I had the honor of being the first one to go to him in confession.”

Our bed!

At a small parish in rural England there lived a priest, and several nuns. One day, one of the older nuns was noticing that the rugs in the church were beginning to fray.

She went to the priest and told him, “Father, I believe your rugs need to be replaced soon.”

The priest thanked her for bringing it to his attention, and told her that he thought that she had been there long enough to refer to church property as ‘our’ not ‘your.’

Several days later, the same nun noticed that the hedge needed to be trimmed.

She again went to the priest and told him, “Father, I’ve noticed that your… I mean our hedge needs to be trimmed.”

The priest thanked her for again bringing something to his attention and this time asked her if she had seen his watch that had gone missing. She said she hadn’t, but assured him she would look for it.

A few days later the parish received word that the bishop would be coming for a visit. The entire parish was busy readying the church for the visit.

On the day the bishop arrived, the same nun came down the front stairs yelling, “Father! Father! I found your watch!”

The bishop said, “How wonderful my child. Where did you find it?”

After saying hello to the bishop, the nun turned to the priest and said, “I found it under OUR bed.”

Secret service

A guy was coming out of church one day, and the preacher was standing at the door as he always is to shake hands.

He grabbed him by the hand and pulled him aside and said, “You need to join the Army of the Lord!”

The guy said, “I’m already in the Army of the Lord, Pastor.”

Pastor questioned, “How come I don’t see you except at Christmas and Easter?”

He whispered back, “I’m in the Secret Service.”

Final words

Three friends die in a car accident, and upon their arrival to heaven, they are all asked, “When you are in your casket and family and friends are mourning upon you, what would you like to hear them say about you?”

The first man says, “I would like to hear them say that I was a great doctor of my time, and a great family man.”

The second man says, “I would like to hear that I was a wonderful husband and school teacher who made a huge difference in our children of tomorrow.”

The last man replies, “I would like to hear them say, ‘LOOK! HE’S MOVING!’”

God’s share

Two priests and a rabbi were discussing what they do with the money they receive in the collection plate.

One priest says, “Well, I draw a line on the floor, throw all the money in the air and whatever lands north of the line, I give to God, the rest I keep.”

The other priest says, “I do pretty much the same thing…I draw a circle, throw all the money in the air and whatever lands inside the circle, I give to God, and whatever lands outside, I keep.”

The rabbi says, “Well, I do the same sort of thing too. I throw all the money up in the air and whatever God grabs, he gets!”

Trumped!

There were two rich brothers who looked great on the outside, even attending church regularly, but whose hearts were evil.

A new, more astute pastor arrived at the church. The congregation grew and a fund raising campaign was started to extend the church.

All of a sudden, one of the brothers died. The day before the funeral the remaining brother sidled up to the pastor and gave him a cheque for the full amount needed to complete the extensions.

“Just one condition”, he said.”At the funeral you must say that my brother was a saint.” The pastor gave him his word and deposited the cheque. The next day, at the funeral, the pastor let it all go.

“He was an evil man”, he said, hard on his wife and family, corrupt in business”, and on and on. He concluded, “but, compared to his brother, he was a saint.”

Going To Heaven!

A pastor at a frontier church ended a stirring sermon with, “All those who want to go to heaven, put up your hands!”

Everybody enthusiastically raised their hands…everybody except a grizzled old cowboy who had been slouching against the doorpost at the back of the room.

All heads turned as he sauntered up to the front, spurs jangling and said, “Preacher, that was too easy. How do you know if these folks are serious? I can guarantee to prove who really means it and who don’t!”

Bemused and not a little frightenened the preacher said, “Ok, my friend, go ahead and put the faith of these good people to the test. Ask them anything you want.”

At that the cowboy pulled his pistol, turned to the audience and said, “Alright…who wants to go heaven…raise your hands!”

Majority rules!

These four rabbis had a series of theological arguments, and three were always in accord against the fourth.

One day, the odd rabbi out, after the usual “3 to 1, majority rules” statement that signified that he had lost again, decided to appeal to a higher authority.

“Oh, God!” he cried. “I know in my heart that I am right and they are wrong! Please give me a sign to prove it to them!”

It was a beautiful, sunny day. As soon as the rabbi finished his prayer, a storm cloud moved across the sky above the four. It rumbled once and dissolved.

“A sign from God! See, I’m right, I knew it!” But the other three disagreed, pointing out that storm clouds form on hot days.

So the rabbi prayed again, “Oh, God, I need a bigger sign to show that I am right and they are wrong. So please, God, a bigger sign!”

This time four storm clouds appeared, rushed toward each other to form one big cloud, and a bolt of lightning slammed into a tree on a nearby hill.

“I told you I was right!” cried the rabbi, but his friends insisted that nothing had happened that could not be explained by natural causes.

The rabbi was getting ready to ask for a *very big* sign, but just as he said, “Oh God…”, the sky turned pitch black, the earth shook, and a deep, booming voice intoned, “HEEEEEEEE’S RIIIIIIIGHT!”

The rabbi put his hands on his hips, turned to the other three, and said, “Well?”

“So”, shrugged one of the other rabbis, “now it’s 3 to 2”

Heaven or Hell?

There was this Christian lady that had to do a lot of traveling for her business, so she did a lot of flying. Flying made her nervous, so she always took her Bible along with her to read and it helped relax her.

One time, she was sitting next to a man. When he saw her pull out her Bible, he gave a little chuckle and went back to what he was doing.

After awhile, he turned to her and asked, “You don’t really believe all that stuff in there, do you?”

The lady replied, “Of course I do. It is the Bible.”

He said, “Well, what about that guy that was swallowed by that whale?”

She replied, “Oh, Jonah. Yes, I believe that, it is in the Bible.”

He asked, “Well, how do you suppose he survived all that time inside the whale?”

The lady said, “Well, I don’t really know. I guess when I get to heaven, I will ask him.”

“What if he isn’t in heaven?” the man asked sarcastically.

“Then you can ask him.” replied the lady.

Last wish!

Father John walked into a pub, and said to the first man he met, “Do you want to go to heaven?”

The man said, “I do Father.”

The priest said, “Then stand over there against the wall.”

Then the priest asked the second man, “Do you want to go to heaven?”

“Certainly, Father”, was the man’s reply.

“Then stand over there against the wall”, said the priest. Then Father John walked up to Robert and said, “Do you want to go to heaven?”

Robert said, “No, I don’t Father.”

The priest said, “I don’t believe this. You mean to tell me that when you die you don’t want to go to heaven?”

Robert said, “Oh, when I die, yes. I thought you were getting a group together to go right now.”

Lunch

An old nun who was living in a convent next to a construction site noticed the coarse language of the workers and decided to spend some time with them to correct their ways.

She decided she would take her lunch, sit with the workers and talk with them.

She put her sandwich in a brown bag and walked over to the spot where the men were eating. She walked up to the group and with a big smile asked, “Do you men know Jesus Christ?”

They shook their heads, shrugged and looked at each other dumb founded. One of the workers looked up into the steelwork and yelled, “Anybody up there know Jesus Christ?”

One of the steelworkers asked why.

The worker yelled, “His wife is here with his lunch.”

Welcome to Hell

Joe was driving to work when a truck ran a stop sign, hit his car broadside, and knocked him cold. Passers by pulled him from the wreck and revived him.

Joe began a terrific struggle and had to be tranquilized by the medics.

Later, when Joe was calm, they asked him why he struggled so.

Joe said, “I remembered the impact, then nothing. I woke up on a concrete slab in front of a huge, flashing sign. Turns out somebody was standing in front of the ‘S’ on the ‘Shell’ sign.”

Jesus saves

Jesus and Satan were having an ongoing argument about who was better on his computer. They had been going at it for days, and God was tired of hearing all of the bickering.

Finally God said, “Cool it. I am going to set up a test that will run two hours and I will judge who does the better job.”

So Satan and Jesus sat down at the keyboards and typed away. They moused. They did spreadsheets. They wrote reports. They sent faxes. They sent e-mail. They sent out e-mail with attachments. They downloaded. They did some genealogy reports. They made cards. They did every known job. But 10 minutes before their time was up, lightning suddenly flashed across the sky, thunder rolled, the rain poured and, of course, the electricity went off.

Satan stared at his blank screen and screamed every curse word known in the underworld. Jesus just sighed. The electricity finally flickered back on and each of them restarted their computers.

Satan started searching frantically, screaming, “It’s gone! It’s all gone! I lost everything when the power went out!”

Meanwhile, Jesus quietly started printing out all of his files from the past two hours. Satan observed this and became irate.

“Wait! He cheated, how did he do it?”

God shrugged and said, “Jesus saves.”

Woman’s arm!

A preacher, who shall we say was “humor impaired”, attended a conference to help encourage and better equip pastors for their ministry.

Among the speakers were many well known and dynamic speakers. One such boldly approached the pulpit and, gathering the entire crowd’s attention, said, “The best years of my life were spent in the arms of a woman that wasn’t my wife!”

The crowd was shocked! He followed up by saying, “And that woman was my mother!”

The crowd burst into laughter and delivered the rest of his talk, which went over quite well. The next week, the pastor decided he’d give this humor thing a try, and use that joke in his sermon. As he surely approached the pulpit that sunny Sunday, he tried to rehearse the joke in his head. It suddenly seemed a bit foggy to him.

Getting to the microphone he said loudly, “The greatest years of my life were spent in the arms of another woman that was not my wife!”

The congregation inhaled half the air in the room. After standing there for almost 10 seconds in the stunned silence, trying to recall the second half of the joke, the pastor finally blurted out, “…and I can’t remember who she was!”

Attractive offer!

A pastor explained to his congregation that the church was in need of some extra money, so he asked them to consider being more than generous. He offered that whoever gave the most would be able to pick three hymns.

After the offering plates were passed about the church, the pastor glanced down and noticed that someone had graciously offered a $1,000 bill.

He was so excited that he immediately shared his joy with his congregation and said he'd like to personally thank the person who placed the money in the plate.

A very quiet, elderly, saintly lady in the back of the church shyly raised her hand. The pastor asked her to come to the front, so she slowly she made her way towards him. The pastor told her how wonderful it was that she gave so much, and in thanks he asked her to pick out three hymns.

Her eyes brightened as she looked over the congregation. She pointed to the three most handsome men in the church and said, "I'll take him and him and him."

Blessing!

A priest and a rabbi operated a church and a synagogue across the street from each other. Since their schedules intertwined, they decided to go in together to buy a car.

After the purchase, they drove it home and parked it on the street between them.

A few minutes later, the rabbi looked out and saw the priest sprinkling water on their new car.

It didn't need a wash, so he hurried out and asked the priest what he was doing.

"I'm blessing it", the priest replied.

The rabbi considered this for a moment, then went back inside the synagogue.

He reappeared a moment later with a hacksaw, walked over to the back of the car and cut off two inches of the tailpipe.

Indian hell

An Indian dies and goes to hell. There he finds that there is a different hell for each country.

He goes to the German hell and asks, “What do they do here?”

He is told, “First they put you in an electric chair for an hour. Then they lay you on a bed of nails for another hour. Then the German devil comes in and whips you for the rest of the day.”

The man does not like the sound of that at all, so he moves on.

He checks out the USA hell as well as the Russian hell and many more. He discovers that they are all more or less the same as the German hell.

Then he comes to the Indian hell and finds that there is a long line of people waiting to get in.

Amazed, he asks, “What do they do here?”

He is told, “First they put you in an electric chair for an hour. Then they lay you on a bed of nails for another hour. Then the Indian devil comes in and whips you for the rest of the day.”

“But that is exactly the same as all the other hells - why are there so many people waiting to get in?”

“Because maintenance is so bad that the electric chair does not work, someone has stolen all the nails from the bed, and the devil is a former Govt servant, so he comes in, signs the register and then goes to the canteen…”

One wish!

Family is driving in their car on holidays. Frog crosses the road and husband, who is driving, is able to stop the car. He gets out an takes the frog and carries him to the side of the road.

Frog is greatful, thanks the man and tells him that he will grant him a wish.

Man says, “Please make my dog win the nexr dog race.”

Frog asks to look at the dog which jumps out of the car.

The frog notices that the dog has only got three legs and tells the man that he thinks it is almost impossible to fulful his wish and asks that the man will tell him another wish.

Man says, “Well, then please help that my wife will win the next beauty contest in the area.”

Frog asks him to tell his wife to get out of the car. Wife comes out of the car and approaches the frog.

The frog turns to the man and says, “Could I please have another look at the dog???”

Raffle ticket!

A funeral service is being held in a church for a woman who has just passed away.

At the end of the Service, the pall-bearers are carrying the casket out when they accidentally bump into a wall, jarring the casket. They hear a faint moan.

They open the casket and find that the woman is actually still alive! She lives for 10 more years and then dies.

A ceremony is again held at the same church and at the end of the ceremony, the pall bearers are again carrying out the casket.

As they are walking, the husband cries out, “WATCH OUT FOR THAT WALL!”

Avoid ducks!

Three guys die together in an accident and go to heaven.

When they get there, St. Peter says, “We only have one rule here in heaven…don’t step on the ducks.”

So, they enter heaven, and sure enough, there are ducks all over the place.

It is almost impossible not to step on a duck, and although they try their best to avoid them, the first guy accidentally steps on one. Along comes St. Peter with the ugliest woman he ever saw.

St. Peter chains them together and says, “Your punishment for stepping on a duck is to spend eternity chained to this ugly woman!”

The next day, the second guy steps accidentally on a duck, and along comes St. Peter, who doesn’t miss a thing, and with him is another extremely ugly woman. He chains them together with the same admonishment as for the first guy.

The third guy has observed all this and not wanting to be chained for all eternity to an ugly woman, is very, VERY careful where he steps.

He manages to go months without stepping on any ducks, but one day St. Peter comes up to him with the most gorgeous woman he has ever laid eyes on…a very tall, tan, curvaceous, sexy blonde.

St. Peter chains them together without saying a word.

The guy remarks, “I wonder what I did to deserve being chained to you for all of eternity?”

She says, “I don’t know about you, but I stepped on a duck.”

I missed!

A priest and doctor were out golfing. The doctor gets up to take his first shot. He swings and misses the ball completely.

“God dammit, I missed”, says the doctor.

The sky starts to darken a bit becoming overcast.

“Don’t use the Lord God’s name in vain”, says the priest.

“I am sorry, Father”, replies the doctor.

The doctor steps up again to tee off and misses the ball once again.

“God dammit, I missed”, says the doctor.

The sky darkens even more and a low rumble resounds throughout the land.

“Don’t use the Lord God’s name in vain”, says the priest.

“I am sorry, Father”, replies the doctor.

Once again, the doctor tries to take a swing at the ball and completely misses. He throws his club to the ground and yells, “God dammit, I missed.”

The heavens roared and the storm erupted, sending a lightning bolt down and straight into the priest, which struck him dead.

Then a booming voice arose from the sky and said, “Dammit, I missed.”

Just a second!

A man was wandering in the woods, pondering all the mysteries of life and his own personal problems. The man couldn't find the answers, so he sought help from God

"God? You there, God?" he asked.

"Yes. What is it, my son?" God answered.

"Mind if I ask a few questions?" the man asked.

"Go ahead, my son, anything."

"God, what is a million years to you?"

God answered, "A million years to me is only a second."

The man asked, "God, what is a million dollars worth to you?"

God replied, "A million dollars to me is worth only a penny."

The man lifted his eyebrows and asked his final question. "God, can I have a penny?"

God answered, "Sure, give me a second."

Faith!!!

A nun who works for a local home health care agency was out making her rounds when she ran out of gas. As luck would have it there was a station just down the street.

She walked to the station to borrow a can with enough gas to start the car and drive to the station for a fill up.

The attendant regretfully told her that the only can he owned had just been loaned out, but if she would care to wait he was sure it would be back shortly.

Since the nun was on the way to see a patient she decided not to wait and walked back to her car. After looking through her car for something to carry to the station to fill with gas, she spotted a Bedpan she was taking to the patient.

Always resourceful, she carried it to the station, filled it with gasoline, and carried it back to her car.

As she was pouring the gas into the tank of her car two men walked by.

One of them turned to the other and said: “Now that is what I call faith!”

Morning service

By the time the morning service was to begin, only one man was in the church.

The priest said to him, “It looks like everyone has slept in. Do you want to go home or should I preach the sermon?”

The man replied, “When I go to feed the chickens and only one comes, I still feed it.”

The priest took that as a yes, mounted the pulpit and delivered an hour-long sermon.

At the end, he asked the man what he thought.

His answer: “When I go to feed the chickens and only one comes, I don’t give it the whole bucket!”

Praise the Lord!

An elderly lady was well-known for her faith and for her boldness in talking about it. She would stand on her front porch and shout “PRAISE THE LORD!”

Next door to her lived an atheist who would get so angry at her proclamations he would shout, “There ain’t no Lord!!”

Hard times set in on the elderly lady, and she prayed for GOD to send her some assistance. She stood on her porch and shouted “PRAISE THE LORD. GOD I NEED FOOD!! I AM HAVING A HARD TIME. PLEASE LORD, SEND ME SOME GROCERIES!!”

The next morning the lady went out on her porch and noted a large bag of groceries and shouted, “PRAISE THE LORD.”

The neighbor jumped from behind a bush and said, “Aha! I told you there was no Lord. I bought those groceries, God didn’t.”

The lady started jumping up and down and clapping her hands and said, “PRAISE THE LORD. He not only sent me groceries, but He made the devil pay for them. PRAISE THE LORD!”

New Priest

The new priest is nervous about hearing confessions, so he asks an older priest to sit in on his sessions.

The new priest hears a couple confessions, then the old priest asks him to step out of the confessional for a few suggestions.

The old priest says, “Cross you arms over your chest and rub your chin with one hand.” The new priest tries this.

The old priest suggests, “Try saying things like, ‘I see, ‘ ‘yes, ‘ ‘go on, ‘ ‘I understand, ‘ and ‘how did you feel about that?’”

The new priest says those things, trying them out.

The old priest says, “Now, don’t you think that’s a little better than saying, ‘Whoa…What happened next?’”

Password!!!

An elderly man dies and goes to heaven. At the pearly gates Saint Peter welcomes him but states that the man must know how to spell the secret password to get in.

The old man replies, “You mean I don’t have to know it, I just have to spell it?”

Saint Peter says, “Yes, that is correct, all you have to do is spell ‘LOVE.’”

The old mans spells out L-O-V-E with excitement. Saint Peter opens the gate and says, “Come on in!”

Then Saint Peter asks the old man if he could guard the gate for a few minutes while he goes to see God.

The old man does so and while he is waiting, his wife suddenly appears in a flash. He asked her what she was doing there.

She tells him that on the way home from the funeral, she had a bad accident and died then asks him to open the gate and let her in.

He tells her that she must spell the secret password first in order to get in.

She says “Okay, what is the word?”

He replies, “Supercalifragilisticexpialidocious.”

Fallen!!!

There was an old priest who got sick of all the people in his parish who kept confessing to adultery.

One Sunday, in the pulpit, he said, “If I hear one more person confess to adultery, I’ll quit!”

Well, everyone liked him, so they came up with a code word. Someone who had committed adultery would say they had “fallen”.

This seemed to satisfy the old priest and things went well, until the priest died at a ripe old age.

About a week after the new priest arrived. He visited the mayor of the town and seemed very concerned.

The priest said, “You have to do something about the sidewalks in town. When people come into the confessional, they keep talking about having fallen.”

The mayor started to laugh, realizing that no one had told the new priest about the code word.

Before the mayor could explain, the priest shook an accusing finger at the mayor and said, “I don’t know what you’re laughing about, your wife fell three times this week.”

Only one wish

A man was walking along a California beach and stumbled across an old lamp. He picked it up and rubbed it and out popped a genie.

The genie said “OK, OK. You released me from the lamp. This is the fourth time this month and I’m getting a little sick of these wishes so you can forget about three. You only get one wish!”

The man sat and thought about it for a while and said, “I’ve always wanted to go to Hawaii but I’m scared to fly and I get very seasick. Could you build me a bridge to Hawaii so I can drive over there to visit?”

The genie laughed and said, “That’s impossible. Think of the logistics of that! How would the supports ever reach the bottom of the Pacific? Think of how much concrete…how much steel!! No, think of another wish.”

The man said OK and tried to think of a really good wish.

Finally, he said, “I’ve been married and divorced four times. My wives always said that I don’t care and that I’m insensitive. So, I wish that I could understand women…know how they feel inside and what they’re thinking when they give me the silent treatment…know why they’re crying, know what they really want when they say ‘nothing’…know how to make them truly happy…”

The genie said, “You want that bridge two lanes or four?!”

E-mail for a widow!

An Illinois man left the snow filled streets of Chicago for a vacation in Florida.

His wife was on a trip and was planning to meet him there the next day.

When he reached his motel in Florida, he decided to send his wife a quick e-mail.

Unable to find the scrap of paper on which he had written her e-mail address, he did his best to type it in from memory. Unfortunately, he missed one letter and his note was directed instead to an elderly preacher's wife whose husband had passed away only the day before.

When the grieving widow checked her e-mail, she took one look at the monitor, she let out a piercing scream, and fell to the floor in a total faint.

At the sound, her family rushed into the room and saw this note on the screen:

DEAREST WIFE: JUST GOT CHECKED IN. EVERYTHING PREPARED FOR YOUR ARRIVAL TOMORROW. P.S. SURE IS HOT DOWN HERE!!

Wrong side of bed!!!

A young priest gets up in the morning and goes to breakfast.

On his way there two nuns look at him and he says, “Good morning sisters” and they reply in a sing song manner, “You got up on the wrong side of the bed this morning.”

This stuns the priest who thought he had been very polite but he just goes on.

He encounters a Brother a little while later along the way and he says, “Good morning Brother.”

The Brother replies in a sing song voice, “You got up on the wrong side of the bed this morning.”

The priest looks confused at all this but goes on.

He gets a little farther and he comes across a fellow priest and he says, “Good morning Father.”

The priest replies in a sing song manner, “You got up on the wrong side of the bed this morning.”

Now the priest was mad. He continues his walk to the dinning hall not saying a word to anyone.

The Bishop sees him and says, “Father…”

The young priest was not going to take any more even from the bishop.

He looks at the bishop and says, “No I did not get up on the wrong side of the bed this morning.”

The bishop looks at him stunned and says “What?”

The priest realized his mistake and said “I am sorry your holiness, what is it you want.”

The bishop looks at him and says, “All I was going to do was ask you why you had on Sister Ann’s shoes?”

Religious Joe

There was a man called Joe, who lived near a river.

Joe was a very religious man.

One day, the river rose over the banks and flooded the town, and he was forced to climb onto his porch roof.

While sitting there, a man in a boat comes along and tells Joe to get in the boat with him.

Joe says “No, that’s ok. God will take care of me.”

So, the man in the boat drives off.

The water rises, so Joe climbs onto his roof.

At that time, another boat comes along and the person in that one tells Joe to get in.

Joe replies, “No, that’s ok. God will take care of me.”

The person in the boat then leaves.

The water rises even more, and Joe climbs on his chimney.

Then a helicopter comes and lowers a ladder. The woman in the helicopter tells Joe to climb up the ladder and get in.

Joe tells her “That’s ok.”

The woman says “Are you sure?”

Joe says, “Yeah, I’m sure God will take care of me.

Finally, the water rises too high and Joe drowns.

Joe gets up to Heaven and is face-to-face with God.

Joe says to God, “You told me you would take care of me! What happened?”

God replied, “Well, I sent you two boats and a helicopter. What else did you want?”

Liars

A minister would up the services one morning by saying, “Next Sunday I am going to preach on the subject of liars. And in this connection, as a preparation for my discourse, I would like you all to read the seventeenth chapter of Mark.”

On the following Sunday, the preacher rose to begin, and said, “Now, then, all of you who have done as I requested and read the seventeenth chapter of Mark, please raise your hands.”

Nearly every hand in the congregation went up.

Then said the preacher, “You are the people I want to talk to. There is no seventeenth chapter of Mark.”

One Wish

Family is driving in their car on holidays. Frog crosses the road and husband, who is driving, is able to stop the car. He gets out an takes the frog and carries him to the side of the road. Frog is grateful, thanks the man and tells him that he will grant him a wish.

Man says: please make my dog win the next dog race.

Frog asks to look at the dog which jumps out of the car. The frog notices that the dog has only got three legs and tells the man that he thinks it is almost impossible to fulfill his wish and asks that the man will tell him another wish.

Man says: well, then please help that my wife will win the next beauty contest in the area.

Frog asks him to tell his wife to get out of the car. Wife comes out of the car and approaches the frog.

The frog turns to the man and says: “Could I please have another look at the dog???”.

Good deed!

An air force officer goes to heaven and at the gate St Peter asks him if he has ever done anything in his life that he believes makes him worthy of admittance to heaven.

The officer replies, “Yes, I once went into a bar with four of my pilot friends and saw two Seabees harassing a young girl at the bar, so being a gentleman I went up to the biggest one and told him to leave this young lady alone. When he refused I told him again more forcefully. This time I slapped him across the face and told this Seabee to stand down.”

St Peter said this was a very good thing to do and asked when the pilot did this great act.

The pilot replied, “About 5 minutes ago! My friends should be here shortly!”

Old Preacher

An old preacher was dying. He sent a message for his IRS agent and his lawyer (both church members), to come to his home. When they arrived, they were ushered up to his bedroom. As they entered the room, the preacher held out his hands and motioned for them to sit on each side of the bed.

The preacher grasped their hands, sighed contentedly, smiled and stared at the ceiling.

For a time, no one said anything. Both the IRS agent and lawyer were touched and flattered that the old preacher would ask them to be with him during his final moment. They, however, were also puzzled because the preacher had never given any indication that he particularly liked either one of them.

Finally, the lawyer asked, “Preacher, why did you ask the two of us to come?”

The old preacher mustered up some strength, then said weakly, “Jesus died between two thieves, and that’s how I want to go, too.”

Imitating

A new missionary recruit went to Venezuela for the first time. He was struggling with the language and didn't understand a whole lot of what was going on. Intending to visit one of the local churches, he got lost, but eventually got back on track and found the place. Having arrived late, the church was already packed. The only pew left was the one on the front row.

So as not to make a fool of himself, he decided to pick someone out of the crowd to imitate. He chose to follow the man sitting next to him on the front pew. As they sang, the man clapped his hands, so the missionary recruit clapped too. When the man stood up to pray, the missionary recruit stood up too. When the man sat down, he sat down.

When the man held the cup and bread for the Lord's Supper, he held the cup and bread. During the preaching, the recruit didn't understand a thing. He just sat there and tried to look just like that man in the front pew.

Then he perceived that the preacher was giving announcements. People clapped, so he looked to see if the man was clapping. He was, and so the recruit clapped too.

Then the preacher said some words that he didn't understand and he saw the man next to him stand up. So he stood up too.

Suddenly a hush fell over the entire congregation. A few people gasped. He looked around and saw that nobody else was standing. So he sat down. After the service ended, the preacher stood at the door shaking the hands of those who were leaving.

When the missionary recruit stretched out his hand to greet the preacher, the preacher said, in English: "I take it you don't speak Spanish."

The missionary recruit replied: "No, I don't. Is it that obvious?"

"Well, yes", said the preacher, "I announced that the Acosta family had a new-born baby boy and would the proud father please stand up."

Chocolate almonds

A priest decides one mid weekday to visit one of his elderly parishoners, Mrs. Smith. He rings the door bell and Mrs. Smith appears.

“Good Day Mrs. Smith. I just thought I would drop by and see how your are doing.”

The woman says, “Oh just fine Father, come on in and we’ll have some tea.”

While sitting a the coffee table, the priest notices a bowl of almonds on the table. “Mind if I have one?”, the priest says.

“Not at all, have as many as you like”.

After a few hours the priest looks at his watch and alarmed at how long he has been visting says to Mrs Smith, “Oh my goodness, look at the time. I must be going. Oh dear, I’ve eaten all your almonds. I’ll have to replace them next time I visit.”

To which Mrs Smith replied, “Oh don’t bother, Father. Ever since I lost all my teeth, it’s all I can do just to lick the chocolate off them.”

Recruiting!

One day while walking down the street a highly successful HR Director was tragically hit by a bus and she died. Her soul arrived up in heaven where she was met at the Pearly Gates by St. Peter himself.

“Welcome to Heaven”, said St. Peter.

“Before you get settled in though, it seems we have a problem. You see, strangely enough, we’ve never once had a Human Resources Director make it this far and we’re not really sure what to do with you.”

“No problem, just let me in”, said the woman.

“Well, I’d like to”, replied St. Peter, “but I have higher orders. What we’re going to do is let you have a day in Hell and a day in Heaven and then you can choose whichever one you want to spend an eternity in.”

“Actually, I think I’ve made up my mind, I prefer to stay in Heaven”, said the woman.

“Sorry, we have rules…”

And with that St. Peter put the executive in an elevator and it went down-down-down to hell. The doors opened and she found herself stepping out onto the putting green of a beautiful golf course. In the distance was a country club and standing in front of her were all her friends - fellow executives that she had worked with and they were all dressed in evening gowns and cheering for her. They ran up and kissed her on both cheeks and they talked about old times. They played an excellent round of golf and at night went to the country club where she enjoyed an excellent steak and lobster dinner. She met the Devil who was actually a really nice guy (kinda cute) and she had a great time telling jokes and dancing. She was having such a good time that before she knew it, it was time to leave. Everybody shook her hand and waved goodbye as she got on the elevator. The elevator went up-up-up and opened back up at the Pearly Gates and she found St. Peter waiting for her.

“Now it’s time to spend a day in heaven”, he said. So she spent the next 24 hours lounging around on clouds and playing the harp and singing. She had a great time and before she knew it her 24 hours were up and St Peter came and got her.

“So, you’ve spent a day in hell and you’ve spent a day in heaven. Now you

must choose your eternity", he said. The woman paused for a second and then replied, "Well, I never thought I'd say this, I mean, Heaven has been really great and all, but I think I had a better time in Hell." So St. Peter escorted her to the elevator and again she went down-down-down back to Hell.

When the doors of the elevator opened she found herself standing in a desolate wasteland covered in garbage and filth. She saw her friends were dressed in rags and were picking up the garbage and putting it in sacks. The Devil came up to her and put his arm around her.

"I don't understand", stammered the woman, "yesterday I was here and there was a golf course and a country club and we ate lobster and we danced and had a great time. Now all there is is a wasteland of garbage and all my friends look miserable."

The Devil looked at her and smiled, "Yesterday we were recruiting you, today you're staff…"

Confession?

Tommy enters the confessional box and says…

“Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. I have been with a loose woman.”

The priest asks, “Is that you, little Tommy?”

“Yes, Father, it is.”

“And who was the woman you were with?”

“Sure and I can’t be tellin’ you, Father. I don’t want to ruin her reputation.”

“Well, Tommy, I’m sure to find out sooner or later, so you may as well tell me now. Was it Brenda?”

“I cannot say.”

“Was it Patricia?”

“I’ll never tell.” “Was it Liz Shannon?”

“I’m sorry, but I’ll not name her.”

“Was it Cathy Morgan?”

“My lips are sealed.” “Was it Fiona McDonald, then?”

“Please, Father, I cannot tell you.”

The priest sighs in frustration. “You’re a steadfast lad, Tommy, and I admire that. But you’ve sinned, and you must atone. Be off with you now.”

Tommy walks back to his pew. His friend Sean slides over and whispers, “What’d you get?”

“Five good leads”, says Tommy.

Nut tree

There was a huge nut tree by the cemetery fence. One day two boys filled up a bucketful of nuts and sat down by the tree, out of sight, and began dividing the nuts.

“One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me”, said one boy.

The bucket was so full, several rolled out towards the fence. Cycling down the road by the cemetery was a third boy. As he passed, he thought he heard voices from inside the cemetery. He slowed down to investigate.

Sure enough, he heard, “One for you, one for me. One for you.”

He knew what it was. “Oh my!!” he shuddered, “It’s Satan and St. Peter dividing the souls at the cemetery!”

He cycled down the road and found an old man with a cane, hobbling along.

“Come quick!” he said, “You won’t believe what I heard. Satan and St. Peter are down at the cemetery dividing the souls.”

The man said, “Shoo, you brat! Can’t you see I’m finding it hard to walk as it is!”

After several pleas, the man hobbled to the cemetery and heard, “One for you, one for me. One for you, one…”

The old man whispered, “Boy, you’ve been tellin’ the truth! Let’s see if we can see the Devil himself.”

Shivering with fear, they edged toward the fence, still unable to see anything, but they heard, “One for you, one for me. One for you, one for me, and one last one for you. That’s all. Let’s go get those nuts by the fence, and we’ll be done.”

They say the old guy made it to town 10 minutes before the boy!

Confession!!

The new priest is nervous about hearing confessions, so he asks an older priest to sit in on his sessions. The new priest hears a couple confessions, then the old priest asks him to step out of the confessional for a few suggestions.

The old priest suggests, “Cross you arms over your chest, and rub your chin with one hand.”

The new priest tries this.

The old priest suggests, “Try saying things like, ‘I see”, ‘Yes, go on’ and ‘I understand.’ ‘How did you feel about that?’”

The new priest practices, saying these phrases.

The old priest says, “Now, don’t you think that’s a little better than slapping your knee and saying ‘No shit?!? What happened next?’”

Confession!!

Tommy enters the confessional box and says, “Bless me, Father, for I have sinned. I have been with a loose woman.”

The priest asks, “Is that you, Tommy?”

“Yes, Father, it is.”

“And who was the woman you were with?”

“Sure and I can’t be tellin’ you, Father. I don’t want to ruin her reputation.”

“Well, Tommy, I’m sure to find out sooner or later, so you may as well tell me now. Was it Brenda?”

“I cannot say.”

“Was it Patricia?”

“I’ll never tell.”

“Was it Liz Shannon?”

“I’m sorry, but I’ll not name her.”

“Was it Cathy?”

“My lips are sealed.”

“Was it Fiona, then?”

“Please, Father, I cannot tell you.”

The priest sighs in frustration. “You’re a steadfast lad, Tommy, and I admire that. But you’ve sinned, and you must atone. Be off with you now.”

Tommy walks back to his pew. His friend Sean slides over and whispers, “What’d you get?”

“Five good leads”, says Tommy.

Blow out!!

Mrs. Jones was walking down a Street in Dublin, and coming in the opposite direction was Father O'Rafferty.

"Hello", said the Father, "And how are you Mrs. Jones? Didn't I marry you two years ago?"

She replied "You did that, Father."

"And are there any little ones yet?"

"No, not yet, Father", she said.

"Well now, I'm going to Rome next week, and I'll light a candle for you."

"Oh, thank you, Father." And away she went.

Several years later they met again.

"Well now, Mrs. Jones", said the Father, "How are you?"

"Oh, very well", she said.

"And tell me", he said, "have you any little ones yet?"

"Oh yes, Father. I've had three sets of twins, and four singles - 10 in all.

"Now isn't that wonderful!!!", he said "And how is your fine husband?"

"Oh", she said, "he's gone to Rome to blow out your candle…!!!!"

Confession!!

A drunk was staggering down the main street of town. Somehow he managed to make it up the stairs to the cathedral and into the building, where he crashed from pew to pew, finally making his way to a side aisle and into a confessional.

A priest had been observing the man's sorry progress and figuring that the fellow was in need of some assistance, proceeded to enter his side of the confessional. But his attention was rewarded only by a lengthy silence. Finally he asked, "May I help you, my son?"

"I dunno…" came the drunk's voice from behind the partition. "You got any toilet paper on your side?"

Spinning Smith!

This woman dies, and when she gets to heaven she asks Saint Peter, “Would it be possible for me to get together with my dear departed husband? He died many years ago.”

Saint Peter asks, “What’s his name?”

“Allan Smith”, replies the woman.

“Gee”, says Saint Peter, “we’ve got a lot of Allan Smiths up here. But sometimes we can identify people by their last words. Do you happen to remember what his last words were?”

The woman thinks for a moment, then says, “Oh yes! I remember them! He said that if I ever slept with another man after he was gone, he would roll over in his grave.”

“Oh!” says Saint Peter. “You mean Spinning Allan Smith!”

My bike!!

A missionary who had spent years showing a tribe of natives how to farm and build things to be self-sufficient gets word that he is to return home. He realizes that the one thing he never taught the natives was how to speak English, so he takes the chief and starts walking in the forest. He points to a tree and says to the chief, “This is a tree.”

The chief looks at the tree and grunts, “Tree.”

The missionary is pleased with the response. They walk a little farther and the padre points to a rock and says, “This is a rock.”

Hearing this, the chief looks and grunts, “Rock.”

The padre is really getting enthusiastic about the results when he hears a rustling in the bushes. As he peeks over the top, he sees a couple in the midst of heavy romantic activity. The padre is really flustered and quickly responds, “Riding a bike.”

The chief looks at the couple briefly, pulls out his blow gun and kills them. The padre goes ballistic and yells at the chief that he has spent years teaching the tribe how to be civilized and kind to each other, so how could he just kill these people in cold blood that way?

The chief replied, “My bike.”

Eraser?

A shy gentleman was preparing to board a plane when he heard that the Pope was on the same flight.

“This is exciting”, thought the gentleman. “I’ve always been a big fan of the Pope. Perhaps I’ll be able to see him in person.”

Imagine his surprise when the Pope sat down in the seat next to him. Shortly after take-off, the Pope began a crossword puzzle.

“This is fantastic”, thought the gentleman. “I’m really good at crosswords. Perhaps, if the Pope gets stuck, he’ll ask me for assistance.”

Almost immediately, the Pope turned to the gentleman and said, “Excuse me, but do you know a four letter word referring to a woman that ends in ‘unt’?”

Only one word leapt to mind. “My goodness”, thought the gentleman, “I can’t tell the Pope that. There must be another word.”

The gentleman thought for quite a while, then it hit him. Turning to the Pope, the gentleman said, “I think the word you’re looking for is ‘aunt’.”

“Of course”, said the Pope. “Do you have an eraser?”

Hard One!!

Three nuns who had recently died where on their way to heaven. At the pearly gates they were met by St. Peter. Around the gates there was a collection of lights and bells.

St. Peter stopped them and told them that they would each have to answer a question before they could enter through the pearly gates.

St.: “What were the names of the two people in the garden of Eden?”

1st nun: “Adam and Eve”

The lights flashed the bells rang and in she went through the pearly gates.

St.: “What did Adam eat from the forbidden tree?”

2nd nun: “An apple”

The lights flashed the bells rang and in she went through the pearly gates.

And finally it came the turn of the last nun.

The lights flashed the bells rang and in she went through the pearly gates!

Pardon?

Once upon a time there was a Prince who, through no fault of his own, was cast under a spell by an evil witch. The curse was that the Prince could speak only one word each year. However, he could save up the words so that if he did not speak for a whole year, then the following year he was allowed to speak two words. (This was before the time of letter writing or sign language)

One day he met a beautiful princess (ruby lips, golden hair, sapphire eyes,) and fell madly in love. With the greatest difficulty he decided to refrain from speaking for two whole years so that he could look at her and say, “My darling”.

But at the end of the two years he wished to tell her that he loved her. Because of this he waited three more years without speaking (bringing the total number of silent years to 5).

But at the end of these five years he realized that he had to ask her to marry him. So he waited ANOTHER four years without speaking.

Finally, as the ninth year of silence ended, his joy knew no bounds. Leading the lovely princess to the most secluded and romantic place in that beautiful royal garden the prince heaped a hundred red roses on her lap, knelt before her, and taking her hand in his, said huskily, “My darling, I love you. Will you marry me?”

And the princess tucked a strand of golden hair behind a dainty ear, opened her sapphire eyes wide in wonder, and parting her ruby lips, said, “Pardon?”

Extramarital affair!

It got crowded in heaven, so, for one day it was decided only to accept people who had really had a bad day on the day they died.

St. Peter was standing at the pearly gates and said to the first man, “Tell me about the day you died.”

The man said, “Oh, it was awful. I was sure my wife was having an affair, so I came home early to catch her with him. I searched all over the apartment but couldn’t find him anywhere. So I went out onto the balcony, we live on the 25th floor, and found this man hanging over the edge by his fingertips. I went inside, got a hammer, and started hitting his hands. He fell, but landed in some bushes. So, I got the refrigerator and pushed it over the balcony and it crushed him. The strain of the act gave me a heart attack, and I died.”

St. Peter couldn’t deny that this was a pretty bad day, and since it was a crime of passion, he let the man in.

He then asked the next man in line about the day he died.

“Well, sir, it was awful”, said the second man. “I was doing aerobics on the balcony of my 26th floor apartment when I twisted my ankle and slipped over the edge. I managed to grab the balcony of the apartment below, but some maniac came out and started pounding on my fingers with a hammer. Luckily I landed in some bushes. But, then the guy dropped a refrigerator on me!”

St. Peter chuckled, let him into heaven and decided he could really start to enjoy this job. “Tell me about the day you died?”, he said to the third man in line.

“OK, picture this, I’m naked, hiding inside a refrigerator…”

Writer’s hell!

A writer died and St. Peter offered him the option of going to hell or to heaven. To help decide, he asked for a tour of each destination. St. Peter agreed and decided to take him to hell first. As he descended into the fiery pits, the writer saw row upon row of writers, chained to their desks in a steaming sweatshop. As they worked, they were repeatedly whipped with thorny lashes by demons. “Oh, my”, the writer said, “let me see heaven.”

A few moments later, as they ascended into heaven, the writer saw row upon row of writers, chained to their desks in a steaming sweatshop. As they worked, they, too, were whipped with thorny lashes by demons.

“Hey”, the writer said, “this is just as bad as hell.”

“Oh, no it’s not”, St Peter replied, “here your work gets published!”

The River

A preacher was completing a temperance sermon. With great expression he said, “If I had all the beer in the world, I’d take it and throw it into the river”.

With even greater emphasis he said, “And if I had all the wine in the world, I’d take it and throw it into the river.”

And then finally, he said, “And if I had all the whiskey in the world, I’d take it and throw it into the river.”

He sat down. The song leader then stood very cautiously and announced with a smile, “For our closing song, let us sing Hymn 365, ‘Shall We Gather at the River.’

Swimming pools!!

There were these 4 guys, a Russian, a German, an American and a French, who found this small genie bottle. When they rubbed the bottle, a genie appears. Thankful that the 4 guys had released him out of the bottle. He said, “Next to you all are 4 swimming pools, I will give each of you a wish. When you run towards the pool and jump, you shout what you want the pool of water to become, then your wish will come true.”

The French wanted to start. He run towards the pool, jumped and shouted “WINE”.

The pool immediately changed into a pool of wine. The Frenchman was so happy swimming and drinking from the pool.

Next is the Russian’s turn, he did the same and shouted, “VODKA” and immersed himself into a pool of vodka.

The German was next and he jumped and shouted, “BEER”. He was so contented with his beer pool.

The last is the American. He was running towards the pool when suddenly he steps on a banana peel. He slipped towards the pool and shouted,

“SHIT!!!!!!!…” And It Turned Out To Be Shit!!

The last words!!

Tragically, three friends die in an horrific car crash, and they suddenly find themselves at the gates of heaven. St. Peter meets them at the gates and says, “Before I allow you to enter heaven I have to ask each of you a simple question.”

They look at each other, a little confused, and then wait for the question.

“When you are in your casket and friends and family are mourning upon you, what would you like to hear them say about you?”, asks St. Peter.

The first guy thinks for a moment and then replies, “I would like to hear them say that I was a great doctor of my time…and a great family man.”

The second guy thinks for a little longer, scratches his head and replies, “I would like to hear that I was a wonderful husband and school teacher who made a huge difference to our children’s tomorrow.”

The last guy ponders for a brief moment and then replies, “I would like to hear them say…LOOK!!! HE’S MOVING!!!!!”

Unsigned?

A minister was opening his mail one morning. Drawing a single sheet of paper from an envelope he found written on it only one word: “FOOL”.

The next Sunday he announced, “I have known many people who have written letters and forgot to sign their name. “But this week I received a letter from someone who signed his name and had forgotten to write a letter.”

The cure of Holy water?

One morning a man came into the church on crutches. He stopped in front of the holy water, put some on both legs, and then threw away his crutches.

An alter boy witnessed the scene and then ran into the rectory to tell the priest what he’d just seen.

“Son, you’ve just witnessed a miracle”, the priest said. “Tell me where is this man now?”

“Flat on his ass over by the holy water”, said the boy.

The poor Pope!

A man who smelled like a distillery flopped on a subway seat next to a priest. The man's tie was stained, his face was plastered with red lipstick, and a half empty bottle of gin was sticking out of his torn coat pocket. He opened his newspaper and began reading.

After a few minutes the disheveled guy turned to the priest and asked, "Say, father, what causes arthritis?"

"Mister, it's caused by loose living, being with cheap, wicked women, too much alcohol and a contempt for your fellow man."

"Well I'll be damned." the drunk muttered, returning to his paper.

The priest, thinking about what he had said, nudged the man and apologized. "I'm very sorry. I didn't mean to come on so strong. How long did you have arthritis?"

"I don't have it father. I was just reading here that the Pope does.

Poor Osama!!

Three guys, a Canadian, Osama Bin Laden and Uncle Sam are out walking together one day. They come across a lantern and a Genie pops out of it.

“I will give each of you each one wish, that’s three wishes total”, says the Genie.

The Canadian says, “I am a farmer, my dad was a farmer, and my son will also farm. I want the land to be forever fertile in Canada.” With a blink of the Genie’s eye, ‘POOF’ the land in Canada was forever made fertile for farming.

Osama Bin Laden was amazed, so he said, “I want a wall around Afghanistan, so that no infidels, Jews or Americans can come into our precious state.” Again, with a blink of the Genie’s eye, ‘POOF’ there was a huge wall around Afghanistan.

“Uncle Sam” (A former civil engineer), asks, “I’m very curious. Please tell me more about this wall.” The Genie explains, “Well, it’s about 15,000 feet high, 500 feet thick and completely surrounds the country; nothing can get in or out---virtually impenetrable.”

“Uncle Sam” says, “Fill it with water.”

Sleep walking!

I hope you didn't take it personally, Reverend", an embarrassed woman said after a church service, "when my husband walked out during your sermon."

"I did find it rather disconcerting", the preacher replied.

"It's not a reflection on you, sir", insisted the church goer. "Ralph has been walking in his sleep ever since he was a child."

American Temples!

Ever thought, What would happen if temples were Americanised……

Before Pooja the pandit will not ask for your name anymore. Your social security number will do.…

Two types of prasad will be available - Normal Prasad & Diet Prasad.…

Panchamrut will be of 4 types: Normal milk, 2% milk, Skimmed milk and fat-free milk (The same for yogurt).…

You don't tip the pandit on the plate, when he gives the prasad. You should swipe your visa card on his scanner.…

You no more go around the temple from left to right. This is America and everything here is from right to left.…

Due to fire hazard, no more aarati, only flashlights will be used.…

To prevent noise pollution, all bhaktas need to use head phones to listen GONG of the bell…during flashlight-tee (aar-tee).

Soft copies of lord are on sale at $1 per image.…

The pandit will no longer read the mantra from books, he will use his laptop instead.…

The temple would re-cycle the flowers used everyday to protect the Environment…

Sponsors of poojas will be allowed to display a 1.5'x 5' banner on the website.…

The temple will sponsor this year's NBA matches to gain publicity

The cure of Holy water!

One morning a man came into the church on crutches. He stopped in front of the holy water, put some on both legs, and then threw away his crutches.

An alter boy witnessed the scene and then ran into the rectory to tell the priest what he'd just seen.

"Son, you've just witnessed a miracle", the priest said. "Tell me where is this man now?"

"Flat on his ass over by the holy water", said the boy.

Baptism preparations…

Before performing a baptism, the priest approached the young father and said solemnly, "Baptism is a serious step. Are you prepared for it?"

"I think so", the man replied. "My wife has made appetizers and we have a caterer coming to provide plenty of cookies and cakes for all of our guests."

"I don't mean that", the priest responded. "I mean, are you prepared spiritually?"

"Oh, sure", came the reply. "I've got a keg of beer and a case of whiskey."

The poor Minister

The elderly minister was searching his closet for his collar before church one Sunday morning. In the back of the closet, he found a small box containing 3 eggs and 100 $1 bills. He called his wife into the closet to ask her about the box and its contents.

Embarrassed, she admitted having hidden the box there for their entire 25 years of marriage. Disappointed and hurt, the minister asked her, “WHY?”

The wife replied that she hadn’t wanted to hurt his feelings. He asked her how the box could have hurt his feelings. She said that every time during their marriage that he had delivered a poor sermon, she had placed an egg in the box.

The minister felt that 3 poor sermons in 25 years was certainly nothing to feel bad about, so he asked her what the $100 was for.

She replied, “Each time I got a dozen eggs, I sold them to the neighbors for $1.”

Superstitious!

Thief: Oh! The police is here. Quick, jump out of the window.

Fellow thief: But this is the 13th floor!

Thief: Hurry this is no time for superstitions.

KFC and the Pope!

After watching sales falling off for three straight months at Kentucky Fried Chicken, the Colonel calls up the Pope and asks for a favor.

The Pope says, “What can I do?”

The Colonel says, “I need you to change the daily prayer from, ‘Give us this day our daily bread’ to ‘Give us this day our daily chicken’. If you do it, I’ll donate 10 Million Dollars to the Vatican.”

The Pope replies, “I am sorry. That is the Lord’s prayer and I can not change the words.”

So the Colonel hangs up. After another month of dismal sales, the Colonel panics, and calls again.

“Listen your Excellency. I really need your help. I’ll give you $50 million dollars if you change the words of the daily prayer from’Give us this day our daily bread’ to ‘Give us this day our daily chicken.’”

And the Pope responds, “It is very tempting, Colonel Sanders. The church could do a lot of good with that much money. It would help us support many charities. But, again, I must decline. It is the Lord’s prayer, and I can’t change the words.”

So the Colonel gives up again. After two more months of terrible sales the Colonel gets desperate.

“This is my final offer, your Excellency. If you change the words of the daily prayer from, ‘Give us this day our daily bread’ to ‘Give us this day our daily chicken’ I will donate $100 million to the Vatican.”

The Pope replies, “Let me get back to you.”

So the next day, the Pope calls together all of his bishops and he says, “I have some good news and I have some bad news. The good news is that KFC is going to donate $100 million to the Vatican.”

The bishops rejoice at the news. Then one asks about the bad news.

The Pope replies, “The bad news is that we lost the Wonder Bread account.”

Wedding vows!

During the wedding rehearsal, the groom approached the pastor with an unusual offer.

“Look, I’ll give you $100 if you’ll change the wedding vows. When you get to me and the part where I’m to promise to ‘love, honor and obey’ and ‘forsaking all others, be faithful to her forever, ‘ I’d appreciate it if you’d just leave that part out.”

He passed the minister a $100 bill and walked away satisfied. It is now the day of the wedding, and the bride and groom have moved to that part of the ceremony where the vows are exchanged. When it comes time for the groom’s vows, the pastor looks the young man in the eye and says,

“Will you promise to prostrate yourself before her, obey her every command and wish, serve her breakfast in bed every morning of your life and swear eternally before God and your lovely wife that you will not ever even look at another woman, as long as you both shall live?”

The groom gulped and looked around, and said in a tiny voice, “I do.”

The groom leaned toward the pastor and hissed, “I thought we had a deal.”

The pastor put the $100 bill into his hand and whispered back, “She made me a much better offer.”

Confession to make!

A man walks in to a confession booth and says I have sinned. What did you do asks the priest.

I committed a murder.

The priest says take a drink out of the holy cup and you will be forgiven.

A women walks in to the confession booth and says I have sinned.

The priest asks her what did you do.

I robbed six banks.

The priest says take a drink out of the holy cup and you will be forgiven.

Another man walks in to the confession booth and says I have sinned.

What did you do asks the priest.

I peed in the holy cup.

Subject of liars

A minister would up the services one morning by saying, “Next Sunday I am going to preach on the subject of liars. And in this connection, as a preparation for my discourse, I would like you all to read the seventeenth chapter of Mark.”

On the following Sunday, the preacher rose to begin, and said, “Now, then, all of you who have done as I requested and read the seventeenth chapter of Mark, please raise your hands.”

Nearly every hand in the congregation went up.

Then said the preacher, “You are the people I want to talk to. There is no seventeenth chapter of Mark.”

Threatening letter…

On Christmas, a five year old boy asks his mom", Mom will I get anything from Santa today."

Mom says", No you have been a really bad boy, but if you write a letter promising to be a good boy next year he might give you a present."

Well, after thinking a while boy decides to write to Jesus instead of Santa, thinking that Jesus will make Santa to bring him a present.

So he writes: "Dear Jesus, I promise to be a good boy for the next year."

After thinking about that he decides that it is a big promise, so he writes,

"Dear Jesus, I promise to be a good boy for the next month." And this continues, until boy decides that he can't be good boy even for one day. Well, next day boy goes to church and steels an icon of Virgin Mary, brings it home and starts writing the letter:

"Dear Jesus, If you want to see your mother again…"

One wish for all 3 of you!

Three men: a project manager, a software engineer, and a hardware engineer are helping out on a project. About midweek they decide to walk up and down the beach during their lunch hour. Halfway up the beach, they stumbled upon a lamp.

As they rub the lamp a genie appears and says “Normally I would grant you three wishes, but since there are three of you, I will grant you each one wish.”

The hardware engineer went first. “I would like to spend the rest of my life living in a huge house in St. Thomas with no money worries.”

The genie granted him his wish and sent him on off to St. Thomas.

The software engineer went next. “I would like to spend the rest of my life living on a huge yacht cruising the Mediterranean with no money worries.”

The genie granted him his wish and sent him off to the Mediterranean.

Last, but not least, it was the project manager’s turn.

“And what would your wish be?” asked the genie.

“I want them both back after lunch” replied the project manager.

Pissed!

Two guys, of limited intelligence, were on a ship that sank in the middle of the ocean. They managed to inflate a rubber life raft and grab a box of provisions before their ship slipped under the surface. After floating under blazing heat, for 6 days, they ran out of food and water. On the 10th day, bleary eyed and half dead from heat, thirst and starvation, they spotted a small object floating toward them in the water. As it drew near, they were ecstatic to find that it was an old oil lamp (the kind that genies come in). They grabbed the lamp and rubbed it.

Out popped a tired old genie who said, “OK, so you freed me from the stupid lamp, but hey, I’ve been doing this 3-wishes stuff for a while now and quite frankly, I’m burned out. You guys only get one wish and then I’m out’a here. Make it a good one.”

The first guy, blurted out, without thinking, “Give us all the beer we can drink for the rest of our lives!”

“Fine”, said the genie, and he instantly turned the entire Ocean to beer.

“Great move, Einstein”, said the second guy, slapping the first guy in the side of the head,

“Now we’re gonna have to piss in the boat.”

More Religion…techie style…

Jesus and Satan have a discussion as to who is the better programmer. This goes on for a few hours, until they come to an agreement to hold a contest, with God as the judge. They type furiously, lines of code streaming across the screen, for several hours straight. Seconds before the end of the competition, a bolt of lightning strikes, taking out the electricity. Moments later the power is restored, and God announces that the contest is over. He asks Satan to show what he has come up with. Satan is visibly upset, and cries:

"I have nothing. I lost it all when the power went out."

"Very well, then", says God, "let us see if Jesus fared any better".

Jesus enters a command and the screen comes to life in vivid display, the voices of an angelic choir pour forth from the speakers. Satan is astonished.

He stutters, "B-b-but how?! I lost everything, yet Jesus program is intact! How did he do it?"

God chuckles, "Everybody knows…Jesus saves!!"

More Religion for a Sunday…

One beautiful Sunday morning, a minister announced to his congregation: “My good people, I have here in my hands three sermons, a $100 sermon that lasts five minutes, a $50 sermon that lasts fifteen minutes, and a $10 sermon that lasts a full hour.

Now, we will take the collection and see which one I will deliver.”

The road to Heaven…

A minister dies and is waiting in line at the Pearly Gates, Ahead of him is a guy who's dressed in a loud shirt, leather jacket, jeans and wearing sunglasses.

Saint Peter addresses this guy, "Who are you, so that I may know whether or not to admit you to the Kingdom of Heaven."

The guy replies, "I m Joe Cohen, taxi-driver, of New York City,"

Saint Peter consults his list. He smiles and says to the taxi-driver,

"Take this silken robe and golden staff and enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

The taxi-driver goes into Heaven with his robe and staff, and it's the minister's turn. He stands erect and booms out, "I am Joseph Snow, pastor of Saint Mary's for the last forty-three years."

Saint Peter consults his list. He says to the minister, "Take this cotton robe and wooden staff and enter the Kingdom of Heaven."

"Just a minute", says the minister. "That man was a taxi-driver and he gets a silken robe and golden staff. How can this be?"

"Up here, we work results", says Saint Peter. "While you preached, people slept; while he drove, people prayed."

Top 10 ways the Bible would be different if written by college students…

10. Last Supper would have been eaten the next morning - cold.

9. The 10 Commandments are actually only five, double-spaced, and written in a large font.

8. New edition every two years in order to limit reselling.

7. Forbidden fruit would have been eaten because it wasn't cafeteria food.

6. Paul's letter to the Romans becomes Paul's e-mail to abuse@romans.gov.

5. Reason Cain killed Abel: They were roommates.

4. The place where the end of the world occurs: Finals, not Armageddon.

3. Out go the mules, in come the mountain bikes.

2. Reason why Moses and followers walked in desert for 40 years: They didn't want to ask directions and look like freshmen.

1. Instead of God creating the world in six days and resting on the seventh,

He would have put it off until the night before it was due and then pulled an all-nighter.

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Corn on the cock

A man walking through a festival sees a rather strange looking piece of corn. He eats every little piece and even sucks the juice out of it. He askes the seller where did you get this great tasting corn from. The seller says, “Well a man dropped that in there when I wasn’t looking but I heard him say that his dick was useless because of too many herpies.”

Sex games

One day these two ladies were at work talking, the one said her and her husband had been having some sexual issues so they went to see a therapist. Well the other lady asked what the Dr. told them. She told her that he had given them a game to play. He told the wife to go out and buy a box of donuts and for every donut she could get around her husbands penis she could eat off. He told the husband to buy a bag of grapes, and for every grape he made into his wife's pussy he could eat it out. And the friend asked, "did this work!?" and the lady responded that they haven't had an issue since! So that night when the one lady got home she was telling her husband about the Dr. so they decided to go and see what kind of game he could offer them. So the Dr. talked to them and then talked to each of them separately. After the session he called them both into the room and told them he was sorry but there was nothing he could do for them. They were furious! The husband said to the Dr. there must be something you can give us! So the Dr. said fine! He looked at the husband and said go out and by a bag of grape fruit and he told the wife you go buy a box of cheerios!!! LOL LOL LOL

Stupid kiwi

An australian ventriloquist was on a holiday in New Zealand. While strolling through a small town in the South Island he saw a bloke sitting at the side if the road patting his dog. Behind him was his horse n sheep.

‘G’day mate he said to the man thats a great looking dog. Mind if i have a chat with him?’

The new zealander says: ‘The dog doesn’t talk u stupid aussie!’.

The man ignored him, ‘Hey dog hows it goin?’

The dog replied: ‘Doin alright.’

The new zealander was suprised!

The man continued, ‘Is this your kiwi owner?’

‘Yup!’ said the dog!

‘How does he treat u?’

‘Real good!’ the dog seemed to say,

‘He gives me good tucker n two meals a day.’

The man then asked the kiwi if he could then talk to his horse.

The Kiwi said, rather definately, “He DOESNT talk.”

“G’day horse how’s it goin?”

“Fine, Fine.” said the horse.

“How does your owner treat you?”

“Pretty good, thanx for asking, he rides me regularly, brushes me down often and keeps me in the shed to protect me from the cold weather.”

By now the Kiwi was absolutely astonished. “Mind if I talk to ur sheep?” said the ventriloquist.

The Kiwi replied “ THE SHEEPS A BLOODY LIAR I SWEAR!”

Clown

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Cokiees

A boy and his grandfather decide to go fishing one afternoon so they grab their gear and head out for the lake. A half hour goes by and grandpa pulls out a beer and starts drinking. The boy asks, “Grandpa, can I have a drink of your beer?” and grandpa replies”, Well I don’t know. Does your pecker wrap around and touch your butthole?” The boy responds with, “No grandpa it doesn’t.” So grandpa tells him that he can’t have a drink.

A while later grandpa pulls out a cigar and starts smoking it. Again the boy asks”, Grandpa, can I have a puff of your cigar?” and grandpa asks the boy the same question, only to get the same response again.

A while goes by and the little boy pulls out 2 huge chocolate chip cookies and starts eating them. This time grandpa asks, “Boy that sure looks delicious, can I have one of those cookies?” The boy then asks”, I don’t know grandpa, does your pecker wrap around and touch your butthole?” The grandpa gets a big smile and says”, It sure does”. The boy then says”, Well then go fuck yourself, grandma made these for me.”

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Alien head

A small alien from a faraway planet lands on Earth. This alien is hella horny and loves to give head. The alien hides in a carrot which a farmers wife picks and puts in a soup. The farmer and his wife have this soup and the wife happens to eat the soup with the alein in it. After dinner they have anal sex. The farmer says out of nowhere, “Did you just shit?” The wife says, “No why?” The farmer replies, “Cause I think my dick just sunk into it.”

How I got my dick

A white woman walks a Japanese man into her house and asks him to take his clothes off. After this she looks at him in amazement and askes, “where did you get that huge dick from, I thought Asians have small dicks?” He replies, “Well let’s just say that after my parents gave this to me I agree with the bombing in Hiroshima.”

Tragedy

The Reverends Jesse Jackson and Al Sharpton, while visiting a primary school class, found themselves in the middle of a discussion related to words and their meanings.

The teacher asked both men if they would like to lead the discussion of the word “tragedy.” So the illustrious Rev Jackson asks the class for an example of a “tragedy.”

One little boy stood up and offered: “If my best friend, who lives on a farm, is playing in the field and a runaway tractor comes along and knocks him dead, that would be a tragedy.”

No”, says the Great Jesse Jackson, “that would be an accident.”

A little girl raised her hand: “If a school bus carrying 50 children drove over a cliff, killing everyone inside, that would be a tragedy.”

I’m afraid not”, explains the exalted Reverend! Al. “That’s what we would call a great loss.” The room goes silent. No other children volunteer.

Reverend Al searches the room. “Isn’t there someone here who can give me an example of a tragedy?”

Finally at the back of the room little Johnny raises his hand. In a stern voice he says: “If a plane carrying the Reverends Jackson and Sharpton were struck by a missile and blown to smithereens that would be a tragedy.”

Fantastic!” exclaims Jackson and Sharpton, “That’s right. And can you tell me why that would be a tragedy?”

“Well”, says little Johnny, “because it sure as hell wouldn’t be a great loss, and it probably wouldn’t be a fucking accident either.”

One second thought

A man sees a fine looking woman at a bar. He steps over to her an says, “Hey baby, let me suck on your nipples.”

She says, “Watch it buddy, I’ll have my boyfriend kick your ass.”

He laughs and says, “Alright, why don’t I just give you a big sloppy kiss then.”

She says, “Listen, if you say one more thing to me, I will have my man kill you.”

“This is my final offer”, he says, “I’ll hold you upside-down, pour beer into your pussy, and drink from your cunt.”

She gets up, walks over to her boyfriend, tells him this guy said he was going to lick her tits.

He yells, “I’ll kill him!”

She then tells him he was going to kiss her. By now he’s pissed and starts walking in his direction.

She says, “Wait! He also said he would hang me by my ankles, pour beer down my twat, and drink from me!”

Her boy friend stops and say’s “Sorry babe, I can’t fuck with anyone who can drink that much beer.”

Lucky seven

Q. What do you call a herd of cows masturbating?

A. Beef strokin’ off.

Q. Why is the space between a woman’s breasts and her hips called a waist?

A. Because you could easily fit another pair of tits in there.

Q. What’s the only animal with an asshole in the middle of its back?

A. A police horse.

Q. What has 2 grey legs and 2 brown legs?

A. An elephant with diarrhea.

Q. What does the cannibal do just after he dumped his girlfriend?

A. Wiped his ass.

Q. How do you know when you are getting old?

A. When you start having dry dreams and wet farts.

Q. What’s the difference between oral sex and anal sex?

A. Oral sex makes your day, anal sex makes your hole weak.

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Return of God

Good: I got paid and got laid

Bad: I got the girl pregnant

Ugly: My nephew is my son

Good: Lost my job today

Bad: My wife left me for another man

Ugly: It was the bastard who fired me

Good: My husband and I are expecting our first child

Bad: Its not my husband

Ugly: It could be (blank)

Good: Today I learned how to give a blowjob

Bad: The guy I learned from was gay

Ugly: He was my ex-boyfriend

Good: I hit the lottery and won 1,000,000.00

Bad: I got robbed leaving the bank

Ugly: I know the guy who robbed me

Very Ugly: LIFE without parole

No guns during sex

A man with a premature ejaculation problem goes to a shrink.

Man: Every time Ii have sexual relations with my wife I cum too early.

Therapist: Well, next time you feel the urge to cum too soon, scare yourself somehow, this should help.

On the way home the man stops into a hardware store and buys a starter pistol that makes a loud noise. The man gets home to find his wife naked in bed. He jumps on her and they start getting it on.

Eventually they start 69ing, and the man feels the urge to cum so he shoots the pistol.

The next day the therapist asks the man how it went to which the man replied:

“Thanks a lot asshole my wife shat in my face, bite two inches of my dick and my neighboor came running out of my closet naked with his hands in the air.”

Contest

Every year there was a contest for the dirtiest limerick, and every year John had won. After a while, he just stopped attending the party where the winner was announced and just waited for the phone call letting him know of his success. One year, it was past the time when the announcement was usually made and he had heard nothing, so he called the judge. He was told that this year, Jim had even a dirtier limerick than he had. So John decided he had to hear this limerick and called Jim. Jim said he couldn't repeat his limerick over the phone because it was so obscene. John said "Listen I'm familiar with these things. Just say 'da-da' for the words that are too obscene. I'll be able to figure it out." Jim told him that there were lots of obscene words, and it might be difficult, but John assured him that it would be okay. So Jim read him the limerick:

Da-da da-da da-da,

Da-da da-da da-da,

Da-da da-da,

Da-da da-da,

Da-da da-da mother-fucker.

Wonder pussy

There is a guy named Steve, he is a tall, strong and very attractive guy – but unfortunately he is also a simpleton, i.e. innocent and dumb.

Steve is sitting on a rather empty train across from a hot lady wearing a tight mini skirt. Despite his efforts, he is unable to stop staring at the top of her thighs. To his delight, he realizes she has gone without underwear.

The woman realizes he is staring and asks, ‘Are you looking at my pu**y?’

Steve feels guilty and apologizes “Yes, I’m sorry. I promise I won’t look at it again.”

The woman turns back, but after a while smiles and looks back at him and says “Hey! It’s quite alright…it’s very talented, watch this, I’ll make it blow a kiss to you.”

Sure enough the pu**y blows him a kiss.

Steve, who is completely absorbed, inquires what else the wonder pu**y can do.

‘I can also make it wink, ‘ says the woman. Steve stares in amazement as the pu**y winks at him.

‘Come and sit next to me, ‘ suggests the woman, patting the seat. Steve moves over.

The woman is now visibly horny and asks Steve, ‘Would you like to push a couple of your fingers in?’

Stunned, Steve replies, ‘What! Can it whistle, too?’

Virgin

One day, a woman was talking to her friend about her upcoming marriage.

She says", I don't know what to do! My fiance is a virgin and he thinks that I'm one too! Of course, I'm not, but this may be a deal breaker with him. What should I do?"

Her friend thinks for a minute and says, "Well ya know, if he is a virgin, then he should be easy to fool. All you have to do is wrap an elastic band around your thigh, and snap it when he starts making love to you. If he asks what the sound was, just tell him it's proof you're a virgin, that he just popped your cherry!"

The woman laughs and says, "Great, thanks. I'll try it."

Well, the wedding day came, and the festivities of the night began.

He puts his willie into her, and she snaps the band.

"What the hell was that?", he said

She says, "Oh honey, that just proves that I'm a virgin! You just popped my cherry"

He says, "Well, can ya tell me how to pop it again, quick?

ONE OF MY NUTS IS CAUGHT IN IT!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Up or down

After John's wife passed away, he decided that, at eighty-four, it was about time for him to consider moving into an assisted living community. He was a lonely widower, and it was becoming difficult for him to care for himself and tend to all of the responsibilities associated with being a homeowner. So, he sold his house, liquidated his assets, and moved to a neighborhood retirement home. After a few months, John had settled in and was making a lot of new friends.

At the home's spring dance, he met a woman named Dina. Dina was a widow and eighty-two years old, but she didn't look a day over seventy-five; what a looker. John decided that he would ask her to go out on the river with him in one of the home's paddleboats. Dina accepted John's invitation, and on a sunny Saturday afternoon they went out on the paddleboat together. The date was going wonderfully, and as their boat approached a fork in the river, John turned to Dina and asked her if she wanted to go "up or down?" Dina turned to John, and all of the color was gone from her face. She wasn't smiling. John started to shift and get a little uncomfortable. Instead of answering his question, Dina stipped all of her clothes off right there on the paddleboat and proceded to make passionate love to him. It was the wildest, most desperate, best sex of his life. John decided he'd ask Dina out again.

The very next Saturday, John asked Dina to go out on the river with him again. She accepted his offer, and they went back out in the paddleboat. When they got to the same fork in the river, John turned to Dina and asked, "Up or down?" Again, Dina ripped all of the clothes from her body, climbed on top of him and made passionate love to him. Wow, John thought. I could get used to this.

The next Saturday, John and Dina went back out in the paddleboat. When they got to the infamous fork in the river, John turned to Dina and, smiling as he unbuttoned his shirt, he asked, "Up or down?" "Hmm", Dina replied. "I think…up. Let's go up-river." Stunned, John fumbled with his shirt buttons and tried to pull himself together. "Err, alright…up-river it is then", John stammered. They travelled the rest of the paddleboat-ride in silence.

As they were nearing the dock, John just couldn't stand it anymore. He HAD to know what was going on. How could he lose out on such a great deal?!

“Dina! I need to ask you something.”

“What is it?” Dina asked.

“Well, see, these past few weeks, every time we’ve gotten to the fork in the river, I have asked you if you wanted to go ‘up or down, ‘ and you have responded by ripping your clothes off and giving me the best sex of my life. Why didn’t you make love to me this week?”

“Oh, Jesus.” Dina answered. “My hearing aid was getting repaired and I just got it back yesterday. Every time we’ve been out on the river, I thought you were saying, ‘fuck or drown.’”

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Soother

There was a gay couple they decided that they wanted to have a baby. So they ask one of their close friends to carry the baby. Nine months later the baby was born. When they arrived at the hospital the two men looked proudly at thier new son, that was quiet well behaved even though he didn’t have a soother in his mouth. As the other babies screamed and fussed, one man looks to the other and says “We are so lucky to have such a well behaved baby. A nurse wonders by stops and says “Just wait until we take the soother out of his ass!”

A ride

A long haired youth was hitching a ride in the Deep South.After a few minutes a truck stopped and the boy got in.

They drove for about twenty miles and very few words were spoken, the trucker occasionally giving the boy a mean stare.

The boy said, ‘ You haven’t asked me yet if I’m aboy or a girl. ‘

‘ It don’t make no difference, I’m gonna fuck you anyway ‘ replied the trucker.

Cowboy

A cowboy goes into a bar, sits down and orders a drink. A few minuets later a really beautiful young woman comes in and sits down.

The cowboy decides to go and buy her a drink. He walkes up to her and says “ hey there, can I buy you a Drink?”

The woman looks at him and says “ I don’t deal with you Cowboys, I know when your on the ranch, you have sex with all the animals: Horses, Cattle, Chickens, Sheep, Whatever!!”

the Cowboy gave a puzzeled look and said “Chickens???”

Kinky

One night at a bar a guy and a woman happen to meet. The woman confides, “I was recently divorced, I’m embarrassed to say, but it’s because my husband said I was too kinky.”

The guy gasps and says, “I am also recently divorced, and my wife complained I was too kinky also.”

The woman says, “look, we’re both adults and I think we both know why we came here to this bar, let’s just cut to it. I don’t live too far away, let’s go back to my apartment and get kinky!” The guy quickly agrees and off to the apartment they go. Upon arriving at the apartment the woman says, “I want to go to the bedroom and get into something special, I wont be long.” She goes to the bedroom and begins undressing, slowly she slips into a leather bra and corset. Then she reaches under the bed for a riding crop. From the nightstand she grabs two bottles of lotion and some fluffy hand-cuffs. When she opens the door she notices the guy is grabbing his coat and leaving.

“Where are you going? I thought we were about to get kinky.” She asks.

“Look lady, I already fucked your dog and shit in your purse, I’m outta here!”

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Ugly wife

Two gents meet on a train coming back from a day of work in the city. They start discussing how ugly their wives are. Jon believing his wife is the ugliest, convinces Bill to come over; have a drink and meet his wife. If Bill still believes his wife is uglier they will venture over to Bill's house afterwards. They arrive at Jon's and Bill meets the wife. Over a drink Bill tells him, "yep, she sure is a sore sight, but I do believe my wife is uglier." So off to Bill's the two men go. Arriving at Bill's house Jon notices all the lights are off, unlocking a few deadbolts the 2 guys creep into the back door. Bill reaches down and flips over a rug to reveal a trap door with yet another lock. He opens it and signals Jon to take a look. Just then a weak women's voice pierces the night, "hi Bill, should I bring the bag?"

"No dear, I don't want to fuck you, just show you to somebody."

Alabama honeymoon

A guy about 25 yrs old from Alabama got married. His new wife and him then went on the honeymoon.

When he came back his dad asked him how the honeymoon was.

The son then said “I divorced the bitch!”

His father then asked why he had done so soon after they got married.

The son replied, “I divorced her because she was a virgin!”

The dad then said, “Well if she ain’t good enough for her own family then she sure as hell ain’t good enough for mine!”

Bang

A well-dressed man walks into a bar one night. He steps up to the bar and says:

“Please, sir, might I trouble you for a beer?”

The bartender is impressed with the man’s demeanor and serves him as quickly as efficently as he can.

Time goes by, and the man’s beer is now gone. He says:

“Please, sir, might I be able to trouble you for another of your fine beers?”

Impressed still, the bartender serves as fast as possible.

Time goes by, and the man slips off his barstool and heads for the men’s room.

Almost half an hour goes by before he returns, with a terrible scowl on his face. He barks:

“Hey, asshole! Get me a beer!”

The bartender is shocked to hear the polite man talk so, but he hurries to get the man his order. The man chugs his beer, slams it down on the bar and barks:

“Hey, asshole! Get me another beer and make it snappy this time!”

The bartender has had enough, and says “Hey, bud, what’s your problem?”

The man says:

“My problem is that when I went to take a piss, a large man was in there with a gun! He said if I did not suck him off, he would blow my brains out!”

The bartender is aghast.

“My god! What did you do?” he asks, horrified.

“Well, did you hear a fucking bang?!?”

Camel

Theres a guy walking through his neighborhood on a camel. He pulls up in front of a pub, he walks in and the camel follows. He sits down and orders himself a pint, coincedently a vet was sitting besides him saw the camel and asked the man, “Thats a nice camel, is he a racing camel?”, the guy turns to him and says, “Its not a he, its a she”, the vet says”, I’m a vet I know what I’m talking about.”, so the man turns to him and says, “O.k. if the camel is a male, then why when I was riding through town why were people shouting, Look at the cunt on that camel!”.

Teenager

A teenage girl arriving home from school asks her mother, “Is it true what the teacher told us today?”

“What’s that?” the mother replied.

“That babies come from the same place that boys put their penises”, the daughter said.

“Yes it is dear”, mother said, glad that the subject had finally come up at school.

“But If had a baby”, the girl responded, “Wouldn’t that break my jaw?”

Priest

Peter walked into the confession booth and began to

Peter: sorry father for I have…

Priest: all your sins will be forgiven if you help me out.

Peter: what is it father?

Priest: I need to go to the restroom really bad all you have to do is say what I say all the sins are written on the wall beside me along with the penance.

Peter: ok ill do it.

So peter exchanges places with the priest when the first person steps in.

Person one: sorry father for I have sinned. I slept with my husbands friends.

Peter thinking to himself “adultery” looks at the wall and answers two hail Mary’s.

Getting the hang of it he continues when a young girl about 18 walks in and says

Sorry father for I have sinned. Oh my sweet child what have you done? I gave a guy a blowjob. Peter searches the wall and nothing so he opens the door and the first person he sees is the alter boy. Alter boy alter boy cries peter what does the father usually give for a blowjob?

Alter boy: A bag of candy and a ride home!

Leroy

Little Leroy came into the kitchen where his mother was making dinner.

His birthday was coming up and he thought this was a good time to tell His mother what he wanted. “Mom, I want a bike for my birthday.”

Little Leroy was a bit of a troublemaker.

He had gotten into trouble at school and at home. Leroy’s mother

asked him if he thought he deserved to get a bike for his birthday. Little Leroy, of course, thought he did. Leroy’s mother, being a Christian woman, wanted him to reflect on his behavior over the last year and write a letter to God and tell him why he deserved a bike for his birthday. Little Leroy stomped up the steps to his room and sat down to write God a letter.

LETTER 1:

Dear God:

I have been a very good boy this year and I would like a bike for my birthday. I want a red one. Your friend, Leroy

Leroy knew this wasn’t true. He had not been a very good boy this year, so he tore up the letter and started over.

LETTER 2:

Dear God:

This is your friend Leroy. I have been a pretty good boy this year, and I would like a red bike for my birthday.

Thank you, Leroy

Leroy knew this wasn’t true either. He tore up the letter and started

again.

LETTER 3:

Dear God:

I have been an OK boy this year and I would really like a red bike for my birthday. Leroy

Leroy knew he could not send this letter to God either, so he wrote another letter.

LETTER 4:

Dear God:

I know I haven’t been a good boy this year. I am very sorry. I will be a good boy if you just send me a red bike for my birthday. Thank you, Leroy

Leroy knew, even if it was true, this letter was not going to get him a bike. By now, Leroy was very upset. He went downstairs and told his mother he wanted to go to church. Leroy’s mother thought her plan had worked because Leroy looked very sad. “Just be home in time for dinner”, his mother said.

Leroy walked down the street to the church and up to the altar.

He looked around to see if anyone was there. He picked up a statue of the Virgin Mary. He slipped it under his shirt and ran out of the church, down the street, into his house, and up to his room. He shut the door to his room and sat down with a piece of paper and a pen. Leroy began to write his letter to God.

LETTER 5:

I GOT YOUR MAMA.

IF YOU WANT TO SEE HER AGAIN, SEND THE BIKE.

Signed, YOU KNOW WHO

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Breasticles

A young reporter for a small town newspaper was sent out on his first assignment one day. He submitted the following report to his editor.

“Mrs. Smith was injured in a one-car accident today. She is recovering in County Hospital with lacerations on her breasts.”

The editor scolded the new reporter, saying. “This is a family paper. We don’t use words like breasts around here. Now go back and write something more appropriate!”

The young reporter thought long and hard. Finally he handed the Editor the following report.

“Mrs. Smith was injured in a one-car accident today. She is recovering in County Hospital with lacerations on her (.)(.)”

Old McDonald

Old McDonald sitting on a fence,
hitting his meat with a monkey wrench.
Missed his meat and hit his balls,
Cummed all over hs overalls.
Went to the pond to wash it off,
Saw two beavers jacking off.
Took a rock and hit ‘em in the ass,
Never seen a beaver run that fast.

Guy and nun

A guy stumbles out of a bar one night, quite intoxicated. All of a sudden he grabs this nun and starts beating the piss out of her. He ppunches and kicks her to the ground and exclaims, “you’re not so fuckin’ tought tonite, are ya batman!?!?”

Joneey

Johnny wanted to screw a girl in his class, but she belonged to someone else.One day Johnny got so frustrated that he went up to her and said I'll give you a 1000 dollars if you let me screw you, but the girl said NO.Johnny said I'll be fast, I'll throw the money on the floor, you bend down, I'll be finished by the time you pick it up.She thought for a moment and said that she would have to consult her boyfriend…so she called her boyfriend and told him the story.Her boyfriend says ask him for 2000 dollars, pick up the money very fast, he won't even be able to get his pants down. So she agrees and accepts the proposal.30 mins goes by and the boyfriend is waiting for his girlfriend 2 call. Finally after 45 mins the boyfriend calls and asks what happened.She said "THE BASTARD USED COINS!!!!

Black man

A militant black man went to a very Lavish ski resort/country club, he went to buy a membership to ski for one day, he asked the lady behind the counter how much it would be, she replied “5000 dollars” The black man beside him self shouted “THAT’S BULL SHIT YOU RACEIST BITCH” and stormed out. After a few hour of travel the Militant black man came across another Lavish Ski resort, he went to the counter and asked the Man behind thecounter, “how much for a ski pass?” the Man replied “10,000 dollars for one day” again the militant man shouted and stormed out. Finally after another day of travel, he came to a new Resort/Lodge. He walked through the door and asked how much for a pass, the Woman behind the counter said “for you sir, free!” The black man was all smiles, grabs his pass and with equipment in hand heads out. Atop the first hill he sticks his poles in the ground and prepares for launch, just before he heads down the hill he hears someone scream…PULL!

Fact

FACT: A women can guide a 1.5” diameter penis into an inch diameter vagina in pitch dark without looking, but can’t park a 6ft car in a 7ft space in daylight! sorry girls the truth herts.

Arab joke

A Jewish man was walking down the streets of New York when a bill board caught his eye. It read “We would rather do business with 1000 Arabs than one single Jew!”

The jewish man asked himself what place would advertise such a proclamation?

Switzers funeral homes.

Beer chaser

A man wakes up one morning to find a bear on his roof. So he looks in the yellow pages and sure enough, there's an ad for "Bear Removers." He calls the number, and the bear remover says he'll be over in 30 minutes.

The bear remover arrives, and gets out of his van. He's got a ladder, a baseball bat, a shotgun and a mean old pit bull.

"What are you going to do?" the homeowner asks.

"I'm going to put this ladder up against the roof, then I'm going to go up there and knock the bear off the roof with this baseball bat.When the bear falls off, the pit bull is trained to grab his testicles and not let go. The bear will then be subdued enough for me to put him in the cage In the back of the van."

He hands the shotgun to the homeowner.

What's the shotgun for?" asks the homeowner.

If the bear knocks me off the roof, shoot the dog."

The tan

There was this guy who really took care of his body. He lifted weights and jogged six miles every day. One morning he looked in the mirror and admired his body and noticed that he was suntanned all over with the one exception of his penis, which he readily decided to do something about.

He went to the beach, completely undressed, buried himself in the sand, except for his penis which he left sticking out.

Two little old ladies were strolling along the beach, one using a cane.

Upon seeing the thing sticking out of the sand, she began to move it around with her cane, remarking to the other little old lady, saying,

“There really is no justice in the world.”

“What do you mean by that?” the other little old lady asked.

She replied, “Look at that…

When I was 20…I was curious about it

When I was 30…I enjoyed it

When I was 40…I asked for it

When I was 50…I paid for it

When I was 60…I prayed for it

When I was 70…I forgot about it

And now that I am 80, the damned things are growing wild, and I am too old to squat.”

Elderly

There was this really old guy at an old-timer's dance, and the problem was that he hadn't had any sex for a long time. He'd been dancing with all the grandmas all night, but still hadn't scored.

Frustrated, he approached an old grandma and said, "I'm having no luck scoring a woman. How about coming back to my place for a roll in the hay? I'll give you 20 bucks!"

She says, "I'm willing, let's go".

They get back to his place and after a bit of foreplay; they head for the bedroom. He loves the sex and can't get over how tight she is for such an old woman. He thinks that she's got to be a virgin.

After the wonderful performance, he rolls off of her and puffs, "Wow! Lady, if I had of known you were a virgin, I would have given you 50 bucks".

Surprised, she says, "If I had of known you were actually going to get a hard-on, I would have taken my pantyhose off!"

Ant and elephant

An ant and an elephant were walking through the woods when suddenly the elephant falls in a big hole, so he calls on the ant for help, so the ant comes back with a corvett and pulls him out. Later that week the same ant and elephant were together again when the ant falls in the same hole so the elephant lowers his dick in to the hole and pulls him out. The moral to the story is if you have a big dick you don’t need a corvett.

Chinese torture

There was a man walking through the woods and he realised that it had started to rain. It was late as well. He saw a light from a cabin up ahead and knocked on the door. An old man came to the door and asked what the young man needed. the young man replied", it late im cold and tired and i was wandering if i could just stay the night." The old man then replied", yes ofcourse, just as long as u dont have sex with my daughter. If you do I will bestow the 3 chinese tortures on you." The young man agreed seeing how old the man was his daughter was probably old as well. But when she came down for dinner he saw how beautiful she was and how peferct he body was. She was flirting with him through out the whole dinner, much to his surprise the old man didnt notice. That night the man had laid in bed for about an hour not able to fall asleep. He silently tip-toed over to the daughters room and slipped into her bed. He could tell she was glad to see him. Both of them slipped off their clothing and they made love. Before the young man crept back to his bed they had sex several times. But when he awoke in the moring there was a large rock on his chest and on the rock it said", chinese torure #1." thinking it wasnt to bad he through the rock out the window, but then he realised that on the other side of the rock it said" chinese torture #2 rock tied to left testicle." the man figured he would on break a few bone it was worth it to keep his man hood. As he jumped out the window he realised that on the underside of the window it said", chinese torture #3 right testicle tied to bedpost.

Friends

Two friend are walking in town behind three sexy girls.

Brad: “check out the bitch on the right she’s hot”

Nick: “hey thats my sister your talking about”

Brad: “no sorry i meant the bitch on the left”

Nick: “What the fuck thats my other sister”

Brad: “man you know what i mean the bitch in the middle man”

Nick: “fuck off thats my sister too!!!!”

Brad: “fuck this you know what my sisters are all bitches too”

Gay

This fag walks into a bar in the old west and orders a whiskey and water. The bartender immediatley notices that the guy is a fag and says " We don't serve your kind here you will have to leave "The fag replies" I just need a drink…Please give me a drink and I will sit in the back corner of the bar out of site and finish my drink"The bartender told the fag "DO NOT SAY ANY THING TO MY CUTOMERS' and the fag agreed. After about fifteen minutes a redneck walks in and says at the top of his voice" Whew, It's so hot out there I could lick the sweat off a bulls balls." The Fag jumps up on the table and shouts" MOO MOO BIG BOY"

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Vacuum

A woman is drying herself after a shower when she suddenly slips and lands spread-eagled on the bathroom floor. She tries to stand up but she has landed so hard her pussy has stuck to the floor, creating such a vacuum that she can’t move.

She calls out to her husband for help. He tries with all his strength to lift her but she won’t budge.

“Why don’t we just get a hammer and break the tiles around me and lift me up that way?” she asks.

“Great idea”, says the husband, “but just let me rub your tits a little.”

“Why?” asks the confused housewife.

“So I can slide you into the kitchen. The tiles are cheaper in there.”

Dress

A woman goes over to her married son's house and walks in to find her daughter-in-law sitting in a chair, entirely nude. The mother-in-law said, "What the hell are you doing?" "I'm wearing my love dress", responds the daughter-in-law, "We haven't made love in a while, so I wore it." So the mother-in-law says, "Hm, maybe I should try that." She goes home and her husband wasn't home yet, so she undressed. Two hours went by and finally she heard her husband's car. He walks in the front door and says, "What the fuck are you doing?" "I'm wearing my love dress", says the wife. "Well", responds the husband, "it needs to be ironed."

Radio game show

On the WBAM FM morning show in Chicago, the DJs play a game where they award winners great prizes. The game is called “Mate Match.” The DJs call someone at work and ask if they are married or seriously involved with someone. If the contestant answers yes, he or she is then asked 3 random yet highly personal questions. The person is also asked to divulge the name of their partner (with phone number) for verification. If their partner answers those same three questions correctly, they both win the prize. One particular game, however, several months ago made the City of Big Shoulders drop to its knees with laughter and is possibly the funniest thing I’ve heard yet. Anyway, here’s how it all went down:

DJ: “Hey! This is Edgar on WBAM. Have you ever heard of ‘Mate Match’?”

Contestant: (laughing) “Yes I have.”

DJ: “Great! Then you know we’re giving away a trip to Orlando, Florida if you win. What is your name? First only please.”

Contestant: “Brian.”

DJ: “Brian, are you married or what?”

Brian: “Yes.”

DJ: “Yes? Does that mean you’re married or you’re what?”

Brian: (laughing nervously) “Yes, I am married.”

DJ: “Thank you. Now, what is your wife’s name? First only please.”

Brian: “Sara.”

DJ: “Is Sara at work, Brian?”

Brian: “She is gonna kill me.”

DJ: “Stay with me here, Brian! Is she at work?”

Brian: (laughing) Yes, she’s at work.”

DJ: “Okay, first question - when was the last time you had sex?”

Brian: “She is gonna kill me.”

DJ: “Brian! Stay with me here!”

Brian: “About 8 o’clock this morning.”

DJ: “Atta boy, Brian.”

Brian: (laughing sheepishly) “Well…”

DJ: “Question #2 - How long did it last?”

Brian: “About 10 minutes.”

DJ: “Wow! You really want that trip, huh? No one would ever have said that if a trip wasn’t at stake.”

Brian: “Yeah, that trip sure would be nice.”

DJ: “Okay. Final question. Where did you have sex at 8 o’clock this morning?”

Brian: (laughing hard) “I, ummm, I, well…”

DJ: “This sounds good, Brian. Where was it at?”

Brian: “Not that it was all that great, but her Mom is staying for a couple of weeks…”

DJ: “Uh huh…”

Brian: “…and the Mother-in-law was in the shower at the Time.”

DJ: “Atta boy, Brian.”

Brian: “On the kitchen table.”

DJ: “Not that great?? That is more adventure than the previous hundred times I’ve done it. Okay folks, I will put Brian on hold, get his wife’s work number and call her up. You listen to this. (3 minutes of commercials follow.)

DJ: “Okay audience, let’s call Sarah, shall we?” (touchtones ringing) Clerk: “Kinkos.”

DJ: “Hey, is Sarah around there somewhere?” Clerk: “This is she.”

DJ: “Sarah, this is Edgar with WBAM. We are live on the air right now and I’ve been talking with Brian for a couple of hours now.” Sarah: (laughing) “A couple of hours?”

DJ: “Well, a while now. He is on the line with us. Brian knows not to give any answers away or you’ll lose. Soooooooo…do you know the rules of ‘Mate match’?” Sarah: “No.”

DJ: “Good!”

Brian: (laughing) Sarah: (laughing) “Brian, what the hell are you up to?” Brian (laughing) “Just answer his questions honestly, okay? Be completely honest.”

DJ: “Yeah yeah yeah. Sure. Now, I will ask you 3 questions, Sarah. If your answers match Brian’s answers, then the both of you will be off to Orlando, Florida for 5 days on us. Disney World. Sea World. Tickets to the Magic’s game. The whole deal. Get it Sarah?” Sarah: (laughing) “Yes.”

DJ: “All right. When did you last have sex, Sarah?” Sarah: “Oh God, Brian…uh, this morning before Brian went to work.”

DJ: “What time?” Sarah: “Around 8 this morning.”

DJ: “Very good. Next question. How long did it last?” Sarah: “12, 15 minutes maybe.”

DJ: “Hmmmm. That’s close enough. I am sure she is trying to protect his manhood. We’ve got one last question, Sarah. You are one question away from a trip to Florida. Are you ready?” Sarah: (laughing) “Yes.”

DJ: “Where did you have it?” Sarah: “OH MY GOD, BRIAN!! You didn’t tell them that, did you?”

Brian: “Just tell him, honey.”

DJ: “What is bothering you so much, Sarah?” Sarah: “Well, it’s just that my Mom is vacationing with us and…”

DJ: “She saw?” Sarah: “BRIAN?!”

Brian: “No, no I didn’t…”

DJ: “Ease up there, sister. Just messing’ with your head. Your answer, please?” Sara: “Dear Lord…I cannot believe you told them this.”

Brian: “Come on, honey, it’s for a free trip to Florida.”

DJ: “Let’s go, sister. We ain’t got all day here. Where did you do it?” Sarah: (short pause) “In the ass.” (long, long pause)

DJ: “We’ll be right back after a word from our sponsors.”

Blody mess

This guy was at a club tryin to pick up women. He started danceing with one and after about 30 minutes he tells her “ hey lets go back to my place”. she replies “okay, but i gotta warn u im on my period.” the guy says “alright” and then they went back to his house. the next morning the guy wakes up to find that she had already left. but he notices that there is blood all over his sheets. the guy thinks to himself “oh no i must have hurt her” he gets up out of bed and walks into the bathroom. there is blood everywhere, in the shower, on the floor, in the sink. he then says”i think i killed her” he turns to face the mirror and he sees that he has blood all over his mouth and he yells out “Oh my god, i ate her!!!”

Girls

What does a sorority girl put behind her ears to make her more attractive? Her ankles. What is the difference between a sorority girl and a bowling ball? You can only put three fingers in a bowling ball. You could eat a bowling ball if you had to. You can't fit a sorority girl inside a bowling ball. How are a sorority girl and a bowling ball alike? You can pick them up, stick your fingers in them, and throw them in the gutter and they always come back for more. What is the difference between sorority girls and hookers? Sorority girls cost less per score. What is the difference between a sorority girl and an elephant? About 40 lbs. How do you equalize the two? Feed the elephant. What's the first thing a sorority girl does in the morning? Introduce herself. Walks home. What's the difference between a sorority girl and the Titanic? Only 1500 went down on the Titanic. How can you tell if a sorority girl has achieved orgasm? She drops her nail file. What's a sorority girl's favorite wine? "Daaadddy, I want to go to mi-ammmmi." What do you get when you cross a sorority girl with an ape? Don't know. There is only so much an ape can be forced to do…Why is a sorority girl like a door knob? 'Cause everyone gets a turn. How do you get a sorority girl in your bed? Grease her hips so she'll fit through the door and throw a twinkie on the bed. Did you hear about the new sorority girl doll? You put a ring on her finger and her hips expand. A sorority girl was hitch-hiking along an empty desert highway. After five or six cars had passed her without even slowing down, she decided she really wanted out of there. She decided the quickest way to get someone's gang. The gang spotted her, and acted quickly. They drug her off into a side canyon and gang-dressed her. What's the difference between sorority girls and garbage? Garbage gets taken out once a week. What do you call 100 sorority girls sun-bathing on a beach in Cuba? Bay of Pigs. What do you call a sorority girl hang-glider festival? Multiple total eclipses. What is a sorority girl's mating call…"I'm soooo drunk, I'm sooooo drunk!" What is the difference between a sorority girl and a toilet? After you use a toilet it doesn't follow you around for three days. What do you get when cross a lawyer with a sorority girl?? Nothing. There are some things a sorority girl won't do. I don't know, but it sure enjoys screwing people. I don't know, but when it sucks your cock, it does't stop until it gets blood.

Merle and mable

Merle and Mabel lived in the middle of nowhere in a small town and were getting married tomorrow. They have never had sex before and this was bothering Merle and the frustration was getting to him. so he decided to visit Mabel the night before their wedding.

He stood out the front of the house and threw rocks at the window from the gait until she came to the window. Mabel see's Merle and says "what are you doing here. Dad will be home soon if he catches you he will kill you" Merle replies "I just need to see you". Mabel gives in and lets him up.

When he was in her room, he put his plan to work, and tried to have sex with her. She stopped him and thought that she should go talk to her mum. She ran down stairs explained what was happening to her mum. She didn't want to have sex until they were marries. After a while her mum came with an Idea and explained to her daughter "Look if you don't want to have sex before you are married, then when he is just about to jump you and start having sex. Put this piece of steak between your legs. He has never had it before and he will think that is the greatest thing in the world.

So she runs up stairs and does as she was told. They started fooling around and it went to far, as soon as Merle was about to pounce on her. Mabel grabbed the piece of steak and placed it between her legs. He didn't know the difference. He was pounding away and he wasn't stopping for anyone or anything.

Then Mabel heard her Dad coming up the driveway. She pushed Merle of her and said, "Quick you better get off me. Dad is home is he sees you there will be no wedding at all only your funeral"

Merle didn't have time to put his pants on. He went out the window down the trestle on the side of the house. Across the yard and jumped over the gate and ran into the trees. Merle stopped in his tracks looked down and couldn't believe what he was seeing and then turned back to the gate and waited.

An hour went buy. All the lights went out. Then another hour went buy, this is when he decided to wake up Mabel. He started throwing rocks again at the window. Mabel came to the window straight away. Merle what are you doing go home if dad catches you he will kill you". "I know Mabel. But (Know he is holding up the piece of STEAK.) I just wanted to let you know that if you wanted to go for a piss tonight I will leave your CUNT ON THE

GATE”

I heard this when I was 5-6yrs old. My pop who has now passed told this joke to the family. Obviously he thought all the kids were fast asleep in bed. Wasn’t he wrong. I am now 31yrs old and still tell this joke at least once a week and it still gets laughs. Good old pop new how to tell a joke god bless his soul.

Blowjob

First and foremost, we are not obligated to do it.

Extension to rule #1 - So if you get one, be grateful.

I don’t care WHAT they did in the porn video you saw, it is not standard practice to come on someone’s face.

Extension to rule #3 - No, I DON’T have to swallow.

My ears are NOT handles.

Extension to rule #5 - do not push on the top of my head. Last I heard, deep throat had been done. And additionally, do you really WANT puke on your dick?

I don’t care HOW relaxed you get, it is NEVER OK to fart.

Having my period does not mean that it’s “hummer week” - get it through your head - I’m bloated and I feel like shit so no, I don’t feel particularly obligated to blow you just because YOU can’t have sex right now.

Extension to #8 - “Blue Balls” might have worked on high school girls -if you’re that desperate, go jerk off and leave me alone with my Midol.

If I have to pause to remove a pubic hair from my teeth, don’t tell me I’ve just “wrecked it” for you.

Leaving me in bed while you go play video games, smoke a cigarette, watch TV…etc…immediately afterwards is highly inadvisable if you would like my behavior to be repeated in the future.

If you like how we do it, it’s probably best not to speculate about the origins of our talent. Just enjoy the moment and be happy that we’re good at it. See also rule #2 about gratitude.

No, it doesn’t particularly taste good. And I don’t care about the protein content.

No, I will NOT do it while you watch TV, smoke a cigarette, drink, etc…

When you hear your friends complain about how they don’t get blow jobs often enough, keep your mouth shut. It is inappropriate to either sympathize or brag.

Just because “it’s awake” when you get up does not mean I have to “kiss it good morning.”

Home depot

Three couples, an elderly couple, a middle-aged couple and a young newlywed couple wanted to join a church. The pastor said, “We have special requirements for new parishioners. You must abstain from having sex for two weeks.”

The couples agreed and came back at the end of two weeks. The pastor went to the elderly couple and asked, “Were you able to abstain from sex for the two weeks?” The old man replied, “No problem at all, Pastor.” “Congratulations! Welcome to the church!” said the pastor. The pastor went to the middle-aged couple and asked, “Well, were you able to abstain from sex for the two weeks?”

The man replied, “The first week was not too bad. The second week I had to sleep on the couch for a couple of nights but, yes, we made it.” “Congratulations! Welcome to the church!” said the pastor. The pastor then went to the newlywed couple and asked, “Well, were you able to abstain from sex for two weeks?” “No Pastor, we were not able to go without sex for the two weeks”, the young man replied sadly.

“What happened?” inquired the pastor. “My wife was reaching for a can of paint on the top shelf and dropped it. When she bent over to pick it up, I was overcome with lust and took advantage of her right there.” “You understand, of course, this means you will not be welcome in our church”, stated the pastor. “We know”, said the young man, “We’re not welcome at Home Depot anymore either.”

New bride

A new bride went to her doctor for a check up. Lacking knowledge of the male anatomy she asked the doctor, “What’s that thing hanging between my husbands legs?” The doctor replies, “We call that the penis.” The new bride then asks, “What’s that reddish/purple thing on the end of the penis?” The doctor replies, “We call that the head of the penis.” The bride then asks, “What are those 2 round things about 15 inches from the head of the penis?” The doctor replies, “Lady, on him I don’t know, but on me they’re the cheeks of my ass!!!”

Wedding prank

The wedding date was set and the groom's three best friends, a carpenter, an electrician and a dentist, pranks decided to play pranks on the couple on their wedding night. The carpenter figured that sawing the slats of their bed would give them a chuckle. The electrician decided to wire the bed with alternating current. However the dentist wouldn't commit himself, but wore a sly grin and promised that it would be memorable. The wedding went as planned and a few days later each of the groom's best friends received the following note: "Dear friends, We didn't mind the bed slats being sawed. The electric shock was only a minor setback. But by God, I'm going to kill the guy who put the Novocain in the Vaseline!"

Inflation

A stagecoach bounced down a rutted road, heading for Dallas. In the coach were a Texan, a very busty lady, and a greenhorn from the East. The greenhorn kept eyeing the lady. Finally he leaned forward and said, “Lady, I’ll give you 10 dollars for a blowjob.” The Texan was appalled. He pulled out his pistol, shot the greenhorn right between the eyes, and shoved his body out the door. The lady gasped and said, “Thank you, sir, for defending my honor!” The Texan holstered his gun and said, “Your honor, hell! Just trying to keep down inflation. Around here, a blowjob goes for two dollars.”

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Penis inspection

A guy goes into the doctors and asks the Doctor to examine his penis, he produces a 10” perfectly formed penis and after 15 minutes of examination the Doctor says “I can’t find any thing wrong with it…to which the guy replies “I know it’s a fucking beauty int it”

My daddy

this lady goes into labor and the doctor say’s breathe lady breathe

and a little boy pop’s out and say’s are u my daddy. And the doctor call’s in

the nurse and he say’s breathe lady breathe. And the little boy pop’s out and say’s r. u. my daddy and the nurse calls in the father and the nurse say’s breathe lady breathe and the little boy says r. u. my daddy & the f ather say’s yes and the little boy start”s poking him in the head repeatedly and say’s how does this feel MOTHERFUCKER!!!!!!!!!

Jump boy

this guy was talking to his buddy’sabout the strict tests of the army and he passed all but one. and they said wich one. he said he had to jump out of an airplane 1000 feet down in to the ocean without a parachute. They said to him “Wow did you jump” and he said “No”. and what happend next and he said I told the drill sargeant “Fuck u I will not jump sir” and the said “Wo what did he say” he told me “Boy u see the guy behind u he’s 7 feet tall has a foot long dick and he is gonna ram it up your ass boy u don’t goddamn jump!!!! and the said”Wow well did u jump?” and he said “Well a little at first”

Bed post

The was a man who was fixing his tub and he saw Bobo the boy he hired to mow his lawn, come over. Bobo needed to use the bathroom so he came into the same one as the man was in. Bobo pulled down his pants to do his business and the man was amazed at how “gifted” the boy was so he said “Bobo, how do u get ur dick to be so large?” and the boy answered “Well, every time before i have sex with a woman I hit my bed against the bed post 3 times. That seems to do the trick.”

That night the man decides to try that before getting in bed with his wife. He walks into the room and sees her sleeping. He pulls down his pants and hits his penis against the bed post 3 times before his wife says “Bobo, is that you?”

Gambler

a man goes to las vegas and sqaunders most of his families fortune.after telling his wife the bad news, they sit down and discuss how they can make ends meet.”Honey” he says “Maybe if you learn how to cook we can get rid of the chef” “Yes “ she says “And if you learn how to fuck, we can get rid of the gardener”

Preachers ass

A preacher wanted to raise money for his church and on being told that there was a fortune in horse racing, decided to purchase a horse and enter it in the races. However, at the local auction, the going price for horses was so high that he ended up buying a donkey instead. He figured that since he had it, he might as well go ahead and enter it in the races. To his surprise, the donkey came in third!

The next day the local paper carried this headline: PREACHER'S ASS SHOWS. The preacher was so pleased with the donkey that he entered it in the race again, and this time it won.

The paper read: PREACHER'S ASS OUT IN FRONT. The Bishop was so upset with this kind of publicity that he ordered the preacher not to enter the donkey in another race.

The paper headline read: BISHOP SCRATCHES PREACHER'S ASS. This was too much for the Bishop, so he ordered the preacher to get rid of the donkey. The preacher decided to give it to a nun in a nearby convent.

The paper headline the next day read: NUN HAS BEST ASS IN TOWN. The Bishop fainted. He informed the nun that she would have to get rid of the donkey, so she sold it to a farmer for $10.00.

The next day the headline read: NUN SELLS ASS FOR $10.00. This was too much for the Bishop, so he ordered the nun to buy back the donkey, lead it to the plains, and let it go.

Next day, the headline in the paper read: NUN ANNOUNCES HER ASS IS WILD AND FREE. The Bishop was buried the next day.

Bite them

One day, while a man is walking down the sidewalk, he sees a woman on the other side of the street with the most beautiful breasts he has ever seen.

Fascinated with them, he approches the women and says “If i give you 100 dollars, will you let me bite your breasts?”.

The woman replied “Sorry, but im not like that”.

At the next street cornaer the man catches up to the woman again and says “If i give you 1000 dollars can i bite your breasts?”

Once again the woman says “Sorry but i wont let you do that”.

After cutting throught a few allies the man catches up to the woman yet again, this time asking “ If i give you 10,000 dollars can i bite your breasts?”

The woman says “Well, that is alot of money and i could really use it. I dont see any harm, why not?” They go to a dark alley. She unbuttons her shirt and the man proceeds to touch, lick, caress, and rub her breasts.

Finally the woman asks, “Arent you going to bite them?”

The man replied, “Nah”, he shrugged. “ To expensive”.

Stollen wallet

So theres this grocery store and theyve got this crazy scheme to keep you coming back to the store, you pull into the parking lot park your car, as soon as you park to extremeley hot 18 year old girls walk up to your car and start washing it, you go in to get your groceries and when you come back the girls are washing your car without there clothes, you get in and try to drive away when they both get in your car, they start making out and having lesbian sex, then one of them get in the back of the car with you and performs oral sex on you while the other girl steals your wallet. My wallet was stolen on Tuesday, Wednesday, 2 times on Thursday, Today, Probably tommorow, and most likley again on Sunday

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Parret

This guy is not getting along so well with his wife and thinks maybe he'd like to have a pet he can get along with. So, he goes to a pet shop in search of a friend. After looking around he spots a parrot sitting on a little perch. It doesn't have any feet or legs.

The guy says out loud, "Geez, I wonder what happened to this parrot?"

"I was born this way", says the parrot. "I'm a defective parrot."

"Ha, ha," the guy laughs. "It sounded like this parrot actually understood what I said and answered me."

"I understood every word", says the parrot. "I am a highly intelligent, thoroughly educated bird."

"Yeah?" the guy asks. "Then answer this; how do you hang onto your perch without any feet?"

"Well," the parrot says, "this is a little embarrassing, but since you asked I'll tell you. I wrap my little parrot penis around this wooden bar, kind of like a little hook. You can't see it cause of my feathers."

"Wow", says guy, "you really can understand and answer, can't you?"

"Of course. I speak both Spanish and English. I can converse with competence on almost any subject: politics, religion, sports, physics, philosophy…and I am especially good at ornithology. You ought to buy me. I am a great companion."

The guy looks at the price tag. "$200!" he says. "I can't afford that."

"Pssst," the parrot hisses, motioning the guy over with one wing. "Nobody wants me cause I don't have any feet. You can get me for $20 just make an offer."

The guy offers 20 dollars and walks out with the parrot. Weeks go by. The parrot is sensational. He's funny, he's interesting, he's a great pal, he understands everything, sympathizes, gives good advice. The guy is delighted.

One day the guy comes home from work and the parrot says, Pssst, "and motions him over with one wing. The guy goes up close to the cage.

"I don't know if I should tell you this or not," says the parrot, "but it's about your wife and the mailman."

“What?” says the guy. “Well,” the parrot says, “when the mailman came to the door today your wife greeted him in a sheer nightgown and kissed him on the mouth.”

“What happened then?” asks the guy. “Then the mailman came into the house and lifted up the nightgown and began petting her all over,” reports the parrot.

“Oh No!” the guy says. “Then what?”

“Then he lifted up the nightgown, got down on his knees and began to look at her body, starting with her breasts and slowly going down and down…”

The parrot pauses for a long time. “What happened? What happened?” says the frantic guy.

“I don’t know,” says the parrot, “I fell off my perch.”

Pepper

A man and a woman are riding next to each other in the first class carriage of a train. The man sneezes, pulls out his penis and wipes the tip. The woman can’t believe what she just saw and decides she is hallucinating. A few minutes pass. The man sneezes again and again he pulls out his penis and wipes the tip. The woman is about to go nuts. She can’t believe that such a rude person exists. A few more minutes pass and the man sneezes again. He again takes his penis out and wipes the tip. The woman has finally had enough. She turns to the man and says, ‘Three times you’ve sneezed, and three times you’ve removed your penis from your pants to wipe it. What kind of degenerate are you?’ The man replies, ‘I am sorry to have disturbed you, ma’am. I have a very rare condition that means when I sneeze, I have an orgasm.’ The woman, now feeling badly, says, ‘Oh, I’m sorry. What are you taking for it?’ The man looks at her and says, ‘Pepper’

No excuse

a man emerges from the bathroom naked and crawls into bed with his wife. she complains, as usual “I’ve got a headache.”

“perfect” he says. “ I was just in the bathroom powdering my penis with aspirin. you can take it orally or as a suppository…its up to you.”

Clean

One day A couple was having trouble living with each other so they decied to see a therapist so they visit the therapist AND the therapist heres both sides of there arguments and tells them well what u need to do is get a pet so you guys have somthing together and that will help your love grow so the girl says u know honey i would like a nice puppy so the man tell his fiance that he will go to the pet store after work tommorow and buy a dog for them.

The next day after work the man goes to the pet shop and ask the clerk do u guys sell dogs. no says the clerk the clerk says but we do have this pig, the man says pig what the fuck can i do with a pig the clerk says this is a special pig this pig gives the best blow jobs in the world the guy says what get the fuck out of here the clerk says i swear ill tell you what go in the back and try her out if you dont like her dont worry its free of charge ill take her back but if u do like her she 200 dollars the guy says u know what fuck it let me take a try at her 15 minutes later the man walks out with the pig under his arm and a big smile on his face and tells the clerk im taking her.

The man gets home shortly after hes fiance walks in and ask so hunny where is the lil doggy so he replies well they had no dogs she said ohhh really he said dont be so said i got a pig. Pig did u just say pig she said you dumb asshole this is what i was talking about your an idiot what are you gonna teach a pig morone He goes morane aye well im gonna teach her how to cook and clean now get the fuck out of here you bitch.

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Can’t explain

Something you just can’t explain A farmer is sitting in the neighborhood bar getting

soused. A man comes in and asks the farmer, “Hey, why are you sitting here on this beautiful day getting drunk?”

Farmer: Some things you just can’t explain.

Man: So what happened that’s so horrible?

Farmer: Well, today I was sitting by my cow milking her. Just as I got the bucket about full, she took her left leg and kicked over the bucket.

Man: Ok, but that’s not so bad.

Farmer: Some things you just can’t explain.

Man: So what happened then?

Farmer: I took her left leg and tied it to the post on the left.

Man: and then?

Farmer: Well, I sat back down and continued to milk her. Just as I got the bucket about full, she took her right leg and kicked over the bucket.

Man: Again?

Farmer: Some things you just can’t explain.

Man: So, what did you do then?

Farmer: I took her right leg this time and tied it to the post on the right.

Man: and then?

Farmer: Well, I sat back down and began milking her again. Just as got the bucket about full, the stupid cow knocked over the bucket with her tail.

Man: Hmmm…

Farmer: Some things you just can’t explain.

Man: So, what did you do?

Farmer: Well, I didn’t have any more rope, so I took off my belt and tied her tail to the rafter. In that moment, my pants fell down and my wife walked in…

Wine

A man enters his favorite ritzy restaurant, and while sitting at his regular table, he notices a gorgeous woman sitting at a table nearby all alone. He calls the waiter over and asks for their most expensive bottle of Merlot to be sent over to her, knowing that if she accepts it, she is his for the night.

The waiter gets the bottle and quickly sends it over to the girl, saying it is from the gentleman at a nearby table. She looks at the the man, then at the wine and decides to send a note over to the man.

The note read: “For me to accept this bottle, you need to have a Mercedes in your garage, a million dollars in the bank, and 7 inches in your pants.”

The man, after reading this note, sends another note to her. It read:

“Just so you will know, I happen to have a Ferrari Testarosa, a BMW 850iL, and a Mercedes 560SEL in my garage, plus I have over twenty-million dollars in the bank. But, not even for a woman beautiful as you, would I cut three inches off my dick. Just send the wine back.”

Getting old

Morris an 80 year old man is having his annual checkup. The doctor asks

him how he's feeling. "I've never been better", he replies. "I've got a twenty two year old bride who's pregnant with my child!…What do you think about that?"

The doctor considers this for a moment, then says, "Well, let me tell you a story. I know a guy who's an avid hunter. He never misses a season. But, one day he's in a bit of a hurry and he accidentally grabs his umbrella instead of his gun. So he's walking in the woods near a creek and suddenly spots a beaver in some bush in front of him. He raises up his umbrella, points it at the beaver and squeezes the handle…

BAM The beaver drops dead in front of him." "That's impossible!" said the old man in disbelief, "Someone else must have shot that beaver."

"EXACTLY!"

Rough hooker

after striking gold in Alaska, a Lonesome miner came down from the mountains and walked into a saloon in the nearest town “I’m lookin’ for the meanest, toughest and roughest hooker in the Yukon”, he said to the bartender. “We got her” replied the bartender. “She’s upstairs in the second room on the right.”The miner handed the bartender a gold nugget to pay for the hooker and two beers. He grabbed the bottles, stomped up the stairs, kicked the door open on the second door on the right and yelled, “I’m looking for the meanest roughest and toughest hooker in the Yukon.” The woman inside the room looked at the miner and said, “You found her!” Then she stripped naked, bent over and grabbed her ankles. “How do you know I want that position first?” asked the miner. “I don’t”, replied the hooker, “but I thought you might want to open those

beers first.”

Conductor

A few days after Christmas, a mother was working in the kitchen listening to her young son playing with his new electric train in the living room. She heard the train stop and her son said, “All of you sons of bitches who want off, get the hell off now, cause this is the last stop! And all of you sons of bitches who are getting on, get your asses in the train, cause we’re going down the tracks.”

The mother went nuts and told her son, “We don’t use that kind of language in this house. Now I want you to go to your room and you are to stay there for TWO HOURS. When you come out, you may play with your train, but I want you to use nice language.”

Two hours later, the so comes out of the bedroom and resumes playing with his train. Soon the train stopped and the mother heard her son say, “All passengers who are disembarking from the train, please remember to take all of your belongings with you. We thank you for riding with us today and hope your trip was a pleasant one. We hope you will ride with us again soon.”

She hears the little boy continue, “For those of you just boarding, we ask you to stow all of your hand luggage under your seat. Remember, there is no smoking on the train. We hope you will have a pleasant and relaxing journey with us today.”

As the mother began to smile, the child added, “For those of you who are pissed off about the TWO HOUR delay, please see the bitch in the kitchen.”

Plane rider

As a plane was taking off, the pilot come on the P.A. system and said “ladies and gentlemen, this is your captain speaking. I hope you enjoy your flight. Stewartess please take your places. Ladies and Gentlemen, they are here to help. IF you need anything call on one of them.” After that, the pilot hung the receiver up but forgot to turn it off. He leaned back in his chair and said alright I think I’m gonna take a SHIT and fuck one of the flight attendants. And the whole plane heard it. Well one of the flight attendants in the back of the plane came running up to the pilot to tell him to turn the speaker off. while running, she tripped and fell into one of the aisles. A passenger, an old lady, said.”there aint no need in running honey…you heard he was gonna take a shit first.”

Reporter

A reporter was interviewing some Native Americans at the reservation. She approached a young brave Reporter: “Why do you have a feather in your headdress?”

Brave: “Me fuckem one squaw.” (squaw - female) After several more questions, she approached another brave Reporter: “Why do you have 5 feathers in your headdress?”

Brave: “Me fuckem five squaw.” Shocked at this custom, the reporter approached the chief Reporter: “Why do you have SOOOO many feathers?”

Chief: “Short, tall, fat, small - ME FUCKEM ALL!!!”

Reporter: “OH DEAR!”

Chief: “No, not deer - asshole too high - run too fast.”

Back home

Tom had been a soldier at war for more than three years, he had fought in several bloody battles and had been decorated with various medals. He returned home to his wife and son who he hadn’t seen him in almost four long years. As he walked up the path to his house his young son spotted him and shouted, ‘Mom, mom daddys here and he’s got a big purple heart on! The mother replied, ‘ I don’t give a damn what colour it is. Let him in and go next door and play for a couple of hours.

Twin brother

Two twin brother whom were extremly close got into a tragic car accident on night. They both died. One brother was a very good, honest man and so he went to Heaven. The other was a criminal and all around bad guy so he went to Hell. When the good brother gets to heaven, God asks him " If you could have one wish what would it be? The man replies "I wish I could see my brother just one more time to say goodbye". So God send him down to Hell for his final goodbye. When he arrives in Hell, his brother is there with one arm around a keg of beer, the other arm around a hot blonde. When the man rerturns to Heaven God asks "Well…what did you think of Hell?" The man says "Well God, it seems like a pretty fun place!" God then tells the man "Did you see that keg of beer?" The man says he did. God says "Yeah well, it has a hole in it." "Oh thats sucks" the man says. God says "And did you see that blonde?" The man says he did. "Yeah well, she don't!"

Premature

A man was having problems with premature ejaculation. This was affecting marital relations with his wife so he decided to go to the doctor. He asked the doctor what could he do to cure his problem. In response the doctor said, “When you feel the urge to ejaculate, try startling yourself”. One the way home the man went to a sports store and bought himself a starter pistol. All excited to try out this suggestion he runs home to his wife. When he gets home he is surprised and delighted to find his wife in bed, already naked. He’s so horney and keen to try out his new ‘system’ that he doesn’t think twice and leaps on board.

After a few minutes ‘slap and tickle’, they find themselves in the ‘69’ position. Sure enough, only moments later the man feels the sudden urge to come. Following doctor’s orders, he grabs the starter pistol off the bedside table and fires it.

The next day, the man went back to the doctor. The doctor asked, “How did it go?”

The man answered, “Just great, asshole…when I fired the pistol my wife shit on my face, bit 3 inches off my dick and my neighbor came out of the closet naked with his hands in the air!”

Curater

The curator for this art museum decided the museum needed some new attractions, so he approached this really famous artist and asked him to paint a new piece for the museum, and the artist agreed. Six months later, hundreds of people gathered at the museum for the grand unveiling of the painting. But when the picture was revealed, everyone was appalled and confused. The picture showed a cow nailed to a cross, and a whole bunch of Indians having sex. Everyone was just staring at it, trying to figure out what it was supposed to be, when this little kid goes, “I know what it is! It’s what General Custer thought right before he died…’Holy cow, look at all the fucking Indians!’”

It’s long

There is 3 dudes go to a bar., JJ, PJ, and Johhny,

JJ takes a seat at the bar, before he orders a drink the bartender tells him that no matter how drunk he gets tonight he will not tease the huge, muscular indian about him missing both ears. JJ tells him not to worry, about 30 minutes later the indian comes up all to JJ and asks him excitedly if he notices anything diferent about him, JJ says hell yeah you have no fuckin ears…the indian beats the shit out off JJ…

Then PJ walks in goes to the bar and just when he’s going to order a drink the bartender warns him that no matter how drunk he gets tonight he will not tease the huge, muscular indian about his missing ears, and that he beat the shit out on dude already, PJ tells him not to worry he could hold his liquior, about 30 minutes pass when the indian walks over to PJ and asks excitedly if he notices anything different about the way he looks, PJ says hell yeah you have no fuckin ears…the indian beats the shit out of PJ…

Then Johnny walks in goes to the bar and just when he’s about to order a drink the bartender warns him about the insulting the indian about his ear, and that he beat the shit out off two dudes earlier today, Johnny says don’t worry i can handle my beer, 30 minutes pass when the indian comes of to Johnny and asks him excitely if he noticed anything different about the way he looks, Johnny says “hell yeah your wearing contacts”, the indian looks @ him crazy and asks excitedly how he knew, Johnny reply’s “you’d be wearing glasses if you had some fuckin ears”!!!!!

P.s if u thought it wasnt worth it, you are ugly…im outti

Costume party

A black couple is sitting around the night before a costume party when the man says woman go get me a costume.The woman goes out and brings back a superman outfit.The guy says “have you ever seen a black superman? i don’t think so, now go get me something i can wear.”The woman now a little agitated goes out and brings back a batman costume.The guy is now a little bit pissed and says the same thing “go get me something i can wear.”The woman is now severly pissed so she goes out and brings back three white buttons, a white belt, and a wooden 2x4.The man walks in and says what the fuck is this? Well, she says you can put the buttons on and go as a domino, or put the white belt around your waist and go as an oreo, or shove the 2x4 up your ass and go as a fudgesickle!!!

Friend

This guy owns a horse stud farm and gets a call from a friend. “I know this midget with a speech impediment who wants to buy a horse. I’m sending him over.”

The midget arrives, and the owner asks him if he wants a male or female horse.

“A female horth”, the midget replies.

And so, the owner shows him one. “Nith looking horth, can I thee her mouth?”

The owner picks up the midget and shows him the horse’s mouth. “Nith mouth. Can I thee her eyesth?”

The owner is becoming atad irritable, but nonetheless, he picks up the midget and shows him the horse’s eyes. “Okay, what about her earth?”

Now the owner is getting really ticked off. Nevertheless, he picks up the midget one more time and shows him the horse’s ears. “Okay, finally, I’d like to thee her twat.”

With that, the disgruntled owner picks up the midget and shoves his head up the horse’s rear end. The midget shakes his head and gasps, “Perhapth I should rephrase. I’d like to thee her run!”

Smoking

A guy walks into a gas station and buys a pack of cigarettes. He pulls one out and starts smoking it.

The cashier says, “Excuse me sir, but you can’t smoke in here.”

The guy says, “Don’t you think it’s kinda dumb that i buy them here but can’t smoke them here?”

And the cashier replies, “Not at all…we also sell condoms here.”

Anniversary

A husband a wife were celebrating their 80th wedding anniversary, And the media was there to document the occasion. One of the reporters asked the secret to their successful marriage and longevity. The wife replied that they had never been sick. The young reporter was astonished and to confirm said, “So, you’ve Never been bedridden.”

And the wife quickly replied, “Oh, 1000’s of times, and twice in a buggy

Question

Dad asks his son, now aged 10, if he knows about the birds and the bees.

“I don’t want to know!” the child said, bursting into tears.

Confused, the father asked his son what was wrong.

“Oh Dad”, he sobbed, “at age six I got the ‘there’s no Santa’ speech. At age seven I got the ‘there’s no Easter bunny’ speech. Then at age 8 you hit me with the ‘there’s no tooth fairy’ speech! If you’re going to tell me now that grown-ups don’t really screw, I’ve got nothing left to live for!”

Kung-Fu

Two kung-fu masters were carrying on about their respective skills. “Why, my reflexes are such that you will not believe”, boasted Master Foo and drawing his sword, he sliced at a passing fly, which promptly dropped dead in two pieces. “That’s nothing”, said Master Koh. Drawing his sword, he made two deft cuts at another passing fly. Master Foo was highly amused. “What are you talking about?” he sneered. “That fly is still flying.” “Ah yes”, replied Master Koh, “but now it can never have children

Little lady

Angus Broon of Glasgow comes to the little lady of the house exclaiming, “Maggie, cud ya be sewin on a wee button that’s come off of me fly? I can’t button me pants.”

“Oh Angus, I’ve got me hands in the dishpan, go up the stairs and see if Mrs. MacDonald could be helpin ya with it.”

About 5 minutes later, there’s a terrible crash, a bang, a bit of yelling and the sound of a body falling doon the stairs. Walking back in the door with a blackened eye and a bloody nose comes Angus. The little lady looks at him and says, “Oh my, what happened to ya? Did you ask her like I told you?”

“Aye”, says Angus. “I asked her to sew on the wee button, an she did, everything was goin’ fine but when she bent doon to bite off the wee thread, Mr. MacDonald walked in.”

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Christmass tree

Do you know how the tradition of putting an angle on the Christmas tree started?

One Christmas Santa was really mad. Nothing was going right for him. He had loaded all the preasents on the sledge and some how the string broke and they dropped into the snow and got wet. So he finally gave up and went back into the cabin and sat by the fire.

Lo and behold there was a knock at the front door so he reluctantly got up from his chair and went and opened the door.To his surprise he found an angle standing in the front porch with a christmas tree in her hand and she wanted to know where to put it.

He told her where to put it…and that is how the tradition started.

Hurting

Dad came home one day in an exceptionally horny mood and took his wife upstairs for sex. Just when they were really getting into it, their young son entered the room and started to cry.

“What’s wrong, son?” the father asked. “Why are you crying?”

“You’re hurting my mommy”, the little boy replied.

“No, no”, the father reassured, “I’m not hurting her. We are making babies.”

This seemed to calm the boy, and when he left the room the couple went back to their business.

The next day the father came home from work and found his son on the steps, crying.

“What’s the matter NOW?” asked Dad.

His son replied, “It’s those babies you were making with mommy yesterday. The mailman is upstairs eating them.

Flight

In a transatlantic flight, a plane passes through a severe storm. The turbulence is awful, and things go from bad to worse when one wing is struck by lightning.

One woman in particular loses it. Screaming, she stands up in the front of the plane. “I’m too young to die!” she wails. Then she yells, “Well, if I’m going to die, I want my last minutes on Earth to be memorable! I’ve had plenty of men in my life, but no one has ever made me really feel like a woman! Well, I’ve had it! Is there ANYONE on this plane who can make me feel like a WOMAN??”

For a moment there is silence. Everyone has forgotten their own peril and they all stares riveted, at the desperate woman in the front of the plane.

Then, a man stands up in the rear of the plane. “I can make you feel like a woman”, he says. He’s gorgeous. Tall, built, with long, flowing black hair and jet black eyes, he starts to walk slowly up the aisle, unbuttoning his shirt one button at a time.

No one moves.

The woman is breathing heavily in anticipation as the stranger approaches. He removes his shirt. Muscles ripple across his chest as he reaches her, and extends the arm holding his shirt to the trembling woman and whispers:

“Iron this.”

Black eye

A man came home from work sporting two black eyes.

“What happened to you?” asked his wife.

“I’ll never understand women”, he replied, “I was riding up in an escalator behind this pretty young girl, and I noticed that her skirt was stuck in the crack of her ass. So I pulled it out, and she turned around and punched me in the eye!”

“I can certainly appreciate that”, said the wife, “but how did you get the second black eye?”

“Well, I figured she liked it that way”, said the husband, “so I pushed it back in.”

Men and Women

On beautiful deserted islands in the middle of nowhere, the following people are stranded, each group on separate islands:

- 2 Italian men and 1 Italian woman
- 2 French men and 1 French woman
- 2 German men and 1 German woman
- 2 Greek men and 1 Greek woman
- 2 English men and 1 English woman
- 2 Bulgarian men and 1 Bulgarian woman
- 2 Japanese men and 1 Japanese woman
- 2 Chinese men and 1 Chinese woman
- 2 American men and 1 American woman
- 2 Irish men and 1 Irish woman

One month later, on these absolutely stunning deserted islands in the middle of nowhere, the following things have occurred:

One Italian man killed the other Italian man for the Italian woman.

The two French men and the French woman are living happily together in a menage a trois.

The two German men have a strict weekly schedule of alternating visits with the German woman.

The two Greek men are sleeping with each other and the Greek woman is cleaning and cooking for them.

The two English men are waiting for someone to introduce them to the English woman.

The two Bulgarian men took one long look at the endless ocean and another long look at the Bulgarian woman and started swimming.

The two Japanese men have faxed Tokyo and are awaiting instructions.

The two Chinese men have set up a pharmacy/liquor/store/restaurant/laundry, and have got the woman pregnant in order to supply employees for their store.

The two American men are contemplating the virtues of suicide, because

the American woman keeps on complaining about her body, the true nature of feminism, how she can do everything they can do, the necessity of fulfillment, the equal division of household chores, how sand and palm trees make her look fat, how her last boyfriend respected her opinion and treated her nicer than they do, and how her relationship with her mother is improving, and how at least the taxes are low and it isn’t raining.

The two Irish men divided the island into north and south and set up a distillery. They do not remember if sex is in the picture because it gets sort of foggy after the first few liters of coconut whiskey. But they’re satisfied because at least the English aren’t having any fun.

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Party

A man was at a sophisticated party one evening when he was astounded by the beautiful piano playing by the hired musician. He approached the pianist.

“Excuse me, that is the most beautiful music I have ever heard. I must know the name of the song.”

The pianist replied, “This is one of my originals called ‘Screwing my bitch in the mouth then, coming on her face”.

The mn was quite taken aback by the offensive song title, but the beauty of the man’s piano playing encouraged him to overcome his surprise. He said, “I am throwing a party next Saturday at my house. I would love to hire you to play at my party, but you would have to lie about the song titles to my guests, as they would be quite offended.”

The pianist agreed.

The next Saturday, at the party, the pianist is playing very, very badly. His play is so poorly that the guests are unable to enjoy themselves.

The man approaches the pianist, “What is wrong? Last week you were playing so beautifully. Tonight you are playing awful!”.

The pianist replies, “I know, I know. It’s just that I didn’t have a chance to jerk off before coming here tonight. Tell you what, let me take a 5 minute break, I’ll go off to the bathroom, jerk off, and come back and play great all night”.

The man is shocked, but seeing the way the guests are not enjoying themselves with the poor music, he agrees to give the pianist a chance. The pianist promptly heads off the the bathroom, jerks off and returns, only to play even more beautifully than he did in the previous week. The guests love it.

A woman approaches the pianist. “Excuse me”, She says, “Do you know you’re fly’s open, your cock is hanging out, and you’ve got semen all over your pants?”.

“Know ‘em?” he says, “Hell, I wrote ‘em!”

Viagra

An elderly gentleman went to see his doctor and asked for a prescription of Viagra. The doctor said, “That’s no problem. How many do you want?”

The man answered, “Just a few, maybe 4, but cut each one in 4 pieces.”

The doctor said, “That won’t do you any good.”

The elderly gentleman said, “That’s alright. I don’t need them for sex anymore as I am over 90 years old. I just want it to stick out far enough so I don’t pee on my shoes.”

Vasseline

Harry was delighted when he found a young woman who accepted his proposal of marriage as he was sensitive about his wooden leg and a bit afraid no one would have him. In fact, he couldn't bring himself to tell his fiancée about his leg when he slipped the ring on her finger, nor when she bought the dress, nor when they picked the time and place. All he kept saying was, "Darling, I've got a big surprise for you", at which she blushed and smiled bewitchingly.

The wedding night came and went, and the young couple were at last alone in their hotel room. "Now don't forget, Harry, you promised me a big surprise", said the bride.

Unable to say a word, Harry turned out the lights, unstrapped his wooden leg, slipped into bed, and placed his wife's hand on the stump.

"Hmmmmm", she said softly, "that IS a surprise. But pass me the Vaseline and I'll see what I can do!"

Breakfast

A couple walk into the restaurant of a hotel for breakfast after the first night of their honeymoon.

Waiter: What would you like for breakfast sir?

Man: I will have bacon, eggs, hash browns, toast, orange juice and coffee.

My wife will have some lettuce.

Waiter: Lettuce? Isn’t that a rather strange breakfast?

Man: Yes, but I want to see whether she eats like a rabbit as well.

Honeymoon

A couple was on their honeymoon, laying in bed, about ready to consummate their marriage, when the new bride says to the husband, “I have a confession to make, I’m not a virgin.”

The husband replies, “That’s no big thing in this day and age.”

The wife continues, “Yeah, I’ve been with one other guy.”

“Oh yeah? Who was the guy?”

“Tiger Woods.”

“Tiger Woods the golfer?”

“Yeah.”

“Well he’s rich, famous and handsome. I can see why you went to bed with him.”

The husband and wife then make passionate love. When they get done, the husband gets up and walks to the telephone.

“What are you doing?” says the wife. The husband says, “I’m hungry. I was going to call room service and get some food.”

“Tiger wouldn’t do that.”

“Oh yeah? What would Tiger do?”

“He’d come back to bed and do it a second time.”

The husband puts down the phone and goes back to bed to make love with his wife a second time. When they finish, he gets up and goes over to the phone.

“What are you doing?” She says.

The husband says, “I’m still hungry so I was going to get room service to get some food.”

“Tiger wouldn’t do that.”

“Oh yeah? What would Tiger do?”

“He’d come back to bed and do it one more time.”

The guy slams down the phone and goes back to bed and makes love to his wife one more time. When they finish he’s tired and beat. He drags himself over to the phone and starts to dial.

The wife asks, “Are you calling room service?”

“No! I’m calling Tiger Woods to find out what’s par for this hole!”

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Menu

A waitress walks up to one of her tables in a New York City restaurant and notices that the three Japanese businessmen seated there are furiously masturbating.

She yells, “What the hell do you guys think you are doing?”

One of the Japanese men explains, “Can’t you see? We are all berry hungry.”

The waitress begs the question, “So, how is whacking-off in the middle of the restaurant going to help that situation?”

One of the other Japanese men replies, “The menu say, FIRST COME, FIRST SERVED”

Break my arms

“Doc”, said the young man lying down on the couch, “You’ve got to help me! Every night I have the same horrible dream. I’m lying in bed when all of a sudden five women rush in and start tearing off my clothes.”

The psychiatrist nodded, “And what do you do?”

“I push them away!”

“I see. And what can I do to help you with this?”

The patient implored, “Please…Break my arms!”

Playing golf

A man was trying to teach his wife how to playgolf. While she was playing, she did a horrible slice and the ball crashed into a nearby house's window and also broke a vase.

'SHIT!' The womman said. They went over to pay for any damages, and when they got there they saw a half-naked manwearing a turban.

The strange man exclaimed that he was a genie and the vase they broke freed him, and he would give them two wishes and would keep the last wish for himself.

They talked a while and asked for a mansion. The genie said, 'When you return you shall have a house so huge nothing could come close in comparison to it. For the second wish, they asked to both (sometime in their life) be in the PGA tour and win. The genie repied, 'You will not only win but will also hold an outstanding new record.'

Now this was a very horny genie, so for his third wish he wished to fuck the man's wife. They thought it over and decided it was fair, so the genie fucks her every way in the book.

Afterwards the woman asked the genie what it felt like trapped in a vase all those years, and the genie replied. 'You still believe in that genie shit?'

The 17 ways women fail in bed

MILKING IT: When stroking a guy's dick don't grab it like a bus rail and start jerking it like you were milking a cow. Don't use the love sword as if it's a piece of gym equipment to strengthen the forearms. The male organ is a thing of wonder and beauty, and should be awed, worshipped and held tenderly at all times. The sensitive part is at the top (where your face should be), not two-thirds of the way down.

ROBOTS: When sucking a guy's dick don't just get on the end of the thing and jam your head back and forward. It's a beautiful instrument; it should be caressed, inspected, kissed and licked from every possible angle.

SILENT FRIGHT: If you've come and cannot be coerced to scream to show your appreciation, at least make some sort of sign to inform the guy that he's done his duty and can blow his biscuits whenever he wants.

NO LAUGHING MATTER: Don't laugh if your creative male lover gets carried away and says things like "Ride my hard cock you filthy cock-sucking slut" or "I want to rinse your mouth with my fresh, white love potion." Laughter at any aspect of the male performance will not enhance it. Just be grateful you've got a guy who can speak whole sentences.

CLOSING UP: If a man is willing to take the trouble to come on your face, don't close your eyes. He wants you to share this ecstatic moment of joyful union and love with him. Semen is not likely to cause permanent blindness in most cases - but this is a risk you should be prepared to take for his happiness.

POOR PRESENTATION: Presentation is all important. Don't wait to be asked to get it doggy-style. Roll over and present. You know you love it.

HANGING AROUND: When he is done, you should not kiss and cuddle, he does not want to touch you. You should leave the bed and leave him in peace. If you are a one-night stand you should leave the premises with out thieving anything or asking for a phone number. His work is done.

BEING SHY: Always offer the Hershey Highway. You know you love it. If you don't like it that much, still offer it as you can quite easily play with yourself as he rams away.

BEING A DRIP: You always have tissues in your bag, use them to clean his sheets and any ball bag drippage if you have misbehaved and not swallowed everything.

CLOCK-WATCHING: Never, ever, ever, ever even think of saying “Are you going to come soon.” If you’re doing a blowie, you’d have to take your mouth off to utter the question. If you’re giving a hand-job, you should have gone to the gym to work your biceps. If he’s shagging you and takes more than 10 minutes you should be grateful. This is not a time trial but a blissful act of union between two sexually and gifted human beings.

FISHING FOR COMPLIMENTS: Don’t ask him if you’re the best lover he’s ever had. Most men have had so many sexual partners that it is unlikely that you are. Please don’t ask a man to lie about such an important thing.

PLAYING DEAD: Don’t just lie there, do something. Good sex is not a spectator sport and it helps if both parties move around a bit. I know you expect the men to do all the hard and skillful work. We don’t mind that and we’re blessed with the equipment and know-how to do it but at least put some effort into the act to show your appreciation.

BEING POSSESSIVE: If you are lucky to have an imaginative lover who can satisfy two women at a time don’t sneer at or reject his exciting suggestion that one of your friends joins you to make up a threesome. If he’s a real man he’s probably shagging her anyway. Plus you might learn something from her to keep your man really happy.

NOT KEEPING YOUR HAIR ON: Don’t shave all your pubic hair off. It makes your pussy look like a piece of poultry past its sell-by date. At best, it looks like the snatch of a ten-year-old. If you want to trim, go for a nice sexy racing stripe in the manner favored by the Playboy models that your man would rather be shagging.

SPITTING IT OUT: When a man has gone to so much trouble to ejaculate and get his aim right into your mouth, it is rude to spit it out without savoring the taste and gluey texture. You should play with semen like a block of Hubba Bubba, blowing bubbles, chewing and throwing from side to side. A line like “I love it when you come in my mouth” makes for a happy finale to fun and games.

INGRATITUDE: Never forget to thank a man for all the effort and energy he has expended on making love to you - especially if: a)sex has lasted more than five minutes and/or: b)you managed to achieve an orgasm. A man’s role in sex is far more demanding than a woman’s so it is always nice when one’s prowess is appreciated.

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SEEKING FAVOURS: Never contemplate taking advantage of your man’s warm after-sex glow to seek favors or make requests. As he drops off into well-deserved slumber, resist the urge to ask “Do you think I should buy that dress, skirt/sofa/Mercedes/country cottage?” There is a name for the practice of mixing sex with material gain - prostitution.”

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Salesman

A traveling salesman checked into a futuristic motel. Realizing he needed a haircut before his next day's meeting, he called down to the desk clerk and asked if there was a barber on the premises.

"I'm afraid not, sir", the clerk told him, "but down the hall is a special machine that should serve your purposes."

Skeptical but intrigued, the salesman located the appropriate machine, inserted fifty cents, and stuck his head in the opening, at which time the machine started to buzz and whirl. Fifteen seconds later the salesman pulled out his head and surveyed his head in the mirror, which reflected the best haircut he ever received in his life.

Down the hall was another machine with a sign that read, "Manicures - 25 cents."

"Why not?" thought the salesman. He paid the money, inserted his hands into the slot, and pulled them out perfectly manicured.

The next machine had a huge sign that read, "This Machine Provides What Men Need Most When Away from Their Wives - cost 50 cents."

The salesman was embarrassed and looked both ways. Seeing nobody around he put in fifty cents, then unzipped his pants and stuck his "thing" into the opening - with great anticipation, since he had been away from his wife for two weeks.

When the machine started buzzing, the guy let out a shriek of agony. Fifteen seconds later it shut off and, with trembling hands, the salesman was able to withdraw his "thingy"…

Which now had a button sewed on the tip.

Fuck

Perhaps one of the most interesting and colorful words in the English language today is the word “fuck”. It is the one magical word which, just by its sound, can describe pain, pleasure, love, and hate.

In language, “fuck” falls into many grammatical categories. It can be used as a verb, both transitive (John fucked Mary) and intransitive (Mary was fucked by John). It can be an action verb (John really gives a fuck), a passive verb (Mary really doesn’t give a fuck), an adverb (Mary is fucking interested in John), or as a noun (Mary is a terrific fuck).

It can also be used as an adjective (Mary is fucking beautiful) or an interjection (Fuck! I’m late for my date with Mary). It can even be used as a conjunction (Mary is easy, fuck she’s also stupid). As you can see, there are very few words with the overall versatility of the word “fuck”…

Aside from its sexual connotations, this incredible word can be used to describe many situations:

Greetings “How the fuck are ya?”

Fraud “I got fucked by the car dealer.”

Resignation “Oh, fuck it!”

Trouble “I guess I’m fucked now.”

Aggression “Fuck you!”

Disgust “Fuck me.”

Confusion “What the fuck…?”

Difficulty “I don’t understand this fucking business!”

Despair “Fucked again…”

Pleasure “I fucking couldn’t be happier.”

Displeasure “What the fuck is going on here?”

Lost “Where the fuck are we.”

Disbelief “Unfuckingbeliveable!”

Retaliation “Up your fucking ass!”

Denial “I didn’t fucking do it.”

Perplexity “I know fuck all about it.”

Apathy “Who really gives a fuck, anyhow?”

Greetings “How the fuck are ya?”

Suspicion “Who the fuck are you?”

Panic “Let’s get the fuck out of here.”

Directions “Fuck off.”

Disbelief “How the fuck did you do that?”

It can be used in an anatomical description - “He’s a fucking asshole.”

It can be used to tell time - “It’s five fucking thirty.”

It can be used in business - “How did I wind up with this fucking job?”

It can be maternal - “Motherfucker.”

It can be political - “Fuck Dan Quayle!”

It has also been used by many notable people throughout history:

“What the fuck was that?” - Mayor of Hiroshima

“Where did all these fucking Indians come from?” - General Custer

“Where the fuck is all this water coming from?” - Captain of the Titanic

“That’s not a real fucking gun.” - John Len

“Who’s gonna fucking find out?” - Richard Nixon

“Heads are going to fucking roll.” - Anne Boleyn

“Let the fucking woman drive.” - Commander of Space Shuttle

“Any fucking idiot could understand that.” - Albert Einstein

“It does so fucking look like her!” - Picasso

“How the fuck did you work that out?” - Pythagoras

“You want what on the fucking ceiling?” - Michaelangelo

“Fuck a duck.” - Walt Disney

“Why?- Because its fucking there!” - Edmund Hilary

“I don’t suppose its gonna fucking rain?” - Joan of Arc

“Scattered fucking showers my ass.” - Noah

“I need this parade like I need a fucking hole in my head.” - John F. Kennedy

Lawyer

Storming into his lawyer's office, a Texas oil magnate demanded that divorce proceedings begin at once against his young bride.

"What's the problem?"

"I want to hit that adulterin' bitch for breach of contract", snapped the oil man.

"I don't know if that will fly", said the lawyer. "I mean your wife isn't a piece of property; you don't own her!"

Damn right", the tycoon rejoined, "but I sure as hell expect exclusive drillin' rights!

Sexlife

Worried about their less than exciting sex life, a young wife sent her husband to a therapist who wound up treating him with self hypnosis.And, to her joy, everything got much better.

However, she could not help but notice that each night, just before their lovemaking, the husband would dash out to the bathroom for several minutes.

This tormented her until finally, one night, she followed him. There, in front of the mirror, she found him applying this therapeutic technique:

“She’s not my wife…She’s not my wife…She’s not my wife…”

A guy gets home late one night and his wife says, “Where the hell have you been?”

“I was out getting a tattoo.”

“A tattoo? What kind of tattoo did you get?”

“I got a hundred dollar bill on my penis.”

“What the hell were you thinking? Why did you get a hundred dollar bill on your penis?”

“Well, number one, I like to watch my money grow…Number two, once in a while, I like to play with my money…And lastly, instead of you going out shopping, you can stay right here at home and blow a hundred bucks anytime you want!”

How is sex like riding a bicycle?

- You can do it with no hands, but it’s best not to try it until you have a lot of experience.
- You can do it by yourself, but it’s usually not as much fun.
- It’s usually hard to control your speed the first few times you try.
- It’s best to have a soft place to land.
- You don’t need any special clothing, but you can get some if you are really into it.
- If your partner is having trouble keeping up, it’s usually best to slow down and wait for him/her.
- Most people think it looks easy until they try it for the first time.
- Once you learn, you never forget how.

- If you fall off it’s best to get right back on.
- If you get a flat, try pumping it back up.
- Remember to signal before you change direction.
- Make sure that you’ve got a firm grip.
- Once you’re over the top, you can just coast the rest of the way.

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Survey

In a survey, 6,000 American women were asked, “Would you sleep with President Clinton?” 70 per cent replied: “Never again.”

One of Bill Clinton’s aides pops his head round his office door and says:

“It’s this abortion bill, Mr President. What should I do about it?”

Clinton looks up and growls: “Just go ahead and pay it, of course!”

Watch

A guy sits down next to a good looking girl in a bar and starts looking at his watch. The girl notices and asks, “Is your date late?”

“Oh no”, he replies, “I’m just testing this new state of the art watch.”

“What does it do?”

“It uses alpha waves to telepathically talk to me.”

“What’s it telling you now?”

“Well, it says you’re not wearing any panties.”

“Ha! Well it must be broken then because I am!”

“Damn! This thing must be an hour fast.”

Little Johny

Little Johnny comes home from school with a note from his teacher, indicating that “Johnny seems to be having some difficulty with the differences between boys and girls”, and would his mother “…please sit down and have a talk with Johnny about this.”

So, Johnny’s mother takes him quietly by the hand upstairs to her bedroom, and closes the door. “First Johnny, I want you to take off my blouse…” So he unbuttons her blouse and takes it off.

“OK, now take off my skirt…” And he takes off her skirt.

“Now, take off my bra…” Which he does.

“And now, Johnny, please take off my panties…”

And when Johnny finishes removing these, she says, “Johnny, PLEASE don’t wear any of my clothes to school any more!

What were you thinking?

Young couple

A young couple decided to wed. As the big day approached, they grew apprehensive. Each had a problem they had never before shared with anyone, not even each other. The groom-to-be, overcoming his fear, decided to ask his father for advice. “Father”, he said, “I am deeply concerned about the success of my marriage.”

His father replied, “Don’t you love this girl?”

“Oh yes, very much”, he said, “but you see, I have very smelly feet and I’m afraid that my fiancée will be put off by them.”

“No problem”, said dad, “all you have to do is wash your feet as often as possible and always wear socks, even to bed.” Well, to him this seemed a workable solution.

The bride-to-be, overcoming her fear, decided to take her problem up with her mom.” Mom”, she said, “When I wake up in the morning, my breath is truly awful.”

“Honey”, her mother consoled, “everyone has bad breath in the morning.”

“No, you don’t understand. My morning breath is so bad, I’m afraid that my fiancée will not want to sleep in the same room with me.”

Her mother said simply, “Try this. In the morning, get straight out of bed and head for the kitchen to make breakfast. While the family is busy eating, move on to the bathroom and brush your teeth. The key is, not to say a word until you’ve brushed your teeth.”

“I shouldn’t say good morning or anything?” the daughter asked.

“Not a word”, her mother affirmed.

“Well, it’s certainly worth a try”, she thought.

The loving couple were finally married. Not forgetting the advice each had received, he with his perpetual socks and she with her morning silence, they managed quite well. That is, until about six months later.

Shortly before dawn one morning, the husband wakes with a start to find that one of his socks had come off. Fearful of the consequences, he frantically searches the bed. This, of course, wakes his bride and without thinking, she asks, “What on earth are you doing?”

“Oh, my”, he replies, “you’ve swallowed my sock!”

Face lift

A lady goes to the doctor to see about getting a facelift. “Well”, says the doctor, “I can do the facelift, and then you’ll have to come back in six months for a follow-up.”

“Oh, no.” the woman replies. “I want it all done in one shot. I don’t wan to have to come back.”

The doctor thinks for a second, then offers, “There is a new procedure where we put a screw in the top of your head. Then anytime you see wrinkles appearing, you just give it a little turn, which pulls the skin up, and they disappear.”

“That’s what I want!” exclaims the lady. “Let’s do that.”

Six months later the lady charges into the doctor’s office. “Well, how’s the procedure holding up?” the doctor asks.

“Terrible!” the lady bellows. “It’s the worst mistake I’ve ever made.”

“What’s wrong?” asks the doctor.

“Just look at these bags under my eyes!” she hollers.

“Lady”, the doctor retorts, “those aren’t bags, those are your breasts. And if you don’t leave that screw alone, you’re going to have a beard!”

Birthday

Did you hear about the fellow that was talking to his buddy, when he said, “I don’t know what to get my wife for her birthday. She has everything, and besides, she can afford to buy anything she wants. So, I’m stumped.” His buddy said, “I have an idea. Why don’t you make up a certificate that says she can have two hours of great sex, any way she wants it. She’ll probably be thrilled!” So the first fella did just that. The next day his buddy asked, “Well, did you take my suggestion? How did it turn out?” “She loved it. She jumped up, thanked me, kissed me on the mouth, and ran out the door yelling, ‘I’ll see you in two hours’.”

Two old coots

The two old coots were both only a year short of retirement from the assembly line, but one Monday morning that didn't keep Joe from

boasting to Manny about his sexual endurance. "Three times", gasped Manny admiringly. "How'd you do it?" "It was easy." Joe looked down modestly. "I made love to my wife, and then I rolled over and took a ten-minute nap. When I woke up again, I made love to her again and took another ten-minute nap. And then I put it to her again. Can you believe it! I woke up this morning feeling like a bull, I'll tell you." "I gotta try it", said Manny. "Lorraine won't believe it's happening." So that night he made love to his wife, took a ten-minute nap, made love to her again, took another nap, woke up and made love to her a third time, then rolled over and fell sound asleep. He woke up feeling like a million bucks, pulled on his clothes, and ran to the factory, where he found his boss waiting outside for him. "What's up, Boss?" he asked. "I've been working for you for twenty years and never been late once. You aren't going to hold these twenty minutes against me now, are you?" "What twenty minutes?" growled the boss. "Where were you on Tuesday and Wednesday?"

Dear Doctor,

I wish to apply for an operation to make me sterile. My reasons are numerous and after being married for seven years, and having a child each year, I have come to the conclusion that contraceptives are absolutely useless.

After getting married I was told to use the "Rhythm Method." Whilst trying the samba and the tango my wife fell pregnant, and I ruptured myself doing the Cha-cha.

My doctor then suggested we use the safe period. At this time we were living with the in-laws and we had to wait three weeks for a safe period, when the house was empty. Needless to say this didn't work.

A lady of several years experience informed us that if we made love while breast-feeding we would be alright. It's hardly tastes like Coors, but I finished up with clear skin, silky hair and another child on the way.

Another old wives tale was if my wife jumped up and down after sex this would prevent pregnancy. After breast-feeding (from earlier), if my wife jumped up and down she would have ended up with two black eyes, and even knocked herself unconscious.

I asked a chemist about the condom. He demonstrated how easy it was to use so I bought a packet. My wife fell pregnant again, which doesn't surprise me, as I fail to see how a Durex stretched over the thumb can prevent a baby.

My wife was then supplied with the coil and after many unsuccessful attempts to fit it we realized that we had got a left-handed thread and my wife is definitely a right-handed screw.

The Dutch cap came next. We were very hopeful of this as it did not interfere with our sex life at all. But alas…it did give my wife a severe headache. We were given the largest size, but it was still too tight across her forehead.

Finally we tried the pill. At first it kept falling out, then we realised we were doing it wrong. My wife started then to put it between her knees, thus preventing me from getting anywhere near her. This did work for a while until the night she forgot it…another child resulted.

You must appreciate my problem: if this operation is unsuccessful I shall have to revert to oral sex. Although I don't mind just talking about it, it could never be the same as the real thing.

Yours faithfully,

Ray Jackson

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Murphy’s Law in Sex

The more beautiful the woman is who loves you, the easier it is to leave her with no hard feelings.

Nothing improves with age.

No matter how many times you’ve had it, if it’s offered take it, because it’ll never be quite the same again.

Sex has no calories.

Sex takes up the least amount of time and causes the most amount of trouble.

There is no remedy for sex but more sex.

Sex appeal is 50% what you’ve got and 50% what people think you’ve got.

No sex with anyone in the same office.

Sex is like snow; you never know how many inches you are going to get or how long it is going to last.

10.A man in the house is worth two in the street.

11.I you get them by the balls, their hearts and minds will follow.

Virginity can be cured.

When a man’s wife learns to understand him, she usually stops listening to him.

Never sleep with anyone crazier than yourself.

The qualities that most attract a woman to a man are usually the same ones she can’t stand years later.

Safe sex

These days, safe sex isn't just a good idea, it's a matter of life and death. Here are some valuable tips to help you "play it safe"…

- Do not blow dealers for crack; blow regular citizens for cash, then buy the crack directly.
- Think about parents' nude bodies during foreplay; resultant loss of erection will prevent potential unsafe sex.
- Don't fall for lines like, "God protects his servants in the clergy from harm."
- Do not, no matter how much peers may pressure you, allow anyone to get to third base with you.
- Before unsafe sex, think to yourself what the kids will look like.
- Make sure all open sores on penis have thoroughly dried and scabbed over before use.
- When taking four cocks in the ass, make sure to have an equal amount of cock in your mouth to reduce the risk of CHI imbalance.
- Before fellating anonymous man in back room of bar, be sure to ask, "You don't have AIDS, do you?"
- Douse penis liberally with D-Con roach spray before penetrating ape.
- You CAN get it from kissing…tear out partner's tongue before any mouth-to-mouth contact.
- To prevent radiation exposure, use only lead-based condoms.
- If you must engage in unsafe sex, take time out before hand to hope for the best.
- Before the use of condoms, unroll completely and check for any holes.

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How they have sex

ACCOUNTANTS are good with figures.
ACTORS do it on cue.
ADVERTISERS use the “new, improved” method.
AMBULANCE DRIVERS come quicker.
ANSI does it in the standard way
ARCHEOLOGISTS like it old.
ARCHITECTS have great plans.
ARTISTS are exhibitionists.
ASSEMBLY LINE WORKERS do it over and over.
ASTRONOMERS do it with Uranus.
ATTORNEYS make better motions.
AUDITORS like to examine figures.
BABYSITTERS charge by the hour.
BAILIFFS always come to order.
BAKERS knead it daily.
BAND MEMBERS play all night.
BANKERS do it with interest - penalty for early withdrawal.
BARBERS do it with shear pleasure.
BARTENDERS do it on the rocks.
BASEBALL PLAYERS make it to first base.
BASKETBALL PLAYERS score more often.
BEEKEEPERS like to eat their honey.
BEER BREWERS do it with more hops.
BEER DRINKERS get more head.
BICYCLISTS do it with 10 speeds.
BOOKKEEPERS do it with double entry.
BOSSES delegate the task to others.
BOWLERS have bigger balls.
BRICKLAYERS lay all day.

BRIDGE PLAYERS try to get a rubber.
BUS DRIVERS come early and pull out on time.
BUTCHERS have better meat.
C’Bers do it on the air.
CAMPERS do it in a tent.
CARPENTERS hammer it harder.
CARPET LAYERS do it on the floor.
CHEERLEADERS do it with more enthusiasm.
CHEMISTS like to experiment.
CHESS PLAYERS check their mates.
CHIROPRACTORS do it by manipulation.
CLOCK MAKERS do it mechanically.
CLOWNS do it for laughs.
COACHES whistle while they work.
COBOL PROGRAMMERS do it with bugs.
COCKTAIL WAITRESSES serve highballs.
COMPUTER GAME PLAYERS just can’t stop.
COMPUTER OPERATORS get the most out of their software.
CONSTRUCTION WORKERS lay a better foundation.
CONSULTANTS tell other how to do it.
COPS have bigger guns.
COWBOYS handle anything horny.
COWGIRLS like to ride bareback.
CRANE OPERATORS have swinging balls.
CREDIT MANAGERS always collect.
DANERS do it in leaps and bounds.
DEADHEADS do it with Jerry.
DEER HUNTERS will do anything for a buck.
DENTAL HYGIENISTS do it till it hurts.
DENTISTS do it in your mouth.

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DETECTIVES do it under cover.
DIETICIANS eat better.
DIRECT MAILERS get it in the sack.
DIVERS do it deeper.
DOCTORS do it with patience.
DRUGGISTS fill your prescription.
DRUMMERS do it in 4/4 time.
DRY WALLER'S are better bangers.
ELECTRICIANS check your shorts.
ENGINEERS charge by the hour.
EXECUTIVES have large staffs.
FARMERS spread it around.
FIREMEN are always in heat.
FISHERMEN are proud of their rods.
FOOTBALL PLAYERS are measured by the yard.
FOUR-WHEELERS eat more bush.
FURRIERS appreciate good beaver.
GARBAGE MEN come once a week.
GARDENERS have 50 foot hoses.
GAS STATION ATTENDANTS pump all day.
GEOLOGISTS are great explorers.
GOLFERS do it in 18 holes.
GYMNASTS mount and dismount well.
HACKERS do it with fewer instructions.
HAIRDRESSERS give the best blow jobs.
HAM OPERATORS do it with frequency.
HANDYMEN like good screws.
HEWLETT PACKARD does it with precision.
HORSEBACK RIDERS stay in the saddle longer.
HUNTERS do it with a bang.

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INSURANCE SALESMEN are premium lovers.
INTERIOR DECORATORS do it all over the house.
INVENTORS find a way.
JANITORS clean up afterwards.
JEWELERS mount real gems.
JOGGERS do it on the run.
LANDSCAPERS plant it deeper.
LAWYERS do it in their briefs.
LIBRARIANS do it quietly.
LOCKSMITHS can get into anything.
LONG DISTANCE RUNNERS last longer.
MACHINISTS make the best screws.
MAGICIANS are quicker than the eye.
MAINTENANCE MEN sweep ‘em off their feet.
MANAGERS supervise others.
MARKETING REPs do it on commission.
MILKMEN deliver twice a week.
MILLIONAIRES pay to have it done.
MINERS sink deeper shafts.
MINISTERS do it on Sundays.
MISSILE MEN have better thrust.
MODELS do it in any position.
MODEM MANUFACTURERS do it with all sorts of characters.
MOTORCYCLISTS like something hot between their legs.
MOVIE STARS do it on film.
MUSICIANS do it with rhythm.
NONSMOKERS do it without huffing and puffing.
NURSES call the shots.
OCEANOGRAPHERS do it down under.
OPERATORS do it person-to-person.

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OPTOMETRISTS do it face-to-face.
PAINTERS do it with longer strokes.
PARAMEDICS PHOTOGRAPHERS do it with a flash.
PHYSICISTS do it with uniform harmonic motion.
PILOTS keep it up longer.
PLUMBERS do it under the sink.
POLICEMEN like big busts.
POLITICIANS do it for 4 years then have to get re-erected.
POSTMEN come slower.
PRINTERS do it without wrinkling the sheets.
PRINTERS reproduce the fastest.
PROCTOLOGISTS do it in the end.
PROFESSORS do it by the book.
RACERS like to come in first.
RACQUETBALL PLAYERS do it off the wall…
RADIO and TV ANNOUNCERS broadcast it.
REAL ESTATE PEOPLE know all the prime spots.
RECYCLERS use it again.
REPAIRMEN can fix anything.
REPORTERS do it daily.
RESEARCHERS are still looking for it.
RETAILERS move their merchandise.
ROOFERS do it on top.
RUNNERS get into more pants.
SAILORS like to be blown.
SALESPEOPLE have away with their tongues.
SCIENTISTS discovered it.
SECRETARIES do it from 9 to 5.
SKYDIVERS are good till the last drop.
SOCCER PLAYERS have leather balls.

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SPEECH PATHOLOGISTS are oral specialists.
SPELUNKERS do it underground.
SPORTSCASTERS like an instant replay.
STEWARDESSES do it in the air.
STUDENTS use their heads.
SURGEONS are smooth operators.
TAILORS make it fit.
TAXI DRIVERS do it all over town.
TAXIDERMISTS mount anything.
TELEPHONE CO. EMPLOYEES let their fingers do the walking.
TELLERS can handle all deposits and withdrawals.
TENNIS PLAYERS have fuzzy balls.
TRUCK DRIVERS have bigger dipsticks.
TRUCKERS carry bigger loads.
TYPISTS do it in triplicate.
VETERINARIANS are pussy lovers.
VOLLEYBALL PLAYERS keep it up.
WAITRESSES serve it piping hot.
WATER SKIERS come down harder.
WELDERS have hotter rods.
WRESTLERS know the best holds.
WRITERS have novel ways.
ZOOLOGISTS do it with animal instinct.

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Top 10 Inspirational Sayings We'd Like to See at the Nurse's Station

10. Rome did not create a great empire by having meetings; they did it by killing all those who opposed them.

9. If at first you don't succeed…try management.

8. TEAMWORK means never having to take all the blame yourself.

7. Hang in there…retirement is only 35 years away!

6. Go the extra mile…it makes your supervisor look incompetent.

5. When the going gets tough, the tough take a coffee break.

4. Administration…we waste time so you don't have to.

3. The beatings will continue until morale improves.

2. A person who smiles in the face of adversity, probably has a scapegoat.

1. Succeed in spite of Administration.

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Top 10 Things You Need To Know To Be A Nurse

10. If it’s wet make it dry.

9. If it’s dry make it wet.

8. Always ask for on-call pay before agreeing to overtime.

7. Never tell management what you are really thinking.

6. Never finish report with, “You have an easy assignment”.

5. Never say. “This looks like a easy assignment”.

4. Don’t expect nurses aids to do their job.

3. Don’t expect doctors to believe any thing you tell them.

2. If you don’t have enough time to do everything, take about 30 minutes to complain about it.

1. If it moves, rattles, shakes, falls down, or won’t stay in place: tape it.

Top 10 Reasons to Become a Nurse

10. Pays better than McDonald's (though the hours aren't as good.)

9. Fashionable shoes and sexy uniforms.

8. Needles: 'tis better to give than to receive.

7. Confidence in reassuring patients that all bleeding stops…eventually.

6. Opportunity to expose yourself to rare, exotic, and exciting new diseases.

5. Interesting aromas.

4. Courteous and infallible doctors who always leave clear orders in perfectly clear handwriting.

3. Admit it, it's a lot easier than med school.

2. Celebration of holidays with all your friends…at work.

1. Comfort in the knowledge that most of your patients survive no matter what you do to them.

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Top 10 reasons to become a nurse:

Pays better then fast food, though the hours aren't as good.

Fashionable shoes and sexy white uniforms.

Needles: "Tis better to give than receive"

Reassure your patients that all bleeding stops…eventually.

Expose yourself to rare, exciting and new diseases.

Interesting aromas.

Courteous and infallible doctors who always leave clear orders in perfectly legible handwriting.

Do enough charting to navigate around the world.

Celebrate all the holidays with your friends- at work.

Take comfort that most of your patients survive no matter what you do to them.

You know you're a nurse if…

You believe every patient needs TLC: Thorazine, Lorazepam and Compazine.

You would like to meet the inventor of the call light in a dark alley one night.

You believe not all patients are annoying…some are unconscious.

Your sense of humor seems to get more "warped" each year.

You know the phone numbers of every late night food delivery place in town by heart.

You can only tell time with a 24 hour clock.

Almost everything can seem humorous…eventually.

When asked, "What color is the patient's diarrhea?", you show them your shoes.

Every time you walk, you make a rattling noise because of all the scissors and clamps in your pockets.

You can tell the pharmacist more about the medicines he is dispensing than he can.

You carry "spare" meds in your pocket rather than wait for pharmacy to deliver.

You refuse to watch ER because it's too much like the real thing and triggers "flash backs."

You check the caller ID when the phone rings on your day off to see if someone from the hospital is trying to call to ask you to work.

You've been telling stories in a restaurant and had someone at another table throw up.

You notice that you use more four letter words now than before you became a nurse.

Every time someone asks you for a pen, you can find at least three of them on you.

You can intubate your friends at parties.

You don't get excited about blood loss…unless it's your own.

You live by the motto, "To be right is only half the battle, to convince the

physician is more difficult.”

You’ve basted your Thanksgiving turkey with a Toomey syringe.

You’ve told a confused patient your name was that of your coworker and to HOLLER if they need help.

Eating microwave popcorn out a clean bedpan is perfectly natural.

Your bladder can expand to the same size as a Winnebago’s water tank.

When checking the level of orientation of a patient, you aren’t sure of the answer.

You find yourself checking out other customer’s arm veins in grocery waiting lines.

You can sleep soundly at the hospital cafeteria table during dinner break, sitting up and not be embarrassed when you wake up.

You avoid unhealthy looking shoppers in the mall for fear that they’ll drop near you and you’ll have to do CPR on your day off.

You’ve sworn you’re going to have “NO CODE” tattooed on your chest

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Little red riding

Little Red Riding Hood is skipping down the road when she sees the Big Bad Wolf crouched down behind a log.

“My, what big eyes you have, Mr. Wolf,” says Little Red Riding Hood.

The surprised wolf jumps up and runs away.

Further down the road Little Red Riding Hood sees the wolf again; this time he is crouched behind a tree stump.

“My, what big ears you have Mr. Wolf,” says Little Red Riding Hood.

Again the foiled wolf jumps up and runs away.

About 2 miles down the road, Little Red Riding Hood sees the wolf again, this time crouched down behind a road sign.

“My, what big teeth you have Mr. Wolf”, taunts Little Red Riding Hood.

With that the Big Bad Wolf jumps up and screams, “Will you get lost? I’m trying to take a dump!”

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Three Little Pigs

Three Little Pigs went out to dinner one night.

The waiter comes and takes their drink order.

“I would like a Sprite”, said the first little piggy.

“I would like a Coke”, said the second little piggy.

“I want water, lots and lots of water”, said the third little piggy.

The drinks are brought out and the waiter takes their orders for dinner.

“I want a nice big steak”, said the first piggy.

“I would like the salad plate”, said the second piggy.

“I want water, lots and lots of water”, said the third little piggy.

The meals were brought out and a while later the waiter

approached the table & asked if the piggies would like any dessert.

“I want a banana split”, said the first piggy.

“I want a root beer float”, said the second piggy.

“I want water, lots and lots of water”, exclaimed the third little piggy.

“Pardon me for asking”, said the waiter! to the third little piggy,

“but why have you only ordered water all evening?”

The third piggy says,

“Well, somebody has to go ‘Wee, wee, wee, all the way home!”

The Brunette and the Genie

A brunette is walking through the country, when she finds a bottle. She rubs it, and you guessed it, a genie appears.

The genie says, “You are allowed three wishes. But, I must warn you, anything you get, all the blondes in the world get twice as much.”

The woman says, “Okay. Give me a nice house.”

The genie replies, “You now have one nice house and all the blondes in the world have two.”

Then the lady says, “Give me a gorgeous man.”

The genie replies, “You now have one gorgeous man, while all the blondes have two.”

The lady says, “For my last wish, Genie, see that stick over there? Beat me

half to death with it.”

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Top 10 Things to do at the Mall

10. At the bottom of an escalator, scream “MY SHOELACES! AAAGH!”

9. At the stylist, ask to have the hair on your back permed.

8. Ask a saleswoman whether a particular shade of panties matches the color of your beard.

7. Sneak up on saleswomen at the perfume counter and spray them with your own bottle of Eau de Swanke.

6. Collect stacks of paint brochures and hand them out as religious tracts.

5. At the pet store, ask if they have bulk discounts on gerbils, and whether there’s much meat on them.

4. Hand a stack of pants back to the changing room attendant and scornfully announce that none of them are “leak proof”.

3. Ask appliance personnel if they have any TVs that play only in Spanish.

2. Try pants on backwards at the Gap. Ask the salesperson if they make your butt look big.

1. Show people your driver’s license and demand to know “whether they’ve seen this man.”

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Top 10 things you never hear in church…

10. Hey! It’s my turn to sit in the front pew.

9. I was so enthralled, I never noticed your sermon went 25 minutes over time.

8. Personally I find witnessing much more enjoyable than golf.

7. I’ve decided to give our church the $500 a month I used to send to TV evangelists.

6. I volunteer to be the permanent teacher for the Junior High Sunday School class.

5. Forget the denominational minimum salary, let’s pay our pastor so he can live like we do.

4. I love it when we sing hymns I’ve never heard before!

3. Since we’re all here, let’s start the service early.

2. Pastor, we’d like to send you to this Bible seminar in the Bahamas.

1. Nothing inspires me and strengthens my commitment like our annual stewardship campaign!

Top 10 bad things about having a summer time share with darth vader…

10. Claims those long-distance calls to the Death Star aren't his.

9. Uses Jedi powers to shake up your root beer right before you open it.

8. He's always accusing you of hiding his asthma inhaler.

7. Claims he paid you the rent "a long, long time ago."

6. Dances around in nothing but cape and cowboy hat while doing "Darth Brooks" routine.

5. For once he could use Force to lift his wet towel off the couch.

4. That scary music that plays when he enters a room gets old real fast.

3. You feel like an idiot saying, "No, Darth isn't here. He's on the ice planet Hoth."

2. Not easy cleaning burnt Ewok fur off the barbecue grill.

1. Constantly doing his lame James Earl Jones impression.

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Top 10 reasons to go to work naked…

1. Your boss is always yelling, “I wanna see your ass in here by 8:00!”
2. Can take advantage of computer monitor radiation to work on your tan.
3. “I’d love to chip in, but I left my wallet in my pants.”
4. To stop those creepy guys in Marketing from looking down your blouse.
5. You want to see if it’s like the dream.
6. So that with a little help from Muzak you can add “Exotic Dancer” to your exaggerated resume.
7. People stop stealing your pens after they’ve seen where you keep them.
8. Diverts attention from the fact that you also came to work drunk.
9. Gives “bad hair day” a whole new meaning.
10. No one steals your chair.

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Top 10 signs your spouse is having a cyber affair…

10. Lately, she sits at the computer naked.

9. After signing off, he always has a cigarette.

8. The giant rubber inflatable disk drive.

7. In the morning, the computer screen is all fogged up.

6. He’s gotten amazingly good at typing with one hand.

5. Every day, Bill Gates sends 10 million dollars worth of flowers.

4. The jam in the laser printer is a pair of underwear.

3. During sex she screams “A COLON BACKSLASH ENTER INSERT!!!!”

2. The fax file is filled with pictures of some guy’s ass.

1. Lipstick on the mouse.

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Top 10 reasons why some men favor handguns over women

10 - you can trade in an old 44 for a new 22, no questions asked.

9 - you can keep one handgun at home, and have another for when you're on the road.

8 - if you admire a friend's handgun and tell him so, he will probably let you try it out a few times.

7 - your primary handgun doesn't mind if you keep another handgun for a back up.

6 - your handgun will stay with you even if you run out of ammo.

5 - a handgun doesn't take up a lot of closet space.

4 - handguns function normally every day of the month.

3 - a handgun doesn't ask, "do these new grips make me look fat?"

2 - a handgun doesn't mind if you go to sleep after you use it.

1 - you can buy a silencer for a handgun

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Pregnancy jokes

Q. Should I have a baby after 35?

A. No, 35 children is enough.

Q. When will my baby move?

A. With any luck, right after he finishes high school.

Q. How will I know if my vomiting is morning sickness or the flu?

A. If it's the flu, you'll get better.

Q. Since I became pregnant, my breasts, rear-end, and even my feet have grown. Is there anything that gets smaller during pregnancy?

A. Yes, your bladder.

Q. What is the most common pregnancy craving?

A. For men to be the ones who get pregnant.

Q. What is the most reliable method to determine a baby's sex?

A. Childbirth.

Q. The more pregnant I get, the more often strangers smile at me. Why?

A. 'Cause you're fatter than they are.

Q. My wife is five months pregnant and so moody that sometimes she's borderline irrational.

A. So what's your question?

Q. What's the difference between a nine-month pregnant woman and a model?

A. Nothing, if the pregnant woman's husband knows what's good for him.

Q. How long is the average woman in labor?

A. Whatever she says, divided by two.

Q. My childbirth instructor says it's not pain I'll feel during labor, but pressure. Is she right?

A. Yes, in the same way that a tornado might be called an air current.

Q. When is the best time to get an epidural?

A. Right after you find out you're pregnant.

Q. Is there any reason I have to be in the delivery room while my wife is in labor?

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A. Not unless the word “alimony” means anything to you.

Q. What does it mean when the baby’s head is crowning?

A. It means you feel as though not only a crown but the entire throne is trying to make its way out of you.

Q. Is there anything I should avoid while recovering from childbirth?

A. Yes, pregnancy.

Q. Does pregnancy cause hemorrhoids?

A. Pregnancy causes anything you want to blame it for.

Q. Where is the best place to store breast milk?

A. In your breasts.

Q. Is there a safe alternative to breast pumps?

A. Yes, baby lips.

Q. What does it mean when a baby is born with teeth?

A. It means that the baby’s mother may want to rethink her plans to nurse.

Q. How does one sanitize nipples?

A. Bathe daily and wear a clean bra. It beats boiling them in a saucepan.

Q. What are the terrible twos?

A. Your breasts after baby stops nursing cold turkey.

Q. What is the best time to wean the baby from nursing?

A. When you see teeth marks.

Q. Do I have to have a baby shower?

A. Not if you change the baby’s diaper very quickly.

Q. Our baby was born last week. When will my wife begin to feel and act normal again?

A. When the kids are in college.

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Femail reporter

A female reporter was conducting an interview with a farmer about Mad Cow Disease.

“Mr. Brown, do you have any idea what might be the cause of the disease?”

“Sure. Do you know the bulls only screw the cows once a year?”

“Umm, sir, that is a new piece of information, but what’s the relationship between this and Mad Cow?”

“And did you know we milk the cows twice a day?”

“Mr. Brown, that’s interesting, but, what’s the point?”

“Lady, the point is this: if I’m playing with your tits twice a day, but only screwing you once a year, wouldn’t you go mad, too?”

Pet shop

A woman went into a pet shop to buy her husband a pet. After looking around she realized that all the pets there were very expensive. She went to the counter and questioned the clerk. “I wanted to buy my husband a pet, but all of yours are so expensive”, she said.

“Well”, said the clerk, “I have a huge bullfrog in the back for $50.00. Would you like to see it?”

“$50.00?? For a Frog??” asked the woman.

The clerk said, “It’s a special frog. It gives blow jobs.” Well, the woman did not particularly enjoy giving head, so, she thought his was a heck of a deal. She’d get her husband a gift he’d surely enjoy, and she’d never

have to do that again. The woman decided to buy the frog. She took it home to her husband and explained the strange gift. Of course, her husband was a bit skeptical, but said for sure he’d try it out that night. The woman went to bed that night relieved knowing she’d never have to give another blow job. About two in the morning, she woke up to hear pots and pans banging around in the kitchen. She got up to go see what was going on. When she got to the kitchen she saw her husband and the frog, sitting at the kitchen table like best buddies, looking through cookbooks. “What are you two doing looking through cookbooks at this hour?” asked the woman.

The husband looks up at her and says, “Well, if I can teach this frog to cook, your ass is outta here.”

A hippie

A hippie gets onto a bus and sits next to a nun in the front seat. The hippie looks over and asks the nun if she would have sex with him. The nun surprised by the question politely declines and gets off the bus at the next stop.

When the bus starts on its way the driver says to the hippie, “I can tell you how you can get that nun to have sex with you”.

The hippie says that he’d love to know, so the bus driver tells him that every Tuesday evening at midnight the nun goes to the cemetery and prays to God. If you went dressed in a robe and glow in the dark paint mask she would think you are god and you could command her to have sex with you.

The hippie decides this is a great idea, so on Tuesday he goes to the cemetery and waits for the nun to show up. At midnight sure enough the nun showed up, while she was in the middle of praying the hippie jumped out from hiding and says. “I AM GOD” I have heard your prayers and I will answer them BUT…first you must have sex with me.

The nun agrees but asks for anal sex so she might keep her virginity because she is married to the church. The hippie agrees to this and has his way with the nun. After the hippie finishes he stands up and rips off the mask and shouts “Ha, Ha Ha I’m the hippie!!” Then the nun jumps up and shouts “Ha Ha Ha I’m the bus driver!!”

Why Fishing is Better Than Sex

When you go fishing and you catch something, that's good. If you're making love and you catch something, that's bad.

Fish don't compare you to other fishermen neither and don't want to know how many other fish you caught.

In fishing you lie about the one that got away. In loving you lie about the one you caught.

You can catch and release a fish, you don't have to lie and promise to still be friends after you let it go.

You don't have to necessarily change your line to keep catching fish.

You can catch a fish on a 20-cent night crawler. If you want to catch a woman you're talking dinner and a movie minimum.

Fish don't mind if you fall asleep in the middle of fishing.

Top 15 Euphemisms for Impotence

15. 180 degrees shy of heaven
14. Performing with Flaccido Domingo
13. A few parts shy of an erector set
12. Sch-wing and a miss
11. Not rising to the level of impeachable offense
10. The Null Monty
9. Disappointing Miss Daisy
8. Taking the gold at the Lake Flaccid Olympics
7. Ascension Deficit Disorder
6. Bouncing the Check of Love
5. Less-than-Magic Johnson
4. All Doled up with nowhere to go
3. Welcome to Flaccid City. Population: You
2. Serving boneless pork
1. Unleavened Man-Bread

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Santa Clause

A little girl goes to see Santa Clause at the local shopping mall. When she arrives and sits down on Santa's lap Santa asks "What do you want for Christmas little girl?". "I want a Barbie and a GI Joe" says the little girl. "But Barbie comes with Ken" Santa says, "No, Barbie only 'cums' with GI Joe!"

Hospital

A man is lying in bed in the hospital with an oxygen mask over his mouth. A young nurse appears to sponge his hands and feet.

“Nurse”, he mumbles from behind the mask, “Are my testicles black?” Embarrassed, the young nurse replies, “I don’t know, I’m only here to wash your hands and feet”.

He struggles again to ask, “Nurse, are my testicles black?” Finally, she pulls back the covers, raises his gown, holds his penis in one hand and his testicles in her other hand and takes a close look, and says “There is nothing wrong with them!”

Finally, the man pulls off his oxygen mask and replies, “That was very nice but, are…my…test…results…back?

Pregnant women

A pregnant woman is in the bank when the bank is robbed. A gunfight breaks out, and she is shot 3 times in the abdomen. She is rushed to the hospital. Miraculously, she is unharmed. After giving a full examination, though, the doctor tells her, “I have good and bad news for you. You are going to have triplets — but each baby has a bullet in it. Luckily, they have hit no vital organs, and eventually your children will pass the bullets naturally.”

The woman has 3 healthy babies. Twelve years pass, and she has all but forgotten the incident in the bank.

One day, the first child, a daughter, comes to her mother and says, “Mom, the strangest thing just happened — I was using the toilet, and I passed a bullet.” The mother explains everything, and she assures her daughter that everything is okay.

A few weeks later, the second child, also a daughter, comes to her mother and says, “Mom, the strangest thing just happened.” The mother interrupts her and says, “You passed a bullet, right?” The mother goes on to tell the daughter the story.

Several weeks later, the third child, a son, comes to his mother and says, “Mom, the strangest thing just happened.” The mother interrupts him and says, “You passed a bullet, right?” The son says, “No, Mom — I was masturbating and shot the dog!”

Drug store

A man goes into a drug store and asks the cashier for some rubbers. The cashier asks, “What size?”

The man replies, “Size? I didn’t know they came in sizes.”

“Yes, they do”, she says, “What size do you want?”

“Well, gee, I don’t know”, the man answers.

The lady is used to this, so she tells him to go to the back yard and measure his dick by sticking it into each of the three holes in the fence. While the man is back there, the lady sneaks around to the other side of the fence and spreads her legs behind each hole as the man tests it. When the they return, the cashier asks, “What will it be? Small, medium, or large?”

The man replies, “To hell with the rubbers, give me a hundred feet of that fence back there!”

Little girls

There is a little boy and a little girl in the woods. The little girl asked the boy, “What is a penis?” The boy replied, “I don’t know.” At that time he hears his mum calling him for lunch. He goes home and eats his lunch. Then he sees his dad on the couch. He goes up to his dad and ask him, “What is a penis?” The dad whips his out and says to the boy, “This is a penis, as a matter of fact this is the perfect penis.” The boy leaves to go find his friend and brings her to the woods. The girl again asks him what a penis is. He whips out his penis and says to her, “This is a penis, and if it was two inches smaller it would be the perfect penis!”

Pig shooting

One afternoon a man says to his wife, you, me and the dogs are going pig shooting. They pack the truck and head off. They get there late at night and the man says, we will head off at sunrise. The wife is tired and replies, I don't want to go in the morning. The husband is furious and replies, I will give you 3 options, you, me and the dog shoot, or you give me a blow job or we have anal sex. The wife isn't to pleased but realizes it's one or the other. They rise early in the morning and the husband says well, what's it to be. She isn't pleased but decides to give him a blow job. As soon as she starts she stops and says, your dick tastes like shit. He replies: "Yeh, the dog didn't want to go either."

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Man and wife

man and his wife were having some problems at home and were giving each other the silent treatment. The next week the man realized that he would need his wife to wake him at 5.00 am for an early morning business flight to Chicago. Not wanting to be the first to break the silence, he finally wrote on a piece of paper, “Please wake me at 5.00 am.”

The next morning the man woke up, only to discover it was 9.00am, and that he had missed his flight. Furious, he was about to go and see why his wife hadn’t woken him when he noticed a piece of paper by the bed…it said…”It is 5.00am; wake up.”

First wedding

A little boy was attending his first wedding. After the service, his cousin asked him, “How many women can a man marry?”

“Sixteen,” the boy responded.

His cousin was amazed that he had an answer so quickly. “How do you know that?”

“Easy,” the little boy said. “All you have to do is add it up, like the Bishop said: 4 better, 4 worse, 4 richer, 4 poorer”

Equal roles

Jill and John got married. John thought this would be a “marriage of the 90’s” -- equal roles for equal partners. So, the first morning back from their honeymoon, he brought Jill breakfast in bed. Jill wasn’t impressed with his culinary skills, however. She looked disdainfully at the tray, and snorted, “Poached? I wanted scrambled!” Undaunted, the next morning, John brought his true love a scrambled egg. Jill wasn’t having any of it. “Do you think I don’t like variety? I wanted poached this morning!”

Two eggs

Determined to please Jill, the next morning he thought, “third time’s a charm” and brought her two eggs -- one scrambled and one poached.”Here, my love, enjoy!” Jill looks at the plate and says, “You scrambled the wrong egg.”

One of my daughter’s wedding presents was a toaster oven. Soon after the honeymoon, she and her husband tried it out. Almost immediately, smoke billowed out of the toaster. “Get the owner’s manual!” her husband shouted. “I can’t find it anywhere!” she cried, searching through the box. “Oops!” came a voice from the kitchen. “Well, the toast is fine, but the owner’s manual is burnt to a crisp.”

Change

“Ever since we got married, my wife has tried to change me. She got me to stop drinking, smoking and running around until all hours of the night. She taught me how to dress well, enjoy the fine arts, gourmet cooking, classical music, even how to invest in the stock market”, said the man. “Sounds like you may be bitter because she changed you so drastically”, remarked his friend. “I’m not bitter. Now that I’m so improved, she just isn’t good enough for me.”

Marriage

Jacob, age 92, and Rebecca, age 89, are all excited about their decision to get married. They go for a stroll to discuss the wedding and on the way they pass a drugstore. Jacob suggests they go in. Jacob addresses the man behind the counter:

‘Are you the owner?’ The pharmacist answers yes.

Says Jacob: ‘We’re about to get married. Do you sell heart medication?’

Pharmacist: ‘Of course we do.’

Jacob: ‘How about medicine for circulation?’

Pharmacist: ‘All kinds.’

Jacob: ‘Medicine for rheumatism, scoliosis? ‘

Pharmacist: ‘Definitely.’

Jacob: ‘How about Viagra?’

Pharmacist: ‘Of course.’

Jacob: ‘Medicine for memory problems, arthritis, jaundice?’

Pharmacist: ‘Yes, a large variety. The works.’

Jacob: ‘What about vitamins, sleeping pills, Geritol, antidotes for Parkinson’s disease?’

Pharmacist: ‘Absolutely.’

Jacob: ‘You sell wheelchairs and walkers?’

Pharmacist: ‘All speeds and sizes.’

Jacob says to the pharmacist: ‘We’d like to register here for our wedding gifts, please.’

Breakfast

While enjoying an early morning breakfast in a northern Arizona cafe, four elderly ranchers were discussing everything from cattle, horses, and weather, to how things used to be in the “good old days. “Eventually the conversation moved on to their spouses. One gentleman turned to the fellow on his right and asked, “Roy, aren’t you and your bride celebrating your fiftieth wedding anniversary soon?” “Yup, we sure are”, Roy replied. “Well, are you gonna do anything special to celebrate?” another man asked. The old gentleman pondered this for a moment, then replied, “For our twenty-fifth anniversary, I took Bea to Tucson. Maybe for our fiftieth, I’ll go down there and get her.”

Wedding

A couple was getting married, and it was only three days before the wedding. The bride calls her mother with some bad news. “Mom”, she says, “I just found out that my fiance’s mother has bought the exact same dress as you to wear to the wedding.” The bride’s mother thinks for a minute. “Don’t worry”, she tells her daughter. “I’ll just go and buy another dress to wear to the ceremony.” “But mother”, says the bride, “that dress cost a fortune. What will you do with it? It’s such a waste not to use it.” “Who said I won’t use it?” her mother asked. “I’ll just wear it to the rehearsal dinner.”

Fiance

After Leslie brought home her fiancé to meet her parents, her father invited the young man into his study to find out more about him. “What are your plans?” he asked Joseph. “I’m a scholar of the Torah”, Joseph replied. “Well, that’s admirable”, Leslie’s father replied. “But what will you do to provide a nice house for my daughter?” “I will study, and God will surely provide for us”, Joseph explained. “And how will you buy her a nice engagement ring?” “I will study hard, and God will provide for us.” “And children?” asked the father. “How will you support children?” “Don’t worry, sir, God will provide”, replied the fiancé. The conversation continued in much the same fashion. After Joseph and Leslie had left, her mother asked her father what he found out. The father answered, “Well, he has no job and no plans, but the good news is that he thinks I’m God.”

Wedding

During the wedding rehearsal, the groom approached the pastor with an unusual offer: “Look, I’ll give you $100 if you’ll change the wedding vows. When you get to the part where I’m supposed to promise to ‘love, honor and obey’ and ‘be faithful to her forever, ‘ I’d appreciate it if you’d just leave that out.” He passed the minister a $100 bill and walked away satisfied. On the day of the wedding, when it came time for the groom’s vows, the pastor looked the young man in the eye and said: “Will you promise to prostrate yourself before her, obey her every command and wish, serve her breakfast in bed every morning of your life, and swear eternally before God and your lovely wife that you will not ever even look at another woman, as long as you both shall live?” The groom gulped and looked around, and said in a tiny voice, “Yes,” then leaned toward the pastor and hissed: “I thought we had a deal.” The pastor put a $100 bill into the groom’s hand and whispered: “She made me a better offer.”

A couple

A couple had been married for 45 years and had raised a brood of 11 children and was blessed with 22 grandchildren. When asked the secret for staying together all that time, the wife replies, “Many years ago we made a promise to each other: the first one to pack up and leave has to take all the kids.”

Wedding anniversary

On their 50th wedding anniversary and during the banquet celebrating it, Tom was asked to give his friends a brief account of the benefits of a marriage of such long duration. “Tell us Tom, just what is it you have learned from all those wonderful years with your wife?” Tom responds, “Well, I’ve learned that marriage is the best teacher of all. It teaches you loyalty, meekness, forbearance, self-restraint, forgiveness -- and a great many other qualities you wouldn’t have needed if you’d stayed single.”

Little girl

The child was a typical four-year-old girl - cute, inquisitive, and bright as a new penny. When she expressed difficulty in grasping the concept of marriage, her father decided to pull out his wedding photo album, thinking visual images would help. One page after another, he pointed out the bride arriving at the church, the entrance, the wedding ceremony, the recessional, the reception, etc. “Now do you understand?” he asked. “I think so”, she said. “That was when mommy came to work for us?”

Young blonde

A young bride and groom-to-be had just selected the wedding ring. As the girl admired the plain platinum and diamond band, she suddenly looked concerned. “Tell me”, she asked the elderly salesman “is there anything special I’ll have to do to take care of this ring?” With a fatherly smile, the salesman said, “One of the best ways to protect a wedding ring is to dip it in dishwater three times a day.”

Ever wonder why??

Why the sun lightens our hair, but darkens our skin?

Why women can't put on mascara with their mouth closed?

Why you don't ever see the headline "Psychic Wins Lottery"?

Why "abbreviated" is such a long word?

Why doctors call what they do "practice"?

Why you have to click on "Start" to stop Windows 98?

Why lemon juice is made with artificial flavor, while dishwashing liquid is made with real lemons?

Why the man Who invests all your money is called a broker?

Why there isn't mouse-flavored cat food?

Who tastes dog food when it has a "new & improved" flavor?

Why they sterilize the needle for lethal injections?

Why they don't make the Whole plane out of the material used for the indestructible black box?

Why sheep don't shrink when it rains?

Why they are called apartments when they are all stuck together?

If con is the opposite of pro, is Congress the opposite of progress?

Why they call the airport "the terminal" if flying is so safe?

Funny one line jokes

What’s the difference between chopped beef and pea soup?

Everyone can chop beef, but not everyone can pea soup!

Why don’t aliens eat clowns?

Because they taste funny.

What do you call a fish with no eyes?

A fsh

Two snowmen are standing in a field. One says to the other: “Funny, I smell carrots too”.

What do you get when you cross an elephant and a rhino?

el-if-i-no.

Two peanuts walk into a bar.

One was a salted.

Why did the fish get kicked out of school?

Cause he was caught with seaweed.

The fight we had last night was my fault, my wife asked me what was on the TV and I said dust.

Boys are like parking spaces the good ones are take-in!!!!

What did one ghost say to another?

Do you believe in people?

They call our language the mother tongue because the father seldom gets to speak.

When I told the doctor about my loss of memory, he made me pay in advance.

Where did you get those big eyes?

They came with the face.

I went alone on our honeymoon. My wife had already seen Niagara Falls.

It was love at first sight. Then I took a second look.

A modern artist is one who throws paint on canvas, wipes it off with a cloth and sells the cloth.

“Has there been any insanity in your family?”

“Yes, doctor. My husband thinks he’s the boss.”

I was thinking of becoming a doctor. I have the handwriting for it.

“My wife doesn’t know what she wants.”

“You’re lucky. My wife does.”

We have a quiet home life. I don’t speak to her and she doesn’t speak to me.

Did you hear about the wife who shot her husband with a bow and arrow because she didn’t want to wake the children.

The quickest way to make tossed salad is to give fresh vegetables to an 18-month-old child.

“What do use for washing dishes?”

“Oh, I tried many things but found my husband best.”

“How is your wife getting along on her reducing diet?”

“Fine. She vanished last night.”

“Why don’t you give your husband a divorce?”

“What, I have lived with him for 10 years and now I should make him happy?”

“Young man, do you think you can handle a variety of work?”

“I ought to be able to. I’ve had 12 different jobs in four months.”

“I heard you missed school yesterday.”

“Not a bit.”

“I gotta ‘A’ in spelling.”

“You dope! There isn’t any ‘A’ in spelling.”

My wife is always talking about a trip to Europe.

I have no objections - I let her talk.

There’s one thing good about being poor - its inexpensive.

Summer must be over. My neighbour just returned my lawn furniture.

The Sermon

A visiting minister waxed eloquent during the offertory prayer. He began, with arms extended toward heaven and a rapturous look on his upturned face, “Without you we are but dust…”

He would have continued but at that moment my very obedient daughter(who waslistening!) leaned over to me and asked quite audibly in her shrill little girl voice, “Mom, what is butt dust?”

Cheating

This guy suspects his wife is cheating on him. He comes home early and she meets him at the door in a bathrobe, her hair a mess. “Where is he?” he shouts. “Where’s the guy who’s been sleeping with you?” “I don’t know what you’re talking about” she says so he tears the house apart looking for this guy. Finally he’s on the second floor, in the kitchen, he looks out the window and sees some guy sitting in a Volkswagen. “Aha!” he thinks, “That’s the guy who’s been sleeping with my wife.” He’s so furious he picks up the refrigerator, throws it out the window at the guy, has a heart attack and dies.

So St. Peter meets him at the gates of Heaven and asks “What are you doing here?” The guy says “Well, I knew my wife was cheating on me so I came home early from work, saw him sitting in his Volkswagen out on the street, threw the refrigerator at him, I had a heart attack and died.” St. Peter says “You don’t belong here; go to Hell.” He pulls a big lever, a trap door opens up and the guy disappears.

A few minutes later another guy comes up to St. Peter at the gates of Heaven. St. Peter asks “What are you doing here?” The guy says “I don’t know! I was just sitting in my Volkswagen, minding my own business, when suddenly somebody throws a refrigerator at me.” St. Peter wags his finger and says “I heard about you…you go to Hell too.” He pulls the lever and the guy disappears.

A few minutes later another guy comes up to St. Peter at the gates of Heaven. St. Peter asks “What are you doing here?” The guy says “I don’t know! I was just sitting in a refrigerator, minding my own business…”

Hesd priest

The head priest at a certain church was out for the day, so he asked the deacon to do confession for him. The deacon agrees, and the first person that comes says, “Forgive me, for I just gave a guy a blow job.” He says, “You have sinned.”

Then he looks at the sheet on the wall that had punishments for certain sins on it, but blow job was not on there, so he went out to ask one of the altar boys what he usually gives for a blow job. The altar boy answered, “Oh, about five dollars.”

Married man

A married man goes to confessional and says to the priest, “Father, I had an affair with a woman…almost.” “What do you mean almost?” question the priest. “Well, we got undressed and rubbed together, but then I stopped.” “Rubbing together is the same as putting it in”, explains the priest. “You’re not to go near that woman again. Now, say five Hail Mary’s and put $50 in the poor box.”

The man leaves confessional, says his prayers, and then walks over to the poor box. He pauses for a moment and then decides to leave. The priest quickly runs over to the man and exclaims, “I saw that…you didn’t put any money in the poor box!” “Well Father, I rubbed up against it and, like you said, it’s the same as putting it in!”

Drunk man

A drunk man who smelled like beer sat down on a subway seat next to a priest. The man's tie was stained, his face was plastered with red lipstick, and a half empty bottle of gin was sticking out of his torn coat pocket. He opened his newspaper and began reading. After a few minutes the man turned to the priest and asked", Say, Father, what causes arthritis?"

"My Son, it's caused by loose living, being with cheap, wicked women, too much alcohol, a contempt for your fellow man, sleeping around with prostitutes and lack of bath." "Well, I'll be damned", the drunk muttered, returning to his paper. The priest, thinking about what he had said, nudged the man and apologized. "I'm very sorry. I didn't mean to come on so strong. How long have you had arthritis?" "I don't have it, Father. I was just reading here that the Pope does."

Is God Real?

An atheist professor was teaching a college class at Alabama and he told the class that he was going to prove that there is no God. He said, “God, if you are real, then I want you to knock me off this platform. I’ll give you 15 minutes!” 10 minutes went by.

He kept taunting God, saying, “Here I am, God. I’m still waiting.” He got down to the last couple of minutes and a big 240 pound football player in the class walked up to the professor, hit him full force in the face, and sent him flying from his platform. The professor struggled up, obviously shaken and yelled, “What’s the matter with you? Why did you do that?”

The football player replied, “GOD WAS BUSY; HE SENT ME!”

Minister

There was a Minister whose wife was expecting a baby. The Minister went to the congregation and asked for a raise. After much consideration and discussion, they passed a rule that when the Minister's family expanded, so would his pay check.

After five or six children, this started to get expensive. The congregation decided to hold a meeting again to discuss the Minister's pay situation. You can imagine there was much yelling and bickering. Finally, the Minister got up and spoke to the crowd, "Having children is an act of God!"

In the back of the room, a little old man with a full beard stood up, and in his frail voice said…"Snow and Rain are also 'acts of God', but when we get too much, we wear rubbers!"

JOKES PART TWO

Memo From Accounting Department

It has come to our attention recently that many of you have been turning in timesheets that specify large amounts of “Miscellaneous Unproductive Time” (Code 5309). However, we need to know exactly what you are doing during your unproductive time.

Attached below is a sheet specifying a tentative extended job code list based on our observations of employee activities.

The list will allow you to specify with a fair amount of precision what you are doing during your unproductive time. Please begin using this job-code list immediately and let us know about any difficulties you encounter.

Thank you,

Accounting

Attached: Extended Job-Code List

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Code Description

5316 Useless Meeting

5317 Obstructing Communications at Meeting

5318 Trying to Sound Knowledgeable While in Meeting

5319 Waiting for Break

5320 Waiting for Lunch

5321 Waiting for End of Day

5322 Vicious Verbal Attacks Directed at Coworker

5323 Vicious Verbal Attacks Directed at Coworker While Coworker is Not Present

5393 Covering for Incompetence of Coworker Friend

5400 Trying to Explain Concept to Coworker Who is Not Interested in Learning

5401 Trying to Explain Concept to Coworker Who is Stupid

5402 Trying to Explain Concept to Coworker Who Hates You

5481 Buying Snack

5482 Eating Snack

5500 Filling Out Timesheet

5501 Inventing Timesheet Entries

5502 Waiting for Something to Happen

5503 Scratching Yourself

5504 Sleeping

5510 Feeling Bored

5511 Feeling Horny

5600 Complaining About Lousy Job

5601 Complaining About Low Pay

5602 Complaining About Long Hours

5603 Complaining About Coworker (See Codes #5322 & #5323)

5604 Complaining About Boss

5605 Complaining About Personal Problems

5640 Miscellaneous Unproductive Complaining

5701 Not Actually Present At Job

5702 Suffering from Eight-Hour Flu

6102 Ordering Out

6103 Waiting for Food Delivery to Arrive

6104 Taking It Easy While Digesting Food

6200 Using Company Resources for Personal Profit

6201 Stealing Company Goods

6202 Making Excuses After Accidentally Destroying Company Goods

6203 Using Company Phone to Make Long-Distance Personal Calls

6204 Using Company Phone to Make Long-Distance Personal Calls to Sell Stolen Company Goods

6205 Hiding from Boss

6206 Gossip

6207 Planning a Social Event (e.g. vacation, wedding, etc.)

6210 Feeling Sorry For Yourself

6211 Updating Resume

6212 Faxing Resume to Another Employer/Headhunter

6213 Out of Office on Interview

6221 Pretending to Work While Boss Is Watching

6222 Pretending to Enjoy Your Job

6223 Pretending You Like Coworker

6224 Pretending You Like Important People When in Reality They are Jerks

6238 Miscellaneous Unproductive Fantasizing

6350 Playing Pranks on the New Guy/Girl

6601 Running your own Business on Company Time (See Code #6603)

6602 Complaining

6603 Writing a Book on Company Time

6611 Staring Into Space

6612 Staring At Computer Screen

6615 Transcendental Meditation
6969 Beating off in Broom Closet
7281 Extended Visit to the Bathroom (at least 10 minutes)
7400 Talking With Divorce Lawyer on Phone
7401 Talking With Plumber on Phone
7402 Talking With Dentist on Phone
7403 Talking With Doctor on Phone
7404 Talking With Masseuse on Phone
7405 Talking With House Painter on Phone
7406 Talking With Personal Therapist on Phone
7419 Talking With Miscellaneous Paid Professional on Phone
7425 Talking With Mistress/Boy-Toy on Phone
7931 Asking Coworker to Aid You in an Illicit Activity
8000 Recreational Drug Use
8001 Non-recreational Drug Use
8002 Liquid Lunch
8100 Reading e-mail
8102 Laughing while reading e-mail

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Airline

Occasionally, airline attendants make an effort to make the “in-flight safety lecture” and their other announcements a bit more entertaining. Here are some real examples that have been heard or reported:

“There may be 50 ways to leave your lover, but there are only 4 ways out of this airplane…”

Pilot - “Folks, we have reached our cruising altitude now, so I am going to switch the seat belt sign off. Feel free to move about as you wish, but please stay inside the plane till we land…it’s a bit cold outside, and if you walk on the wings it affects the flight pattern.”

And, after landing: “Thank you for flying Delta Business Express. We hope you enjoyed giving us the business as much as we enjoyed taking you for a ride.”

As the plane landed and was coming to a stop at Washington National, a lone voice comes over the loudspeaker: “Whoa, big fella. WHOA!”

After a particularly rough landing during thunderstorms in Memphis, a flight attendant on a Northwest flight announced: “Please take care when opening the overhead compartments because, after a landing like that, sure as Hell everything has shifted.”

From a Southwest Airlines employee…”Welcome aboard Southwest Flight XXX to YYY. To operate your seatbelt, insert the metal tab into the buckle, and pull tight. It works just like every other seatbelt, and if you don’t know how to operate one, you probably shouldn’t be out in public unsupervised. In the event of a sudden loss of cabin pressure, oxygen masks will descend from the ceiling. Stop screaming, grab the mask, and pull it over your face. If you have a small child traveling with you, secure your mask before assisting with theirs. If you are traveling with two small children, decide now which one you love more.

Weather at our destination is 50 degrees with some broken clouds, but they’ll try to have them fixed before we arrive. Thank you, and remember, nobody loves you, or your money, more than Southwest Airlines.”

“As you exit the plane, please make sure to gather all of your belongings. Anything left behind will be distributed evenly among the flight attendants. Please do not leave children or spouses.”

“Last one off the plane must clean it.”

And from the pilot during his welcome message: “We are pleased to have some of the best flight attendants in the industry…Unfortunately none of them are on this flight…!

Heard on Southwest Airlines just after a very hard landing in Salt Lake City: The flight attendant came on the intercom and said, “That was quite a bump and I know what ya’ll are thinking. I’m here to tell you it wasn’t the airline’s fault, it wasn’t the pilot’s fault, it wasn’t the flight attendants’ fault…it was the asphalt!”

Another flight Attendant’s comment on a less than perfect landing: “We ask you to please remain seated as Captain Kangaroo bounces us to the terminal.”

After a real crusher of a landing in Phoenix, the Flight Attendant came on with, “Ladies and Gentlemen, please remain in your seats until Captain Crash and the Crew have brought the aircraft to a screeching halt up against the gate. And, once the tire smoke has cleared and the warning bells are silenced, we’ll open the door and you can pick your way through the wreckage to the terminal.

Part of a Flight Attendant’s arrival announcement: “We’d like to thank you folks for flying with us today. And, the next time you get the insane urge to go blasting through the skies in a pressurized metal tube, we hope you’ll think of us here at US Airways.”

JOKES 1

On reaching his plane seat a man is surprised to see a parrot strapped in next to him. He asks the stewardess for a coffee where upon the parrot squawks “And get me a whisky you cow!” The stewardess, flustered, brings back a whisky for the parrot and forgets the coffee.

When this omission is pointed out to her the parrot drains its glass and bawls “And get me another whisky you idiot”. Quite upset, the girl comes back shaking with another whisky but still no coffee.

Unaccustomed to such slackness the man tries the parrot’s approach “I’ve asked you twice for a coffee, go and get it now or I’ll kick you”.

The next moment, both he and the parrot have been wrenched up and thrown out of the emergency exit by two burly stewards. Plunging downwards the parrot turns to him and says “For someone who can’t fly, you complain too much!”

JOKES 2

At the airport for a business trip, I settled down to wait for the boarding announcement at Gate 35. Then I heard the voice on the public address system saying, “We apologize for the inconvenience, but Delta Flight 570 will board from Gate 41.”

So my family picked up our luggage and carried it over to Gate 41. Not 10 minutes later the public address voice told us that Flight 570 would in fact be boarding from Gate 35.

So, again, we gathered our carry-on luggage and returned to the original gate. Just as we were settling down, the public address voice spoke again: “Thank you for participating in Delta’s physical fitness program.

Rules of the airways

Takeoff's are optional. Landings are mandatory.

Flying is not dangerous; crashing is dangerous.

Speed is life, altitude is life insurance. No one has ever collided with the sky.

The only time you have too much fuel is when you're on fire.

Flying is the second greatest thrill known to man. Landing is the first!

Everyone knows a 'good' landing is one from which you can walk away. But a 'great landing is one after which you can use the airplane again.

The probability of survival is equal to the angle of arrival.

Was that a landing or were we shot down?

Learn from the mistakes of others. You won't live long enough to make all of them yourself.

Trust your captain…but keep your seat belt securely fastened.

Be nice to your first officer, he may be your captain at your next airline.

Any attempt to stretch fuel is guaranteed to increase headwind.

A pilot is a confused soul who talks about women when he's flying, and about flying when he's with a woman.

Try to keep the number of your landings equal to the number of your takeoffs.

There are old pilots, and there are bold pilots, but there are no old, bold, pilots!

Gravity never loses! The best you can hope for is a draw!

Gravity SUCKS!!

JOKES 3

At a recent software engineering management course in the US, the participants were given an awkward question to answer. “If you had just boarded an airliner and discovered that your team of programmers had been responsible for the flight control software how many of you would disembark immediately?”

Among the ensuing forest of raised hands, only one man sat motionless. When asked what he would do, he replied that he would be quite content to stay onboard.

With his team’s software, he said, the plane was unlikely to even taxi as far as the runway, let alone take off.

JOKES 4

Some fun things to do the next time you're on one of those long international flights to kill time…

Pinch the stewardess' butt as she passes.

When two people kiss in the in flight movie, belch real loud.

When there's any nudity, hoot really loudly for a few minutes.

Fart loudly and act shocked, looking around to see who did it.

Fiddle around with the emergency exit, then ask a fellow passenger if he has a crowbar.

Hijack the cockpit and, over the loudspeaker, announce that the first class passengers and luggage are to switch places.

Run down the aisle screaming, "He's got a bomb! He's got a bomb!".

Go into the bathroom and make rude bodily noises, then come out looking refreshed.

"Accidental" soda spill on the dork next to you.

Give someone a coin, saying "Heads, I detonate the bomb. Tails, I don't".

Go into the bathroom, drop your pants, then come out, yelling "We're out of toilet paper! Stewardess!".

Describe your sex life in great detail to the five-year-old next to you.

Lead a bible study session in the back of the plane.

Start a hot dog stand.

Steal businessman's laptop, play solitaire on it.

Remark that perhaps you shouldn't have put super glue in your underpants that morning.

Pick your nose and pat the person next to you.

Show off your Batman underwear.

Switch accents and see if anyone notices.

Sneak into the cockpit and hit the warning alarm.

Scratch your butt, then sniff your finger.

Go into the cockpit, flick on the intercom light, then loudly inquire as to why the fuel dial says "e".

Go into the cockpit, ask the pilot in an obnoxious voice “Why do they call it the COCKpit?” then snort as if it’s the funniest thing in the world.

Don’t use deodorant, then “accidentally” stick your armpit in someone’s face.

Sneeze, using somebody’s sleeve instead of your hand to cover it.

Snort when you laugh.

Tell corny jokes and laugh like it’s absolutely hilarious, then expect others to do the same.

Ride carry-on luggage down the aisle, yelling “Yeee-ha!”.

With a desperate look, ask the stewardess where the bathroom is, then look relieved and say “Never mind. Do you have any towels?”.

Jump up and scream “AAAHHH!! I left the stove on!!”.

Ask someone for their autograph, pretending that you think they’re Kevin Costner or Goldie Hawn (This best then the person looks nothing like the movie star in question)

If someone has a bad toupee, whack it off.

Pretend you’re flying the plane.

Get some rub-on tattoos and a leather jacket, pretend that you belong to a biker gang.

Take over the plane with a toy gun.

Yell to someone “Is it time to hijack the plane yet?” (Note: Do this when there are stewardess nearby).

To the person next to you, say “It’s amazing that they didn’t notice the grenade in my luggage.

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Top 10 Signs You Won't Win "American Idol"

From the Late Show with David Letterman

10. You dedicate "I Will Always Love You" to Saddam Hussein

9. Backstage, people say, "Are you still here?"

8. North Korea says if you lose they'll stop producing enriched uranium

7. Your mother says, "You're okay, but I'm really a big fan of Ruben"

6. You were recently named the three of clubs on the "Most Wanted Iraqi" playing cards

5. You've already appeared on another reality show -- "Cops"

4. Vegas gives you the same odds of winning it all as the Mets

3. You cancel your performance to stay home and watch "Jag"

2. Simon beats you with the microphone stand

1. Your voice is muffled by the SARS mask

The Top 5 Signs Your Prom Date Is William Hung

5. He manages to tear your dress, trash your corsage and step on *both* your feet dancing, but that doggone goofy charm convinces you to give it up anyway.

4. Despite his embarrassing performance in the back seat of his car, his earnest demeanor landed him a $25,000 porno deal.

3. His tux? The limo? The hotel room? Everything has been rented for just 15 minutes.

2. “Our next song is by request -- for the fifth time tonight, not that we’re counting…‘She Bangs!’”

and the Number 1 Sign Your Prom Date Is William Hung…

1. Fox has already cleared three nights of its fall schedule to accommodate a series documenting the evening, with rights to a second one covering the after-party.

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Top 10 Things I Can Say Now That I Lost “American Idol”

10. “If I had won, I was gonna blow the prize money on candy and fireworks”

9. “Honestly, I thought I was auditioning for ‘The Apprentice’”

8. “Ryan Seacrest isn’t as smart as he seems on TV”

7. “If you want to see me ‘perform, ‘ I’ll be working the noon-to-8 shift at Old Navy tomorrow”

6. “George W. Bush didn’t win the popular vote either, and he’s done pretty well for himself”

5. “Underneath that table, Randy Jackson doesn’t wear pants”

4. “Until 10 minutes ago, I had no idea who Dave Letterman was”

3. “I could take down Clay Aiken with one arm in a sling”

2. “I handled my loss well -- I gathered my belongings, said my goodbyes and keyed the crap out of Simon’s car”

1. “I have one thing to say to the voters: What in the hell is wrong with you people?”

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Things Not To Say During Childbirth…

-- Gosh, you're lucky. I sure wish men could experience the miracle of childbirth.

-- Do you think the baby will come before Monday Night Football starts?

-- I hope your ready. The Glamour Shot photographer will be here in fifteen minutes.

-- If you think this hurts, I should tell you about the time I twisted my ankle playing basketball.

-- That was the kids on the phone. Did you have anything planned for dinner?

-- When you lay on your back, you look like a python that swallowed a wild boar.

-- You don't need an epidural. Just relax and enjoy the moment.

-- This whole experience kind of reminds me of an episode from I Love Lucy.

-- Oops! Which cord was I supposed to cut?

-- Stop your swearing and just breathe.

-- Remember what we learned in Lamaze class! HEE HEE HOO HOO. You're not using the right words.

-- Your stomach still looks like there's another one in there.

JOKES 5

Deep In the back woods of Tennessee, a hillbilly's wife went into labor in the middle of the night, and the doctor was called out to assist in the delivery. Since there was no electricity, the doctor handed the father-to-be a lantern and said, "Here. You hold this high so I can see what I am doing." Soon, a baby boy was brought into the world.

Whoa there, said the doctor, "Don't be in such a rush to put that lantern down. I think there's another one coming." Sure enough, within minutes he had delivered a baby girl. "Hold that lantern up, don't set it down there's another one!" said the doctor.

Within a few minutes he had delivered a third baby.

"No, don't be in a hurry to put down that lantern, it seems there's yet another one coming!" cried the doctor.

The redneck scratched his head in bewilderment, and asked the doctor, "You reckon it might be the light that's attractin' 'em?

JOKES 6

Being a parent changes everything. But being a parent also changes with each baby. Here are some of the ways having a second and third child is different from having your first.

Your Clothes

1st baby: You begin wearing maternity clothes as soon as your OB/GYN confirms your pregnancy.

2nd baby: You wear your regular clothes for as long as possible.

3rd baby: Your maternity clothes ARE your regular clothes.

Preparing for the Birth

1st baby: You practice your breathing religiously.

2nd baby: You don't bother practicing because you remember that last time, breathing didn't do a thing.

3rd baby: You ask for an epidural in your 8th month.

The Layette

1st baby: You pre-wash your newborn's clothes, color-coordinate them, and fold them neatly in the baby's little bureau.

2nd baby: You check to make sure that the clothes are clean and discard only the ones with the darkest stains.

3rd baby: Boys can wear pink, can't they?

Worries

1st baby: At the first sign of distress - a whimper, a frown-you pick up the baby.

2nd baby: You pick the baby up when her wails threaten to wake your firstborn.

3rd baby: You teach your 3-year-old how to rewind the mechanical swing.

Pacifier

1st baby: If the pacifier falls on the floor, you put it away until you can go home and wash and boil it.

2nd baby: When the pacifier falls on the floor, you squirt it off with some juice from the baby's bottle.

3rd baby: You wipe it off on your shirt and pop it back in.

Diapering

1st baby: You change your baby's diapers every hour, whether they need it or not.

2nd baby: You change their diaper every 2 to 3 hours, if needed.

3rd baby: You try to change their diaper before others start to complain about the smell or you see it sagging to their knees.

Activities

1st baby: You take your infant to Baby Gymnastics, BabySwing, and Baby Story Hour.

2nd baby: You take your infant to Baby Gymnastics.

3rd baby: You take your infant to the supermarket and the dry cleaner.

Going Out

1st baby: The first time you leave your baby with a sitter, you call home 5 times.

2nd baby: Just before you walk out the door, you remember to leave a number where you can be reached.

3rd baby: You leave instructions for the sitter to call only if she sees blood.

At Home

1st baby: You spend a good bit of every day just gazing at the baby.

2nd baby: You spend a bit of everyday watching to be sure your older child isn't squeezing, poking, or hitting the baby.

3rd baby: You spend a little bit of every day hiding from the children.

Swallowing Coins

1st child: when first child swallows a coin, you rush the child to the hospital and demand x-rays.

2nd child: when 2nd child swallows a coin, you carefully watch for coin to pass.

3rd child: when 3rd child swallows a coin you deduct it from his allowance

Beer Troubleshooting

SYMPTOM: Feet cold and wet.
FAULT: Glass being held at incorrect angle.
ACTION: Rotate glass so that open end points toward ceiling.
SYMPTOM: Feet warm and wet.
FAULT: Improper bladder control.
ACTION: Stand next to nearest dog, complain about house training.
SYMPTOM: Beer unusually pale and tasteless.
FAULT: Glass empty.
ACTION: Get someone to buy you another beer.
SYMPTOM: Opposite wall covered with fluorescent lights.
FAULT: You have fallen over backward.
ACTION: Have yourself leashed to bar.
SYMPTOM: Mouth contains cigarette butts.
FAULT: You have fallen forward.
ACTION: See above.
SYMPTOM: Beer tasteless, front of your shirt is wet.
FAULT: Mouth not open, or glass applied to wrong part of face.
ACTION: Retire to restroom, practice in mirror.
SYMPTOM: Floor blurred.
FAULT: You are looking through bottom of empty glass.
ACTION: Get someone to buy you another beer.
SYMPTOM: Floor moving.
FAULT: You are being carried out.
ACTION: Find out if you are being taken to another bar.
SYMPTOM: Room seems unusually dark.
FAULT: Bar has closed.
ACTION: Confirm home address with bartender.
SYMPTOM: Taxi suddenly takes on colorful aspect and textures.
FAULT: Beer consumption has exceeded personal limitations.

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ACTION: Cover mouth.
SYMPTOM: Everyone looks up to you and smiles.
FAULT: You are dancing on the table.
ACTION: Fall on somebody cushy-looking.
SYMPTOM: Beer is crystal-clear.
FAULT: It’s water. Somebody is trying to sober you up.
ACTION: Punch him.
SYMPTOM: Hands hurt, nose hurts, mind unusually clear.
FAULT: You have been in a fight.
ACTION: Apologize to everyone you see, just in case it was them.
SYMPTOM: Don’t recognize anyone, don’t recognize the room you’re in.
FAULT: You’ve wandered into the wrong party.
ACTION: See if they have free beer.
SYMPTOM: Your singing sounds distorted.
FAULT: The beer is too weak.
ACTION: Have more beer until your voice improves.
SYMPTOM: Don’t remember the words to the song.
FAULT: Beer is just right.
ACTION: Play air guitar.

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JOKES 7

After the Great Britain Beer Festival, in London, all the brewery presidents decided to go out for a beer.

The guy from Corona sits down and says, “Hey Senor, I would like the world’s best beer, a Corona.” The bartender dusts off a bottle from the shelf and gives it to him.

The guy from Budweiser says, “I’d like the best beer in the world, give me ‘The King Of Beers’, a Budweiser.” The bartender gives him one.

The guy from Coors says, “I’d like the only beer made with Rocky Mountain spring water, give me a Coors.” He gets it.

The guy from Guinness sits down and says, “Give me a Coke.” The bartender is a little taken aback, but gives him what he ordered.

The other brewery presidents look over at him and ask “Why aren’t you drinking a Guinness?” and the Guinness president replies, “Well, I figured if you guys aren’t drinking beer, neither would I.”

JOKES 8

A fellow walks into a bar very down on himself. As he walks up to the bar the bartender asks, “what’s the matter?”

The fellow replies, “well I’ve got these two horses (sniff, sniff), and well… I can’t tell them apart. I don’t know if I’m mixing up riding times or even feeding them the right foods.”

The bartender, feeling sorry for the guy, tries to think of somthing he can do. “Why don’t you try shaving the tail of one of the horses?”

The man stops crying and says, “that sounds like a good idea, I think I’ll try it.”

A few months later he comes back to the bar in worse condition than he was before. “What’s the matter now?” the bartender asks.

The fellow, in no condition to be in public, answers, “I shaved the tail of one of the horses (sob, sob), but it grew back and I can’t tell them apart again!” The bartender, now just wanting him to shut up or leave says, “why don’t you try shaving the mane, maybe that will not grow back.”

The fellow stops crying, has a few drinks, and leaves. A few months later the fellow is back in the bar. The bartender has never seen anybody in this sorry of a state. Without the bartender even asking the fellow breaks into his problems. “I…I shaved the (sob) mane of one of the (sniff) horses, and…it…it…grew back!”

The bartenter, now furious at the guy’s general stupidity, yells, “for crying out loud, just measure the stupid horses. Perhaps one is slightly taller that the other one!” The fellow can not believe what the bartender has said and storms out of the bar.

The next day the fellow comes running back into the bar as if he had just won the lottery. “It worked, it worked!” he exclaims. “I measured the horses and the black one is two inches taller than the white one!”

JOKES 9

A drunk in a bar pukes all over his own shirt, which was brand new before he came in. “Damn”, he says. “I puked on my shirt again. If the wife finds out, she’s gonna kill me.”

“Not to worry”, says the bartender as he sticks a $20 bill in the drunk’s pocket. “Just tell her someone puked on you and gave you some cash to cover the cleaning bill.”

So the drunk goes home and tells his wife about the guy who puked on him. She reaches into his pocket and finds two twenties. “Why are there two twenties?” she asks.

The drunk replies, “Oh, yeah, he crapped in my pants, too.”

JOKES 10

A drunk goes into a bar. He is very, very drunk - can hardly stand up. He slurs his way up to the bar and says:

“Hey, bartender! Gimme a martini!”

“No, no”, says the bartender. “You’ve had too much already.”

The drunk spies a dart board behind the bar.

“Tell you what”, he says. “If I can throw three bull’s eyes with that dart set would you let me have the drink?”

“Sure”, says the bartender, thinking the guy would leave after the little game. He hands the drunk three darts. “Look out, everybody!”

Zot, zot, zot. The drunk throws three quick bull’s eyes.

Well, the bartender had never seen anything like that before, but he has to make good on the wager, so he makes a martini and sets it before the drunk. He then puts a napkin next to the drink and sets a turtle on it.

“What’s this”, says the drunk.

“That’s a prize for such fine dart throwing”, says the bartender.

The drunk drinks his martini, picks up the turtle, puts it in his coat pocket, and leaves.

Well, the next night, the same drunk goes into the same bar. Again, he is hopelessly inebriated; totally faced.

“Bartender”, he says. “Gimme a martini!”

“No, no”, says the bartender. “You’re too drunk already. Go home.”

Again the drunk notices the darts.

“If I can throw three bull’s eyes would you gimme the martini?” he asks.

The bartender thinks, “This guy can’t be that lucky again. I’ll get rid of him.”

“Sure, sure”, he says, handing the darts over.

Bip, bip, bip. Three bull’s eyes.

“Holy cow”, says the bartender, and he gives the drunk guy a martini. Again, he sets a turtle next to it.

“What’s this?” asks the drunk.

“That’s a prize for being such a good shot.”

“Oh”, says the drunk, and he quaffs his martini, puts the turtle in his coat pocket, and leaves.

Believe it or not, the very next night the same drunk enters the same bar.

“Gimme a martini!” he demands.

“No, no”, says the bartender. “You’ve been overserved already. Get on home.”

Spying the dart board once more, the drunk guy says: “Would tossing three bull’s eyes prove that I’m not overserved?”

The bartender can’t believe that anybody this drunk could possibly hit the dart board, let alone get three bull’s eyes.

“OK”, he says, forking over the three darts.

The drunk deftly grabs all three darts and tosses them simultaneously.

Thwock! All three darts land solidly in the bull’s eye!

“Unbelievable!” says the incredulous bartender. True to his word, he prepares a martini and sets it before the drunk guy. He then lays a beautiful long-stem rose on the bar next to the cocktail.

“What’s this?” asks the drunk.

“That’s a special prize for being so good at darts”, says the bartender.

“Oh”, says the drunk. “All out of roast beef on a hard roll, huh?”

JOKES 11

Three women left separately after a very late night out drinking Guinness until the early hours. They met the next day for an early pint, and compared notes about who had been the most drunk.

The first gal claims that she was the drunkest, saying, “I drove straight home, walked into the house, and as soon as I got through the door, I blew chunks”.

To which the second gal replied, “You think that was drunk? I got in my car, drove out of the parking lot, and wrapped my car around the first tree I saw. I don’t even have insurance!”

And the third proclaimed, “I was by far the most drunk. I got home, I go in a big fight with my husband, knocked a candle over and burned the whole house down!”

They all looked at each other for a moment. Then the first gal says: “Ladies, I don’t think you understand. Chunks is my dog.”

JOKES 12

After a heavy night at the pub, a drunken man decides to sleep off his drunkenness at a local hotel. He approaches the reception desk, takes care of the formalities and heads off to his suite. Several minutes later, the drunk staggers back to the reception desk and demands his room be changed. “But sir”, said the clerk, “you have the best room in the hotel.” “I insist on another room!!!” said the drunk. “Very good, sir. I’ll change you from 502 to 525. Would you mind telling me why you don’t like 502?” asked the clerk. “Well, for one thing”, said the drunk, “it’s on fire.”

JOKES 13

A woman walks into a bar with her 5 pound Chihuahua and sits down next to this guy, whom she notices is feeling a little bit queasy. A few minutes go buy and the guy looks at her and blows his chunks. He looks down and sees the little dog struggling in a pool of vomit and says, “Whoa, I don’t remember eating that!”

JOKES 14

One night, a police officer was stalking out a particularly rowdy bar for possible violations of the driving under the influence laws. At closing time, he saw a fellow stumble out of the bar, trip on the curb, and try his keys on five different cars before he found his. Then, sat in the front seat fumbling around with his keys for several minutes. Everyone left the bar and drove off. Finally, he started his engine and began to pull away.

The police officer was waiting for him. He stopped the driver, read him his rights and administered the Breathalyzer test. The results showed a reading of 0.0. The puzzled officer demanded to know how that could be. The driver replied, “Tonight, I’m the Designated Decoy.”

JOKES 15

A guy walks into a bar and orders a drink. After a few more he needs to go to the can. He doesn't want anyone to steal his drink so he puts a sign on it saying, "I spat in this beer, do not drink!". After a few minutes he returns and there is another sign next to his beer saying, "So did I!"

JOKES 16

Three men were sitting in a bar talking about how whipped they had their wives.

The first two kept bragging about how they could get their wives to do anything.

They looked at the third man and he said, “I have my wife so whipped that the other day I had her crawling towards me on her hands and knees.”

Both of the other men were very impressed and asked him how he had managed that.

The man replied, “Well, I was lying under the bed and she crawled over and said, “Come out and fight like a man!”.

Beers For Geeks

DOS Beer: Requires you to use your own can opener, and requires you to read the directions carefully before opening the can. Originally only came in an 8-oz can, but now comes in a 16-oz can. However, the can is divided into 8 compartments of 2-oz each, which have to be accessed separately. Soon to be discontinued, although a lot of people are going to keep drinking it after it's no longer available.

MAC Beer: At first, came only in a 16-oz can, but now comes in a 32-oz can. Considered by many to be a "light" beer. All the cans look identical. When you take one from the fridge, it opens itself. The ingredients list is not on the can. If you call to ask about the ingredients, you are told that "you don't need to know." A notice on the side reminds you to drag your empties to the waste bin.

Windows 95 Beer: The world's most popular beer. Comes in a 16-oz can that looks a lot like Mac Beer's. Requires that you already own a DOS Beer. Claims that it allows you to drink several DOS Beers simultaneously, but in reality you can only drink a few of them, very slowly, especially slowly if you are drinking the Windows Beer at the same time. Sometimes, for no apparent reason, a can of Windows Beer will explode when you open it.

Windows 98 Beer: See Windows 95 beer above. About the same but Windows 98 beer creates less gas and makes you crash less.

Windows 2000 Beer: A new beer on the market. A lot of people have taste tested it and claim it's wonderful. The can looks like Mac and OS/2 Beer's can, but tastes like Windows 95/98 Beer. It comes in 32-oz cans, but when you look inside, the cans only have 16-oz of beer in them. Most people will probably keep drinking Windows 95/98 Beer until their friends try Windows 2000 Beer and say they like it. The ingredients list, when you look at the small print, has some of the same ingredients that come in DOS and Mac Beer, even though the manufacturer claims that this is an entirely new brew.

Windows NT Beer: Comes in 32-oz cans, but you can only buy it by the truckload. This causes most people to go out and buy bigger refrigerators. The can looks just like Windows 95 Beer's, but the company promises to change the can to look like Windows 2000 Beer's, after Windows 2000 Beer starts shipping well. Touted as an "industrial strength" beer, and suggested only for use in bars.

Unix Beer: Comes in several different brands, in cans ranging from 8-oz to 64-oz. Drinkers on Unix Beer display fierce brand loyalty, even though they claim that all the different brands taste almost identical. Sometimes the pop-tops break off when you try to open them, so you have to have your own can opener around for these occasions, in which case you either need a complete set of instructions, or a friend who has been drinking Unix Beer for several years…

AmigaOS Beer: The company has gone out of business, but their recipe has been picked up by some weird German company, so now this beer will be an import. This beer never really sold very well, because the original manufacturer didn't understand marketing. Like Unix Beer, AmigaDOS Beer fans are an extremely loyal and loud group. it originally came in a 16-oz can, but now comes in 32-oz cans too. When this can was originally introduced, it appeared flashy and colorful, but the design hasn't changed much over the years, so it appears dated now. Critics of this beer claim that it is only meant for watching TV anyway.

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JOKES 17

This guy walks into a bar and orders a beer. The bartender looks at the guy and says" Have you seen Eileen?"

The guy is rather confused and asked " Eileen who?"

The bartender relies, "I lean over and you kiss my butt."

Well the man was offended by this and walks out the door and into the bar across the street.

So he sits down and orders a beer. While he is drinking his beer he tells the bartender what the other bartender said to him.

The bartender then told him", You know what you should do, you should go back over there and ask him if he has seen Ben and when he says Ben who you say I bend over and you kiss my butt.

So the guy goes back across the street and asks the Bartender if he has seen Ben.

And the Bartender said " Yep, He just went out the door with Eileen."

The guy asks" Eileen who?

JOKES 18

A man is sitting in a bar when a beautiful woman walks up and whispers in his ear, “I’ll do anything you want for 50 bucks.”

He puts his drink down and starts going through his pockets. He pulls out a ten, two five’s, a twenty and 10 ones.

He thrusts the wadded up money into the woman’s hand and says, “Here… paint my house.”

JOKES 19

Three women were sitting in a bar, (a brunette, red head, and a blonde) they were all pregnant.

The brunette says, “I know what I’m going to have.” The other to asked how. She replied, “well I was on top when I conceived so I will have a boy”.

The red head said, “If that is true then I will have a girl because I was on the bottom when I conceived.

The blonde starts crying and orders another shot and starts screaming, “PUPPIES, PUPPIES!”.

JOKES 20

A drunk walks into a bar and notices a banner that says “win $10,000; ask bartender for details”.

He asks and the bartender says “well, you see that man at the end of the bar?”. The drunk looks over and sees a huge, burley dude. The bartender says “if you can knock him out with one punch, you go to the second step…

The door right behind that big guy opens into a room containing an alligator with a sore tooth. If you can pull his tooth and come out alive, you move on to step three…

Those stairs next to the door go up to an eighty year old hooker’s apartment. She has never been satisfied by any man. If you can satisfy her, you win the money!”

The drunk says ok and orders a double shot of whiskey. He belts that down, walks to the end of the bar and POW!, knocks the big dude out. He orders another double, belts it down, walks to the door, steps inside and closes the door. BAM, CRASH, GROWL is all the bartender and patrons can hear for a few minutes and then total silence. Five minutes later, the drunk walks out of the room bloody, clothes shredded. He orders another double, drinks it and says “o.k., where’s the hooker with the sore tooth?”.

JOKES 21

A man bought a new Mercedes to celebrate his wife leaving him and was out on the interstate for a nice evening drive.

The top was down, the breeze was blowing through what was left of his hair and he decided to open her up. As the needle jumped up to 80 mph, he suddenly saw flashing red and blue lights behind him.

“There’s no way they can catch a Mercedes”, he thought to himself and opened her up further. The needle hit 90, 100…Then the reality of the situation hit him. “What am I doing?” he thought and pulled over.

The cop came up to him, took his license without a word and examined it and the car.

“It’s been a long hard day, this is the end of my shift and it’s Friday the 13th. I don’t feel like more paperwork, I don’t need the frustration or the overtime, so if you can give me a really good excuse for your driving that I haven’t heard before, you can go.”

The guy thinks about it for a second and says, “Last week my nagging wife ran off with a cop. I was afraid you were trying to give her back!”

“Have a nice weekend”, said the officer.

JOKES 22

A police officer pulls over this guy who's been weaving in and out of the lanes.

He goes up to the guy's window and says, "Sir, I need you to blow into this breathalyzer tube."

The man says, "Sorry, officer, I can't do that. I am an asthmatic. If I do that, I'll have a really bad asthma attack."

"Okay, fine. I need you to come down to the station to give a blood sample."

"I can't do that either. I am a hemophiliac. If I do that, I'll bleed to death."

"Well, then, we need a urine sample."

"I'm sorry, officer, I can't do that either. I am also a diabetic. If I do that, I'll get really low blood sugar."

"All right, then I need you to come out here and walk this white line."

"I can't do that, officer."

"Why not?"

"Because I'm drunk."

JOKES 23

A drunk phoned police to report that thieves had been in his car.

“They’ve stolen the dashboard, the steering wheel, the brake pedal, even the accelerator!” he cried out.

However, before the police investigation could start, the phone rang a second time with the same voice came over the line.

“Never mind”, he said with a hiccup, “I got in the back seat by mistake.”

JOKES 24

Three guys were talking in the local bar. The manager was so sure that its bouncer was the strongest man around that it offered a standing $1,000 bet that no could beat him.

The challenge was that the landlord would squeeze a lemon until all the juice ran out into a beer glass, then hand the lemon to the customer. Anyone who could squeeze even one more drop out of the lemon would win the money.

Over the years many people had tried this, truck drivers, weightlifters, karate masters, and all had failed. Then one day this geeky little fella with heavy black rimmed glasses came into the bar and asked if he could try the challenge.

After the laughter had subsided the landlord said that it was only fair that the man be given a chance at the bet, so he picked up a lemon and started squeezing. Once he was done he handed the remains to the little man who promptly squeezed out 4 more drops of juice onto the bar!

Everyone looked on in amazement as the landlord handed over the prize and asked “What do you do for a living that has given you such strength? Are you a lumberjack, weightlifter, what?” “No” the man replied, “I work for the IRS.”

JOKES 25

A man walks into a bar and says to the bartender, “I bet you fifty dollars that I can bite my right eye.” The bartender says, “Yeah, right! I’ve never seen anyone do that!” So the man takes out his glass eye and bites it.

The angry bartender pays the man his fifty dollars and the man walks away. He comes back half an hour later and says, “I bet you fifty dollars I can bite my left eye.” Now the bartender becomes really skeptical. She says, “I just saw you walk in here -- you can’t be blind!” So he takes out his fake teeth and bites his left eye. The bartender pays him his money and he walks away.

JOKES 26

One night a man decides to visit his local bar. He takes a seat and orders a beer. After polishing off his beer, he beckons the bartender over and says, “Betcha $20 I can bite my eye.” The bartender scoffs and accepts. The man then calmly removes his false eye and bites it. The bartender grudgingly forks over a twenty.

Later that night, after a few more beers, the man wanders back to the bar and says rather drunkenly, “Hey barkeep, betcha another $20 I can bite my other eye.”

Wanting to win back his money and seriously doubtful that the man has two false eyes, the bartender accepts. The man calmly removes his false teeth and bites his other eye. Scowling, the bartender hands over another twenty. The man leaves and wanders around the bar as he drinks a few more beers.

He strolls back over to the bar, leaning on it, again and calls the bartender, “Hey, barkeep”, he burbles, “I’ll give you a chance to win yer money back plus. Betcha $100 if you put a shot glass on that end of the bar, and I stood on this end, I could piss into it and not spill a drop.”

The bartender eagerly accepts, knowing the feat to be impossible. The man wobbily climbs atop the bar, zips down his fly and promptly pisses all over the bar. He zips up, sits down, slaps the $100 on the bar and laughs uproarously.

“What’s so funny?” says the barkeep. “You just lost everything you won and more!”

Well”, giggles the man, “I just bet those guys over there $200 that I could piss all over your bar and you wouldn’t get angry.”

Things to do in the bathroom stall…

1. Stick your palm open under the stall wall and ask your neighbor, “May I borrow a highlighter?”

2. Say “Uh oh, I knew I shouldn’t put my lips on that.”

3. Cheer and clap loudly every time somebody breaks the silence with a bodily function noise.

4. Say, “Hmmm, I’ve never seen that color before.”

5. Drop a marble and say, “oh shoot!! My glass eye!!”

6. Say “Darn, this water is cold.”

7. Grunt and strain real loud for 30 seconds and then drop a cantaloupe into the toilet bowl from a high place six to eight feet. Sigh relaxingly.

8. Say, “Now how did that get there?”

9. Say, “Humus. Reminds me of humus.”

10. Fill up a large flask with Mountain Dew. Squirt it erratically under the stall walls of your neighbors while yelling, “Whoa! Easy boy!!”

11. Say, “Interesting…more sinkers than floaters.

12. Using a small squeeze tube, spread peanut butter on a wad of toilet paper and drop it under the stall wall of your neighbor. Then say, “Whoops, could you kick that back over here, please?”

13. Say. “C’mon Mr. Happy! Don’t fall asleep on me!!”

14. Say, “Boy, that sure looks like a maggot”

15. Say, “Darn, I Knew that drain hole was a little too small. Now what am I gonna do?”

16. Play a well known drum cadence over and over again on your butt cheeks.

17. Before you unroll toilet paper, conspicuously lay down your “Cross-Dressers Anonymous” newsletter on the floor visible to the adjacent stall.

18. Lower a small mirror underneath the stall wall and adjust it so you can see your neighbor and say, “Peek-a-boo!”

19. Drop a D-cup bra on the floor under the stall wall and sing “Born Free”

20. When you’re in a bathroom stall take a Snickers candy bar with you and when someone is next to you, squish it in your hand and reach under the

stall wall and say “You got any more toilet paper over there, This side’s completely out.”

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JOKES 27

A blind man walks into a store with his seeing eye dog. All of a sudden, he picks up the leash and begins swinging the dog over his head. The manager runs up to the man and asks, “What are you doing?!!” The blind man replies, “Just looking around.”

JOKES 28

A man goes to a bar with his dog. He goes up to the bar and asks for a drink. The bartender says “You can’t bring that dog in here!” The guy, without missing a beat, says “This is my seeing-eye dog.” “Oh man”, the bartender says, “I’m sorry, here, the first one’s on me.” The man takes his drink and goes to a table near the door.

Another guy walks in the bar with a Chihuahua. The first guys sees him, stops him and says “You can’t bring that dog in here unless you tell him it’s a seeing-eye dog.” The second man graciously thanks the first man and continues to the bar. He asks for a drink. The bartender says “Hey, you can’t bring that dog in here!”

The second man replies “This is my seeing-eye dog.” The bartender says, “No, I don’t think so. They do not have Chiwauas as seeing-eye dogs.” The man pauses for a half-second and replies “What?!?! They gave me a Chihuahua?!?”

JOKES 29

Q: Why don’t blind people skydive?

A: It scares the heck out of the dog.

JOKES 30

A blind man was describing his favorite sport, parachuting. When asked how this was accomplished, he said that things were all done for him: “I am placed in the door with my seeing eye dog and told when to jump. My hand is placed on my release ring for me and out I go with the dog.”

“But how do you know when you are going to land?” he was asked. “I have a very keen sense of smell, and I can smell the trees and grass when I am 300 feet from the ground” he answered.

“But how do you know when to lift your legs for the final arrival on the ground?” he was again asked. He quickly answered: “Oh, the dog’s leash goes slack.”

JOKES 31

A snake and a rabbit were racing along a pair of intersecting forest pathways one day, when they collided at the intersection. They immediately began to argue with one another as to who was at fault for the mishap.

When the snake remarked that he had been blind since birth, and thus should be given additional leeway, the rabbit said that he, too, had been blind since birth. The two animals then forgot about the collision and began commiserating concerning the problems of being blind.

The snake said that his greatest regret was the loss of his identity. He had never been able to see his reflection in the water, and for that reason did not know exactly what he looked like, or even what he was. The rabbit declared that he had the same problem. Seeing a way that they could help each other, the rabbit proposed that one feel the other from head to toe, and then try to describe what the other animal was.

The snake agreed, and started by winding himself around the rabbit. After a few moments, he announced, “You’ve got very soft, fuzzy fur, long ears, big rear feet, and a little fuzzy ball for a tail. I think that you must be a bunny rabbit!”

The rabbit was much relieved to find his identity, and proceeded to return the favor to the snake. After feeling about the snake’s body for a few minutes, he asserted, “Well, you’re scaly, you’re slimy, you’ve got beady little eyes, you squirm and slither all the time, and you’ve got a forked tongue. I think you’re a lawyer!”

JOKES 32

Bubba and Junior were standing at the base of a flagpole, looking up.

A woman walked by and asked what they were doing. “We’re supposed to find the height of the flagpole”, said Bubba, “but we don’t have a ladder.”

The woman took a wrench from her purse, loosened a few bolts, and laid the pole down. Then she took a tape measure from her pocket, took a measurement and announced, “Eighteen feet, six inches”, and walked away.

Junior shook his head and laughed. “Ain’t that just like a dumb blonde! We ask for the height, and she gives us the length!”

JOKES 33

Q. Do you know the true reason for all of these blonde jokes?

A. Brunettes and redheads think they look smart making them all up!

Q. What do you call a brunette between two blondes???

A. LUCKY! (She finally gets some attention!)

Q. What's black and blue and lying in a ditch?

A. A Redhead who has told one too many dumb blonde jokes.

Q. What does a redhead miss the most at a party?

A. The Invitation!

Q. Why are there so many blonde jokes?

A. Because the blondes are out with all the men, the brunettes and redheads have nothing better to do on Friday and Saturday nights.

JOKES 34

Two bored casino dealers are waiting at the crap table. A very attractive blonde woman arrived and bet twenty thousand dollars ($20,000) on a single roll of the dice. She said, “I hope you don’t mind, but I feel much luckier when I’m completely nude.”

With that, she stripped from the neck down, rolled the dice and yelled, “Come on, baby, Mama needs new clothes!” As the dice came to a stop she jumped up and down and squealed…”YES! YES! I WON, I WON!” She hugged each of the dealers and then picked up her winnings and her clothes and quickly

departed…

The dealers stared at each other dumbfounded. Finally, one of them asked, “What did she roll?” The other answered, “I don’t know - I thought you were watching.”

Smart blonde joke

A blonde walks into a bank in New York City and asks for the Loan officer. She says she's going to Europe on business for two weeks andNeeds to borrow $5,000.

The bank officer says the bank will need some kind of security for the loan, so the blonde hands over the keys to a new Mercedes Benz SL 500.

The car is parked on the street in front of the bank, she has the title and everything checks out. The bank agrees to accept the car collateral for the loan.

The bank's president and its officers all enjoy a good laugh at the blond for using a $110,000 Benz as collateral against a $5,000 loan.

An employee of the bank then proceeds to drive the Benz into the bank's underground garage and parks it there. Two weeks later, the blonde returns, repays the $5,000 and the interest, which comes to $15.41.

The loan officer says, "Miss, we are very happy to have had your business, and this transaction has worked out very nicely, but we are a little puzzled. While you were away, we checked you out and found that you are a multimillionaire.

What puzzles us is, why would you bother to borrow $5,000?"

The blonde replies, "Where else in New York City can I park my Car for two weeks for only $15.41 and expect it to be there when I return?"

Finally…a smart blonde joke.

JOKES 35

There were two blondes, and they had just came from a store.

The blonde that owned the mustang had locked her keys in the car. She was trying to pick the lock when she stoped to rest for a second.

When she sat down, her friend said, “Hurry up, it’s starting to rain and the top’s down!”

JOKES 36

OK, so there's this blonde driving down the road in her brand new, candy-apple red, $125,000 Lamborghini. She's cruisin' about 95, radio blaring, having a great time. She comes up on this trucker who is carrying a double-wide home and is taking up both lanes. To her disliking, he is only going about 45. To get the point across that she wants to get past, she decides to tailgate him. So, she gets to within a foot of his rear bumper. The trucker looks back and sees her on his ass, and motions for her to get off of it, but to her it looks like a wave and she waves back. Since her first attempt was futile, she decided to get a little closer and begin flashing her headlights, hopefully making herself more visible in the process. Once again the trucker sees her on his ass, and this time motions for her to pull over to the side of the road.

The trucker steps out of his vehicle with a chunk of chalk and draws a circle three feet in diameter in the middle of the road. He instructs her not to move until he tells her to. Naive as she was, she agrees to it and steps inside it.

The trucker goes back to his truck and pulls out a 50-ounce Louisville Slugger. He walks over to the Lamborghini and beats it, and beats it, and beats it again. When he is done, all that is left is a brand new, candy-apple red, $125,000 pile of metal. Satisfied, he throws the bat in his truck and walks over to the blonde. When he gets there, to his astonishment, she is rolling around on the street laughing hysterically. He asks her, "Why are you laughing? I just beat the crap out of your car!!" She is laughing too hard to respond, but between giggles he can make out, "While you weren't looking I stepped out of the circle!"

JOKES 37

This guy was driving in a car with a blonde. He told her to stick her head out the window and see if the blinker worked.

She stuck her head out and said, ‘Yes, No, Yes, No, Yes…’

JOKES 38

As a blonde crawls out of her wrecked car, the local sheriff asks her what happened.

The blonde began, “It was the strangest thing! I looked up and saw a tree, so I swerved to the right. Then I saw another tree, so I swerved to left. Then there was another tree, and another and another…”

The sheriff thought for a minute and then said, “Mam…I don’t know how to tell you this, but the only thing even resembling a tree on this road for thirty miles is your air freshener.”

JOKES 39

There were two blondes, and they had just came from a store.

The blonde that owned the mustang had locked her keys in the car. She was trying to pick the lock when she stoped to rest for a second.

When she sat down, her friend said, “Hurry up, it’s starting to rain and the top’s down!”

JOKES 40

OK, so there's this blonde driving down the road in her brand new, candy-apple red, $125,000 Lamborghini. She's cruisin' about 95, radio blaring, having a great time. She comes up on this trucker who is carrying a double-wide home and is taking up both lanes. To her disliking, he is only going about 45. To get the point across that she wants to get past, she decides to tailgate him. So, she gets to within a foot of his rear bumper. The trucker looks back and sees her on his ass, and motions for her to get off of it, but to her it looks like a wave and she waves back. Since her first attempt was futile, she decided to get a little closer and begin flashing her headlights, hopefully making herself more visible in the process. Once again the trucker sees her on his ass, and this time motions for her to pull over to the side of the road.

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JOKES 41

This guy was driving in a car with a blonde. He told her to stick her head out the window and see if the blinker worked.

She stuck her head out and said, ‘Yes, No, Yes, No, Yes…’

JOKES 42

Q: How do you make a blonde's eyes twinkle?

A: Shine a flashlight in their ear.

Q: What does a blond and a beer bottle have in common?

A: They're both empty from the neck up.

Q: How do you get a blond out of a tree?

A: Wave

Q: What do peroxide blonds and black men have in common?

A: They both have black roots.

Q: What does a blonde owl say?

A: What, what?

Q: What do you get when you turn 3 blondes upside-down?

A: Two brunettes.

Q: What's the Blonde's cheer?

A: " I'm blonde, I'm blonde, I'm B.L.O.N…ah, oh well…I'm blonde, I'm blonde, yea yea yea…"

Q: Why did the blonde scale the chain-link fence?

A: To see what was on the other side.

Q: Why did the blonde have tire tread marks on her back?

A: From crawling across the street when the sign said "DON'T WALK".

Q: Why did the blonde keep a coat hanger in her back seat?

A: In case she locks the keys in her car.

Q: Why did the blonde tip-toe past the medicine cabinet?

A: So she wouldn't wake up the sleeping pills.

Q: Why did the deaf blonde sit on a newspaper?

A: So she could lip read.

Q: Why did the blonde wear condoms on her ears?

A: So she wouldn't get Hearing Aides.

Q: Why did the blonde drive into the ditch?

A: To turn the blinker off.

Q: Why did the blonde try and steal a police car?

A: She saw “911” on the back and thought it was a Porsche.

Q: Why didn’t the blonde want a window seat on the plane?

A: She’d just blow dried her hair and she didn’t want it blown around too much.

Q: Why did the blonde get so excited after she finished her jigsaw puzzle in only 6 months?

A: Because on the box it said From 2-4 years.

Q: How do you confuse a blonde?

A: Ask her to alphabetize a bag of M&Ms.

Q: Why does it work?

A: “Does 3 come before E or does it go between M and W?”

Q: Why did the blonde call the welfare office?

A: She wanted to know how to cook food stamps!

Q: What is the connection between a blonde and a halogen headlamp?

A: They both get screwed on the front of a Ford Escort.

Q: Did you hear about the blond skydiver?

A: She missed the Earth!

Q: Where do blondes go to meet their relatives?

A: The vegetable garden.

Q: How many blondes does it take to play tag?

A: One.

Q: What do you call four Blondes in a Volkswagon?

A: Far-from-thinkin

Q: Why don’t they let Blondes swim in the ocean?

A: Because they can’t get the smell out of the tuna.

Q: What happened to the blonde tap dancer?

A: She slipped off and fell down the drain.

Q: What did the blonde say when she looked into a box of Cheerios?

A: “Oh look! Donut seeds!”

Q: What did the blonde name her pet zebra?

A: Spot.
Q: What’s a blonds’ favourite rock group?
A: Air Supply.
Q: Whats black and fuzzy and hangs from the ceiling?
A: A blond electrician.
Q: Why are dumb blonde jokes so short?
A: So brunettes can remember them.
Q: Why are blondes like cornflakes?
A: Because they’re simple, easy and they taste good.
Q: Why can’t blondes put in light bulbs?
A: They keep breaking them with the hammers.
Q: What is a cool refreshing drink for a blonde?
A: Perri-air
Q: Did you hear about the blonde coyote?
A: Got stuck in a trap, chewed off three legs and was still stuck.
Q: When is it legal to shoot a blonde in the head?
A: When you have a tire pump to reinflate it!
Q: What is a blonde’s favorite part of a gas station?
A: The Air Pump!
Q. How is a dumb blonde like peanut-butter?
A. They spread for the bread.
Q. Why do dumb blondes always drink with straws?
A. Practice
Q. What do blondes and beer bottles have in common?
A. Their both empty from the neck up.
Q. Why do blondes wear underwear?
A. To keep their ankles warm.
Q. What do you call a blonde standing on her head?
A. A brunette with bad breath. Funny blonde jokes…
Q. Why did the deaf blonde sit on the newspaper?

A. So she could lip read.
Q. What do you call a dumb blonde behind a steering wheel?
A. An airbag.
Q. Why did the blonde like the car with a sunroof?
A. More leg-room!
Q. What do you call a blonde with a runny nose?
A. FULL
Q. What do you do if a blonde throws a grenade at you?
A. Pull the pin and throw it back. Good Dumb Blonde jokes…
Q. How can you tell if a blonde has been using your computer?
A. The joystick is wet.
Q. What do a mo-ped and a blond have in common?
A. They're both fun to ride until a friend sees you on one.
Q. What's the difference between a blonde and a solar powered calculator?
A. The blonde works in the dark!
Q. What does a blonde put behind her ears to make her more attractive?
A. Her ankles.
Q. What do you say to a Blonde that won't give in?
A. "Have another beer."
Q. What do Blondes say after sex?
A1. Thanks Guys.
A2. Are you boys all in the same band?
A3. Do you guys all play for the Green Bay Packers?
Q. How do you make a blonde's eyes twinkle?
A. Shine a flashlight in their ear.
Q. What does a screen door and a blonde have in common?
A. The more you bang it the looser it gets.
Q. What do blonds and spaghetti have in common?
A. They both wriggle when you eat them.
Q. Why was the blondes' belly button sore?

A. Because her boyfriend was blonde too.

Q. Why’d the blonde get fired from the M&M factory?

A. She kept throwing out all the W’s.

Q. How do blond brain cells die?

A. Alone.

Q. Five blondes are facing execution, a rocket scientist, a historian, a bimbo, and a mathematician. They are each hit with one bullet but, only one bleeds, which one?

A. The bimbo, you have to be real to bleed.

Q. How do you get a blond out of a tree?

A. Wave

Q. What do peroxide blonds and black men have in common?

A. They both have black roots.

Q. What does a blonde owl say?

A. What, what?

Q. Did you hear about the blonde couple that were found frozen to death in their car at a drive-in movie theater?

A. They went to see “Closed for the Winter”.

Q. What is the definition of the perfect woman?

A. A deaf and dumb blonde nymphomaniac whose father owns a pub.

Q. Why is a blonde like an old washing machine?

A. They both drip when they’re fucked.

Q. How would a blond punctuate the following?. “Fun fun fun worry worry worry”

A. Fun period fun period fun NO PERIOD worry worry worry!

Q. Why is the blonde’s brain the size of a pea in the morning?

A. It swells at night.

Q. A blonde is walking down the street with a pig under her arm. She passes a person who asks “Where did you get that?”

A. The pig says, “I won her in a raffle!”

Q. What do you call a zit on a dumb blonde’s ass?

A. A brain tumor.

Q. What do you get when you turn 3 dum blondes upside-down?

A. Two brunettes.

Q. What's the Blonde's cheer?

A. " I'm blonde, I'm blonde, I'm B.L.O.N…ah, oh well…I'm blonde, I'm blonde, yea yea yea…"

Q. Why did the dumb blonde scale the chain-link fence?

A. To see what was on the other side.

Q. Why did the blonde fail at being a prostitute?

A. Because she gave blow-jobs literally.

Q. Why did the blonde smile when she walked the marriage aisle?

A. She realized she gave her last blowjob.

Q. Why do blondes give such good blowjobs?

A. Because that's what they train for all their lives.

Q. Why did the dumb blonde tattoo her zip code on her stomach?

A. So her male would get delivered to the right box.

Q. Why did the blonde have tire tread marks on her back?

A. From crawling across the street when the sign said "DON'T WALK".

Q. Why did the blonde keep a coat hanger in her back seat?

A. In case she locks the keys in her car.

Q. Why did the blonde tip-toe past the medicine cabinet?

A. So she wouldn't wake up the sleeping pills.

Q. Why did God create blondes?

A. Because sheep can't bring beer from the fridge.

Q. Why did God create brunettes?

A. Neither could the blondes.

Q. Why did the blonde wear condoms on her ears?

A. So she wouldn't get Hearing Aides.

Q. Why did the blonde drive into the ditch?

A. To turn the blinker off.

Q. Why did the blonde try and steal a police car?

A. She saw “911” on the back and thought it was a Porsche.

Q. Why didn’t the blonde want a window seat on the plane?

A. She’d just blow dried her hair and she didn’t want it blown around too much.

Q. Why did the blonde stop using the pill?

A. Because it kept falling out.

Q. Why did the blonde get so excited after she finished her jigsaw puzzle in only 6 months?

A. Because on the box it said from 2-4 years.

Q. How do you confuse a blonde?

A. Ask her to alphabetize a bag of M&Ms.

Q. Why did the blonde call the welfare office?

A. She wanted to know how to cook food stamps!

Q. What is the blonde’s favorite potato chip?

A. Free-to-lay (Frito-Lay).

Q. What is blond, brunette, blond, brunette,…?

A. A blond doing cartwheels.

Q. What is the connection between a blonde and a halogen headlamp?

A. They both get screwed on the front of a Ford Escort.

Q. Did you hear about the blond skydiver?

A. She missed the Earth!

Q. Did you hear about the blond who had two chances to get pregnant?

A. She blew it both times!

Q. How do you know when a blonde’s been in your fridge?

A. Lipstick on the cucumbers!

Q. What do a blonde and an instant lottery ticket have in common?

A. All you have to do is scratch the box to win.

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and an inflatable doll?

A. About 2 cans of hair spray.

Q. What’s the quickest way to get into a blondes pants?

A. Pick them up off the floor.

Q. Where do blondes go to meet their relatives?

A. The vegetable garden.

Q. How many blondes does it take to play tag?

A. One.

Q. What do you call four Blondes in a Volkswagen?

A. Far-from-thinkin.

Q. Why don’t they let Blondes swim in the ocean?

A. Because they can’t get the smell out of the tuna.

Q. What happened to the blonde tap dancer?

A. She slipped off and fell down the drain.

Q. What is the irritating part around a blonde’s vagina?

A1. The Blonde!

A2. The other guys waiting their turn.

Q. What did the blonde say when asked if she’d ever been picked up by ‘the fuzz’?

A. ‘No. But I’ve been swung around by the tits.’

Q. What did the blonde say when she looked into a box of Cheerios?

A. “Oh look! Donut seeds!”

Q. What did the blonde name her pet zebra?

A. Spot.

Q. What’s a blonds’ favorite rock group?

A. Air Supply.

Q. What’s black and fuzzy and hangs from the ceiling?

A. A blond electrician.

Q. Why are dumb blonde jokes so short?

A. So brunettes can remember them.

Q. Why are blondes like cornflakes?

A. Because they’re simple, easy and they taste good.

Q. Why can’t blondes put in light bulbs?

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A. They keep breaking them with the hammers.

Q. What is a cool refreshing drink for a blonde?

A. Perri-air.

Q. Did you hear about the blonde coyote?

A. Got stuck in a trap, chewed off three legs and was still stuck.

Q. When is it legal to shoot a blonde in the head?

A. When you have a tire pump to re-inflate it!

Q. What is a blonde's favorite part of a gas station?

A. The Air Pump!

Q. Why was the blonde upset when she got her Driver's License?

A. Because she got an F in sex.

Q. Did you here about the blonde who shot an arrow into the air?

A. She missed.

Q. Why can't blondes be cattle ranchers?

A. They can't keep their calves together!

Q. When does a brunette have 1/2 of a brain?

A. After a dye job.

Q. What's a blonde's favorite nursery rhyme?

A. Humpme Dumpme.

Q. What did the blonde customer say to the buxom waitress (reading her nametag)?

A. "'Debbie'…that's cute. What did you name the other one?"

Q: How do you make a blonde's eyes twinkle?

A: Shine a flashlight in their ear.

Q: What does a blond and a beer bottle have in common?

A: They're both empty from the neck up.

Q: How do you get a blond out of a tree?

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A: When you have a tire pump to reinflate it!
Q: What is a blonde’s favorite part of a gas station?
A: The Air Pump!
Q. How do you change a blonde’s mind?
A1. Blow in her ear.
A2. Buy her another beer.
Q. What does a blonde say when you blow in their ear?
A. “Thanks for the refill!”
Q. What is it called when a blonde blows in another blonde’s ear?
A. Data transfer.
Q. What do you call 10 blondes standing ear to ear?
A. A wind tunnel.
Q. What do you call 10 blondes at the bottom of a pool?
A. Air Pockets
Q. Why should blondes not be given coffee breaks?
A. It takes too long to retrain them.
Q. Why aren’t blondes good cattle herders?
A. Because they can’t even keep two calves together!
Q1 How can you tell if a blonde’s been using the computer?
A. There’s white-out on the screen.
Q2. How can you tell if another blonde’s been using the computer?
A. There’s writing on the white-out.
Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and a computer?

A. You only have to punch information into a computer once.

Q. What did the blonde think of the new computer?

A. She didn’t like it because she couldn’t get channel 9.

Q. What do you call a blonde in a tree with a brief case?

A. Branch Manager.

Q. What is the best blonde secretary in the world to have?

A. One that never misses a period.

Q. Why are only 2% of blondes touch-typists?

A. The rest are hunt’n peckers.

Q. How can you tell which blonde is the waitress?

A. She is the one with the tampon behind her ear, wondering what she did with her pencil.

Q. Why won’t they hire a blonde pharmacist?

A. They keep breaking the prescription bottles in the typewriters.

Q. How can you tell if a blonde works in an office?

A. A bed in the stockroom and huge smiles on all the bosses’ faces.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and your job?

A. Your job still sucks after 6 months.

Q. How can you tell if a blonde writes mysteries?

A. She has a checkbook.

Q. How can you tell when a FAX had been sent from a blonde?

A. There is a stamp on it.

Q. What do you call it when a blonde dies their hair brunette?

A. Artificial intelligence.

Q. Why does NASA hire peroxide blondes?

A. They’re doing research on black holes.

Q. Why are there no dumb brunettes?

A. Peroxide.

Q. How do you tell if a bleach blonde did your landscaping?

A. The bushes are darker than the rest of the yard.

Q. Why is it good to have a blonde passenger?

A. You can park in the handicap zone.

Q. What does a blonde say when you ask her if her blinker is working?

A. Yes. No. Yes. No. Yes. No. Yes. No. Yes. No.

Q. Why don’t blondes eat pickles?

A. Because they can’t get their head in the jar.

Q. What’s a blonde’s favorite wine?

A. “Daaaddy, I want to go to Miaaami!”

Q. What do you call a basement full of blondes?

A. A wine cellar.

Q. What do you call 20 blondes in a freezer?

A. Frosted Flakes.

Q. How did the blonde die drinking milk?

A. The cow fell on her.

Q. How did the blonde burn her nose?

A. Bobbing for french fries.

Q. How many blondes does it take to make chocolate-chip cookies?

A1. 10. One to mix the dough and nine to peel the smarties.

A2. Three…one to mix the batter and two to squeeze the rabbit.

A3. Two…one to make batter and one to peel the M&Ms.

Q. Why don’t blondes double recipes?

A. The oven doesn’t go to 700 degrees.

Q. Why don’t blondes breast feed?

A. Because they always burn their nipples.

Q. Why don’t blondes like making KOOL-AID?

A. Because they can’t fit 8 cups of water in the little packet.

Q. Why do blondes hate M&Ms?

A. They’re too hard to peel.

Q. A blonde ordered a pizza and the clerk asked if he should cut it in six or twelve pieces.

A. “Six, please. I could never eat twelve pieces.”

Q. How is a blonde like a frying pan?

A. You have to get them hot before you put in the meat.

Q. Why do blondes have little holes all over their faces?

A. From eating with forks.

Q. What does a blonde make best for dinner?

A. Reservations.

Q. How can you tell if a blonde is a good cook?

A. She gets the pop tarts out of the toaster in one piece.

Q. What is the difference between blondes and peanut butter?

A. Peanut butter is a pleasure to spread on bread and a blonde spreads for pleasure on a bed.

Q. What do you call a blonde with a dollar bill on her head?

A. All you can eat under a buck.

Q. What do blondes and turtles have in common?

A. When they are on their backs they are screwed.

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and a mosquito?

A. The mosquito stops sucking after you smack it.

Q. A blonde is walking down the street with a pig under her arm. She passes a person who asks “Where did you get that?”

A. The pig says, “I won her in a raffle!”

Q. How did the blonde die ice fishing?

A. She was run over by the zambonis machine

(note. for you REAL blondes out there that is the machine that makes ice in the ice-skating rinks!).

Q. Why didn’t the blonde want a window seat on the plane?

A1. She’d just dyed her hair.

A2. She’d just blow dried her hair and she didn’t want it blown around too much.

Q. How did the dumb blonde break her leg raking leaves?

A. She fell out of the tree.

Q. What did the blonde say to the physicist?
A. “Why, I just love nuclear fission! What do you use for bait?”
Q. How did the blonde try to kill the bird?
A. She threw it off a cliff.
Q. How does a blonde kill a fish?
A. She drowns it.
Q. How does a blonde kill a worm?
A. She buries it.
Q. What is the difference between a smart blonde and Bigfoot?
A. Bigfoot has been sighted.
Q. What is the difference between a blonde and a 747?
A. Not everyone has been in a 747.
Q. Why did the blonde die in a helicopter crash?
A. She got cold and turned off the fan.
Q. Why did the blonde have square tits?
A. Because she forgot to take the tissues out of the boxes.
Q. What do you call a blonde with half a brain?
A. Gifted!
Q. What do you call a blonde with 2 brain cells?
A. Pregnant.
Q. What was the blonde psychic’s greatest achievement?
A. An IN-body experience!
Q. What does a blonde and beer bottles have in common?
A. They’re both empty from the neck up.
Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and a supermarket trolley?
A. The supermarket trolley has a mind of its own.
Q. Why do blondes wear their hair up?
A. To catch everything that goes over their heads.
Q. How do you make a blonde’s eyes light up?
A. Shine a flashlight in their ear.

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Q. How do you get a blonde's eyes to twinkle?
A. Shine a torch in her ears.
Q. What does a blonde say when she gives birth?
A. Gee, Are you sure it's mine?
Q. How do you get a blonde pregnant?
A. Cum in her shoes and let the flies do the rest.
Q. Why do blondes take the pill?
A. So they know what day of the week it is.
Q. Why did the blonde stop using the pill?
A. Because it kept falling out.
Q. Why is a blonde like a hardware store?
A. They are both 10¢ a screw!
Q. What did the blonde's right leg say to the left leg?
A. Nothing. They've never met.
A. Between the two of us, we can make a lot of money.
Q. What's the mating call of the blonde?
A. "I'm *sooo* drunk!"
Q. What is the mating call of the ugly blonde?
A. (Screaming) "I said. I'm drunk!"
Q. Why do blondes wear green lipstick?
A. Because red means stop.
Q. Why do blondes wear hoop earrings?
A. They have to have some place to rest their ankles.
Q. Why do blondes where big hoop earrings?
A. To put their feet through.
Q. What's a brunette's mating call?
A. Has that blonde gone yet?
A2. When is that blonde bitch going to leave!?
A3. "All the blondes have gone home!"
Q. What do you say to a blonde that won't give in?

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A. “Have another beer.”

Q. Why is a blonde like a door knob?

A. Because everybody gets a turn.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and a Porsche?

A. You don’t lend the Porsche out to your friend.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and a toothbrush?

A. You don’t let your best friend borrow your toothbrush.

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and “The Titanic”?

A. They know how many men went down on “The Titanic”.

Q. What’s the first thing a blonde does in the morning?

A1. Introduces him/her self.

A2. Walks home.

Q. How can you tell when a blonde is dating?

A. By the buckle print on her forehead.

Q. How can you tell who a blonde’s boyfriend is?

A. He’s the one with the belt buckle that matches the impression in her forehead.

Q. What two things in the air can get a blonde pregnant?

A. Her feet!

Q. What do blondes and cow-patties have in common?

A. They both get easier to pick-up with age.

Q. What does a screen door and a blonde have in common?

A. The more you bang it, the looser it gets.

Q. What do you call two nuns and a blonde?

A. Two tight ends and a wide receiver.

Q. Why did the blonde cross the road?

A1. Forget the road, what was she doing out of the bedroom!?

Q. Why did the blonde smile when she walked the marriage aisle?

A. She realized she gave her last blowjob.

Q. Why did the blonde have a sore navel?

A. Because her boyfriend was also blond!

Q. Why did they call the blonde “twinkie”?

A. She liked to be filled with cream.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and a rooster?

A. In the morning a rooster says, “Cock’ll-doodl-doooo”, while a blonde says, “Any-cock’ll-doooo.”

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and the Grand Old Duke of York?

A. The Grand Old Duke of York only ‘had’ 10000 men.

Q. Why did the blonde wear condoms on her ears?

A. So she wouldn’t get Hearing Aides.

Q. What’s the difference between a prostitute, a nymphomaniac, and a blonde?

A. The prostitute says, “Aren’t you done yet?”

The nympho says, “Are you done already?”

The blonde says, “Beige…I think I’ll paint the ceiling beige.”

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and a telephone?

A. It costs 30 cents to use a telephone.

Q. What do blondes wear behind their ears to attract men.

A. Their heels.

Q. What does a blonde do if she is not in bed by 10?

A. She picks up her purse and goes home.

Q. How do you describe the perfect blonde?

A. 3 feet tall, no teeth, and a flat head to rest your beer on.

Q. Why do blondes have vaginas?

A. So guys will talk to them at parties.

Q. What do blondes do after they comb their hair?

A. They pull up their pants.

Q. Why is 68 the maximum speed for blonds?

A. Because at 69 they blow a rod…

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and a bowling ball?

A. You can only put 3 fingers in a bowling ball.

Q. Why do blondes have TGIF on their shoes?

A1. Toes Go In First.

A2. Tits Go In Front.

Q. Why do blondes drive BMWs?

A1. Because they can spell it.

A2. Because they can spell BWM.

Q. Why do blondes like the GST? (GST -- Goods and Services Tax now in effect in Canada)

A1. Because they can spell it.

A2. Because they can spell GTS.

Q. What is 74 to a blonde?

A. 69 plus G.S.T.

Q. What happened to the blonde that was tap dancing?

A. She fell in the sink.

Q. Why do blondes wear shoulder pads?

A. (With a rocking of the head from side to side) I dunno!

Q. How do you kill a blonde?

A. Put spikes in their shoulder pads.

Q. How do blondes pierce their ears?

A. They put tacks in their shoulder pads.

Q. What do you call a brunette with a blonde on either side?

A. An interpreter.

Q. What do you call a blonde between two brunettes?

A. A mental block.

Q. What do blondes do with their assholes in the morning?

A. Pack their lunch and send them to work.

Q. Why do blondes have more fun?

A1. Because they don’t know any better.

A2. They are easier to keep amused.

Q. How many blondes does it take to change a light bulb?

A1. “What’s a light bulb?”

A2. One. She holds the bulb and the world revolves around her.

A3. Two. One to hold the Diet Pepsi, and one to call, “Daaady!”

Q. What do you call 15 blonde’s in a circle?

A. A dope ring.

Q. Santa Claus, the Tooth Fairy, a dumb blonde, and a smart blonde are walking down the street when they spot a $10 bill. Who picks it up?

A1. The dumb blonde! because, there is no such thing as Santa Claus, the tooth fairy, or a smart blonde.

A2. None of them. There is no such thing as Santa Claus, the Tooth Fairy or a smart blonde and the dumb blonde thought it was a gum wrapper.

Q. If a blonde and a brunette are tossed off a building, who hits the ground first?

A. The brunette. The blonde has to stop to ask for directions.

Q. What happens when a blonde gets Alzheimer’s disease?

A. Her IQ goes up!

Q. What’s the difference between Indiana and a blonde?

A. A blonde has larger hills and deeper valleys.

Q. What do a bowling ball and a blonde have in common?

A. Chances are they’ll both end up in the gutter.

Q. What did the blonde’s mom say to her before the blonde’s date?

A. If you’re not in bed by 12, come home.

Q. What do you get when you offer a blonde a penny for her thoughts?

A. Change.

Q. How does a blonde moon walk?

A. She pulls down her panties and slides her ass along the floor!

Q. What do you get when you cross a blonde and a gorilla?

A. Who knows, there is only so much a gorilla can be forced to do.

Q. Why does a blonde only change her baby’s diapers every month?

A. Because it says right on it “good for up to 20 pounds.”

Q. Why did the blonde get so excited after she finished her jigsaw puzzle in only 6 months?

A. Because on the box it said From 2-4 years.

Q. What do you say to a blonde with no arms and no legs?

A. “Nice tits!”

Q. How does a blonde high-5?

A. She smacks herself in the forehead.

Q. How do you amuse a blonde for hours?

A. Write ‘Please turn over’ on both sides of a piece of paper.

Q. Why do blondes have legs?

A1. So they don’t get stuck to the ground.

A2. To get between the bedroom and the kitchen.

A3. So they don’t leave trails, like little snails.

Q. How do you describe a blonde, surrounded by drooling idiots?

A. Flattered.

Q. Why do blondes always die before help arrives?

A. They always forget the “11” in “9-1-1”.

Q. How does a blonde interpret 6.9?

A. A 69 interrupted by a period.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde having her period and a terrorist?

A. You can negotiate with a terrorist.

Q. Did you hear about the blonde lesbian?

A. She kept having affairs with men!

Q. What did the blonde name her pet zebra?

A. Spot.

Q. What do you call a fly buzzing inside a blonde’s head?

A. A Space Invader.

Q. What do you see when you look into a blonde’s eyes?

A. The back of her head.

Q. Why do blondes drive VW’s?

A. Because they can’t spell PORSCHE!

Q. How do you make a blonde laugh on Monday mornings?

A. Tell them a joke on Friday night!

Q. Why did God create blondes?

A. Because sheep can’t bring beer from the fridge.

Q. Why did God create brunettes?

A. Neither could the blondes.

Q. Why do blondes have see-through lunch box lids?

A1. So they know if it is morning or afternoon.

A2. So that when they’re on the train they can tell if they’re going to work or coming home.

Q. Why are dumb blonde jokes so short?

A1. So brunettes can remember them.

A2. Because blondes are so SHALLOW a long joke wouldn’t fit.

A3. So men can understand them.

Q. Why wasn’t the Virgin Mary a blonde?

A. She wouldn’t have been old enough to bear children!

Q. What do you call a smart blonde?

A1. A golden retriever.

A2. A labrador.

A3. An indicator of a really bad hangover.

Q. Why are blondes hurt by people’s words?

A. Because people keep hitting them with dictionaries.

Q. Why do blondes have periods?

A. They deserve them.

Q. What did the blonde do when she got her period?

A. Looked around for the bastard that must have shot her?

Q. How does a blonde hold her liquor?

A. By the ears.

Q. How do you know when a blonde has been making chocolate chip cookies?

A. You find M&M shells all over the kitchen floor.

Q. Why did the blonde try to steal a police car?

A. She saw “911” and thought it was a Porsche.

Q. What do you call a blonde skeleton in the closet?

A. Last year’s hide and seek champ.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde track team and a tribe of sly pygmies?

A. One’s a bunch a cunning runts.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and the Suez/Panama Canal?

A. One’s a busy ditch.

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and a toilet?

A. A toilet won’t follow you around after you use it.

Q. What’s the difference between a blonde and a trampoline?

A. You take off your shoes before using a trampoline.

Q. How do you get a blonde to marry you?

A. Tell her she’s pregnant.

Q2. What will she ask you?

A2. “Is it mine?”

Q. Why did the blonde tattoo her zip code on her stomach?

A. So her male would get delivered to the right box.

Q. Did you hear about the blonde couple that were found frozen to death in their car at a drive-in movie theater?

A. They went to see “Closed for the Winter”.

Q. What is the blonde’s chronic speech impediment?

A. She can’t say “No”.

Q. What did they name the offspring of a blonde and a Puerto Rican?

A. Retardo.

Q. What do you call a blonde in an institution of higher learning?

A. A visitor.

Q. Why can’t blondes put in light bulbs?

A. They keep breaking them with the hammers.

Q. Did you hear about the blonde coyote?
A. Got stuck in a trap, chewed off three legs and was still stuck.
Q. Why did the blonde take her typewriter to the doctor?
A. She thought it was pregnant because missed a period.
Q. What is a blonde’s favorite part of a gas station?
A. The Air Pump!
Q. How do you measure a blonde’s intelligence?
A. Stick a tire pressure gauge in her ear!

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JOKES 43

Three blondes were walking through the desert when they found a magic genie's lamp.

After rubbing the lamp to make the genie appear, he said, "I will grant three wishes, one for each of you."

The first said, "I wish I were smarter."

So, she became a redhead.

The second blonde said, "I wish I were smarter than she is."

She became a brunette.

The third blond ordered, "I wish I were smarter than both of them!"

So, she became a man.

JOKES 44

Q: Why do Blondes wear earmuffs?

A: To avoid the draft.

Q: Why did the blonde stare at the can of frozen orange juice for two hours?

A: Because the can said “concentrate” on it.

Q: How do you make a blonde laugh on Saturday?

A: Tell her a joke on Wednesday.

Q: What is the blonde doing when she holds her hands tightly over her ears?

A: Trying to hold on to a thought.

Q: Why don’t blondes have elevator jobs?

A: They don’t know the route.

Q: Why do blondes work seven days a week?

A: So you don’t have to retrain them on Monday.

Q: How does a blonde commit suicide?

A: She gathers her clothes into a pile and jumps off.

JOKES 45

Two blondes had driven across the country to see Disney World in Florida.

As they approached it and got onto the final stretch of highway, they saw a sign saying “Disney World Left!”

After thinking for a minute, the driver blonde said “Oh well!” and started driving back home.

JOKES 46

Q: How do you plant dope?

A: Bury a blonde.

Q: How do you get a one-armed blonde out of a tree?

A: Wave to her.

Q: How do you get a blondes eyes to twinkle?

A: Shine a torch in her ears.

Q: How do you make a blonde’s eyes light up?

A: Shine a flashlight in their ear.

Q: How do you kill a blonde?

A: Put spikes in their shoulder pads.

Q: Have you heard what my blond neighbor wrote on the bottom of her swimming pool?

A: No smoking.

Q: What does a blond do when someone says its chili outside?

A: She grabs a bowl!

JOKES 47

A blonde goes to the local restaurant, buys a small drink for herself, and sits down to drink it. She notices a peel-off prize sticker on the side of her cup while she is drinking. After pulling off the tab, she begins screaming, “I won a motor home! I won a motor home!”

The waitress runs over and argues, “That’s impossible. The biggest prize given away was a stero system!”

The blonde replies, “No. I won a motor home!”

By this time, the manager makes his way over to the table, and he too argues, “You couldn’t possibly have won a motor home because we didn’t have that as one of our prizes.”

Again the blonde says, “There is no mistake! I won a motor home!”

The blonde hands the prize ticket to the manager and he reads, “WIN A BAGEL.”

JOKES 48

Q. Did you here about the blonde who shot an arrow into the air?

A. She missed.

Q. Did you here about the blonde that stayed up all night to see where the sun went?

A. It finally dawned on her.

Q. What about the blond guy whose wife gave birth to twins?

A. He wanted to know who the other man was…

Q. What do you call a blond mother-in-law?

A. An air bag.

Q. Why don't blondes have elevator jobs?

A. They don't know the route.

Q. Why do blondes work seven days a week?

A. So you don't have to retrain them on Monday.

Q. What's the difference between a blonde and an ironing board?

A. It's difficult to open the legs of an ironing board.

Q. What is foreplay for a blonde?

A. Thirty minutes of begging.

Q. What's the difference between a blonde and a broom closet?

A. Only two men fit inside a broom closet at once.

Q. What's the difference between a blonde and a phone booth?

A1. You need a quarter to use the phone.

A2. Only one person can use the phone at a time.

Q. What did the blonde say when she knocked over the priceless Ming vase?

A. "It's OK Daddy, I'm not hurt."

Q. How does a blonde commit suicide?

A. She gathers her clothes into a pile and jumps off.

Q. How do you plant dope?

A. Bury a blonde.

Q. How do you get a one-armed blonde out of a tree?
A. Wave to her.
Q. How does a blonde get pregnant?
A. And I thought blondes were dumb!
Q. What do you call a blonde with ESP and PMS?
A. A know-it-all bitch.
Q. What's the difference between a counterfeit dollar and a skinny blonde?
A. One's a phony buck.
Q. What's the difference between a chorus line of blondes and a magician?
A. A magician has a cunning array of stunts.
Q. What does a blonde think an innuendo is?
A. An Italian suppository.
Q. Why was the blonde wearing her sunglasses?
A. She was having sunny periods.
Q. How can you tell when a blonde is wearing pantyhose?
A. When she farts, her knees bag.
Q. What's the disease that paralyzes blondes below the waist?
A. Marriage.
Q. How do you confuse a blonde?
A. You don't. They're born that way.
Q. How do you paralyze a blonde from the neck down?
A. Marry her.
Q. What's the difference between a pit bull and a blonde with PMS?
A. Lipstick.
Q. Why do men like blonde jokes?
A. Because they can understand them.
Q. Why do blondes like lightning?
A. They think someone is taking their picture.
Q. Why do all blondes all have a dimple on their chin and a flat forehead?
A. Finger on chin-I don't know. Hits forehead-Oh I get it!

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Q. Why do blondes have big bellybuttons?

A. From dating blonde men.

Q. But why do brunettes take the pill?

A. Wishful Thinking.

Q. Why don’t blondes call 911 in an emergency?

A1. They can’t remember the number.

A2. She can’t find the number 11 on the telephone buttons.

Q. What do you call five blondes at the bottom of the pool?

A. Air bubbles.

Q. What do you call a blonde lesbian?

A. A waste.

Q. What do you call 4 blondes lying on the ground?

A. An air mattress.

Q. What do you call a hooker and four blondes?

A. Regular price, four bucks, four bucks, four bucks, four bucks.

Q. What do you get when you turn 3 blondes upside-down?

A. Two brunettes.

Q. Why did they stop doing the “WAVE” at BYU?

A. Too many blondes were drowning.

Q. Why did Bush want to send blondes with PMS over to Iraq?

A. They’re mad enough to kill and they can retain water.

Q. Why did the blonde keep a coat hanger in her back seat?

A. In case she locks the keys in her car.

Q. If an blonde and a brunette jumped off a bridge, who would die first?

A. The brunette -- because the blonde would have to stop and ask for directions.

Q. What is the definition of gross ignorance?

A. 144 blondes.

Q. What is the definition of the perfect woman?

A. A deaf and dumb blonde nymphomaniac whose father owns a pub.

Q. Why is the blonde’s brain the size of a pea in the morning?

A. It swells at night.

Q. What’s five miles long and has an IQ of forty?

A. A blonde parade.

Q. Why is it okay for blondes to catch cold?

A. They don’t have to worry about blowing their brains out.

Q. How do you drive a blonde crazy?

A. Give her a bag of M&Ms and tell her to alphabetize them.

Q. What job function does a blonde have in an M&M factory?

A. Proofreading.

Q. Why does a blonde have fur on the hem of her dress?

A. To keep her ankles warm.

A2. To keep her neck warm

Q. How do you keep a blonde in suspense?

A. (I’ll tell you tomorrow.)

Q. Why do blondes wear shoulder pads?

A. To keep from bruising their ears.

Q. What do you call a blonde wearing a leather jacket on a motorcycle?

A. Rebel without a clue.

Q. What does “Bones” McCoy say before he performs brain surgery on a blonde?

A. “Space. The final frontier…”

Q. How many blondes does it take to screw the entire Bengals team?

A. Just One…Boomer Esiason.

Q. What’s brown and red and black and blue?

A. A brunette who’s told one too many blonde jokes.

Q. Why did the blonde keep ice cubes in the freezer?

A. So she could keep the refrigerator cold.

Q. How did the blonde break her leg playing hockey with the Toronto Maple Leafs?

A. She fell out of the tree.

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Q. What can strike a blonde without her even knowing it?

A. A thought.

Q. Why couldn’t the blonde write the number ELEVEN?

A. She didn’t know what ONE came first…

Q. How many blondes does it take to make a circuit?

A. Two, One to stand in the bathtub, and another to pass her the blow dryer!

Q. How do you describe 3 prostitutes and a blonde?

A. Ho, Ho, Ho, and to all a good night.

Q. Did you hear what the blonde who was opening a new bar said when her lawyer explained to her that she needed a liquor license?

A. “Oh, it’s not gonna be THAT kind of a bar. That’s disgusting!”

Q. Why did the blonde fail her drivers license?

A. She wasn’t used to the front seat!

Q. Why don’t they let Blondes swim in the ocean?

A. Because they can’t get the smell out of the tuna.

Q. Did you hear about the blonde who dropped out of nursing school?

A. She was doing great until she found out she would have to perform the Hymenlick Maneuver.

Q. How can you tell when a blonde rejects a new brain transplant?

A. She sneezes.

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Long blonde jokes

A lawyer and a blonde are sitting next to each other on a long flight from LA to NY. The lawyer leans over to her and asks if she would like to play a fun game. The blonde just wants to take a nap, so she politely declines and rolls over to the window to catch a few winks. The lawyer persists and explains that the game is really easy and a lot of fun. He explains" I ask you a question, and if you don't know the answer, you pay me $5, and vice-versa." Again, she politely declines and tries to get some sleep. The lawyer, now somewhat agitated, says, "Okay, if you don't know the answer you pay me $5, and if I don't know the answer, I will pay you $500!." Figuring that since she is a blonde that he will easily win the match. This catches the blonde's attention and, figuring that there will be no end to this torment unless she plays, agrees to the game.

The lawyer asks the first question. "What's the distance from the earth to the moon?" The blonde doesn't say a word, reaches in to her purse, pulls out a five dollar bill and hands it to the lawyer. Now, it's the blonde's turn. She asks the lawyer: "What goes up a hill with three legs, and comes down with four?"

The lawyer looks at her with a puzzled look. He takes out his laptop computer and searches all his references. He taps into the Airphone with his modem and searches the Net and the Library of Congress. Frustrated, he sends E-mails to all his coworkers and friends he knows. All to no avail. After over an hour, he wakes the blonde and hands her $500. The blonde politely takes the $500 and turns away to get back to sleep.

The lawyer, who is more than a little miffed, wakes the blonde and asks, "Well, so what IS the answer!?" Without a word, the blonde reaches into her purse, hands the lawyer $5, and goes back to sleep.

Jokes 49

A blonde, brunette and a red-head were trapped on a island 20 miles from shore. The red-head started swimming and got tired after 2 miles and turned around and swam back. Then the brunette started to swim and after 7 miles of swimming she turned back. The blonde jumped in and swam 17 miles got tired and turned back.

Jokes 50

A blonde with two red ears went to her doctor. The doctor asked her what had had happened to her ears?

“I was ironing a shirt and the phone rang - but instead of picking up the phone I accidentally picked up the iron and stuck it to my ear.”

“Oh Dear!” the doctor exclaimed in disbelief. “But…what happened to your other ear?”

“The son-of-a-bitch called back.”

Jokes 81

A blonde calls her boyfriend and says, “Please come over here and help me…I have a killer jigsaw puzzle, and I can’t figure out how to get it started”.

Her boyfriend asks, “What is it supposed to be when it’s finished?”

The blonde says, “According to the picture on the box, it’s a tiger.”

Her boyfriend decides to go over and help with the puzzle. She lets him in and shows him where she has the puzzle spread all over the table. He studies the pieces for a moment, then looks at the box, then turns to her and says, “First of all, no matter what we do, we’re not going to be able to assemble these pieces into anything resembling a tiger”.

He held her hand and said, “Second, I’d advise you to relax. Let’s have a cup of coffee, then…” he sighed, “let’s put all these Frosted Flakes back in the box.”

Jokes 52

A blonde was having sharp pains in her side. The doctor examined her and said, “You have acute appendicitis.”

The blond yelled at the doctor…”I came here to get medical help, not get a stupid compliment!!”

Jokes 53

One day while on patrol, a police officer pulled over a car for speeding. He went up to the car and asked the driver to roll down her window. The first thing he noticed, besides the nice red sports car, was how hot the driver was! Blue eyes, blonde, the works.

“I’ve pulled you over for speeding, Ma’am. Could I see your drivers license?”

“What’s a license???” replied the blonde, instantly giving away the fact that she was as dumb as a stump.

“It’s usually in your wallet”, replied the officer. After fumbling for a few minutes, the driver managed to find it. “Now may I see your registration?” asked the cop.

“Registration…what’s that…?” asked the blonde.

“It’s usually in your glove compartment.” said the cop impatiently. After some more fumbling, she found the registration.

“I’ll be back in a minute.” said the cop and walked back to his car. The officer phoned into the dispatch to run a check on the woman’s license and registration. After a few moments, the dispatcher came back, “Ummm…is this woman driving a red sports car?”

“Yes.” replied the officer.

“Is she a drop dead gorgeous blonde?” asked the dispatcher.

“Uh…yes.” replied the cop.

“Here’s what you do.” said the dispatcher. “Give her the stuff back, and drop your pants.”

“What!!? I can’t do that. Its…inappropriate.” exclaimed the cop.

“Trust me. Just do it.” said the dispatcher.

So the cop goes back to the car, gives back the license and registration and drops his pants, just as the dispatcher said.

The blonde looks down and sighs…”Ohh no…not another breathalyzer…”

Jokes 54

A blonde, a brunette and a redhead went into a bar and asked the bartender:

Brunette: “I’ll have a B and C.”

Bartender: “What’s a B and C?”.

Brunette: “Bourbon and Coke.”

Redhead: “And, I’ll have a G and T.”

Bartender: “What’s a G and T?”

Redhead: “Gin and tonic.”

Blonde: “I’ll have a 15.”

Bartender: “What’s a 15?”

Blonde: “7 and 7”

Jokes 55

A mother and father took their 6-year-old son to a nude beach. As the boy walked along the beach, he noticed that some of the ladies had boobs bigger than his mother's, and asked her why. She told her son, "The bigger they are the dumber the person is."

The boy pleased with the answer, goes to play in the ocean but returns to tell his mother that many of the men have larger "units" than his dad. His mother replied, "The bigger they are the dumber the person is." Again satisfied with this answer, the boy returns to the ocean to play.

Shortly after, the boy returned again. He promptly told his mother, "Daddy is talking to the dumbest girl on the beach, and the longer he talks, the dumber he gets."

Jokes 56

Q. How do you brainwash a blonde?

A. Give her a douche and shake her upside down.

Q. How does a blonde part their hair?

A. By doing the splits.

Q. Why don’t blondes eat bananas?

A. They can’t find the zipper.

Q. Why do blondes wear red lipstick?

A. Because red means “Stop, wrong hole.”

Q. Why don’t blondes use vibrators?

A. They chip their teeth.

Q. What do blondes do for foreplay?

A. Remove their underwear.

Q. Why don’t blondes in San Francisco wear short black mini skirts?

A. Cause their balls show.

Q. How does a blonde like her eggs in the morning?

A. Fertilized.

Q. How do blondes turn the light on after sex?

A. Kick open the car door.

Q. What is the worst thing about sex with a blonde?

A. Bucket seats.

Q. Why is a blonde like railroad tracks?

A. She’s been laid all over the country.

Q. What important questions does a blonde ask her mate before having sex?

A. Do you want this by the hour, or the flat rate.

Q. Why do blondes have orgasms?

A. So they know when to stop having sex.

Q. How do you tell when a blonde reaches orgasm?

A. The next person in the queue line taps you on the shoulder.

Q. Why do blondes use tampons with extra long strings?

A. So the crabs can go bungee-jumping.

Q. What's the difference between a blonde and a limousine?

A. Not everyone has been in a limo.

Q. What's the difference between a blonde and a guy?

A. The blonde has the higher sperm count.

Q. Why do blondes find it difficult to marry?

A. Because you don't have to marry them for sex.

Q. Why aren't there many blonde gymnasts?

A. When they do the splits, they stick to the floor.

Q. Why do blondes have legs?

A. To get between the bedroom and the kitchen.

Q. What is the irritating part around a blonde's vagina?

A. The other guys waiting their turn.

Q. Why do blondes have two more brain cells than a cow?

A. So they don't shit everywhere when you pull their tits.

Q. What do you see when you look into a blonde's eyes?

A. The back of her head.

Q. Why wasn't the Virgin Mary a blonde?

A. She wouldn't have been old enough to bear children.

Q. Why are blondes hurt by people's words?

A. People keep hitting them with dictionaries.

Q. What did the blonde do when she got her period?

A. Looked around for the bastard that must have shot her.

Q. What do you call a blonde skeleton in the closet?

A. Last year's hide and seek champ.

Q. Why are there lip stick stains on the steering wheel after a blonde drives a car?

A. Cause she blows the horn.

Q. Did you here about the blonde who shot an arrow into the air?

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A. She missed.

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and an ironing board?

A. It is difficult to open the legs of an ironing board.

Q. What does the Bermuda Triangle and blondes have in common?

A. They have both swallowed a lot of semen.

Q. Why did God give blondes 2% more brains than horses?

A. He didn’t want them shitting in the streets during parades.

Q. Why don’t a blondes eyes fall out of her when she stands?

A. The vacuum in her head keeps them in place.

Q. What two things in the air can get a blonde pregnant?

A. Her feet!

Q. Why does a blonde insist on him wearing a condom?

A. So she can have a doggie bag for later.

Q. What do you call a blonde lesbian?

A. A waste.

Q. Why did the blonde have tire tread marks on her back?

A. From crawling across the street when the sign said “Don’t Walk”.

Q. What is a blonde’s idea of safe sex?

A. Locking the car door.

Q. What does a blonde answer to the question “Are you sexually active?”

A. “No, I just lie there.”

Q. How is a blonde like a postage stamp?

A. You lick’em, stick’em, and send’em on their way.

Q. How do you describe 3 prostitutes and a blonde?

A. HO, HO, HO, and to all a good night.

Q. How do you get a blonde to climb on the roof?

A. Tell her that the drinks are on the house.

Q. What is the connection between a blonde and a halogen headlamp?A. They both get screwed on the front of a Ford Escort.

Q. What did a blonde’s dentist find?

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A. Teeth in a cavity.
Q. What is a blonde doing when she holds her hands tightly over her ears?
A. She’s trying to hold on to a thought.
Q. What is a blonde’s idea of safe sex?
A. A padded dash.
Q. Why do blondes use white-out on their computer screens?
A. They couldn’t find their eraser.
Q. Why was the blonde confused after giving birth to twins?
A. She couldn’t figure out who the other mother was.
Q. Why did the blonde stare at the frozen orange juice can for 2 hours?
A. It said “concentrate”.

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Jokes 57

Three women are about to be executed. One's a brunette, one's a redhead, and one's a blond. Two guards brings the brunette forward, and the executioner asks if she has any last requests.

She says no, and the executioner shouts, "Ready… Aim…" Suddenly the brunette yells, "earthquake!!" Everyone is startled and looks around. She manages to escape. The angry guards then bring the redhead forward, and the executioner asks if she has any last requests.

She says no, and the executioner shouts, "Ready… Aim…" The redhead then screams, "tornado!!" Yet again, everyone is startled and looks around. She too escapes execution. By this point, the blonde had figured out what the others did. The guards bring her forward, and the executioner asks if she has any last requests.

She also says no, and the executioner shouts, "Ready… Aim…"

The blond shouts, "fire!!"

Jokes 58

A young ventriloquist is touring the clubs and stops to entertain at a bar in a small town. He's going through his usual run of dum blond jokes when a big blond woman in the fourth row stands on her chair and says, "OK jerk, I've heard just about enough of your denigrating blond jokes. What makes you think you can stereotype women that way? What do a person's physical attributes have to do with their worth as a human being? It's guys like you who keep women like me from being respected at work and in my community, of reaching my full potential as a person…because you and your kind continue to perpetuate discrimination against not only blondes but women at large…all in the name of humor."

Flustered, the ventriloquist begins to apologize, when the blond pipes up, "You stay out of this mister, I'm talking to that little fucker on your knee!"

Jokes 59

After a bizarre cliff side accident, all eleven members of the women's outing found themselves hanging perilously from a rope over the edge of the cliff. 10 of the women were blondes and one was a brunette. After dangling there for a only a short while it became obvious that the rope would not hold all their collective weight. They decided that to prevent the rope snapping and killing them all, one of them must sacrifice themselves and let go, to save the others.

Well they talked about it for a while but no-one could decide a fair way of of choosing who should jump. Finally, the brunette, exasperated by the indecisiveness of the blondes, could see that if nobody acted soon the rope was going to snap.

To save the others she bravely decided that it must be her who made the sacrifice. She plucked up a little courage and told the others that she would jump to save them.

After giving a short but very moving speech that she hoped would be remembered after she'd gone, the blondes were so moved that they all started clapping!

Jokes 60

Back in the old Wild West, there were two blonde cowpokes, Jeff and Dave. One day, the two were enjoying a strong drink in the local saloon, when a man walked into the bar with an Indian's head under his arm.

The barman shakes his hand and says, "I hate Indians, last week they burnt my barn to the ground, assaulted my wife and killed my children."

He then says, "If any man brings me the head of an Indian, I'll give him one thousand dollars." The two blondes looked at each other and walked out of the bar to go hunting for an Indian. They were walking around for a while when suddenly they saw one; Jeff threw a rock which hit the Indian right on the head. The Indian fell off his horse, but landed seventy feet down a ravine.

The two blondes made their way down the ravine where Dave pulled out a knife to claim their trophy. Suddenly, Jeff said, "Dave, take a look at this." Dave replied, "Not now, I'm busy." Jeff tugged him on the shoulder and says, "I really think you should look at this." Dave said, "Look, you can see I'm busy. There's a thousand dollars in my hand." But Jeff was adamant.

"Please, Dave, take a look at this." So Dave looked up and saw that standing at the top of the ravine were five thousand red Indians. Dave just shook his head and said, "Oh my God, we're going to be millionaires!"

Jokes 61

A blonde calls her husband at work one day and asks him, “Can you help me when you get home?” “Sure”, he replies. “What’s the problem?”

“Well, I started a really hard puzzle and I can’t even find the edge pieces.” “Look on the box”, he said. “There’s always a picture of what the puzzle is.” “It’s a big rooster”, she said. The husband arrives home and tells his blonde wife, “Okay, put the corn flakes back in the box.”

Jokes 62

A blonde, out of money and down on her luck after buying air at a real bargain, needed money desperately. To raise cash, she decided to kidnap a child and hold him for ransom.

She went to the local playground, grabbed a kid randomly, took her behind a building, and told her, “I’ve kidnapped you.”

She then wrote a big note saying, “I’ve kidnapped your kid. Tomorrow morning, put $10,000 in a paper bag and leave it under the apple tree next to the slides on the south side of the playground. Signed, A blonde.”

The blonde then pinned the note to the kid’s shirt and sent him home to show it to his parents. The next morning the blonde checked, and sure enough, a paper bag was sitting beneath the apple tree. The blonde looked in the bag and found the $10,000 with a note that said, “How could you do this to a fellow blonde?”

Jokes 63

Three blondes are attempting to change a light bulb. One of them decides to call 911:

Blonde: We need help. We're three blondes changing a light bulb.

Operator: Hmmmmm. You put in a fresh bulb?

Blonde: Yes.

Operator: The power in the house in on?

Blonde: Of course.

Operator: And the switch is on?

Blonde: Yes, yes.

Operator: And the bulb still won't light up?

Blonde: No, it's working fine.

Operator: Then what's the problem?

Blonde: We got dizzy spinning the ladder around, and we all fell and hurt ourselves.

Jokes 64

There was a blonde driving down the road listening to the radio. The announcer was telling blonde joke after blonde joke until the blonde was so mad that she turned her radio off. A mile down the road, she saw another blonde out in a corn field in a boat rowing. The blonde stopped her car jumped out and yelled, “It’s blondes like you that give us all a bad name. If I could swim I’d come out there and give you what’s coming to you!”

Jokes 65

A blonde goes into the beauty and hair parlor with her walkman on her head.

“I need to take that walkman off your head”, says the beauty specialist as she notices the blonde.

“You can’t! I’ll die!” retorts the blonde.

“I can’t cut your hair with the walkman on your ears!” says the beauty specialist getting annoyed.

“I said you can’t take it off, or I’ll die!”

The beauty specialist, outraged and flustered, grabs the walkman and throws it off the head of the blonde. Within seconds, the blonde dies. When the specialist picks up the walkman to listen, she hears it repeating “breath in, breath out, breath in”.

Jokes 66

Two blondes had driven across the country to see Disney World in Florida.

As they approached it and got onto the final stretch of highway, they saw a sign saying “Disney World Left!”

After thinking for a minute, the driver blonde said “Oh well!” and started driving back home.

Jokes 67

There once was a blonde who was very tired of blonde jokes and insults directed at her intelligence.

So, she cut and dyed her hair, got a make-over, got in her car, and began driving around in the country.

Suddenly, she came to a herd of sheep in the road. She stopped her car and went over to the shepherd who was tending to them.

“If I can guess the exact number of sheep here, will you let me have one?” she asked.

The shepherd, thinking this was a pretty safe bet, agreed.

“You have 171 sheep”, said the blonde in triumph.

Surprised, the shepherd told her to pick out a sheep of her choice.

She looked around for a while and finally found one that she really liked.

She picked it up and was petting it when the shepherd walked over to her and asked, “if I can guess your real hair color, will you give me my sheep back?”

The blonde thought it was only fair to let him try. “You’re a blonde! Now give me back my dog.”

Jokes 68

New prefix

If blondes and bimbos were the same thing, the prefix ‘bim’ could be used to create new words that describe them:

Bimbabble - noises coming from a group of blondes

Bimbaffled - constant mental state of blondes

Bimbait - short skirts, sheer blouses, string bikinis or other clothing worn by blondes in an attempt to attract the attention of males

Bimbar - a bar where blondes hang out wearing bimbait

Bimbag - a blonde’s purse

Bimbrushes - essential equipment in a bimbag

Bimbastic surgeon - specialist in breast enhancements for blondes

Bimbeeper - special instrument used as a homing device for lost blondes

Bimbellow - sound emanating from a blonde after she finally got the most recent blonde joke she heard

Bimbillion? - a blonde giving an estimate of anything

Bimblaze - the result of a blonde trying to cook

Bimblues - a blonde’s state of mind after her latest boyfriend ditched her

Bimboette - a young blonde

Bimbonese - language spoken by blondes, largely unintelligible to anyone else

Bimbonique behavior - airhead behavior, unique to blondes

Bimboozle - to fool a blonde

Bimbore - a blonde who uses “like” more than 10 times in a sentence

Bimbozo - another name for a blonde

Bimboron - a blonde even less intelligent than most other blondes

Bimbrownie - a well-tanned blonde

Bimbrunette - a blonde who dyes her hair brunette, usually to appear smarter than she actually is.

Bimburden - blonde carrying too many bags at the mall

Jokes 69

A girl was visiting her blond friend who had acquired two new dogs, and asked her what their names were. The blonde responded by saying that one was named Rolex and the other was named Timex. Her friend said, “Who ever heard of someone naming dogs like that?” HellOOOooo”, answered the blonde. “They’re watch dogs!”

Jokes 70

Q. A blonde ordered a pizza and the clerk asked if he should cut it in six or twelve pieces.

A. “Six, please. I could never eat twelve pieces.”

Q. What’s a blonde’s idea of safe sex?

A. Locking the car door.

Q. Why did the blonde keep failing her driver’s test?

A. Because every time the door opened, she jumped into the back seat.

Q. Did you hear about the blonde who tried to blow up her husband’s car?

A. She burned her lips on the tailpipe.

Q. Why is it okay for blondes to catch cold?

A. They don’t have to worry about blowing their brains out.

Q. What do you call an unmarried blond in a BMW?

A. Divorcee’

Q. Why can’t a blonde get a drivers license?

A. Because every time the instructor says “Let’s park” she jumps in the back seat.

Q. What do you call a swimming pool full of blondes?

A. Frosted Flakes.

Q. Why do blondes wash their hair in the sink?

A. Because, that’s where you’re supposed to wash vegetables!

Q. Why don’t blondes eat Jello?

A. They can’t figure out how to get two cups of water into those little packages.

Q. What goes VROOM, SCREECH, VROOM, SCREECH, VROOM, SCREECH?

A. A blonde going through a flashing red light.

Q. Why are there lip stick stains on the steering wheel after a blonde drives a car?

A. Because she blows the horn!

Q. Why is a blonde like a door knob?

A. Because everybody gets a turn.

Q. Why is a blonde like railroad tracks?

A. Because she’s been laid all over the country.

Q. Did you hear about the blonde lesbian?

A. She kept having affairs with men!

Q. What does a blonde do if she is not in bed by 10?

A. She picks up her purse and goes home.

Q. To a blonde, what is long and hard?

A. Grade 4.

Q. What is the definition of gross ignorance?

A. 144 blondes.

Q. Why is 68 the maximum speed for blonds?

A. Because at 69 they blow a rod…

Q. What is the difference between a blonde and a refrigerator?

A. A refrigerator doesn’t fart when you pull your meat out of it.

Q. What’s five miles long and has an IQ of forty?

A. A blonde parade.

Q. What did the blonde do when she heard that 90% of accidents occur around the home?

A. She moved.

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Jokes 71

Mommy, mommy, in class today we did ABC but I said “ABCDEF.” Is that because I am blonde?

Yes, dear that’s because you’re blonde.

Mommy, mommy, we counted one, two, three, but I counted one, two, three, four five, six. Is that because I’m blonde?

Yes, dear, it’s because you are blonde.

Mommy, mommy, everyone else in the class doesn’t even need a bra, but I wear a “C” cup. Is that because I’m blonde?

No, dear. It’s because you’re 22.

Jokes 72

Speak in a strange foreign accent. when someone asks where you are from, name a country only you can pronounce.

Use a different accent every time you talk to someone new.

When getting food, pile everything onto your plate in heaping servings - make sure to use your hands!

Ask the host, “Who threw this cheesy party, anyway?”

Turn cartwheels across the floor. If you can turn a back flip, all the better!

Bring a novel and curl up in a corner with it.

Cough all over guests, then exclaim, “Doctor says a few more years and I’ll be cured…”

Hang your head and whisper one-word answers to questions.

Play a lullaby on a kazoo during a speech (singing a lullaby works okay, too)

If there is music, mix up your dancing: break dance to classical, symphony conductor hand waves to techno music.

If you find your former dancing partner dancing with someone else, burst into tears, wailing “I thought you loved me!”, and run from the room.

Tell a middle-aged wife, “Your husband seems very happy with that girl in the closet…”

Tell a middle aged man, “Your wife seems very happy with that boy in the closet…”

Whisper to the guest on your right, “What kind of lame moron actually goes to these parties, anyway?”

Bring Lego warships and fighter jets. Wage a war in the middle of the room. Urge other guests to get involved. If you are a historical expert, reenact the revolutionary war, the civil war, world war two, etc.

Bring a soccer ball, basketball, football, or baseball. Start a game…in the kitchen.

Karate chop everywhere and everything. Yell really, really loud. A few sudden kicks would be worthwhile as well.

Wear wool or feathers and sneeze all night. “The doctor says I’m not allergic to anything except sheep and birds…”

If someone says the word no to you, say, “How dare you turn down the prince / princess of Ugranialo!”

Burst into the room an hour late, sopping wet and screaming, “I’ve done it! I’ve found Atlantis!”

Pick out the oldest women at the party, run up to her, and exclaim, “Grandmother! it’s me, Anastasia!”

If it is a summer party in the evening, break into a duet with another guest: “Summer nights”. Persuade the host to sing “You’re the one that I want” with you.

Come in saying, the guy outside in the lab coat is looking for (insert name of host).

My karma ran over your dogma.

I brake for…wait…AAAH! NO BRAKES!!!!!

A fool and his money are a girl’s best friend.

I’m not driving fast-just flying low.

Help starve a feeding bureaucrat.

My other vehicle is a Romulan Warbird!

Energizer Bunny arrested, charged with battery.

“I is a college student.”

If you can read this, I can hit my brakes and sue you.

Gravity- It’s not just a good idea, it’s the LAW!

Why be difficult, when with a bit of effort, you can be impossible?

Life is too complicated in the morning.

All I want is less to do, more time to do it, and higher pay for not getting it done.

The Schizophrenic: An Unauthorized Autobiography

Nobody’s perfect. I’m a Nobody.

My wife said “If you go hunting or fishing one more time I’m going to leave you”…I’m sure going to miss her.

Ask me about my vow of silence.

Today’s subliminal message is: ()

I love animals, they taste great.

EARTH FIRST! We'll stripmine the other planets later.
"Very funny, Scotty. Now beam down my clothes."
Friends help you move. Real friends help you move bodies.
The gene pool could use a little chlorine.
Make it idiot proof and someone will make a better idiot.
He who laughs last thinks slowest!
Give me ambiguity or give me something else.
A flashlight is a case for holding dead batteries.
Lottery: A tax on people who are bad at math.
Sometimes I wake up grumpy; other times I let her sleep.
The gene pool could use a little chlorine.
Your kid may be an honor student, but you're still an IDIOT!
Smile. It's the second best thing you can do with your lips.
I took an IQ test and the results were negative.
When there's a will, I want to be in it!
Tastes like chicken keep on licking. Tastes like trout get the fuck out!
It's lonely at the top, but you eat better.
Forget about World Peace…visualize using your turn signal.
Lottery: A tax on people who are bad at math.
Consciousness: That annoying time between naps.
We are Microsoft. Resistance is futile. You will be assimilated.
Be nice to your kids. They'll choose your nursing home.
Ever stop to think, and forget to start again?
Born free…taxed to death.
Some people are alive only because it's illegal to kill them.
If you smoke after sex, you're doing it too fast.
A bartender is just a pharmacist with a limited inventory.
WANTED: Meaningful overnight relationship.
BEER: It's not just for breakfast anymore.

Horn does not work- watch for finger!

Don’t blame me! I didn’t vote!

Mopeds are like fat women. Fun to ride but you don’t want to be seen with em!

If you can read this…Your parents will be home in two minutes.

Don’t drink and drive…You might hit a bump and spill your drink.

My Kid Beat Up Your Honor Student

Jokes 73

A French guest who was staying in a hotel in Edmonton phoned room service for some pepper.

“Black pepper, or white pepper?” asked the concierge.

“Toilette pepper!”

Jokes 74

A Canadian bloke is walking down the street with a case of beer under his arm.

His friend Randy stops him and asks, “Hey Dave! Whatcha got that case of beer for?”

“Well, I got it for my wife, you see?” answers Dave.

“Wow”, exclaims Randy, “Great trade.

Jokes - Top 10 Reasons For Being Canadian

10. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.

9. Own-an-Eskimo scheme.

8. Kill Grizzly bears with huge frigging shotguns and cover your house in their skins.

7. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.

6. A political leader can admit to smoking pot and his/her popularity ratings will rise.

5. Where else can you travel 1000 miles over fresh water in a canoe?

4. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.

3. You can play hockey 12 months a year, outdoors.

2. Only country to successfully invade the US and burn its capital to the ground.

1. It beats being an American.

Jokes 75

An Englishman, a Canadian and an American were captured by terrorists.

The terrorist leader said, “Before we shoot you, you will be allowed last words. Please let me know what you wish to talk about.”

The Englishman replied, “I wish to speak of loyalty and service to the crown.”

The Canadian replied, “Since you are involved in a question of national purpose, national identity, and secession, I wish to talk about the history of constitutional process in Canada, special status, distinct society and uniqueness within diversity.”

The American replied, “Just shoot me before the Canadian starts talking.”

Jokes 76

Q: What do urine samples and Canadian beer have in common?

A: The taste.

Jokes 77

The difference between a New Yorker seeing his CAR being vandalized & a Canadian seeing HIS car being vandalized is:

The New Yorker will yell “EH!!!! Wot you think yur DOING??”

The Canadian will yell “Wot you think yur doing EH!!???”

Jokes 78

One day, an elderly woman was walking along the street, coming home from the supermarket. Her bag of groceries was especially heavy that day, and as she passed Nathan Hale's Used Cars, she got an idea that she could drive herself to the store and save a lot of shoe leather, time and aching muscles. She walks into the car dealership and, as it just so happens, gets the owner himself. He asks her what kind of car she wants and she replies,

"Well, sonny, I can't remember the name exactly, but it has something to do with hate or anger."

The owner replies, "Well, let's see…Oh yes, you want a Plymouth Fury! We have a couple on the lot. What color do you prefer?"

The lady has some trouble explaining the exact color to him, so she reaches into her shopping bag, takes out an ear of corn, strips down the shucks and says, "I want this color sonny."

To which Nathan replies, "Ma'am I'm sorry, but we don't have any in this color. Could I show you a nice blue one?"

"No son, I want this color."

"But ma'am, they didn't make that color! Maybe a cherry red one would suit you?" says the owner, obviously worried about losing a sale.

By this time, the old lady gets mad, and starts throwing things at the owner, thereby chasing him out of the office and into the lot. One of the salesmen, coming into the office from the back door, notices the disruption and asks the secretary what the old woman was so upset about.

The secretary replies, "Apparently, Hale hath no Fury like the woman's corn!"

Jokes 79

Sign in a car dealership office: “The best way to get back on your feet - miss a car payment.”

Jokes 80

I went to a couple of car dealerships last week, and the first one I stopped at was Kia, well nothing caught my eye, but the price was right, then I went to a Ford dealer, again nothing really caught my eye, but I looked anyway, then I go to the Chevy dealer, well I see one that I like, the dealer does the once over with me, then he pops the trunk, disapointed, I looked at the dealer and said, “Well, Theres something missing” the dealer, puzzled asks “What”? I said “at the ford dealership I checked out, they had a new pair of shoes in the trunk of every car”! Smiling the dealer says “Thats so they can walk home”!

Jokes 81

I was in a car dealership a while ago, when a large motor home was towed into the garage. The front of the vehicle was in dire need of repair and the whole thing generally looked like an extra in the film “Twister”. I asked the manager what had happened. He told me that the driver had set the”cruise control” and then went in the back to make a sandwich.

Jokes 82

Two blonde carpenters were working on a house. The one who was nailing down siding would reach into his nail pouch, pull out a nail and either toss it over his shoulder or nail it in.

The other, figuring this was worth looking into, asked, “Why are you throwing those nails away?”

The first explained, “If I pull a nail out of my pouch and it’s pointed toward me, I throw it away ‘cause it’s defective. If it’s pointed toward the house, then I nail it in!”

The second blonde got completely upset and yelled, “You moron! The nails pointed toward you aren’t defective! They’re for the other side of the house!”

Jokes 83

A carpenter was giving evidence about an accident he had witnessed. The lawyer for the defendant was trying to discredit him and asked him how far away he was from the accident.

The carpenter replied, “Twenty-seven feet, six and one-half inches.”

“What? How come you are so sure of that distance?” asked the lawyer.

“Well, I knew sooner or later some idiot would ask me. So I measured it!” replied the carpenter.

Jokes 84

A construction site boss was interviewing men for a job, when along came Murphy. The boss thought I'm not hiring that lazy Irishman, so he decided to set a test for Murphy, hoping he wouldn't be able to answer the questions, and he'd be able to refuse him the job without getting into an argument.

The first question was, "Without using numbers, represent the number 9." So Murphy says, "Dat's easy", and proceeds to draw three tree's. The boss says, "What the hell's that?" Murphy says, "Tree 'n tree n' tree makes nine." Fair enough, says the boss.

Second question, same rules, but represent 99. Murphy stares into space for a while, then makes a smudge on each tree. "Der ya go sir", he says. The boss scratches his head and says", How on earth do you get that to represent 99. Murphy says", Each tree's dirty now! so it's dirty tree, n' dirty tree n' dirty tree, dats 99."

The boss is getting worried he's going to have to hire him, so he says, "Alright, question three. Same rules again, but represent the number 100." Murphy stares into space again, then he shouts, "Got it!" He makes a little mark at the base of each tree, and says, "There ya go sir, 100."

The boss looks at Murphy's attempt and thinks 'Ha! got him this time.' Go on Murphy, you must be mad if you think that represents a hundred."

Murphy leans forward and points to the marks at the tree bases, and says, "A little dog comes along and craps by each tree, so now you've got, dirty tree an' a turd, dirty tree an' a turd, an' dirty tree an' a turd, which makes one hundred, when do I start me job?

Jokes 85

A workman was killed at a construction site. The police began questioning a number of the other workers. Based with past brushes with the law, many of these workers were considered prime suspects. They were a motley crew:

The electrician was suspected of wiretapping once but was never charged.

The carpenter thought he was a stud. He tried to frame another man one time.

The glazier went to great panes to conceal his past. He still claims that he didn’t do anything; that he was framed.

The painter had a brush with the law several years ago.

The heating, ventilation and air conditioning contractor was known to pack heat. He was arrested once but duct the charges.

The mason was suspect because he gets stoned regularly.

The cabinet maker is an accomplished counter fitter.

The autopsy led the police to arrest the carpenter, who subsequently confessed. The evidence against him was irrefutable, because it was found that the workman, when he died, was hammered.

Q. What is Snoop Dog’s favorite weather?

A. Drizzle

Q. Which famous celebrity has had the most children over the last 10 years?

A. Michael Jackson

Q. Why did Michael Jackson call Boys II Men?

A. He thought it was a home delivery service.

Jokes 86

Michael Jackson is so bad he could have been a Catholic priest.

Things You Wouldn’t Know Without Movies

It is always possible to park directly outside any building you are visiting.

A detective can only solve a case once he has been suspended from duty.

If you decide to start dancing in the street, everyone you bump into will know all the steps.

Most laptop computers are powerful enough to override the communication systems of any invading alien civilization.

It does not matter if you are heavily outnumbered in a fight involving martial arts - your enemies will wait patiently to attack you one by one by dancing around in a threatening manner until you have knocked out their predecessors.

When a person is knocked unconscious by a blow to the head, they will never suffer a concussion or brain damage.

No one involved in a car chase, hijacking, explosion, volcanic eruption or alien invasion will ever go into shock.

Police Departments give their officers personality tests to make sure they are deliberately assigned a partner who is their total opposite.

When they are alone, all foreigners prefer to speak English to each other.

You can always find a chainsaw when you need one.

Any lock can be picked by a credit card or a paper clip in seconds, unless it’s the door to a burning building with a child trapped inside.

An electric fence, powerful enough to kill a dinosaur will cause no lasting damage to an eight-year-old child.

Television news bulletins usually contain a story that affects you personally at that precise moment you turn the television on.

Comedians' Best Lines, 1997

"I just broke up with someone and the last thing she said to me was, 'You'll never find anyone like me again!' I'm thinking, 'I should hope not! If I don't want you, why would I want someone like you?'

--Larry Miller

"A woman broke up with me and sent me pictures of her and her new boyfriend in bed together. Solution? I sent them to her dad."

--Christopher Case

"Relationships are hard. It's like a full-time job, and we should treat it like one. If your boyfriend or girlfriend wants to leave you, they should give you two weeks' notice. There should be severance pay, and before they leave you, they should have to find you a temp."

--Bob Ettinger

"I ask people why they have deer heads on their walls. They always say because it's such a beautiful animal. There you go. I think my mother is attractive, but I have photographs of her."

--Ellen DeGeneres

"A lady came up to me on the street and pointed at my suede jacket. 'You know a cow was murdered for that jacket?' she sneered. I replied in a psychotic tone, 'I didn't know there were any witnesses. Now I'll have to kill you too.'"

--Jake Johansen

"If your parents never had children, chances are you won't either."

--Dick Cavett

"Our bombs are smarter than the average high school student. At least they can find Kuwait."

--A. Whitney Brown

"Thou shall not kill. Thou shall not commit adultery. Don't eat pork. I'm sorry, what was that last one?? Don't eat pork. God has spoken. Is that the word of God or is that pigs trying to outsmart everybody?"

--Jon Stewart

"My mom said she learned how to swim when someone took her out in the lake and threw her off the boat. I said, 'Mom, they weren't trying to teach

you how to swim.’”

--Paula Poundstone

“In elementary school, in case of fire you have to line up quietly in a single file line from smallest to tallest. What is the logic? Do tall people burn slower?”

--Warren Hutcherson

“I voted for the Democrats because I didn’t like the way the Republicans were running the country. Which is turning out to be like shooting yourself in the head to stop your headache.”

--Jack Mayberry

“A study in the Washington Post says that women have better verbal skills than men. I just want to say to the authors of that study: Duh.”

--Conan O’Brien

“I don’t know what’s wrong with my television set. I was getting C-Span and the Home Shopping Network on the same station. I actually bought a congressman.”

--Bruce Baum

“I had a linguistics professor who said that it’s man’s ability to use language that makes him the dominant species on the planet. That may be. But I think there’s one other thing that separates us from animals. We aren’t afraid of vacuum cleaners.”

--Jeff Stilson

“Did you ever walk in a room and forget why you walked in? I think that’s how dogs spend their lives.”

--Sue Murphy

“The statistics on sanity are that one out of every four Americans is suffering from some form of mental illness. Think of your three best friends. If they are okay, then it’s you.”

--Rita Mae Brown

“Some women hold up dresses that are so ugly and they always say the same thing: ‘This looks much better on.’ On what? On fire?”

--Rita Rudner

“Now they show you how detergents take out bloodstains, a pretty violent

image there. I think if you've got a T-shirt with a bloodstain all over it, maybe laundry isn't your biggest problem. Maybe you should get rid of the body before you do the wash."

--Jerry Seinfeld

"USA Today has come out with a new survey: Apparently three out of four people make up 75 percent of the population."

--David Letterman

"If God doesn't destroy Hollywood Boulevard, he owes Sodom and Gomorrah an apology."

--Jay Leno

"I always wanted to be somebody, but I should have been more specific."

--Lily Tomlin

"The Swiss have an interesting army. Five hundred years without a war. Pretty impressive. Also pretty lucky for them. Ever see that little Swiss Army knife they have to fight with? Not much of a weapon there. Corkscrews. Bottle openers. 'Come on, buddy, let's go. You get past me, the guy in back of me, he's got a spoon. Back off. I've got the toe clippers right here.'"

--Jerry Seinfeld

"Why does Sea World have a seafood restaurant? I'm halfway through my fish burger and I realize, Oh my…I could be eating a slow learner."

--???

Jokes 87

Steven Spielberg was busy discussing his new action adventure about famous classical composers. Bruce Willis, Sylvester Stallone and Arnold Schwarzenegger were in the room. “Who do you want to play?” Spielberg asked Bruce Willis. “I’ve always been a big fan of Chopin”, said Bruce. “I’ll play him.” “And you, Sylvester?” asked Spielberg. “Mozart’s the one for me!” said Sly. “And what about you?” Spielberg asked Arnold Schwarzenegger. “I’ll be Bach”, said Arnie.

Jokes 88

Mickey Mouse is having a nasty divorce with Minnie Mouse. Mickey spoke to the judge about the separation. “I’m sorry Mickey, but I can’t legally separate you two on the grounds that Minnie is mentally insane…” Mickey replied, “I didn’t say she was mentally insane, I said that she’s fucking goofy!”

Jokes 89

Q. What do Ethiopians and Yoko Ono have in common?

A. They both live off dead Beatles.

Q. What did Helen Keller do when she fell down the well?

A. She screamed her hands off.

Q. What does McDonald's and Michael Jackson have in common?

A. They both stick their meat in 13 year old buns.

Q. What do you call 5 dogs with no balls?

A. The Spice Girls!

Q. Why does Michael Jackson scream?

A. Because it hurts.

Q: Did you hear about Michael Jackson's latest record?

A: "Feel the World."

Q: Did you hear about Michael Jackson's latest song?

A: "Don't let your son go down on me."

Q: What's Michael Jackson's favorite nursery rhyme?

A: Little Boy Blew.

Q: What did Michael Jackson tell the little boy?

A: "The way you make me feel, it really turns me on!"

Q: What did Michael Jackson say when a boy in a car mooned him going down the road?

A: "I'll be there!"

Q: What is Michael Jackson's favorite gospel song?

A: "And then he touched me"

Q: What did Michael Jackson say to Lorena Bobbit?

A: "SILLY Bobbit! Dicks are for KIDS!"

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Miss Bobbit have in common?

A: They both played with little wieners.

Q: Why did Michael Jackson get food poisoning?

A: He ate a nine year old wiener!

Q: Why did Michael Jackson get kicked out of the school cafeteria?

A: Because he ate all the kids' wieners.

Q: What does Michael Jackson call a circumcision?

A: Foreplay.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and an Xbox have in common?

A: Both get turned on by kids!!!

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Santa Claus have in common?

A: They both leave little boys' rooms with empty sacks.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Dr. Spock have in common?

A: They both know how to rear a child.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Michael Jordan have in common?

A: They both play ball in the Minor League.

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and Michael Jordan?

A: One is in the Minors, the other is into Minors.

Q: Why's Michael trying out for the NBA?

A: He's a crack shooter.

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and Neil Armstrong?

A: One was the first man to walk on the moon, and the other f***s little boys.

Q: What does Michael have in common with NASA?

A: It's been 25 years since his first moon landing.

Q: What is Michael Jackson's favorite holiday?

A: Christmas because he gives the well behaved kids a special gift…

Q: Where's Michael going on holiday?

A: He's off to Tampa with the kids.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Wal-mart have in common?

A: They both have small boys pants at half off!

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Wal-mart have in common?

A: They both wait 3 months after the child is born to give piercings.

Q: Why did Michael Jackson go to K Mart?

A: He heard they had small boys pants half off.

Q: What does Michael Jackson think of when he sees a boy in a McDonald's suit?

A: A happy meal.

McDonald's is bringing out a new "Michael Jackson Burger"…

It has 35 year old meat inside 5 year old buns.

The new burger at McDonald's is called the McJackson.

It consists of matured beef between two fresh white buns.

Q: What do Michael's rear and an LA jail have in common?

A: Both hold the juice.

Q: Why are Michael Jackson's pants so small?

A: Because they aren't his!

Q: Why does Michael Jackson want to move to Ohio?

A: He heard there's a Youngstown there.

Q: What's Micheal Jackson's Chinese name?

A: Melikeemyoung.

Q: Did you hear that Michael Jackson was taken to the Emergency Room?

A: He was choking on a small bone!

Q: Did you hear about the new McDonalds McJackson sandwich?

A: It's a 35 year old slab of meat between two 12 year old buns.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and a Big Mac have in common?

A: They're both 30 year old meat between 10 year old buns!

Q: How many times does 12 go into 35?

A: Ask Michael Jackson.

Q: What's 6 + 46 + 5?

A: A threesome with Michael Jackson.

Q: Why does Michael Jackson like twenty eight year old boyfriends?

A: Because there are twenty of them!

Q: How many Michael Jacksons does it take to screw in a light bulb?

A: None. Michael Jackson only screws little boys!

Q: Why isn’t all the controversy bothering Michael?
A: He doesn’t mind reaching bottom.
Q: What’s soft and brown and sometimes found in little boy’s diapers?
A: Michael Jackson’s hand!
Q: What’s the worst stain to try and remove from little boy’s underpants?
A: Michael Jackson’s makeup.
Q: What’s white and in Michael Jackson’s pocket?
A: His other hand.
Q: Did you hear about Michael Jackson’s toaster?
A: The bread goes in brown, and comes out white.
Q: Who’s Michael Jackson’s favorite poet?
A: Emily Dick in son.
Q: Why did Michael invite Macaulay Culkin to the house?
A: He’s like the little boy he never had.
Q: How did Michael actually proposition the little boy?
A: It was just a slip of the tongue.
Q: What did the man on the beach say to Michael Jackson?
A: Get out of my sun!
Q: What did Michael Jackson yell when he fell off the boat?
A: Throw me the bouy!!
Q: What do you do if Michael Jackson is drowning?
A: Throw him a buoy!
Q: How can you tell if Michael Jackson has company?
A: There’s a Big Wheel parked outside his house!
Q: How can you tell when Michael Jackson is giving a party?
A: By all the Big Wheels in his driveway.
Q: How does Michael like to party?
A: He sips a couple of Tall Boys.
Q: What’s Michael’s favorite snack?
A: Slim Jims.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Q: What's Michael's favorite fast food?

A: Big Boys.

Q: What's Michael's favorite dish?

A: Creamed shrimp.

Q. Did you hear Michael Jackson is moving to PA…Guess which town? A. Dubois.

Q: Why is Michael so tough?

A: He can lick any kid on the block.

Q: Who does Michael Jackson consider a perfect "10"?

A: Two 5 year olds.

Q: Why was Michael Jackson kicked out of the Boy Scouts?

A: He was up to two packs a day.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Rum have in common?

A: They both come in small tots.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Malt Whiskey have in common?

A: They both come in tots.

Q: What does Michael hand round after dinner?

A: The under Eights.

Q: What does Michael Jackson give his guests after dinner?

A: Instead of after eight mints, he gives them under eight children.

Q: What's black and white and comes in little cans?

A: Michael Jackson.

Q: Hear about the new Michael Jackson doll?

A: It comes in a little can.

Q: Have you seen the new Michael Jackson candy bar?

A: It's white chocolate with no nuts…(but kids like it)

Q: What's sex like for Michael?

A: Like taking candy from a baby.

Q: What is the worst thing about making love to Michael Jackson?

A: When the crib breaks.

Q: How do you find out Michael Jackson’s sperm count?

A: Look it up in Webster’s.

Q: Why is Michael Jackson opening a sperm bank?

A: He always has a shitload of semen.

Q: How do we know Michael Jackson isn’t really a virgin?

A: He’s got children out the ass.

Q: What did Michael Jackson say after he was interrupted during sex?

A: “Shit happens!”

Q: Why does Michael Jackson scream?

A: Because it hurts.

Q: Why does Michael Jackson scream when he touches his nuts?

A: He’s sore from the kids last night,

Q: What were Michael Jackson’s baby’s first words?

A: Which one’s mommy?

Q: Why did Michael Jackson dangle his baby over a balcony?

A: Because he overheard his wife asking someone to drop the children off a few stories.

Q: Did you hear about Michael Jackson’s latest record?

A: “Feel the World.”

Q: Did you hear about Michael Jackson’s latest song?

A: “Don’t let your son go down on me.”

Rumor has it that Michael Jackson is in Switzerland undergoing cosmetic surgery on his pecker.

Then the description the California Justice Dept got from the little boy won’t fit anymore.

Another rumor has it that he’s finally going all the way and changing gender entirely.

Michael Jackson first wanted to look like Diana Ross, then a white person, now he wants to be A ROMAN CATHOLIC PRIEST.

Q: What’s Michael Jackson’s favorite nursery rhyme?

A: Little Boy Blew.

Knock, knock.

Who’s there?

Little Boy Blue.

Little Boy Blue who?

Michael Jackson.

Q: What did Michael Jackson tell the little boy?

A: “The way you make me feel, it really turns me on!”

Q: What did Michael Jackson say when a boy in a car mooned him going down the road?

A: “I’ll be there!”

If you play thriller backwards, you can hear Michael confessing all the names of the boys he touched. That’s why it is 14 minutes long.

Q: What is Michael Jackson’s favorite gospel song?

A: “And then he touched me”

I just bought a new car stereo…When you shout out “Soul”, it plays soul music. When you shout out “Rock”, it plays rock music. Some kids ran in front of my car, and I shouted “fucking kids!”, and it played Michael Jackson.

Michael Jackson’s found a way to stymie that L.A. search warrant:

He’s invited Lorena Bobbitt over.

Q: How do we know Michael is guilty?

A: Several children have fingered him.

Q: How will MJ pay off his old boyfriends?

A: Liquefy some assets.

Q: Why doesn’t Micheal have orgasms?

A: The big payoff comes a couple of months later.

Q: Why does Michael like children so much?

A: He knows how they feel.

Q: How did Michael get in trouble?

A: He was feeling a little Randy.

Q: How is Michael dealing with his problems?

A: He’s holding his own.

Q: How are Michael’s friends dealing with the problem?

A: They’re all standing behind him.

Q: What psychological problem does Michael still suffer from?

A: Anal retention.

Q: How is Michael now?

A: Feeling a little crotchety.

Q: Why does Micheal Jackson like to lose foot races to little boys?

A: He likes to come in a little behind.

Q: What was the big break in the Micheal Jackson molestation case?

A: A doctor did a rectal exam of one of the boys bringing charges and found…a white glove.

Q: What is the most difficult thing to get out of little boys underwear?

A: Michael Jackson’s makeup!

Q: Why is Michael Jackson addicted to pain killers?

A: To stop him from going OW! OW! OW!

Q: How does Michael Jackson keep his youth?

A: Pizza and Nintendo.

Q: Why did Michael Jackson place a phone call to Boyz-2-Men??

A: He thought it was a delivery service.

Q: Where does Michael Jackson go to find a date?

A: Boys ‘R Us.

Q: What does Michael call an orgy?

A: A fruit salad.

Q: What makes Michael Jackson so unique?

A: It’s the little boy inside him.

Q: Did you know that Michael Jackson just turned 35?

A: Yeah, but he still feels like a 13 year old.

Q: What do Michael and Gaylord Perry have in common?

A: Both have held lots of wet balls in their hands.

Q: Who was the unmanned recon airplane the Predator named for?

A: Michael Jackson.

Q: What has 18 balls and 3 pubic hairs?

A: A Michael Jackson slumber party.

Q: What's "black-white" and purple?

A: Michael Jackson's dick after a slumber party with a bunch of 6 year olds.

Q: How do you know when it's bedtime at the Jackson residence?

A: When the big hand touches the little hand…

Q: What is Michael Jackson's favorite game to play at night?

A: Hide the pickle in the pajamas.

Q: What child's game does Michael NOT allow to be played at his Neverland ranch?

A: Got your nose! Put it back!

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Whitney Houston have in common?

A: They both like a little crack now and then.

Q: Why did Michael Jackson Check into the Betty Ford clinic?

A: To get over his 11 year crack habit.

Q: Why does Michael really need to go to rehab?

A: He's a crack addict.

Q: What did Michael Jackson say when he got back to Neverland Ranch from drug rehab?

A: You know, I feel like a new boy!

Q: Why doesn't Michael sleep with boys anymore?

A: He's tired of all the cracks.

Q: What's the first problem the Michael's child will have in life?

A: Figuring out which parent is his mother.

Q: What happens when Michael talks about sex?

A: It's all very tongue in cheek.

Q: What's sex like for Michael?

A: Child's Play.

Q: What's the difference between a plastic grocery bag and Michael Jackson?

A: Well, one's an artificial piece of trash that can harm little children, and the other is used to hold groceries.

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and a refrigerator?

A: A fridge doesn't toot after you take your meat out of it!

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and a microwave?

A: A microwave won't brown your meat!

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and acne?

A: Acne doesn't come on your face until you're about fifteen.

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and Casper?

A: One is pale and scares kids and the other is a friendly ghost.

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and a ghost?

A: One is completely white and has a scary face. The other is a supernatural being.

Q: What's the difference between Michael and Connie Chung?

A: Michael's been able to have kids.

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and Richard Nixon?

A: One was a consummate asshole, the other a consummated asshole.

Q: What famous celebrity had the most children over the last 10 years?

A: Michael Jackson.

Q: Why does Michael Jackson arrange for private shopping?

A: So his guests won't be accompanied by guardians!

Q: Have you heard about Michael Jackson's New Book?

A: It's called "The In's and Out's of Child Rearing".

Q: What's Michael's favorite Canadian TV show?

A: The Kids in the Hall.

Q: What will they call Michael's new TV series?

A: Anus and Andy.

Q: Why has Michael been appearing on children's shows lately?

A: He has a lot to plug.

Q: Why was Michael Jackson late for the circus?

A: He couldn’t get the stains out of his clown suit.

Q: Did you hear that Michael Jackson and Tonya Harding have decided to begin training racehorses together?

A: Yeah, she’s gonna do all the handicapping and he’s gonna ride all the three-year-olds!

Q: What do second place race horses and Michael Jackson have in common?

A: They both come in a little behind.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and Willie Shoemaker have in common?

A: Both ride 4 year olds.

Q: What’s the difference between Michael Jackson and Mick Dittman?

A: Mick Dittman DOES have a license to ride 4 year olds.

Q: What is the difference between Michael Jackson and a racing jockey?

A: A jockey can mount three year olds legally.

Q: What’s the difference between Michael Jackson and greyhound racing?

A: The greyhounds wait for the hares to come out.

Q: What is the difference between Michael Jackson and the PLO?

A: The PLO pulled out of Jordan.

Q: What do Micheal Jackson and Saddam Hussein have in common?

A: They both pulled out of Jordan.

Q: What’s the difference between Richard Pryor and Michael Jackson?

A: Richard Pryor got burnt on coke, Michael Jackson got burnt on Pepsi!

Q: Have you heard about the foundation that Michael Jackson and Richard Pryor have started?

A: It’s called the Ignited Negro College Fund.

Q: Why’s Michael cutting down on public appearances?

A: He wants to spend more time with the kids.

Q: Who’s happy when Michael Jackson gets a boy to stay over?

A: Bubbles.

Q: Why did Michael Jackson cross the road?

A: He saw someone blowing bubbles and thought he'd join in.

Q: Heard about Michael Jackson's new songs?

A: I'm forever blowing bubbles!

Q: Why is Michael Jackson's album new entitled "Bad"?

A: Because he couldn't spell "Pathetic".

Q: Why was Michael Jackson grounded?

A: He was "Bad".

Q: What did Michael Jackson do when his hair caught on fire?

A: He "Beat-it!"

Q: How do we know Michael Jackson is ready to release another album?

A: He has a lot of stuff in the can.

Q: Who will Michael record his next album with?

A: Les Brown.

Q: Which chips does Michael Jackson like to munch on?

A: O'Boysies.

Q: Where does Michael Jackson write his songs for the kids?

A: In his tanning salon.

Q: How do you neuter Michael Jackson?

A: Give him spiked gloves and tell him to sing a song.

Q: What do any of the Mets have in common with Michael Jackson?

A: They all wear one glove for no apparent reason.

Q: Where is Michael Jackson's other glove?

A: In Brooke Shields' pants.

Q: What would you call Michael Jackson if he slept with another 20 or 30 young boys?

A: Monsigneur.

Q: How will they ensure that Michael gets a thorough body search?

A: Hire a Catholic priest to do it.

Q: What do Michael and Catholic school nuns have in common?

A: Both are a pain in the ass to kids.

Q: What is the difference between Michael Jackson and a proctologist?

A: A proctologist doesn't pay for the assholes he's poked around in.

Q: Why did Pepsi sign up Michael Jackson for their ads?

A: Because he likes the taste of a new generation.

Q: Why did Pepsi fire Michael Jackson?

A: Because he was caught sucking on a Squirt!!

Q: Why did Michael Jackson fail to renew his contract with Pepsi?

A: Because he found out that the main ingredient was Bubbles!

Q: Why did Michael Jackson put cheese on his willy?

A: Because kids will do anything for the taste of Dairy Lea!

Q: What do Michael Jackson and broccoli have in common?

A: Both are force fed to little boys.

Q: Did you hear about Michael Jackson marrying Lisa-Marie Presley?

A: If Elvis were dead, he'd turn over in his grave.

Q: What did Elvis say after seeing Michael and Lisa Marie on television?

A: "Boy, that's a relief. I though she married a black guy!"

Q: What did Lisa Marie Presley say to Michael Jackson when he popped her

the question?

A: "Yes, I'll marry you. But promise me one thing…NO KIDS!"

Q: What was Michael Jackson thinking about on his wedding night?

A: Hmmm, now Lisa-Marie can give me a little boy of my own.

Q: What's the difference between Michael Jackson and Lisa Marie Presley?

A: About two dress sizes!!!

Q: What did Michael Jackson say to Woody Allen?

A: Got two fives for a ten?

How does Michael Jackson pick his nose?

From a mail-order catalogue.

What is the title of Michael Jackson's New Book?

"Penetrating the Secrets of Children".

When Michael Jackson throws a party, what do his guests drive?

Tricycles.

Why did Michael Jackson rush to the discount store?

The ad said: “Boys’ pants, half-off!”

Why is Mr. Potato Head jealous of Michael Jackson?

Michael Jackson has had more noses.

What time is bed time at Michael Jackson’s house?

When the big hand is on the little hand.

What do Michael Jackson and a jockey both ride?

Three year olds.

What is the worst stain on a small boy’s underwear?

Michael Jackson’s rouge.

Why does Michael Jackson disappear for a couple hours after one of his little friends leaves?

It takes that long to get the bubble gum off his dick.

What did the male sunbather shout at Michael Jackson?

Get out of my son!

What is Michael Jackson’s ideal a perfect 10?

Two five year olds.

Why did Michael Jackson want his own boy?

The rent is $2,000,000 each.

What repulsive thing can be found in a baby diaper?

Michael Jackson’s hand.

What’s black, has a strong odor, and comes in small cans?

Michael Jackson.

Why did Pepsi fire Michael Jackson?

He was seen with a little squirt in his mouth.

Why were Michael Jackson’s pants so small?

They belonged to somebody else.

What caused Michael Jackson’s problem?

He felt little Randy.

Why does Michael Jackson relate so well to children?

He knows how they feel.

What did Michael Jackson exclaim when he say he returned from the health spa?

I feel like a new boy.

Where does Michael Jackson look for dates?

Boys ‘R Us.

Why does Michael Jackson have a tough guy reputation?

He has licked every kid possible.

Q: What do Michael Jackson and the New York Mets have in common?

A: They’re both walking around with one glove on their hand for no apparent reason whatsoever!!

Q: What’s the difference between Michael Jackson and a grocery bag?

A: One is white, made out of plastic, and dangerous for kids to play with and the other you carry your groceries in!!

Q: Why was Michael Jackson spotted at K-Mart?

A: He heard boys’ pants were half-off!!

Q: What did the man on the beach say to Michael Jackson?

A: Get out of my sun!!

Q: What’s white and in Michael Jackson’s pocket?

A: His other hand!!

Q: What do you do if Michael Jackson is drowning?

A: Throw him a buoy!!

Q: How can you tell if Michael Jackson has company?

A: There’s a big wheel parked outside his house!!

Q: Heard about Michael Jackson’s new songs?

A: I’m forever blowing bubbles!

Q: Why does Michael Jackson arrange for private shopping?

A: So his guests won’t be accompanied by guardians!

Q: What do Michael Jackson and a Big Mac have in common?

A: They’re both 30 year old meat between 10 year old buns!
Q:Why isn’t all the controversy bothering Michael?
A:He doesn’t mind reaching bottom.
Q:What’s Michael’s favorite Canadian TV show?
A:The Kids in the Hall.
Q: Who does Michael Jackson consider a Perfect “10”?
A: Two 5 year olds.
Q: Why are Michael Jackson’s pants so small?
A: Because they aren’t his!
Q: Did you hear about Michael Jackson’s toaster?
A: The bread goes in brown, and comes out white.
Q: How does Michael Jackson pick his nose?
A: From a catalogue.
Q: What does Michael Jackson reminisce about when he gets nostalgic?
A: Blowing his first nose.
Q: What’s the difference between Richard Pryor and Michael Jackson?
A: Richard Pryor got burnt on coke, Michael Jackson got burnt on Pepsi!
Q: Why did Michael Jackson place a phone call to Boyz-2-Men??
A: He thought it was a delivery service.
Michael said to Debbie one night, “I fancy some entertainment, what shall we do?”.
To which Debbie replied “ I know we’ll get a video”.
Michael then said “ Great, Ill get Aladdin”.
Debbie said speedily “No Michael, You have been in trouble for that before”
Q: What’s black and comes in little white cans?
A: Michael Jackson
Q: What famous celebrity had the most children over the last 10 years?
A: Michael Jackson.

Prince Michael Jackson, Jr. --- you know in a few years

they'll probably change his name to:

The Child Formerly Known as Michael Jackson's Baby

Q: What do Michael Jackson & Michael Jordan have in common?

A: They both play ball in the Minor League.

Q: What's the difference between them?

A: One is in the Minors, the other is into Minors.

Q: Why was Michael Jackson relieved of his Cub Scout Leader duties?

A: He was up to a pack a day.

Q: What does Michael have in common with NASA?

A: It's been 25 years since his first moon landing.

The Pope has issued a proclamation on Michael Jackson. If he hears any more allegations about little boys, the Pope says he'll have no choice but to make him a priest.

Q: How do we know Michael Jackson is ready to release another album?

A: He has a lot of stuff in the can.

Q: Who will Michael record his next album with?

A: Les Brown.

Q: Why doesn't Michael sleep with boys anymore?

A: He's tired of all the cracks.

Q: Did you know they're putting out a Michael Jackson stamp?

A: Fans get to vote for the white or black Michael Jackson.

Q: What's the difference between Michael and a proctologist?

A: A proctologist doesn't pay for the assholes he's poked around in.

'Hear about the new "Michael Jackson" candy bar?

~It's made from white chocolate, and contains no nuts.

Michael Jackson and Woody Allen on "Child Psychology":

"Spare the rod, and spoil the child."

'What is Michael Jackson's Alma Matter?

~Bring-em Young.

'Did you hear about the duet by Michael Jackson and Elton John?

~It is titled “Don’t let your son go down on me.”

‘What’s the difference between Mr. Potato Head and Michael Jackson?

~Michael Jackson has had more noses.

‘Why did Michael invite MacCauly Caulkin to the house?

~He’s like the little boy he never had.

‘Why does Michael really need to go to rehab?

~He’s a crack addict.

‘Did you know that Michael Jackson just turned 35?

~Yeah, but he still feels like a 13 year old.

‘How did Michael get in trouble?

~He was feeling a little Randy.

‘How is Michael dealing with his problems?

~He’s holding his own.

‘How are Michael’s friends dealing with the problem?

~They’re all standing behind him.

‘How did Michael actually proposition the little boy?

~It was just a slip of the tongue.

‘What’s sex like for Michael?

~Child’s Play.

‘Hear about the new Michael Jackson doll?

~It comes in a little can.

‘Why does Michael like children so much?

~He knows how they feel.

‘How can you tell when Michael Jackson is giving a party?

~By all the Big Wheels in his driveway.

‘What’s the difference between Michael Jackson and a Plastic bag?

~One is made out of plastic and is dangerous for kids to play with and one is used to carry groceries.

‘Did you hear Michael Jackson was running a “blue-light” special at a local K-Mart?

~Little boys’ pants were half off!

‘What makes Michael Jackson so unique?
~It’s the little boy inside him.
‘How does Michael like to party?
~He sips a couple of Tall Boys.
‘What’s Michael’s favorite snack?
~Slim Jims.
‘What’s Michael’s favorite fast food?
~Big Boys.
‘What’s the new movie about Michael Jackson called?
~”The Hand that Robs the Cradle.”
McDonald’s is bringing out a new burger…”Micheal Jackson Burger”…
It has 35 yr old meat inside 5 yr old buns.
What are Michael Jackson’s favorite sayings?
1) There’s a sucker born every minute.
2) Kids do the darndest things.
3) Tricks are for kids.
‘What’s sex like for Michael?
~Like candy from a baby.
‘What’s Michael’s favorite dish?
~Creamed shrimp.
‘Why’s Michael cutting down on public appearances?
~He wants to spend more time with the kids.
‘How will they ensure that Michael gets a thorough body search?
~Hire a Catholic priest to do it.
‘What will they call the upcoming movie about Michael Jackson?
~”The African Queen.”
Michael Jackson and Pee Wee Herman are have come out with a
new video called…”I’ll beat it for you.”
‘Why did Michael Jackson want to join the Branch Davidians?
~So he could be black again.

‘How does Michael Jackson resemble the Cincinatti Reds?
~They’re both whiter than they should be.

Jokes 90

Top 10 Ways Michael Jackson Would Be Cooler if He Lived in the Star Wars Universe

Due to high loss-of-hand rate, wearing one glove is fashionably acceptable.

Would not have needed huge effects budget for ‘Captain EO’.

In shocking revelation, he might have really been the father of Billie Jean’s son.

Could really walk on moons.

After skin-altering disease, could become Light Lord of the Sith.

Could ease tensions between Empire and Alliance with anti-violence message of ‘Beat It’.

Imperial breath mask could give him the deep voice he never had.

Improved medical technology could make new nose and chin more realistic.

Would have sure-fire hit with Sy Snootles duet

Would strengthen characterization of movies by making Luke look manly

Ellen Degeneres Quotes

I ask people why they have deer heads on their walls. They always say because it’s such a beautiful animal. There you go. I think my mother is attractive, but I have photographs of her.

I think they should have a Barbie with a buzz cut.

I was coming home from kindergarten - well they told me it was kindergarten. I found out later I had been working in a factory for 10 years. It’s good for a kid to know how to make gloves.

People always ask me, ‘Were you funny as a child?’ Well, no, I was an accountant.

The sixties were when hallucinogentic drugs were really, really big. And I don’t think it’s a coincidence that we had the type of shows we had then, like The Flying Nun.

Yeah I’m thirty-six, but on the show I’m thirty-two. Nobody wants to watch a thirty-six year old woman, so they decided to make me thirty-two. Much more appealing somehow.

You have to stay in shape. My grandmother, she started walking five miles a day when she was 60. She’s 97 today and we don’t know where the hell she is.

Jay Leno quotes

More details coming out about Michael Jackson. It seems his 13-year-old accuser testified before a grand jury that Michael had seven locks on his bedroom door. See, what happened was whenever Michael would install one lock, the kid would grow an inch taller, and he'd have to put in another one… and then another one…and then another one.

Inauguration Security was tighter than Kirstie Alley in a pair of spandex pants.

McDonalds announced it's considering a more humane way of slaughtering its animals. You know they fatten them up and then kill them. You know the same thing they do to their customers, isn't it?

Colin Farrel was recently asked about prostitutes and he said, "It's like ordering a pizza." Really? What restaurant is he going to? All I ever get is a pizza…I guess in some ways it is - when it's delivered, it's never quite as hot as you hoped it would be.

According to a new survey, 90% of men say their lover is also their best friend. Which is really kind of disturbing when you consider man's best friend is his dog.

Whitney Houston rear-ended a city bus with her sports car, but no one was hurt. She said she didn't know what happened. One minute she was concentrating on the big white line, and the next, boom!

According to a new poll, 72 percent of pet owners buy their pets a Christmas present. In fact, in Las Vegas, Siegfried gave his cats a chew toy… Roy.

New Year's Eve, where auld acquaintance be forgot. Unless, of course, those tests come back positive.

Annual Darwin Awards:

They are finally out again. You all know about the Darwin Awards. It's an annual honor given to the person who did the gene pool the biggest service by killing themselves in the most extraordinarily stupid way.

Last year's winner was the fellow who was killed by a Coke machine which toppled over on top of him as he was attempting to tip a free soda out of it.

And the nominees this year are:

9. A young Canadian man, searching for a way of getting drunk cheaply, because he had no money with which to buy alcohol, mixed gasoline with milk. Not surprisingly, this concoction made him ill, and he vomited into the fireplace in his house. This resulting explosion and fire burned his house down, killing both him and his sister.

8. A 34-year-old white male found dead in the basement of his home died of suffocation, according to police. He was approximately 6' 2" tall and weighed 225 pounds. He was wearing a pleated skirt, white bra, black and white saddle shoes, and a woman's wig. It appeared that he was trying to create a schoolgirl's uniform look. He was also wearing a military gasmask that had the filter canister removed and a rubber hose attached in its place. The other end of the hose was connected to one end of a hollow tube approx. 12" long and 3" in diameter. The tube's other end was inserted into his rectum for reasons unknown, and was the cause of his suffocation. Police found the task of explaining the circumstances of his death to his family very awkward.

7. Three Brazilian men were flying in a light aircraft at low altitude when another plane approached. It appears that they decided to moon the occupants of the other plane, but lost control of their own aircraft and crashed. They were all found dead in the wreckage with their pants around their ankles.

6. A police officer in Ohio responded to a 911 call. She had no details before arriving, except that someone had reported that his father was not breathing. Upon arrival, the officer found the man face down on the couch naked. When she rolled him over to check for a pulse and to start CPR, she noticed burn marks around his genitals. After the ambulance arrived and removed the man - who was declared dead on arrival at the hospital - police made a closer inspection of the couch, and noticed that the man had made a

hole between the cushions.

Upon flipping the couch over, they discovered what had caused his death. Apparently, the man had a habit of putting his penis between the cushions, down into the hole and between two electrical sanders (with the sandpaper removed, for obvious reasons). According to the story, after his orgasm the discharge shorted out one of the sanders, electrocuting him.

5. A 27-year-old French woman lost control of her car on a highway near Marseilles and crashed into a tree, seriously injuring her passenger and killing herself As a commonplace road accident, this would not have qualified for a Darwin nomination, were it not for the fact that the driver's attention had been distracted by her Tamagotchi key ring, which had started urgently beeping for food as she drove along. In an attempt to press the correct buttons to save the Tamagotchi's life, the woman lost her own.

4. A 22-year-old, Glade Drive, Reston, VA, man was found dead after he tried to use octopus straps to bungee jump off a 70-foot railroad trestle. Fairfax County police said Eric Barcia, a fast-food worker, taped a bunch of these straps together, wrapped one end around one foot, anchored the other end to the trestle at Lake Accotink Park, jumped and hit the pavement. Warren Carmichael, a police spokesman, said investigators think Barcia was alone because his car was found nearby. "The length of the cord that he had assembled was greater than the distance between the trestle and the ground", Carmichael said. Police say the apparent cause of death was "Major trauma."

3. A man in Alabama died from rattlesnake bites. It seems that he and a friend were playing a game of catch, using the rattlesnake as a ball. The friend, no doubt a future Darwin Awards candidate, was hospitalized.

2. Employees in a medium sized warehouse in west Texas noticed the smell of a gas leak. Sensibly, management evacuated the building extinguishing all potential sources of ignition; lights, power, etc. After the building had been evacuated, two technicians from the gas Company were dispatched. Upon entering the building, they found they had difficulty navigating in the dark.

To their frustration, none of the lights worked. Witnesses later described the sight of one of the technicians reaching into his pocket and retrieving an object that resembled a cigarette lighter. Upon operation of the lighter like object, the gas in the warehouse exploded, sending pieces of it up to three miles away. Nothing was found of the technicians, but the lighter was

virtually untouched by the explosion. His peers had never thought of the technician suspected of causing the blast as ‘bright’.

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And the winner…

1. Based on a bet by the other members of his threesome, Everitt

Sanchez tried to wash his own “balls” in a ball washer at the local golf course. Proving once again that beer and testosterone are a bad mix, Sanchez managed to straddle the ball washer and dangle his scrotum in the machine. Much to his dismay, one of his buddies upped the ante by spinning the crank on the machine with Sanchez’s scrotum in place, thus wedging them solidly in the mechanism.

Sanchez, who immediately passed his threshold of pain, collapsed and tumbled from his perch. Unfortunately for Sanchez, the height of the ball washer was more than a foot higher off the ground than his testicles are in a normal stance, and the scrotum was the weakest link. Sanchez’s scrotum was ripped open during the fall, and one testicle was plucked from him forever and remained in the ball washer, while the other testicle was compressed and flattened as it was pulled between the housing of the washer, and the rotating machinery inside. To add insult to injury, Sanchez broke a new $300.00 driver that he had just purchased from the pro shop, and was using to balance himself. Sanchez was rushed to the hospital for surgery, and the remaining threesome was asked to leave the course.

NB: This last one wouldn’t normally count, because the idiot didn’t die. But, because he cannot reproduce as a result of his qualifying act of stupidity, we have allowed it.

Jokes 91

Reaching the end of a job interview, the Human Resources Person asked a young Engineer fresh out of Texas A&M, “And what starting salary were you looking for?” The Engineer said, “In the neighbourhood of $125,000 a year, depending on the benefits package.” The interviewer said, “Well, what would you say to a package of 5 weeks vacation, 14 paid holidays, full medical and dental, a company matching retirement fund for 50% of your salary, and a company car leased every 2 years -- say, a red Corvette?” The Engineer sat up straight and said, “Wow! Are you kidding?” And the interviewer replied, “Yeah, but you started it.”

Jokes 92

Walking up to a department store's fabric counter, the pretty girl said, "I would like to buy this material for a new dress. How much does it cost?" "Only one kiss per yard", replied the male clerk with a smirk. "That's fine", said the girl. "I'll take 10 yards." With expectation and anticipation written all over his face, the clerk quickly measured out the cloth, wrapped it up, then teasingly held it out.

The girl snapped up the package, pointed to the old geezer standing beside her, and smiled, "Grandpa will pay the bill."

Jokes 93

A resident in a posh hotel breakfast room called over the head waiter one morning and read from the menu. “I’d like one under-cooked egg so that it’s runny, and one over-cooked egg so that it’s tough and hard to eat. I’d also like grilled bacon which is a bit on the cold side, burnt toast, butter straight from the freezer so that it’s impossible to spread, and a pot of very weak, lukewarm coffee.” “That’s a complicated order sir”, said the bewildered waiter. “It might be quite difficult.” The guest replied sarcastically, “It can’t be that difficult because that’s exactly what you brought me yesterday!”

Jokes 94

“What time does the library open?” the man on the phone asked.

“Nine A.M.” came the reply. “And what’s the idea of calling me at home in the middle of the night to ask a question like that?”

“Not until nine A.M.?” the man asked in a disappointed voice.

“No, not till nine A.M.!” the librarian said. “Why do you want to get in before nine A.M.?”

“Who said I wanted to get in?” the man sighed sadly. “I want to get out.”

Jokes 95

A woman has twins, and gives them up for adoption. One of them goes to a family in Egypt and is named “Amal.” The other goes to a family in Spain; they name him “Juan”. Years later, Juan sends a picture of himself to his mum. Upon receiving the picture, she tells her husband that she wishes she also had a picture of Amal. Her husband responds, “But they are twins. If you’ve seen Juan, you’ve seen Amal.”

Jokes 96

Little Johnny came downstairs bellowing lustily. His mother asked, “What’s the matter now?” “Dad was hanging pictures, and just hit his thumb with a hammer”, said Johnny through his tears. “That’s not so serious”, soothed his mother. “I know you’re upset, but a big boy like you shouldn’t cry at something like that. Why didn’t you just laugh?” “I did!” sobbed Johnny.

Jokes 97

Two confirmed bachelors sat talking, their conversation drifted from politics to cooking. “I got a cookbook once”, said one, “but I could never do anything with it.” “Too much fancy work in it, eh?” asked the other. “You said it. Every one of the recipes began the same way - ‘Take a clean dish.”

Top 45 Oxymoron's

45. Act naturally
44. Found missing
43. Resident alien
42. Advanced BASIC
41. Genuine imitation
40. Airline Food
39. Good grief
38. Same difference
37. Almost exactly
36. Government organization
35. Sanitary landfill
34. Alone together
33. Legally drunk
32. Silent scream
31. Living dead
30. Small crowd
29. Business ethics
28. Soft rock
27. Butt Head
26. Military Intelligence
25. Software documentation
24. New classic
23. Sweet sorrow
22. Childproof
21. "Now, then…"
20. Synthetic natural gas
19. Passive aggression
18. Taped live
17. Clearly misunderstood

16. Peace force
15. Extinct Life
14. Temporary tax increase
13. Computer jock
12. Plastic glasses
11. Terribly pleased
10. Computer security
9. Political science
8. Tight slacks
7. Definite maybe
6. Pretty ugly
5. Twelve-ounce pound cake
4. Diet ice cream
3. Working vacation
2. Exact estimate
1. Microsoft Works

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Jokes 98

So of course it’s difficult to learn the English language…and learning to spell can be pure guess work…

a. Those who jump off a bridge in Paris are in Seine.

b. A backward poet writes inverse.

c. A man’s home is his castle, in a manor of speaking.

d. Dijon vu - the same mustard as before.

e. Practice safe eating - always use condiments.

f. Shotgun wedding: A case of wife or death.

g. A man needs a mistress just to break the monogamy.

h. A hangover is the wrath of grapes.

i. Dancing cheek-to-cheek is really a form of floor play.

j. Does the name Pavlov ring a bell?

k. Condoms should be used on every conceivable occasion.

l. Reading while sunbathing makes you well red.

m. When two egotists meet, it’s an I for an I.

n. A bicycle can’t stand on its own because it is two tired.

o. What’s the definition of a will? (It’s a dead giveaway.)

p. Time flies like an arrow. Fruit flies like a banana.

q. In democracy your vote counts. In feudalism your count votes.

r. She was engaged to a boyfriend with a wooden leg but broke it off.

s. A chicken crossing the road is poultry in motion.

t. If you don’t pay your exorcist, you get repossessed.

u. With her marriage, she got a new name and a dress.

v. When a clock is hungry, it goes back four seconds.

w. The man who fell into an upholstery machine is fully recovered.

x. You feel stuck with your debt if you can’t budge it.

y. Local Area Network in Australia: the LAN down under.

z. He often broke into song because he couldn’t find the key.

aa. Every calendar’s days are numbered.

ab. A lot of money is tainted - ‘taint yours and ‘taint mine.

ac. A boiled egg in the morning is hard to beat.

ad. He had a photographic memory that was never developed.

ae. A plateau is a high form of flattery.

af. A midget fortune-teller who escapes from prison is a small medium at large.

ag. Those who get too big for their britches will be exposed in the end.

ah. Once you’ve seen one shopping center, you’ve seen a mall.

ai. Bakers trade bread recipes on a knead-to-know basis.

aj. Santa’s helpers are subordinate clauses.

ak. Acupuncture is a jab well done.

Jokes 99

Letter of Recommendation -

While working with Mr. Xxxxxx, I have always found him working studiously and sincerely at his table without gossiping with colleagues in the office. He seldom wastes his time on useless things. Given a job, he always finishes the given assignment in time. He is always deeply engrossed in his official work, and can never be found chitchatting in the canteen. He has absolutely no vanity in spite of his high accomplishment and profound knowledge of his field. I think he can easily be classed as outstanding, and should on no account be dispensed with. I strongly feel that Mr. Xxxxxx should be pushed to accept promotion, and a proposal to management be sent away as soon as possible.

Branch Manager

A second note following the report:

Mr. X was present when I was writing the report mailed to you today. Kindly read only the alternate lines 1, 3, 5, 7, 9,… for my true assessment of him.

Regards,

Branch Manager

Jokes 100

Only In America

Only in America…can a pizza get to your house faster than an ambulance.

Only in America…are there handicap parking places in front of a skating rink.

Only in America…do drugstores make the sick walk all the way to the back of the store to get their prescriptions while healthy people can buy cigarettes at the front.

Only in America…do people order double cheese burgers, large fries, and a diet coke.

Only in America…do banks leave both doors open and then chain the pens to the counters.

Only in America…do we leave cars worth thousands of dollars in the driveway and put our useless junk in the garage.

Only in America…do we use answering machines to screen calls and then have call waiting so we won't miss a call from someone we didn't want to talk to in the first place.

Only in America…do we buy hot dogs in packages of 10 and buns in packages of eight.

Only in America…do we use the word 'politics' to

describe the process so well: 'Poli' in Latin meaning 'many' and 'tics' meaning bloodsucking creatures'.

Only in America…do they have drive-up ATM machines with Braille lettering.

Only in America…can a homeless combat veteran live in a cardboard box and a draft dodger live in the White House.

I.Q. Test Answer…

He just has to open his mouth and ask, so simple.

How to put a elephant in the fridge?

Correct Answer: Open the refrigerator, take out the giraffe, put in the elephant and close the door. This tests your ability to think through the repercussions of your actions.

3. The Lion King is hosting an animal conference, all the animals attend except one. Which animal does not attend?

Correct Answer: The Elephant. The Elephant is in the refrigerator. This tests your memory.

OK, even if you did not answer the first three questions, correctly you still have one more chance to show your abilities.

4. There is a river you must cross. But it is inhabited by crocodiles. How do you manage it?

Correct Answer: You swim across. All the crocodiles are attending the animal meeting. This tests whether you learn quickly from your mistakes.

Jokes 101

According to Andersen Consulting Worldwide, around 90% of the professionals they tested got all questions wrong. But many preschoolers got several correct answers. Anderson Consulting says this conclusively disproves the theory that most professionals have

the brains of a four year old.

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Jokes 102

Humor

In Bill Gates' book, Business @ The Speed of Thought, he lays out 11 rules that students do not learn in high school or college, but should.

He argues that our feel-good, politically correct teachings have created a generation of kids with no concept of reality who are set up for failure in the real world.

RULE 1 - Life is not fair; get used to it.

RULE 2 - The world won't care about your self-esteem. The world will

expect you to accomplish something BEFORE you feel good about yourself.

RULE 3 - You will NOT make 40 thousand dollars a year right out of

high school. You won't be a vice president with a car phone, until you earn both.

RULE 4 - If you think your teacher is tough, wait till you get a boss. He doesn't have tenure.

RULE 5 - Flipping burgers is not beneath your dignity. Your grandparents had a different word for burger flipping; they called it opportunity.

RULE 6 - If you mess up, it's not your parents' fault, so don't whine about your mistakes, learn from them.

RULE 7 - Before you were born, your parents weren't as boring as they are now. They got that way from paying your bills, cleaning your clothes and listening to you talk about how cool you are. So before you save the rain forest from the parasites of your parents' generation, try "delousing" the closet in your own room.

RULE 8 - Your school may have done away with winners and losers, but life has not. In some schools they have abolished failing grades; they'll give you as many times as you want to get the right answer. This doesn't bear the slightest resemblance to ANYTHING in real life.

RULE 9 - Life is not divided into semesters. You don't get summers off and very few employers are interested in helping you find yourself. Do that on your own time.

RULE 10 - Television is NOT real life. In real life people actually have to

leave the coffee shop and go to jobs.

RULE 11 - Be nice to nerds. Chances are you'll end up working for one.

This was in the "Bob Levey's Washington" column in the Washington Post. Every year he compiles and prints the "Best T-shirts of the Summer":

1) (around a picture of dandelions) I Fought the Lawn and the Lawn Won

2) So many Men, So Few Who Can Afford Me

3) I Suffer Occasional Delusions of Adequacy

4) God Made Us Sisters, Prozac Made Us Friends

5) If They Don't Have Chocolate In Heaven, I Ain't Going

6) At My Age, I've Seen It All, Done It All, Heard It All…
I Just Can't Remember It All

7) My Mother Is A Travel Agent For Guilt Trips

8) I Just Do What The Voices Inside My Head Tell Me To Do

9) (Worn by a pregnant woman) A Man Did This To Me, Oprah

10) If It's Called Tourist Season, Why Can't We Hunt Them?

The things that prove you're a New Yorker…

You say "the city" and expect everyone to know that this means Manhattan.

You have never been to the Statue of Liberty or the Empire State Building.

You can get into a four-hour argument about how to get from Columbus Circle to Battery Park at 3:30 on the Friday before a long weekend, but can't find Wisconsin on a map.

Hookers and the homeless are invisible.

The subway makes sense.

You believe that being able to swear at people in their own language makes you multi-lingual.

You've considered stabbing someone just for saying "The Big Apple".

The most frequently used part of your car is the horn.

You call an 8' x 10' plot of patchy grass a yard.

You consider Westchester "Upstate".

You think Central Park is "nature."

You see nothing odd about the speed of an auctioneer's speaking.

You're paying $1, 200 for a studio the size of a walk-in closet and you think it's a "steal."

You've been to New Jersey twice and got hopelessly lost both times.

You pay more each month to park your car than most people in the U.S. pay in rent.

You haven't seen more than twelve stars in the night sky since you went away to camp as a kid.

You go to dinner at 9 and head out to the clubs when most Americans are heading to bed.

Your closet is filled with black clothes.

You haven't heard the sound of true absolute silence since 1977, and when you did, it terrified you.

You pay $5 without blinking for a beer that cost the bar 28 cents.

You take fashion seriously.

Being truly alone makes you nervous.

You have 27 different menus next to your telephone.

Going to Brooklyn is considered a “road trip.”

America west of the Hudson is still theoretical to you.

You’ve gotten jaywalking down to an art form.

You take a taxi to get to your health club to exercise.

Your idea of personal space is no one actually standing on your toes.

$50 worth of groceries fit in one paper bag.

You have a minimum of five “worst cab ride ever” stories.

You don’t hear sirens anymore.

You’ve mentally blocked out all thoughts of the city’s air quality and what it’s doing to your lungs.

You live in a building with a larger population than most American towns.

Your doorman is Russian, your grocer is Korean your deli man is Israeli, your building super is Italian, your laundry guy is Chinese, your favorite bartender is Irish, your favorite diner owner is Greek, the watch seller on your corner is Senegalese, your last cabbie was Pakistani, your newsstand guy is Indian and your favorite falafel guy is Egyptian.

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Dilbert’s latest vocabulary additions

BLAMESTORMING: Sitting around in a group, discussing why a deadline was missed or a project failed, and who was responsible.

SEAGULL MANAGER: A manager who flies in, makes a lot of noise, craps on everything, and then leaves.

CHAINSAW CONSULTANT: An outside expert brought in to reduce the employee headcount, leaving the top brass with clean hands.

CUBE FARM: An office filled with cubicles.

IDEA HAMSTERS: People who always seem to have their idea generators running.

MOUSE POTATO: The on-line, wired generation’s answer to the couch potato.

PRAIRIE DOGGING: When someone yells or drops something loudly in a cube farm, and people’s heads pop up over the walls to see what’s going on.

SITCOMs: (Single Income, Two Children, Oppressive Mortgage) What yuppies turn into when they have children and one of them stops working to stay home with the kids.

SQUIRT THE BIRD: To transmit a signal to a satellite.

STARTER MARRIAGE: A short-lived first marriage that ends in divorce with no kids, no property and no regrets.

STRESS PUPPY: A person who seems to thrive on being stressed out and whiny.

SWIPED OUT: An ATM or credit card that has been rendered useless because the magnetic strip is worn away from extensive use.

TOURISTS: People who take training classes just to get a vacation from their jobs. “We had three serious students in the class; the rest were just tourists.

TREEWARE: Hacker slang for documentation or other printed material.

XEROX SUBSIDY: Euphemism for swiping free photocopies from one’s workplace.

GOING POSTAL: Euphemism for being totally stressed out, for losing it. Makes reference to the unfortunate track record of postal employees who have snapped and gone on shooting rampages.

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ALPHA GEEK: The most knowledgeable, technically proficient person in an office or work group.

ASSMOSIS: The process by which some people seem to absorb success and advancement by kissing up to the boss rather than working hard.

CHIPS & SALSA: Chips = hardware, Salsa = software. “Well, first we gotta figure out if the problem’s in your chips or your salsa.

FLIGHT RISK: Used to describe employees who are suspected of planning to leave a company or department soon.

GOOD JOB: A “Get-Out-Of-Debt” Job. A well-paying job people take in order to pay off their debts, one that they will quit as soon as they are solvent again.

IRRITAINMENT: Entertainment and media spectacles that are annoying but you find your-self unable to stop watching them. The O.J. trials were a prime example. Bill Clinton’s shameful video Grand Jury testimony is another.

PERCUSSIVE MAINTENANCE: The fine art of whacking the heck out of an electronic device to get it to work again.

UNINSTALLED: Euphemism for being fired. Heard on the voice-mail of a vice-president at a downsizing computer firm: “You have reached the number of an Uninstalled Vice President. Please dial our main number and ask the operator for assistance. *(Syn: decruitment.)

VULCAN NERVE PINCH: The taxing hand position required to reach all the appropriate keys for certain commands. For instance, the arm re-boot for a Mac II computer involves simultaneously pressing the Control key, the Command Key and the Power On key.

YUPPIE FOOD STAMPS: The ubiquitous $20 bills spewed out of ATMs everywhere. Often used when trying to split the bill after a meal, “We each owe $8, but all anybody’s got are yuppie food stamps.”

SALMON DAY: The experience of spending an entire day swimming upstream only to get screwed and die in the end.

CLM - Career Limiting Move: Used among microserfs to describe ill-advised activity. Trashing your boss while he or she is within earshot is a serious CLM.

ADMINISPHERE: The rarefied organizational layers beginning just above

the rank and file. Decisions that fall from the adminisphere are often profoundly inappropriate or irrelevant to the problems they were designed to solve.

DILBERTED: To be exploited and oppressed by your boss. Derived from the experiences of Dilbert, the geek-in-hell comic strip character. “I’ve been dilberted again. The old man revised the specs for the fourth time this week.”

404: Someone who’s clueless. From the World Wide Web error message “404 Not Found”, meaning that the requested document could not be located.

“Don’t bother asking him… he’s 404, man.”

GENERICA: Features of the American landscape that are exactly the same no matter where one is, such as fast food joints, strip malls, subdivisions. Used as in “We were so lost in generica that I forgot what city we were in.”

OHNOSECOND: That minuscule fraction of time in which you realize that you’ve just made a BIG mistake.

UMFRIEND: A sexual relation of dubious standing or a concealed intimate relationship, as in “This is Dylan, my…um…friend

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Questions?

If you choke a Smurf, what color does it turn?

If you take a Oriental person and spin him around several times, does he become disoriented?

Is it OK to use the AM radio after noon?

What do chickens think we taste like?

What do people in China call their good plates?

What do you call a male ladybug?

What hair color do they put on the driver’s license of a bald man?

When dog food is new and improved tasting, who tests it?

When they first invented the clock, how did they know what time it was to set it to?

Which is the other side of the street?

Why didn’t Noah swat those two mosquitoes?

Why do they sterilize the needle for lethal injections?

Why doesn’t glue stick to the inside of the bottle?

Why don’t they call mustaches “mouthbrows?”

A Loan for Kermit

A frog goes into a bank and approaches the teller. He can see from her nameplate that her name is Patricia Whack.

“Miss Whack, I’d like to get a $30,000 loan to take a holiday.” Patty looks at the frog in disbelief and asks his name. The frog says his name is Kermit Jagger, his dad is Mick Jagger, and that it’s okay, he knows the bank manager.

Patty explains that he will need to secure the loan with some collateral. The frog says, “Sure. I have this”, and produces a tiny porcelain elephant, about an inch tall, bright pink and perfectly formed. Very confused, Patty explains that she’ll have to consult with the bank manager and disappears into a back office.

She finds the manager and says, “There’s a frog called Kermit Jagger out there who claims to know you and wants to borrow $30,000, and he wants to use this as collateral.” She holds up the tiny pink elephant. “I mean, what in the world is this?”

(You’re going to love this)

(A masterpiece)

(Wait for it)

The bank manager looks back at her and says…”It’s a knickknack, Patty Whack. Give the frog a loan. His old man’s a Rolling Stone.”

Answering Service At The Mental Institute

“Hello, and welcome to the mental health hotline.

If you are obsessive-compulsive, press 1 repeatedly.

If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2 for you.

If you have multiple personalities, press 3, 4, 5, and 6.

If you are paranoid, we know who you are and what you want. Stay on the line so we can trace your call.

If you are delusional, press 7 and your call will transferred to the mother ship.

If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a small voice will tell you which number to press.

If you are manic depressive, it doesn’t matter which number you press, no one will answer.

If you have a nervous disorder, please fidget with the hash key until someone comes on the line.

If you are dyslexic, press 6969696969.

If you have amnesia, press 8 and state your name, address, phone number, date of birth, social security number, and your mother’s maiden name.

If you have post-traumatic-stress disorder, slowly and carefully press 000.

If you have bipolar disorder, please leave a message after the beep, or before the beep, or after the beep. Please wait for the beep.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9. If you have short term memory loss, press 9. If you have short term memory loss, press 9. If you have short term memory loss, press 9.

If you have low self esteem, please hang up. All our operators are too busy to talk to you.”

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Worker dead at desk for 5 days

New York Times 1-22-03

Bosses of a publishing firm are trying to work out why no one noticed

that one of their employees had been sitting dead at his desk for FIVE DAYS before anyone asked if he was feeling okay. George Turklebaum, 51, who had been employed as a proof-reader at a New York firm for 30 years, had a heart attack in the open-plan office he shared with 23 other workers.

He quietly passed away on Monday, but nobody noticed until Saturday

morning when an office cleaner asked why he was still working during the weekend. His boss Elliot Wachiaski said: “George was always the first guy in each morning and the last to leave at night, so no one found it unusual that he was in the same position all that time and didn’t say anything.

He was always absorbed in his work and kept much to himself.” A post

mortem examination revealed that he had been dead for five days after suffering a coronary. Ironically, George was proofreading manuscripts of medical textbooks when he died. You may want to give your co-workers a nudge occasionally.

*Moral of the story: Don’t work too hard. Nobody notices anyway.

Quotes are from actual employee performance evaluations:

1. “Since my last report, this employee has reached rock bottom and has started to dig.”
2. “I would not allow this employee to breed.”
3. “This employee is really not so much of a has-been, but more of a definite won’t be.”
4. “Works well when under constant supervision and cornered like a rat in a trap.”
5. “When she opens her mouth, it seems that it is only to change feet.”
6. “He would be out of his depth in a parking lot puddle.”
7. “This young lady has delusions of adequacy.”
8. “He sets low personal standards an then consistently fails to achieve them.”
9. “This employee is depriving a village somewhere of an idiot.”
10. “This employee should go far, and the sooner he starts, the better.”
11. “Got a full 6-pack, but lacks the plastic thing to hold it all together.”
12. “A gross ignoramus -- 144 times worse than an ordinary ignoramus.”
13. “He doesn’t have ulcers, but he’s a carrier.”
14. “I would like to go hunting with him sometime.”
15. “He’s been working with glue too much.”
16. “He would argue with a signpost.”
17. “He brings a lot of joy whenever he leaves the room.”
18. “When his IQ reaches 50, he should sell.”
19. “If you see two people talking and one looks bored, he’s the other one.”
20. “A photographic memory but with the lens cover glued on.”
21. “A prime candidate for natural de-selection.”
22. “Donated his brain to science before he was done using it.”
23. “Gates are down, the lights are flashing, but the train isn’t coming.”
24. “Has two brains: one is lost and the other is out looking for it.”
25. “If he were any more stupid, he’d have to be watered twice a week.”
26. “If you give him a penny for his thoughts, you’d get change.”
27. “If you stand close enough to him, you can hear the ocean.”
28. “It’s hard to believe that he beat out 1,000,000 other sperm.”
29. “One neuron short of a synapse.”
30. “Some drink from the fountain of knowledge; he only gargled.”

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31. “Takes him 2 hours to watch 60 minutes.”
32. “The wheel is turning, but the hamster is dead.”

Spell Checker

I halve a spelling checker,
It came with my pea see.
It plainly marks four my revue
Mistakes I dew knot sea.
Eye strike a key and type a word
And weight four it two say
Weather eye am wrong oar write
It shows me strait aweigh.
As soon as a mist ache is maid
It nose bee fore two long
And eye can put the era rite
Its rarely ever wrong.
I’ve scent this massage threw it,
And I’m shore your pleased too no
Its letter prefect in every weigh;
My checker tolled me sew.

The Perks of Being Over 40…

1. Your supply of brain cells is finally down to manageable size.
2. Your secrets are safe with your friends because they can't remember them either.
3. Your joints are more accurate meteorologists than the national weather service.
4. People call at 9 PM and ask, "Did I wake you?"
5. People no longer view you as a hypochondriac.
6. There is nothing left to learn the hard way.
7. Things you buy now won't wear out.
8. You can eat dinner at 4 P.M.
9. You can live without sex but not without glasses.
10. You enjoy hearing about other peoples operations.
11. You get into heated arguments about pension plans.
12. You have a party and the neighbors don't even realize it.
13. You no longer think of speed limits as a challenge.
14. You quit trying to hold your stomach in, no matter who walks into the room.
15. You sing along with elevator music.
16. Your eyes won't get much worse.
17. Your investment in health insurance is finally beginning to pay off.
18. You can't remember who sent you this list.

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The Magician and the Parrot

A magician was working on a cruise ship in the Caribbean. The audience would be different each week, so the magician allowed himself to do the same tricks over and over again.

There was only one problem: The captain's parrot saw the shows every week and began to understand what the magician did in every trick. Once he understood that, he started shouting in the middle of the show.

"Look, it's not the same hat!" "Look, he's hiding the flowers under the table!" "Hey, why are all the cards the Ace of Spades?"

The magician was furious but couldn't do anything, it was the captain's parrot after all.

One day the ship had an accident and sank. The magician found himself on a piece of wood, in the middle of the ocean, and of course the parrot was by his side.

They stared at each other with hate, but did not utter a word. This went on for several days.

After a week the parrot finally said, "Okay, I give up. What'd you do with the boat?"

Drive Through ATM Procedures

Please note that Banks are installing new "Drive-through" teller machines. Customers will be able to withdraw cash without leaving their vehicles. To enable customers to use this new facility the following procedures have been drawn up.

Male procedure

1. Drive up to the cash machine.
2. Put down your car window.
3. Insert card into machine and enter PIN.
4. Enter amount of cash required and withdraw.
5. Retrieve card, cash and receipt.
6. Put window up.
7. Drive off.

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Female procedure

1. Drive up to cash machine.
2. Reverse back the required amount to align car window to machine.
3. Set parking Brake, Put the window down.
4. Find handbag, remove all contents onto passenger seat to locate card.
5. Turn the radio down.
6. Attempt to insert card into machine.
7. Attempt to insert card into machine.
8. Open car door to allow easier access to machine due to its excessive distance from the car.
9. Insert card.
10. Re-insert card the right side up
11. Dig through handbag to find diary with your PIN written on the inside back page.
12. Enter PIN.
13. Press cancel and re-enter correct PIN.
14. Enter amount of cash required.
15. Check make up in rear view mirror.
16. Retrieve cash and receipt.
17. Empty handbag again to locate wallet and place cash inside.
18. Place receipt in back of checkbook.
19. Re-check make-up again.
20. Drive forwards 2 feet.
21. Reverse back to cash machine.
22. Retrieve card.
23. Re-empty hand bag, locate card holder, and place card into the slot provided.
24. Give appropriate one-fingered hand signal to irate male drivers queuing behind.
25. Restart stalled engine and pull off.
26. Drive for 2 to 3 miles.
27. Release Parking Brake.

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Jokes 103

Whenever your children are out of control, you can take comfort from the thought that even God's omnipotence did not extend to His own children.

After creating heaven and earth, God created Adam and Eve. The first thing he said was, "Don't."

"Don't what?" Adam replied.

"Don't eat the forbidden fruit", God said.

"Forbidden fruit? We have forbidden fruit? Hey, Eve…we have forbidden fruit!"

"No way!"

"Yes, way!"

"Do NOT eat the fruit!" said God.

"Why?"

"Because I am your Father and I said so!" God replied, wondering why he stopped creation after making the elephants.

A few minutes later, God saw his children having an apple break and he was ticked! "Didn't I tell you not to eat the fruit?" God, as our first parent, asked.

"Uh huh", Adam replied.

"Then why did you?" said the Father.

"I don't know", said Eve.

"She started it!" Adam said.

"Did not!"

"Did too!"

"DID NOT!"

Having had it with the two of them, God's punishment was that Adam and Eve should have children of their own.

Thus, the pattern was set and it has never changed! But there is reassurance in this story. If you have persistently and lovingly tried to give children wisdom and they haven't taken it, don't be hard on yourself. If God had trouble raising children, what made you think it would be a piece of cake for you?

For Coffee Drinkers

You know you are addicted to coffee if…

You grind your coffee beans in your mouth.

You sleep with your eyes open.

You have to watch videos in fast-forward.

The only time you're standing still is during an earthquake.

You can take a picture of yourself from 10 feet away without using the timer.

You've worn out your third pair of tennis shoes this week.

Your eyes stay open when you sneeze.

You chew on other people's fingernails.

The nurse needs a scientific calculator to take your pulse.

You're so jittery that people use your hands to blend their margaritas.

You can type sixty words per minute with your feet.

You can jump-start your car without cables.

You don't sweat, you percolate.

You walk twenty miles on your treadmill before you realize it's not plugged in.

You forget to unwrap candy bars before eating them.

You've built a miniature city out of little plastic stirrers.

People get dizzy just watching you.

Instant coffee takes too long.

You channel surf faster without a remote.

You have a picture of your coffee mug on your coffee mug.

You can outlast the Energizer bunny.

You short out motion detectors.

You don't even wait for the water to boil anymore.

Your nervous twitch registers on the Richter scale.

You help your dog chase its tail.

You soak your dentures in coffee overnight.

Your first-aid kit contains two pints of coffee with an I.V. hookup.
You ski uphill.
You get a speeding ticket even when you’re parked.
You answer the door before people knock.
You haven’t blinked since the last lunar eclipse.

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Funny Coffee Drinker Jokes

A blonde says to a brunette, “Excuse me, but each time I sip my coffee, my eye seems to hurt.”

The brunette says, “Well maybe you should take the spoon out of the cup.”

JOKES 104

Spouse #1: Honey, this coffee tastes like dirt.

Spouse #2: That’s not surprising, dear, it was just ground this morning.

JOKES 105

I met someone in the elevator who was drinking coffee and complaining about how coffee made him nervous. I said why don't you quit drinking coffee. He said, "because if I didn't have the shakes I wouldn't get any exercise at all."

JOKES 106

“I want you to drink a cup of hot water every morning”, prescribed the doctor. “You gotta be kidding, doc”, I’ve been doing that for years, but my wife calls it coffee”.

JOKES 107

A lady came into the kitchen, sat down at the table, leaned forward, put her head in her hands and said to her husband “Honey, I feel terrible! My head hurts, my back’s killing me and my left breast just burns and burns.” He said “I’m gonna help you, Dear. I’ll get you some aspirins for the headache, I’ll rub your back with Myoflex for the backache, and if you’ll sit up and get your breast out of the coffee, it’ll stop burning!”

JOKES 108

Customer: Waiter, is this supposed to be coffee or tea? Waiter: What does it taste like? Customer: It tastes like gasoline! Waiter: Well, sir, that would be the coffee. The tea tastes like turpentine.

JOKES 109

Two woman are fighting in the supermarket. One quickly got the Folgers coffee, and dumps down the other woman's shirt. The lady asks why did she did that? Her response was, "There's nothin' more better than waking up with Folgers in your cup."

JOKES 110

This guy walks into a coffee shop and asks the waitress: “How much is the coffee?” “Coffee is three dollars the waitress said”. “How much is a refill?” the man asked. “Free”!!!!! said the waitress. “Then I’ll take a refill.”

JOKES 111

Why do the Lakers have to drink their coffee black? No KAREEM any more.

There was a farting contest coming to town
and people came from miles around
the first fart was extremely loud
the second fart pleased the crowd
the third fart, the judges cried
“He shit his pants, he’s disqualified!”
There once was a man from kanass
Who’s nuts were made out of brass
in stormy weather
he’d clack them together
and lightning shot out of his ass
There once was a security guard
Who had some troubles keeping it hard
He jerked it off nightly
And squeezed it tightly
while looking at his identification card.
There once was a man from Peru
who fell asleep in a canoe
while dreaming of Venus
he played with his penis
and woke up all covered with goo
Gorgey Porgey puddin and Pie.
Jerked off in his girlfriends eye.
When her eye was good and shut,
Gorgey Fucked that one eyed slut.
I once knew a person named Burl
Whose looks would make you hurl

why do I say it?
I’m not full of shit
this thing was half boy and half girl.
There was a young gypsy girl Rose
With obsessions for gentlemens’ hose
Up her pussy, her rear,
In her mouth and each ear
And her cute little freckle-tipped nose.
There was an old lady from Wheeling,
who had a funny feeling
she laid on her back,
and tickled her crack
and pissed all over the ceiling
There once was this guy named Stan
Who had some trouble being a man
He wore a dress and high heels
And drove a Chevrolet with pink wheels
And soon Stan became a tran
There once was a man from Monclair
Who screwed his wife on the stair,
The banister broke,
He quickened his stroke
And finished her off in the air.
There once was this guy named Gored
Whose girlfriend was as flat as a board
He’d suck as hard as he could
And pulled them more then he should
But soon even Gored got bored.
Mary had a little sheep,
And with this sheep

She went to sleep.
The sheep turned out
To be a ram
And Mary had a little lamb

JOKES 112

A man goes to his physician and is shocked to find that he has been replaced by a super-computer. The computer asks him his ailments and the man says he has a sore elbow. A drawer pops out and he is asked to urinate in it. After a few bleeps and flashing lights the computer decides he has tennis elbow.

The man is annoyed and decides to get one over on this machine so he asks his wife for a urine sample. He then mixes this with urine from his dog and his small son and to top it off, adds some of his sperm. He takes it to the computer-physician who again asks him for a sample. He places the urine/sperm sample in the drawer and the computer makes its usual display of bleeps and flashes before telling him that his wife is pregnant, his dog has rabies, his son has chicken pox and if he doesn’t stop masturbating he’ll never get rid of his tennis elbow.

JOKES 113

A truck driver, hauling a tractor-trailer load of computers, stops for a beer. As he approaches the bar, he sees a big sign on the door that says, “COMPUTER NERDS NOT ALLOWED - ENTER AT YOUR OWN RISK!” He enters and sits down.

The bartender comes over to him, sniffs, and says that he smells kind of nerdy. He then asks him what he does for a living. The truck driver explains to him that he drives a truck, and the smell is just from the computers he is hauling. The bartender serves him a beer and says, “OK, truck drivers aren’t nerds.”

As he is sipping his beer, a skinny guy walks in wearing a pair of glasses with tape around the middle, a pocket protector with twelve kinds of pens and pencils, and a belt that is at least a foot too long. The bartender, without saying a word, pulls out a shotgun and blows the guy away. The truck driver asks him why he did that.

The bartender replied, “Don’t worry. The computer nerds are in season because they are overpopulating Silicon Valley. You don’t even need a license.”

So the truck driver finishes his beer, gets back in his truck, and heads for the freeway. Suddenly, he veers to avoid an accident, and the load shifts. The back door breaks open and computers spill out all over the road. He jumps out and sees a crowd already forming, snatching up all of the computers. The scavengers are comprised of engineers, accountants and programmers - computer geeks. Each of them wearing the nerdiest clothes he has ever seen.

He can’t let them steal his whole load. So remembering what happened in the bar, he pulls out his gun and starts blasting away, killing several of them instantly. A highway patrol officer comes zooming up and jumps out of the car screaming at him to stop.

The truck driver said, “What’s wrong? I thought computer nerds were in season.”

“Well, sure”, says the patrolman, “But you can’t bait ‘em!”

JOKES 114

Well, my terminal’s locked up, and I ain’t got any Mail,
And I can’t recall the last time that my program didn’t fail
I’ve got stacks in my structs, I’ve got arrays in my queues,
I’ve got the: Segmentation violation - Core dumped blues.
If you think that it’s nice that you get what you C,
Then go: illogical statement with your whole family.
Because the Supreme Court ain’t the only place with: Bus error views.
I’ve got the: Segmentation violation - Core dumped blues.
On a PDP-11, life should be a breeze,
But with VAXen in the house even magnetic tapes would freeze.
Now you might think that unlike VAXen I’d know who I abuse,
I’ve got the: Segmentation violation - Core dumped blues!

Bill Gates' Adventures in Heaven

Ever wondered what heaven looks like?

Bill Gates died and, much to everyone's surprise, went to Heaven. When he got there, he had to wait in the reception area.

Heaven's reception area was the size of Massachusetts. There were literally millions of people milling about, living in tents with nothing to do all day. Food and water were being distributed from the backs of trucks, while staffers with clipboards slowly worked their way through the crowd. Bill lived in a tent for three weeks until, finally, one of the staffers approached him. The staffer was a young man in his late teens, face scarred with acne. He was wearing a blue T-shirt with the words TEAM PETER emblazoned on it in large yellow lettering.

"Hello", said the staffer in a bored voice that could have been the voice of any clerk in any overgrown bureaucracy. "My name is Gabriel and I'll be your induction coordinator." Bill started to ask a question, but Gabriel interrupted him. "No, I'm not the Archangel Gabriel. I'm just a guy from Philadelphia named Gabriel who died in a car wreck at the age of 17. Now give me your name, last name first, unless you were Chinese in which case it's first name first."

"Gates, Bill." Gabriel started searching though the sheaf of papers on his clipboard, looking for Bill's Record of Earthly Works. "What's going on here?" asked Bill. "Why are all these people here? Where's Saint Peter? Where are the Pearly Gates?"

Gabriel ignored the questions until he located Bill's records. Then Gabriel looked up in surprise. "It says here that you were the president of a large software company. Is that right?"

"Yes."

"Well then, do the math chip-head! When this Saint Peter business started, it was an easy gig. Only a hundred or so people died every day, and Peter could handle it all by himself, no problem. But now there are over five billion people on earth. Jesus, when God said to 'go forth and multiply, ' he didn't say 'like rabbits!' With that large a population, 10 thousand people die every hour. Over a quarter-million people a day. Do you think Peter can meet them all personally?" "I guess not."

"You guess right."

So Peter had to franchise the operation. Now, Peter is the CEO of Team Peter Enterprises, Inc. He just sits in the corporate headquarters and sets policy. Franchisees like me handle the actual inductions." Gabriel looked though his paperwork some more, and then continued. "Your paperwork seems to be in order. And with a background like yours, you'll be getting a plum job assignment."

"Job assignment?"

"Of course. Did you expect to spend the rest of eternity sitting on your ass and drinking ambrosia? Heaven is a big operation. You have to pull your weight around here!" Gabriel took out a triplicate form, had Bill sign at the bottom, and then tore out the middle copy and handed it to Bill. "Take this down to induction center #23 and meet up with your occupational orientator. His name is Abraham." Bill started to ask a question, but Gabriel interrupted him. "No, he's not *that* Abraham." Bill walked down a muddy trail for 10 miles until he came to induction center #23. He met with Abraham after a mere six-hour wait.

"Heaven is centuries behind in building its data processing infrastructure", explained Abraham. "As you've seen, we're still doing everything on paper. It takes us a week just to process new entries."

"I had to wait *three* weeks", said Bill. Abraham stared at Bill angrily, and Bill realized that he'd made a mistake. Even in Heaven, it's best not to contradict a bureaucrat. "Well", Bill offered, "maybe that Bosnia thing has you guys backed up."

Abraham's look of anger faded to mere annoyance. "Your job will be to supervise Heaven's new data processing center. We're building the largest computing facility in creation. Half a million computers connected by a multi-segment fiber optic network, all running into a back-end server network with a thousand CPUs on a gigabit channel. Fully fault tolerant. Fully distributed processing. The works."

Bill could barely contain his excitement. "Wow! What a great job! This is really Heaven!"

"We're just finishing construction, and we'll be starting operations soon. Would you like to go see the center now?"

"You bet!"

Abraham and Bill caught the shuttle bus and went to Heaven's new data

processing center. It was a truly huge facility, a hundred times bigger than the Astrodome. Workmen were crawling all over the place, getting the miles of fiber optic cables properly installed. But the center was dominated by the computers. Half a million computers, arranged neatly row-by-row, half a million…

…Macintoshes…

…all running Claris software! Not a PC in sight! Not a single byte of Microsoft code!

The thought of spending the rest of eternity using products that he had spent his whole life working to destroy was too much for Bill. “What about PCs???” he exclaimed. “What about Windows??? What about Excel??? What about Word???”

“You’re forgetting something”, said Abraham.

“What’s that?” asked Bill plaintively.

“This is Heaven”, explained Abraham. “We need a computer system that’s heavenly to use. If you want to build a data processing center based on PCs running Windows, then…GO TO HELL!”

JOKES 115

There was a pilot flying a small single engine charter plane, with a couple of very important executives on board. He was coming into Seattle airport through thick fog with less than 10m visibility when his instruments went out. So he began circling around looking for landmark. After an hour or so, he starts running pretty low on fuel and the passengers are getting very nervous. Finally, a small opening in the fog appears and he sees a tall building with one guy working alone on the fifth floor. The pilot banks the plane around, rolls down the window and shouts to the guy “Hey, where am I? To this, the solitary office worker replies “You’re in a plane.” The pilot rolls up the window, executes a 275 degree turn and proceeds to execute a perfect blind landing on the runway of the airport 5 miles away. Just as the plane stops, so does the engine as the fuel has run out.

The passengers are amazed and one asks how he did it. “Simple” replies the pilot, “I asked the guy in that building a simple question. The answer he gave me was 100 percent correct, but absolutely useless, therefore that must be Microsoft’s support office and from there the airport is just a while away.”

Microsoft tester dies tragically at hands of “pal” Redmond

, Wa - The Microsoft Redmond Campus was rocked by tragedy today as Paul Fitzgerald, Test Engineer on the Windows NT Team, was brutally murdered in an apparently psychotic tirade by one of the “personalities” of Microsoft’s latest operating system shell program, Bob. In the small hours of this morning, Java, the “friendly” coffee-drinking dinosaur, burst from the screen of Fitzgerald’s computer, cutting a swath of destruction throughout the hapless worker’s office and into the accompanying hallway.

The beast was quickly subdued by Microsoft Campus Security upon failing to produce a valid Microsoft keycard, avoiding what could otherwise have been a tragedy of much greater proportions. He is currently undergoing psychiatric evaluation at the Washington Institute for Perfectly Valid Lifeforms Who in the Heat of the Moment Do Some Absolutely Naughty Things. Says Lars Opstad, chief spiritual healer and concert pianist, “It’s touch and go right now. I don’t think Java yet realizes the immensity of what he’s done.”

‘Eyewitnesses say that they could hear the stegosaur-like computer guide screaming “All I wanted was a GOOD espresso” in those terrible moments before dawn. Said Rover Retriever, another Bob personality, “This is just terrible. Java was always such a great guy. Sure, he was a little high strung, but I can’t believe he would do something like this. I think we need to seriously re-examine the stress that the Bob Personality group is under so that another such incident doesn’t occur.”

A possible precipitant to the incident could be Java’s recent attempt to quit smoking as a result of a clause in his contract. Lawyers are examining whether this constitutes a violation of discriminatory hiring statutes on Microsoft’s part. Microsoft Legal could not be reached for comment, but an undisclosed source asserted “We couldn’t have him puffing away like that. He’s a dinosaur, not a dragon. It would confuse the market.”

Coroner’s reports say Fitzgerald died instantly of cardiac arrest, but are unclear on whether this was a result of the vicious attack or the fact that Bob installed successfully on NT.

Techronia Technical Support Services

“The world of technology can be difficult for some.” - Press Release

We offer a range of quality services to satisfy any possible technical support requirement. Time and time again, companies rely on our services to fish their workers out of daily situations and problems. Most companies only give you the “royal shaft” treatment, Techronia gives you the answers. We probe deep into the partially working minds of our clients and delve into their shallow waters to discover what they want from us. Whether it’s the fact that they are incapable of figuring out a device like the “mouse” that 6.7 million other people know how to use, or finding that ever elusive power switch for the monitor, we are here to help.

Lets look at just some of the service offerings available from Techronia at competitive industry rates…

Techronia Phone Support

When the statement “Click Here” isn’t clear enough; when “Press any key to continue…” doesn’t provide enough options; when “Are you sure you wish to format non-removable device?” is just not informative enough, Techronia will be there. Tony Pallers explains, “It was about 3:45pm and we received a call from what we classify here as a Loser User…”, stopping momentarily to reminisce he continues in the sound of the users voice, “I have lost all my files! I go to drive ‘A’ just like the book says, and the computer says there is nothing there!” Tony continues in his normal voice, “I asked the user if he took the disk in drive A out. The user on the other end of the phone is silent for a few seconds and replies, ‘yeah, why do you ask?’ To which I replied, “BECAUSE YOUR FILES ARE ON THAT FUCKING DISK YOU PRICK!” Quick, accurate service makes Techronia, support firm chart topper for the past 5 years.

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Techronia Priority Out Of Hours Wanker Service

“I remember one client calling…It was about 2am and he used our Priority Out of Hours Wanker Service…He called saying that his screen was blank, his mind was blank, and he needed to start writing a presentation due to management the next morning.” recalls technician Bob Goldbalm. “We immediately provided a solution, by asking the user to plug the computer in, “For the thing to work, just plug it in, moron!”. “It’s moments like this, to hear the squeals of glee from this fucking moron that make me feel like I am doing my job.” says Bob shaking his head in disbelief.

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Techronia Group Therapy

It doesn’t just end at simple phone support for our customers…Since things like, undeleteing files clients so recklessly deleted isn’t always possible, we offer stupidity consultations. We open up user groups to talk about where their stupidity originated. Heredity, social status, the fact that they received a pink slip 3 weeks ago but are still working for the company, are all group discussion topics that bring subjects into the open. Although most of the clients are irreparably moronic for the rest of their lives, we can look at ways of curving the impact of their truly stupid acts from effecting the remainder of the company.

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Techronia Out of Hours On-Site

It was about 11:30 on a Sunday morning, when I get a request to go onto a client site. When I arrive, a man flailing his arms comes up to me and states, “I’m trying to print this document!…And the printer wont work! Why can’t you guys get this printing thing right?” the user said. I approached the printer, pointed to it, and said, “Do you know what that blinking red light next to ‘PAPER JAM’ means?”, to which there was the usual pause and, “No?” Opening the printer I exclaimed, “It means there is a fucking paper jam, as in open the printer, and take the fucking paper out, cunt.” Our on-site support not only resolves the immediate problem, but helps instruct the user on how to resolve the problem in future incidences, rather then resorting to their usual complete display of arrogance.

For further information on these and many other services, contact 1-800-DUM-USER

http://tieulun.hopto.org

How to Please Your I.T. Department

01. When you call us to have your computer moved, be sure to leave it buried under half a ton of postcards, baby pictures, stuffed animals, dried flowers, bowling trophies and children's art. We don't have a life, and we find it deeply moving to catch a fleeting glimpse of yours.

02. Don't write anything down. Ever. We can play back the error messages from here.

03. When an I.T. person says he's coming right over, go for coffee. That way you won't be there when we need your password. It's nothing for us to remember 700 screen saver passwords.

04. When you call the help desk, state what you want, not what's keeping you from getting it. We don't need to know that you can't get into your mail because your computer won't power on at all.

05. When I.T. support sends you an E-Mail with high importance, delete it at once. We're just testing.

06. When an I.T. person is eating lunch at his desk, walk right in and spill your guts right out. We exist only to serve.

07. Send urgent email all in uppercase. The mail server picks it up and flags it as a rush delivery.

08. When the photocopier doesn't work, call computer support. There's electronics in it.

09. When something's wrong with your home PC, dump it on an I.T. person's chair with no name, no phone number and no description of the problem. We love a puzzle.

10. When an I.T. person tells you that computer screens don't have cartridges in them, argue. We love a good argument.

11. When an I.T. person tells you that he'll be there shortly, reply in a scathing tone of voice: "And just how many weeks do you mean by shortly?" That motivates us.

12. When the printer won't print, re-send the job at least 20 times. Print jobs frequently get sucked into black holes.

13. When the printer still won't print after 20 tries, send the job to all 68 printers in the company. One of them is bound to work.

14. Don’t learn the proper term for anything technical. We know exactly what you mean by “My thingy blew up”.

15. Don’t use on-line help. On-line help is for wimps.

JOKES 116

Daddy, how was I born? Ah, very well, one day you need to find out anyway! Mom and Dad got together in a chat room on MSN. Dad set up a date via e-mail with your Mom and we met at a cyber cafe. We snuck into a secluded room, and then your mother downloaded from your dad's memory stick. As soon as dad was ready for an upload, it was discovered that neither one of us had used a firewall. Since it was too late to hit the delete button, nine months later the blessed virus appeared. And that's the story.

Things people actually said in court, word for word:

Q: What is your date of birth?

A: July fifteenth.

Q: What year?

A: Every year.

Q: What gear were you in at the moment of the impact?

A: Gucci sweats and Reeboks.

JOKES 117

A judge in a semi-small city was hearing a drunk-driving case and the defendant, who had both a record and a reputation for driving under the influence, demanded a jury trial. It was nearly 4 P. M. And getting a jury would take time, so the judge called a recess and went out in the hall looking to impanel anyone available for jury duty. He found a dozen lawyers in the main lobby and told them that they were a jury. The lawyers thought this world be a novel experience and so followed the judge back to the courtroom.

The trial was over in about 10 minutes and it was very clear that the defendant was guilty. The jury went into the jury room, the judge started getting ready to go home, and everyone waited. After nearly three hours, the judge was totally out of patience and sent the bailiff into the jury-room to see what was holding up the verdict.

When the bailiff returned, the judge said, “Well have they got a verdict yet?”

The bailiff shook his head and said, “Verdict? Hell, they’re still doing nominating speeches for the foreman’s position!”

JOKES 118

In a courtroom, a pursesnatcher is on trial and the victim is stating what happened. She says, “Yes, that is him. I saw him clear as day. I’d remember his face anywhere.” At which point, the defendant bursts out, “You couldn’t see my face, lady. I was wearing a mask!”

JOKES 119

The big list of fun stuff to do in that boring ol' courtroom of law…

1. Bring a cell phone and order a pizza when the judge starts talking.
2. Bring a zip-lock bag full of grapes and launch a few at the defendant when the judge isn't looking.
3. Giggle uncontrollably when they show the evidence, if any blood is present.
4. If they ever bring up the possibility of an accomplice, duck your head and quiver.
5. Stand up and yell "OBJECTION!" to everything the judge says. EVERYTHING.
6. If you're the defendant, wait until the judge starts talking about you. Proceed to hide under your table.
7. If anybody attempts to communicate with you in any way, stare off into space and blow spit bubbles.
8. Sing "The Song That Never Ends" incessantly.
9. Get he judge to look at you. Lick your lips and motion that you'll "call him"
10. Actually call him
11. Bring a kazoo.
12. Act like you're doing something important, and ask them to "keep it down"
13. Every time the judge uses the gavel, keel over backwards and act like you've been shot.
14. Bring a Gameboy and leave the volume at full.
15. Wait until everybody is completely focused on the trial, then blow a referee's whistle as loud as you can. Point to the person next to you and tell him to "stop it!"
16. Pretend you turn into a pig when you get wet. Douse yourself in cold water and act like one.
17. Call the judge a wuss when he issues the death penalty. When he accuses you of contempt of the court, look puzzled and ask him what it means. When he answers, object.
18. Dress up like Santa Claus
19. Drink all of your lawyer's water, then ask for more. Then ask to go to the bathroom.

20. Hiccup every time somebody says the word “the”
21. Change your plea every five minutes
22. If you’re the judge, call the defendant the plaintiff, the plaintiff a lawyer, the witness a juror, and the jurors defendants. Call the lawyers “Barney”
23. Gurgle into the microphone.
24. Complain aloud about that nasty wedgie you have, then take a poll of others in the audience if they too have a nasty wedgie.
25. If in traffic court, when asked to stand, walk over to the judge and issue him a parking ticket on his desk.
26. When asked to produce evidence, pick your nose, smear the snot on the table, point to it and say, “From this it is obvious, I am not guilty!”
27. Wear those X-Ray vision glasses from Halloween, when someone walks past, stare them up and down then shake head in dismay.
28. Popcorn and a large coke, if anyone asks about it, show them your ticket and say “I’m a paying customer!”.
29. Fart, pause momentarily, and comment under your breath, “I’ve done better…”
30. Fart again later on, take a deep breath and state enthusiastically “Now that’s more like it!”.
31. Bring a Lego replica of the courtroom, including Lego people, and imitate everything happening, including voices!
32. When pronounced guilty, reply “How about we try that again, this time Rock, Scissors, Paper - best of three!”
33. Bring toaster and wave a box of “Tropical Sprinkles Pop Tarts” around while asking “Where’s a damn plug around here!”.

Disorder In The Court

Things people actually said in court, word for word:

Q: What is your date of birth?

A: July fifteenth.

Q: What year?

A: Every year.

Q: What gear were you in at the moment of the impact?

A: Gucci sweats and Reeboks.

Q: This myasthenia gravis-does it affect your memory at all?

A: Yes.

Q: And in what ways does it affect your memory?

A: I forget.

Q: You forget. Can you give us an example of something that you've forgotten?

Q: All your responses must be oral, OK? What school did you go to?

A: Oral.

Q: How old is your son-the one living with you?

A: Thirty-eight or thirty-five, I can't remember which.

Q: How long has he lived with you?

A: Forty-five years.

Q: What was the first thing your husband said to you when he woke that morning?

A: He said, "where am I Cathy?"

Q: And why did that upset you?

A: My name is Susan.

Q: And where was the location of the accident?

A: Approximately milepost 499.

Q: And where is milepost 499?

A: Probably between milepost 498 and 500.

Q: Sir, what is your IQ?

A: Well I can see pretty well I think.

Q: Did you blow your horn or anything?

A: After the accident?

Q: Before the accident.

A: Sure, I played horn for 10 years. I even went to school for it.

Q: Do you know if your daughter has ever been involved in the voodoo occult?

A: We both do.

Q: Voodoo?

A: We do.

Q: You do?

A: Yes, voodoo.

Q: Trooper, when you stopped the defendant, were your red and blue lights flashing?

A: Yes.

Q: Did the defendant say anything when she got out of her car?

A: Yes sir.

Q: What did she say?

A: What disco am I at?

Q: Now doctor, isn't it true that when a person dies in his sleep, he doesn't know about it until the next morning?

Q: The youngest son, the twenty-year old, how old is he?

Q: Were you present when your picture was taken?

Q: Was it you or your younger brother who was killed in the war?

Q: Did he kill you?

Q: How far apart were the vehicles at the time of the collision?

Q: You were there until the time you left, is that true?

Q: How many times have you committed suicide?

Q: So the date of conception (of the baby) was August 8th?

A: Yes.

Q: And what were you doing at that time?

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Q: She had three children, right?

A: Yes.

Q: How many were boys?

A: None.

Q: Were there any girls?

Q: You say the stairs went down to the basement?

A: Yes.

Q: And these stairs, do they go up also?

Q: Mr. Slatery, you went on a rather elaborate honeymoon, didn’t you?

A: I went to Europe, sir.

Q: And you took your new wife?

Q: How was your first marriage terminated?

A: By death.

Q: And by whose death was it terminated?

Q: Can you describe the individual?

A: He was about medium height and had a beard.

Q: Was this a male or a female?

Q: Is your appearance here this morning pursuant to a deposition notice which I sent to your attorney?

A: No, this is how I dress when I go to work.

Q: Doctor, how many autopsies have you performed on dead people?

A: All my autopsies are performed on dead people.

Q: Do you recall the time that you examined the body?

A: The autopsy started around 8:30 p.m.

Q: And Mr. Dennington was dead at the time?

A: No, he was sitting on the table wondering why I was doing an autopsy.

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JOKES 120

A couple were in their bedroom and the girl says to her boyfriend, ‘I wish I had bigger tits’. The boyfriend says ‘well what I recommend is to get some toilet tissue and rub it between your tits for 2 months’. ‘How will that help to make my tits bigger?’ asks the girlfriend.

‘Well it worked for your ass’ says the boyfriend.

JOKES 121

A lecturer teaching medicine was giving a classoom observation. He took out a jar of yellow liquid. “This”, he explained, “is urine. To be a doctor, you have to be observant of color, smell, sight, and taste.”

After saying so, he dipped his finger into the jar and put it into his mouth. His class watched in amazement, most in disgust. But being

the good students that they were, the jar was passed, and one by one, they dipped their finger into the jar and put it into their mouths.

After the last student was done, the lecturer shook his head. “If any of you had been observant, you would have noticed that I put my second finger into the jar and my third finger into my mouth.”

JOKES 122

Two old people, a man and a woman, walk into a hospital. The doctor says to the old man, “I’ll need a urine sample, a feces sample, and a blood sample.” The old man says, “What?” So the doctor says it again. Once again the old man says, “what?” So the doctor yells it, “I NEED A URINE SAMPLE, A FECES SAMPLE, AND A BLOOD SAMPLE!” With that the old woman turns to the old man and says, “He needs a pair of your underwear!”

JOKES 123

There was this woman who had bags under her eyes and wanted to get them removed so she could look younger so she went to a plastic surgeon. She tells the doctor I can’t get rid of these bags please help me. The doctor says he is gonna try and new experimental technique on her. He will put a crank in the back of her head and when she sees bags under her eyes she’s supposed to crank it and the bags will go away. So she gets this crank put in her head and leaves. It works and works for a while until one day she can’t get rid of these bags under her eyes. She cranks and cranks as hard as she can but they just wont go away. So she goes to the doctor. She says to the doctor: “Doctor, this was working for a while, but I can’t seem to get rid of these bags under my eyes.” The doctor replies: “Lady those aren’t bags…those are your tits!” All she had to say was, “Now that would explain why I have this goatee.”

JOKES 124

A guy is walking past a bus stop and says to a woman “Can I smell your cunt?” “Fuck off, no you can’t smell my cunt!” the woman yells back at him, “Oh” he replies, looking slightly confused, “it must be your feet then”.

JOKES 125

A couple were married and, following the wedding, the husband laid down some rules. “I’ll be home when I want, if I want, and at what time I want”, he insisted. “And, I don’t expect any hassle from you. Also, I expect a decent meal to be on the table every evening, unless I tell you otherwise. I’ll go hunting, fishing, boozing, and card-playing with my buddies whenever I want. Those are my rules”, he said. “Any comments?” His new bride replied, “No, that’s fine with me. But, just understand that there’ll be sex here at seven o’clock every night…whether you’re here or not.”

JOKES 126

Two married buddies are out drinking one night when one turns to the other and says, “You know, I don’t know what else to do. Whenever I go home after we’ve been out drinking, I turn the headlights off before I get to the driveway. I shut off the engine and coast into the garage. I take my shoes off before I go into the house, I sneak up the stairs, I get undressed in the bathroom. I ease into bed and my wife STILL wakes up and yells at me for staying out so late!”

His buddy looks at him and says, “Well, you’re obviously taking the wrong approach. I screech into the driveway, slam the door, storm up the steps, throw my shoes into the closet, jump into bed, rub my hands on my wife’s ass and say, ‘How about a blowjob?’…and she’s always sound asleep.”

JOKES 127

It got crowded in heaven, so, for one day it was decided only to accept people who had really had a bad day on the day they died. St. Peter was standing at the pearly gates and said to the first man, “Tell me about the day you died.”

The man said, “Oh, it was awful. I was sure my wife was having an affair, so I came home early to catch her with him. I searched all over the apartment but couldn’t find him anywhere. So I went out onto the balcony, we live on the 25th floor, and found this man hanging over the edge by his fingertips. I went inside, got a hammer, and started hitting his hands. He fell, but landed in some bushes. So, I got the refrigerator and pushed it over the balcony and it crushed him. The strain of the act gave me a heart attack, and I died.”

St. Peter couldn’t deny that this was a pretty bad day, and since it was a crime of passion, he lathe man in.

He then asked the next man in line about the day he died. “Well, sir, it was awful”, said the second man. “I was doing aerobics on the balcony of my 26th floor apartment when I twisted my ankle and slipped over the edge. I managed to grab the balcony of the apartment below, but some maniac came out and started pounding on my fingers with a hammer. Luckily I landed in some bushes. But, then the guy dropped a refrigerator on me!”

St. Peter chuckled, let him into heaven and decided he could really start to enjoy this job.

“Tell me about the day you died?”, he said to the third man in line.

“OK, picture this, I’m naked, hiding inside a refrigerator…”

JOKES 128

One day in class the teacher brought a bag full of fruit. “Now class, I’m going to reach into the bag and describe a piece of fruit, and you tell what fruit I’m talking about. Okay, first: it’s round, plumb and red.”

Of course, Johnny raised his hand high, but the teacher, wisely ignored him and picked Deborah, who promptly answered “An apple.” The teacher replied, “No Deborah, it’s a beet, but I like your thinking.” Now for the second. It’s soft, fuzzy, and colored red and brownish.”

Well, Johnny is hopping up and down in his seat trying to get the teacher to call on him. But she skips him again and calls on Billy. “Is it a peach?” Billy asks. “No, Billy, I’m afraid it’s a potato. But I like your thinking”, the teacher replies. Here’s another: it’s long, yellow, and fairly hard.”

By now Johnny is about to explode as he waves his hand frantically. The teacher skips him again and calls on Sally. “A banana”, she says. “No”, the teacher replies, “it’s a squash, but I like your thinking.”

Johnny is kind of irritated now, so he speaks up loudly. “Hey, I’ve got one for you teacher; let me put my hand in my pocket. Okay, I’ve got it: it’s round, hard, and it got a head on it.” “Johnny!” she cries. “That’s disgusting!” “Nope”, answers Johnny, “it’s a quarter, but I like your thinking!”

JOKES 129

One day a young man and woman were in their bedroom making love. All of a sudden a bumble bee entered the bedroom window. As the young lady parted her legs the bee entered her vagina. The woman started screaming, “Oh my god, help me, there’s a bee in my vagina!”.

The husband immediately took her to the local doctor and explained the situation. The doctor thought for a moment and said, “Hmm, tricky situation. But I have a solution to the problem if young sir would permit”.

The husband being very concerned agreed that the doctor could use whatever method to get the bee out of his wife’s vagina. The doctor said “OK, what I’m gonna do is rub some honey over the top of my penis and insert it into your wife’s vagina. When I feel the bee getting closer to the tip of my dick I shall withdraw it and the bee should hopefully follow my penis out of your wife’s vagina.”

The husband nodded and gave his approval. The young lady said “Yes, yes, whatever, just get on with it.”

So the doctor, after covering the tip of his penis with honey, inserted it into the young lady’s vagina. After a few gentle strokes, the doctor said, “I don’t think the bee has noticed the honey yet. Perhaps I should go a bit deeper”.

So the doctor went deeper and deeper. After a while the doctor began shafting the young lady very hard indeed. The young lady began to quiver with excitement, she began to moan and groan aloud, “Oh doctor, doctor!” she shouted. The doctor, concentrating very hard, looked like he was enjoying himself.

He then put his hands on the young lady’s breasts and started making loud noises.

The husband, at this point, suddenly became very annoyed and shouted. “Now wait a minute, what the hell do you think you’re doing?!” he blasted.

The doctor, still concentrating, replied: “Change of plan, I’m gonna drown the bastard!!”

JOKES 130

What's the difference between oral sex and anal sex?

Oral sex makes your day, anal sex makes your hole weak.

What do a gynecologist and a pizza delivery boy have in common?

They can both smell it but can't eat it.

How is a woman like a condom?

Both spend more time in your wallet than on your dick.

What's the difference between love, true love and showing off?

Spitting, swallowing and gargling. dirty joke material >>>

How do you make 5 pounds of fat look good?

Put a nipple on it.

What should you do if you girlfriend starts smoking?

Slow down and use a lubricant.

What's six inches long, two inches wide, and drives women wild?

Money.

What's the definition of a male chauvinist pig?

A man who hates every bone in a woman's body, except his own.

Why do women pay more attention to their appearance than improving their minds?

Because most men are stupid, but few are blind.

What do blondes and the Bermuda triangle have in common?

They've both swallowed a lot of semen.

How can you spot the blind guy at the nudist colony?

It's not hard.

Who is the most popular guy at the nudist colony?

The guy who can carry a cup of coffee in each hand and a dozen donuts.

Who is the most popular girl at the nudist colony?

She is the one who can eat the last donut!

What's the difference between a pick pocket and a peeping Tom?

A pick pocket snatches watches.

Dirty Joke about Little Billy

Little Billy came home from school to see the families pet rooster dead in the front yard. Rigor mortis had set in and it was flat on its back with its legs in the air. When his Dad came home Billy said, “Dad our roosters dead and his legs are sticking in the air. Why are his legs sticking in the air?”

His father thinking quickly said, “Son, that’s so God can reach down from the clouds and lift the rooster straight up to heaven.”

“Gee Dad that’s great”, said little Billy. A few days later, when Dad came home from work, Billy rushed out to meet him yelling, “Dad, Dad we almost lost Mom today!”

“What do you mean?” said Dad.

“Well Dad, I got home from school early today and went up to your bedroom and there was Mom flat on her back with her legs in the air screaming, “Jesus I’m coming, I’m coming” If it hadn’t of been for Uncle George holding her down we’d have lost her for sure!”

JOKES 131

In the Garden of Eden,
as everyone knows,
Lives Adam and Eve,
without any clothes.
In this garden,
were two little leaves,
one covered Adam’s,
one covered Eve’s.
As the story goes on,
Never the less to say,
the wind came along,
and blew the leaves away.
At the sight,
Adam did stare,
There was Eve’s treasure,
All covered with hair.
And wonder came,
Under Eve’s eyes,
As Adam’s thing,
started to rise.
They found a spot,
that suited them best,
a nice big tree,
where they began to rest.
Her legs spread wider,
and wider apart,
While thrill after thrill,
Came into her heart.
The head of Adam’s thing,
Peeked into the hole,
and filled her with passion,
Beyond her control.
Backward and forward,
His thing did slide,
And Eve’s treasure,

was all wet inside.
The joy was good,
She wouldn’t let loose,
Until Adam’s thing,
Was all out of juice.
Then down through the years,
People did screw,
and now it is time,
for me and you.
So pull down your pants,
and lay in the grass,
because I’m in the mood,
for a piece of that ASS!
Ben & Jerry’s New Presidential (Clinton) Flavors
Slick Willie
Double Nut Joy
Subpoenas ‘n’ Cream
Impeach-Mint
Candy Pants
Chocolate Chip Doughboy
Chilly Hillbilly
Draft-Dodging Pot-Smoking Intern-Nailing Raspberry Swirl Vanilla
Pantsachio Subpoena Colada
Biscuits ‘n’ Gravy
Horny Bubba Crunch
Arkansas Peach
Subpoena Butter Cup
Peppermint Fattie
Captain Cream
Tubby Bubba
Hillary Chiller
Fundraising Coffee
Oval Office Surprise
Arkansas Smoothie
Hyperactive Nuts
Scandalberry

Viagra Joke

Woman: Can I get Viagra here?

Pharmacist: Yes.

Woman: Can I get it over the counter?

Pharmacist: If you give me two of them, you can.

14 Signs Your Online Relationship Isn't Working Out

14) You discover that "Chesty McBust" isn't her real name, and she's dialing in from Langley, VA.

13) You: Large, hairy man. Your online girlfriend: Large, hairy man.

12) Her postmaster rejects your e-mail not as "undeliverable" but as "unlikely to get you anywhere."

11) After months of shared experiences and emotional investments, she attacks you in the Mines of Quarn with a Vorpal Sword when she learns you're worth 45,000 points.

10) "Returned mail: User unknown and never wants to hear from you again."

9) Your cyber-lover is just too busy editing that silly little Top 5 List.

8) Getting perhaps a bit too comfortable, she lets a reference to cutting her chin shaving slip by.

7) You discover that she has been cutting and pasting her orgasms.

6) You can barely make out your S. L.'s face in the JPEG she sent because she's obscured by her 25 cats.

5) He claims to be the richest man in the world, but his GIF looks like some geek who works for a software company.

4) Since her first e-mail, Make.Money.Fast!@cyber-promotions.com has become cold and distant.

3) She's suddenly changed her address to comingout@lesbian.com

2) Ken Starr launches an investigation into your relationship with the mysterious "tubby@whitehouse.gov"

1) In an ironic twist of fate, you discover that the object of your affection is a curvaceous 18 year old, rather than the geeky 14 year old boy she'd pretended to be.

JOKES 132

A young woman took her troubles to a psychiatrist. “Doctor, you must help me”, she pleaded. “It’s gotten so that every time I date a nice guy, I end up in bed with him. And then afterward, I feel guilty and depressed for a week.”

“I see”, nodded the psychiatrist. “And you, no doubt, want me to strengthen your will power and resolve in this matter.”

“For God’s sake, NO!” exclaimed the woman. “I want you to fix it so I won’t feel guilty and depressed afterward.”

JOKES 133

A bloke is sat at a bar when he sees this gorgeous woman waiting for her date. He decides to go over and chat her up.

‘I think you’re wasting your time, I’m only interested in women’ said the woman.

‘Oh come on, I bet I can change your mind’ said the bloke. After 10 minutes of the bloke pestering her, she had had enough.

‘OK’ said the woman ‘I’ll sleep with you if you can do anything for me that my vibrator can’t!’

‘OK, barman get this lady a drink’ he said. ‘let’s see your vibrator do that?’

JOKES 134

A computer programmer happens across a frog in the road. The frog pipes up, “I’m really a beautiful princess and if you kiss me, I’ll stay with you for a week”. The programmer shrugs his shoulders and puts the frog in his pocket.

A few minutes later, the frog says “OK, OK, if you kiss me, I’ll give you great sex for a week”. The programmer nods and puts the frog back in his pocket.

A few minutes later, “Turn me back into a princess and I’ll give you great sex for a whole year!”. The programmer smiles and walks on.

Finally, the frog says, “What’s wrong with you? I’ve promised you great sex for a year from a beautiful princess and you won’t even kiss a frog?”

“I’m a programmer”, he replies. “I don’t have time for sex…But a talking frog is pretty neat.”

JOKES 135

Two lawyers were walking down Rodeo Drive, and saw a beautiful model walking towards them. “What a babe”, one said, “I’d sure like to fuck her!”

“Really?” the other responded, “Out of what?”

Clinton Joke

Two new young interns are hired in the White House. They are walking down the hall when President Clinton sees them. The President walks up and says, “Gee, I’ve never come across your faces before.”

JOKES 136

A young associate was romantically ambushed in a darkened room of the law firm. After months of the social isolation that comes from eighty hour work weeks, the associate was happy to reciprocate. However, when asked by a friend to identify the lover, the associate was puzzled.

“All I know for sure is that it was a partner -- I had to do all the work.”

JOKES 137

A man came down with the flu and was forced to stay home one day. He was glad for the interlude because it taught him how much his wife loved him.

She was so thrilled to have him around that when a delivery man or the mailman arrived, she ran out and yelled, “My husband’s home! My husband’s home!”

JOKES 138

Over drinks one afternoon a buddy of mine and I were discussing former “loves”. I told him that I once broke-up with a girl long ago because she had a seemingly incurable speech impediment.

George said, “Jimmy, I’m shocked. I never know you to be one to be prejudiced against handicaps. What was the girl’s problem?”

Taking a sip, I paused and reflected. “She couldn’t say ‘yes’.”

Reasons For Being Fired From Toys ‘R’ Us

15. A little too much joie de vivre while demonstrating the erector set, if you know what I mean.

14. Every time you’re passed over for a promotion, you stick your head in an Easy Bake Oven and threaten to “end it all.”

13. You got caught adding a garage to your house using embezzled Lego bricks.

12. Numerous parental complaints about your “Tickle Me Carl The Stock boy” display.

11. You went overboard with your GI Joe Militia display by adding the Tonka truck full of fertilizer.

10. Cross-dressing the Ken and Barbie dolls and telling kids they’re the new “Jerry Springer” edition.

9. The “My Little Taxidermy Kit” (with starter squirrel) is not selling.

8. Impromptu demonstrations of why Malibu Ken is not anatomically correct.

7. Got caught doing your Dolly Parton impression with basketballs again.

6. Source of reefer smoke finally traced to “nostrils” of Geoffrey the Giraffe.

5. Jaws of life needed to pull your knees out of your chest after you jackknifed a Big Wheel.

4. Caught hocking phlegm into tykes’ hands and telling them it was “homemade Gack.”

3. Your sales display, “Barbie’s Struggle for Survival in Post-Nuclear Holocaust Malibu” was not exactly an overwhelming success.

2. Too many reports from people who swear they saw Geoffrey the Giraffe in a leather bar.

1. Regardless of the question, you answer, “Bite me, kid -- I’m on break.”

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JOKES 139

The Kentuckian and his gal were embracing passionately in the front seat of the car.

“Want to go in the back seat?” she asked.

“Nope”, he replied.

A few minutes later she asked, “Now do you want to get in the back seat?”

“No, I don’t”, he said again, “I wanna stay here in the front seat with you.”

JOKES 140

A guy out on the golf course takes a high speed ball right in the crotch. Writhing in agony, he falls to the ground. When he finally gets himself to the doctor, he says", How bad is it doc? I'm going on my honeymoon next week and my fiancée is still a virgin in every way."

The doc said, "I'll have to put your penis in a splint to let it heal and keep it straight. It should be okay next week." So he took four tongue depressors and formed a neat little four-sided bandage, and wired it all together; an impressive work of art.

The guy mentions none of this to his girl, marries, and on his honeymoon night in the motel room, she rips open her blouse to reveal a gorgeous set of breasts. This was the first time he had seen them. She says, "You'll be the first, no one has ever touched these breasts."

He whips down his pants and says, "Look at this, it's still in the CRATE!"

JOKES 141

A guy goes to his eye doctor for an examination. They start talking as the doctor is examining his eyes. In the middle of their conversation, the doctor casually says, “You need to stop masturbating.”

The guy replies, “Why Doc? Am I going blind?”

The doctor says, “No, but you’re upsetting the other patients in the waiting room.”

JOKES 142

A man was going door-to-door doing a sexual survey in Jeff's neighborhood. "How often a week do you sleep with your wife?" asked the inquirer. "Three times", Jeff said without hesitation. "That is once more often than your neighbor", the inquirer said, writing. "That makes sense", Jeff said, "after all, she's my wife."

Last week a very important meeting took place among God, the Pope and Moses. They were troubled because the President of the United States was behaving in an inappropriate manner and there were many people who saw nothing wrong in what he had done. They decided that the only course of action left was to create an 11th Commandment to get their message across.

Now, the problem remained exactly how to word this new commandment so that it matched the other commandments in style and holy inspiration. After great meditation and discussion they concluded: "Thou shalt not comfort thy rod with thy staff."

JOKES 143

A guy walks INTO a psychiatrist's office covered only in Saran Wrap. He says to the doctor, "I've felt so weird lately, Doc, can you tell me what's wrong?"

The doctor replied, "Well, I can clearly see your nuts!"

JOKES 144

Ma and Pa where rocking on the front porch when Pa turned and slapped Ma, Ma said what was that for? Pa said for forty years of bad sex. Ma said oh and continued rocking. Ma reached over and slapped Pa. Pa said what was that for? Ma said for knowing the difference.

Top 10 Acronyms Least Used In Personal Ads

10. JRLA -- Janet Reno Look-Alike

9. CWP -- Cigar-Wielding President

8. MSG S/G W/B M/F KOPWPFYB -- Moon walking Single-Gloved Straight/Gay White/Black Male/Female King Of Pop With Predilection For Young Boys

7. RHMI -- Really Hip Macarena Instructor

6. HAWGSOH -- Heroin Addict with Great Sense of Humor

5. STLSM -- Show Tune-Loving Straight Male

4. SWFWHBTP -- Single White Female Who Has Blown the President

3. EHWC -- Extremely Hairy White Chick

2. WARSADAP -- Works At Radio Shack and Drives A Pinto and the Number One

1. WSUBFC -- Will Screw Ugly Bastards for Cash

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JOKES 145

An old Italian Mafia Don is dying and he called his grandson to his bed Grandson I wanta you to listen to me. I wanta you to take mya 45 automatic pistol, so you will always remember me. But grandpa I really don't like guns, how about you leaving me your Rolex watch instead.

You lisina to me, some day you goin a be runna da bussiness, you goina have a beautiful wife, lotsa money, a biga home and maybe a couple od bambino, some day you goina come hom and maybe finda you wife in be with another man. Whata you gonna do then? Pointa to you watch and say, "TIMES UP"?

JOKES 146

A man at a retirement home was walking around with his zipper down holding his penis.

A young nurse says “Why are you doing that?”

He replies, “It died today.”

“Oh that’s terrible!”, the nurse replied

The next day the man has his penis hanging outside of his pants again.

The same nurse says, “I thought it died yesterday.”

The man replies, “It did. Today is the viewing”

JOKES 147

One fine morning in Eden, God was looking for Adam and Eve, but couldn't find them. Later in the day God saw Adam and asked where he and Eve were earlier. Adam said, "The morning Eve and I made love for the first time."

God said, "Adam, you have sinned. I knew this would happen. Where is Eve now?"

Adam replied, "She's down at the river, washing herself out."

"Damn", says God, "now all the fish will smell funny."

JOKES 148

There were two lovers, who were really into spiritualism and reincarnation. They vowed that if either died, the one remaining would try to contact the partner in the other world exactly 30 days after their death. Unfortunately, a few weeks later, the young man died in a car wreck.

True to her word, his sweetheart tried to contact him in the spirit world exactly 30 days later. At the séance, she called out, “John, John, this is Martha. Do you hear me?” A ghostly voice answered her, “Yes Martha, this is John. I can hear you.” Martha tearfully asked, “Oh John, what is it like where you are?” “It’s great. There are azure skies, a soft breeze, sunshine most of the time, the grass is so green and the cows have such beautiful eyes.” “What do you do all day?” asked Martha. “Well, Martha, we get up before sunrise, eat some good breakfast, and there’s nothing but making love until noon. After lunch, we nap until two and then make love again until about five. After dinner, we go at it again until we fall asleep about 11 p.m.” Martha was somewhat taken aback. “Is that what heaven really is like?” “Heaven? I’m not in heaven, Martha.” “Well, then, where are you?” “I’m a bull in Montana.”

JOKES 149

On little Larry's first day of first grade, he raised his hand as soon as the teacher came into the room and said, 'I don't belong here, I should be in third grade!'

The teacher looked at little Larry's records and told him to please take his seat.

Not five minutes passed when little Larry stood up again and said, 'I don't belong here, I should be in the third grade!'

Larry did this a few more times before the principal came along and the teacher explained Larry's problem. The principal and the first grade teacher told little Larry that if he could answer some questions that they could decide in which grade he belonged. Well, they soon discovered that Larry knew all the state capitals and country capitals that the principal could think of.

The teacher suggested they try some biology questions…'What does a cow have 4 of but a woman has only 2?' asked the teacher.

'Legs!' Larry immediately replied. "What does a man have in his pants that a woman doesn't?' asked the teacher.

'Pockets!' said Larry.

The teacher looked at the principal, who said, 'Maybe he should be in third grade, I missed those last two questions!'

JOKES 150

This sex researcher phones one of the participants in a recent survey of his to check on a discrepancy. He asks the bloke, “In response to the question on frequency of intercourse you answered ‘twice weekly’. Your wife, on the other hand, answered ‘several times a night’.”

“That’s right”, replies the bloke, “And that’s how it’s going to stay until our second mortgage is paid off.”

JOKES 151

John took his blind date to the carnival. “What would you like to do first, Kim?” asked the man. “I want to get weighed”, said the girl. They ambled over to the weight guesser. He guessed 120 pounds. She got on the scale; it read 117 and she won a prize. Next the couple went on the ferris wheel. When the ride was over, John again asked Kim what she would like to do. “I want to get weighed”, she said. Back to the weight guesser they went. Since they had been there before, he guessed her correct weight, and John lost his dollar.

The couple walked around the carnival and again he asked where to next. “I want to get weighed”, she responded. By this time, John figured she was really weird and took her home early, dropping her off with a handshake. Her roommate, Laura, asked her about the blind date, “How’d it go?” Kim responded, “Oh, Waura, it was wousy.”

There once lived a king and a queen who ruled a large kingdom. The king was short in vital parts and the queen had to seek solace with every Dick, Tom and Harry.

After some time the king grew suspicious of the queen’s escapades and wanted to punish the subjects willing to risk their lives for a fling with her.

He sought the services of his court magician to help identify the culprits. The magician built an invisible contraption that was attached to the queen’s waist. The mechanism was simple, it would slice any elongated object that ventured anywhere within an inch of the queens waist.

Having set his trap the king set off on a hunting trip and returned to his palace after spending a sleepless week and burning with curiosity.

Immediately after his arrival he summoned the queen’s private bodyguards to his foyer and having dispatched all attendants ordered them to undress. All of them had lost their penises! He next summoned the palace guards and the result was the same. By mid-afternoon he realized that there was not a single male soul in the vicinity who had not made a valiant attempt only to be left peniless (pun).

The only man left was his minister and to his surprise the king, on inspection found the only man who had a penis left on him!

Pleased with his minister’s loyalty he asked him as to what punishment would befit all the others and in reply received only a blubbering sound from

the minister’s mouth.

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JOKES 152

A gynecologist had a burning desire to change careers and become a mechanic. So she found out from her local tech college what was involved, signed up for evening classes and attended diligently, learning all she could. When time for the practical exam approached, she prepared carefully for weeks, and completed the exam with tremendous skill. When the results came back, she was surprised to find that she had obtained a mark of 150%. Fearing an error, she called the instructor, saying “I don’t want to appear ungrateful for such an outstanding result, but I wondered if there had been an error which needed adjusting.” The instructor said, “During the exam, you took the engine apart perfectly, which was worth 50% of the total mark. You put the engine back together again perfectly, which is also worth 50% of the mark. I gave you an extra 50% because you did all of it THROUGH the muffler…”

JOKES 153

This fellow was so deeply in love that just before he was married, he had his bride's name tattooed on his love muscle. Normally, only the first and last letters were visible, although when he was aroused, the tattoo spelled out W-E-N-D-Y. Now they're on their honeymoon at a resort in Montego Bay. One night, in the men's room, this fellow finds himself standing next to a tall Jamaican at the urinal.

To his amazement, he notices that this man, too, has the letters W-Y tattooed on his penis. "Excuse me", he says, "but I couldn't help noticing your tattoo. Do you have a girlfriend named Wendy?" "No way, mon, I work for the Tourist board. Mine reads, "Welcome to Jamaica, mon, have a nice day.'"

JOKES 154

A woman was very despondent over not having sex in quite some time. She was becoming agitated and worried that she might never find a mate. In hopes of finding a solution to her problem, she decided that it was time to see a doctor. Looking thru the phone book, she came upon a Chinese sex therapist named Dr. Chang.

When the woman arrived, she told the doctor her symptoms and he said, “Take off all your clothes and you crawl real fass away from me across the froor.”

She crawled to the other side of the room and Dr. Chang said, “Now…you crawl real fass back to me”, and she did. Dr. Chang shook his head and said, “you haf real bad case of Ed Zachary disease…worse case I ever see! That why you haf sex probrem.”

The woman was completely confused and asked the doctor exactly what Ed Zachary Disease was and he replied, “Ed Zachary Disease…that when your face rook ED-ZACHARY rike your ass!”

Top 10 Signs Your Spouse May Be Having an On-Line Affair

10. Lately she sits at the computer naked.
9. After signing off, he always has a cigarette.
8. The giant rubber inflatable disk drive.
7. In the morning, the computer screen is all fogged up.
6. He’s gotten amazingly good at typing with one hand.
5. She makes sarcastic remarks about your “software”.
4. Lipstick on the mouse.
3. During sex, she screams “A colon backslash enter insert!”
2. The fax file is filled with pictures of someone’s butt.
1. The jam in the laser printer is a pair of underwear.

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JOKES 155

Newly married couple both nymphomaniacs, husband comes downstairs in the morning and the wife asks what he'd like for breakfast "Oh I think I'll have a shag please!" So they go upstairs have a shag then he goes to work. Husband comes home for lunch, "What would you like for lunch dear?" "Oh I think I'll have a shag please!" So again they shag and he returns to work. Half hour later he walks in the house and finds his wife sliding up and down the banister! "What are you doin?" he asks. "I'm warming up your dinner!!"

JOKES 156

There were three women who were at the gynecologist having pre-natal checkups The doctor asked the first woman “in what position was the baby conceived?”

“He was on top “, she replied.

“You will have a boy!” the doctor exclaimed.

The second woman was asked the same question.

“I was on top “, was the reply.

“you will have a baby girl. “ said the doctor.

With this, the third women, a blonde, burst into tears. “What’s the matter?” asked the doc.

“Am I going to have puppies?”…

The Perfect Breakfast As a Man Sees It

You’re sitting at the table and your son is on the cover of Wheaties, your mistress is on the cover of Playboy, and your wife is on the back of the milk carton.

Story of a Woman who just turned 47

When I was 16, I hoped that one day I would have a boyfriend.

When I was 18, I got a boyfriend, but there was no passion. So I decided I needed a passionate guy with a zest for life.

In college I dated a passionate guy, but he was too emotional. Everything was an emergency, he was a drama queen, cried all the time and threatened suicide. So I decided I needed a guy with stability.

When I was 25, I found a very stable guy but he was boring. He was totally predictable and never got excited about anything. Life became so dull that I decided I needed a guy with some excitement.

When I was 28, I found an exciting guy, but I couldn't keep up with him.

He rushed from one thing to another, never settling on anything. He did mad, impetuous things and flirted with everyone he met. He made me miserable as often as happy. He was great fun initially and very energetic, but directionless. So I decided to find a guy with some ambition.

When I turned 31, I found a smart ambitious guy with his feet planted firmly on the ground and married him. He was so ambitious that he divorced me, took everything I owned, and ran off with my best friend.

I am now 47 and am looking for a guy with a big dick.

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JOKES 157

The priest in a small Irish village loved the cock and 10 hens he kept in the hen house behind the church. But one Saturday night the cock went missing! The priest knew that cock fights happened in the village so he started to question his parishioners in church the next morning.

During Mass, he asked the congregation, “Has anybody got a cock?”

All the men stood up.

“No, no”, he said, “that wasn’t what I meant. Has anybody seen a cock?”

All the women stood up.

“No, no”, he said, “that wasn’t what I meant. Has anybody seen a cock that doesn’t belong to them?”

Half the women stood up.

“No, no”, he said, “that wasn’t what I meant. Has anybody seen MY cock?”

All the nuns, three altar boys, two priests and a goat stood up.

JOKES 158

There’s a man who has fifty inch long penis. But he can’t get any sex, because every woman who sees it faints at the sight. So he goes to the doctor and begs him to shorten it. But the doctor refuses - he can’t shorten a perfectly good penis, he tells the man, but he does happen to know a witch who lives in the forest. She might be able to help.

Because he’s so desperate he decides he’ll go and see her, though of course he thinks it’s all a bit odd. But he sets off into the forest and sure enough finds the witch sitting in front of her cottage casting spells. “Witch”, he says, “please help me, I have a fifty inch long penis and no one will have sex with me!”

She takes one look at his massive cock and then says, “You do need my help. But you must go into the forest and find the magic frog who lives in the pond. Ask him to marry you, and each time he refuses, your penis will shrink by 10 inches!”

Weird though this is, the man is desperate, so off he goes into the forest. And, sure enough, he finds the magic frog singing quietly to itself. “Froggy”, he shouts, “please marry me!” The frog looks up, annoyed. “No!” he croaks, “I can’t do that, seeing as how I’m a frog and you’re a man.” The guy looks down - sure enough, his penis has shrunk by 10 inches! It’s still a bit long for sex, he thinks, at forty inches, but he’s delighted, so he shouts back at the frog: “Oh, go on, please marry me!”

“No - I told you once!” the frog croaks, “I can’t do that!” The man looks down - sure enough, his penis has shrunk by 10 inches again! It’s now only thirty inches long! The guy thinks this is wonderful but, still, another 10 inches off would be perfect!

“Frog”, he roars across the pond, “please marry me!” The frog looks extremely annoyed, shakes his head and shouts, “No…NO…AND FOR THE LAST TIME…NO!”

JOKES 159

So this guy's tired of life and fed up with not getting sex, so he goes to join the monastery. But there's a recruitment test. As the Abbott explains to the 10 potential recruits, "My sons, we must be sure that you won't be troubled by sexual impulses if join the order. So we have a test for all our prospective members. Take your clothes off, sit on the bench, and attach this bell to the end of your penis. When the naked woman comes into the room, any man whose bell rings will have failed the test. He won't be allowed to join our order, and must leave at once, for he will be sorely troubled with sexual thoughts while he is in our midst."

So the men, young and old alike, sit on the bench with a little bell tied to the end of their cocks, waiting expectantly. Then the most beautiful young blonde with big tits waltzes into the room and starts walking slowly down the line, teasing the men as she goes. Not a sound. Not a single erection, not a single bell rings. Until she gets to the end of the line and pushes her butt into the man's face.

Well, it's all too much for him - his cock shoots up, the bell rings furiously and goes flying off across the room with the force of his erection. "I'm sorry", he mumbles, confused and embarrassed, "I'll just pick it up and leave." So he bends down, naked butt upwards, balls dangling, and from behind him comes the tinkling of nine little bells…

JOKES 160

A man walks into a watch and clock store, unzips his trousers and slaps his cock on the counter. The woman behind the counter doesn’t bat an eyelid. She looks him straight in the eye and says “Put that away Sir, this is a clock shop - not a cock shop!” “Well”, replies the man, “Why don’t you put two hands and a face on it?”

JOKES 161

The manager was having difficulty with profits and fixed costs, so there was only one solution - more layoffs. But there were only two possibilities - Jack and Mary. This was going to be a hard decision - they were both excellent workers, and equally qualified - but one had to go. He was obviously going to have to interview them both and then decide.

So he called Mary in first. “I’m sorry”, he began, “I’ve got some bad news. I’m going to have to lay you or Jack off.”

She looked at him for a moment in silence then replied: “Well, can you jack off, I’ve got a terrible headache?”

JOKES 162

This bloke gets on a bus and sees a nun he rather fancies. Something to do with the black stockings maybe. Anyhow, he knows that if you don't ask you don't get, so he turns to her and says: "Sister, will you have sex with me?"

"Oh no", she says, shocked, "I can't possibly do that. I'm married to God."

Well, he's disappointed, but he sees her point, so he thinks that's that. But when he gets off the bus, the bus driver stops him - "Hey", he whispers, "I know how you can get to have sex with her!" "You do?" the guy says, "quick, tell me!"

"Every Saturday night she goes to the cemetery to pray, and all you have to do is lie on one of the tombstones dressed in white robe with a false beard, tell her you're God, and she'll have sex with you!"

Well, he's skeptical, but why not? So Saturday night sees him in the cemetery. Sure enough, the nun comes in and begins to pray. "I am God", the man declares, keeping his hood low about his face, "and you must have sex with me." The nun agrees without question, but begs him to restrict himself to anal sex, as she is desperate not to lose her virginity. Well, he's pretty desperate too, so he goes along with it and enjoys his romp with her. As he finishes, he jumps up and throws back his hood with a flourish. "Ha-ha", he cries, "I'm not God, I'm the man in the bus!" "Ha-ha", cries the nun, "Guess what? I'm the bus driver!

JOKES 163

A man walks into the toy store to get a Barbie doll for his daughter. So he asks the assistant, as you would, “How much is Barbie?”

“Well”, she says, “we have Barbie Goes to the Gym for $19.95, Barbie Goes to the Ball for $19.95, Barbie Goes Shopping for $19.95, Barbie Goes to the Beach for $19.95, Barbie Goes Nightclubbing for $19.95, and Divorced Barbie for $265.00.”

“Hey, hang on”, the guy asks, “why is Divorced Barbie $265.00 when all the others are only $19.95?”

“Yeah, well, it’s like this…Divorced Barbie comes with Ken’s house, Ken’s car, Ken’s boat, Ken’s furniture…”

JOKES 164

The teacher walked into the classroom to find the word “penis” chalked in small letters on the board. She was a bit embarrassed, so she didn’t say anything, but rubbed it out and went on with the class. But the next day when she came in, she found the same thing again - “penis”, this time written slightly larger.

So she rubbed it out again, and went on with the lesson. Again next day, in larger letters, there was the word “penis” again. With a red face she rubbed it out and went on with the lesson. Well, this went on for a whole week, every day the word penis getting bigger. Finally, on Friday she went into the classroom to find chalked up: “See, the harder you rub it, the bigger it gets!”

JOKES 165

A guy walks into a bar with his horse and offers $100 to anybody who can make the horse laugh. Only one guy says he can do it, and he whispers something in the horse's ear. Sure enough, the horse laughs his head off.

So the following week, the guy is back in the bar with his horse again, but his time he offers $200 to anyone who can make the horse cry. The same guy comes up to him, then whispers to the horse and they go off to the bathroom. Amazingly, when they come back, the horse is sobbing. The horse's owner goes over to the other guy, and says: "Hey, I just gotta know - how did you do that?"

"Simple", he replies, "last week I told him I had a bigger cock than him. This week I showed him…"

JOKES 166

This guy's walking along the beach when he kicks a bottle. Much to his surprise, a genie flies out. "Oh master", it declaims, "your wish is my command."

Great, thinks the guy, his chance has finally come! "Genie", he demands, "give me a cock that touches the floor."

Whereupon both his legs fell off.

JOKES 167

It’s 2022 and Mike and Maureen land on Mars after accumulating enough frequent flier miles. The first thing they see is a Martian couple. Mike and Maureen naturally want to know how they have sex. She goes straight to the point: “So how do you guys do it?” asks Maureen. “Like you do, I think”, says the male Martian, “but maybe we’d better check it out to be sure!” So, after some discussion, they all agree to swap partners for one night.

Maureen and the male Martian go off to a bedroom where the Martian strips. He’s got only a tiny penis about half an inch long and just a quarter inch thick. “I don’t think this is going to work”, says Maureen, disappointed beyond belief. The male Martian looks puzzled. “Why not?” he asks, “What’s the matter?” “Well”, she replies, “it’s just not long enough to go inside me!”

“No problem”, he says, and starts to slap his forehead with his hand. With each slap, his cock grows till it’s actually pretty long. “Well”, she says, “that’s very impressive, but it’s still quite narrow…” “No problem”, says the male Martian, and he starts pulling his ears. With each pull, his cock grows wider and wider until it’s huge! “Wow!” shouts Maureen, before they fall into bed and make mad, passionate love.

Next day the two couples rejoin their normal partners and go their separate ways. As they walk along, Mike says to Maureen, “Well, was it any good?”

“I hate to say it”, replies Maureen, “but it was pretty wonderful. How about you?”

“It was horrible”, says Mike, “all I got was a terrible headache. She just kept slapping my forehead and pulling my ears.”

JOKES 1.

This man’s in the line at the supermarket check out. But when he gets to the register he realizes he’s forgotten to pick up his condoms. So he asks the checkout girl if she could have someone bring them. She replies, “Of course, Sir, but I’ll just check your size. Drop your pants please.” Wow, he thinks, this is great service, and he drops ‘em. She reaches over the counter, grabs his cock, picks the store intercom and announces, “One box of large condoms to check out 10.”

Well, the next man in line thought this was interesting and, so, when he gets to the check out, he tells the checker that he too has forgotten to get

condoms, and asks if she could have some brought up to the register. Sure enough, she asks him to drop his pants to check his size, gives him a quick feel, picks up the store intercom and says, “One box of medium sized condoms to check out 10.”

A few customers back was this teen-age boy. He thought what he’d seen was just so cool, and he’d never had any sexual experience with a woman, so this seemed like his big chance. When he gets to the register, he tells the checker he needs some condoms bringing up. She asks him what size, and he says he doesn’t know. So she asks him to drop his pants for her to check. One quick feel, and she picks up the intercom and announces, “Clean up crew to check out 10!”

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JOKES 168

Bill worked in a pickle factory. He'd been employed there for years when he came home one day and told his wife he had a terrible compulsion. He had an urge to stick his penis into the pickle slicer.

His wife, terribly concerned, suggested that he saw sex therapist to talk about it, but Bill refused - he'd be too embarrassed, he said, and vowed to overcome the compulsion on his own.

So a few weeks later, Bill came home one day white-faced. His wife knew something was seriously wrong. "My God, Bill, what's wrong?" she asked. Bill looked at her. "Do you remember that I told you how I had this tremendous urge to put my penis into the pickle slicer?"

"Oh Bill, you didn't", she moaned, horrified.

"Yes, I did", replied Bill.

"My God, Bill, what happened?"

"I got fired."

"No, Bill, I mean what happened with the pickle slicer?"

"Oh, she got fired too."

JOKES 169

I have a little poem, I'll try to make it quick;
The subject is quite simple: the joy of owning dick.
A penis is a splendid thing; you ladies should be jealous.
An organ with such lovely skin, it's smooth and mostly hairless.
It starts to grow so quickly when a guy's about thirteen,
His testicles on either side, his willy in between.
It dangles neatly down below; it's softly warm and loyal.
But at the slightest hint of lust, it's ready to uncoil.
It seems to have a mind all of its own; it's like an untamed beast,
It squirms and writhes and stretches out, just when you 'spect it least.
Sometimes, yes, it misbehaves, erecting when it shouldn't.
A bumpy train ride sets it off, and then I wish it wouldn't.
During summer, wearing little, sunning on the beach,
A glimpse of wobbly boobs or bums will make it squirm and reach.
But handle it with love and care, for it will give great pleasure.
I often check if it has grown - now when did I last measure?
Some men will fret about their size: they give it lots of thought;
Is seven inches long enough? It makes them quite distraught.
They sneak a look in toilets, wondering what they'll see,
But if another glances back at them, there's no way they can pee!
Masturbating is a sin - at least some folks believe.
That's just some old wives' tale, 'cause it really can relieve.
Without this super organ, no shag would be complete.
Lesbians can try their best, but must admit defeat.
It has some splendid functions, I'm sure you will agree:
To start a whole new life, and more than that - to pee!
But what seems most amazing about my one-eyed flute,
Whatever it is doing, it knows which juice to shoot.
And better yet, it stays with one, until one's old and frail.

Don’t take it out in public though, or you’ll be thrown in jail.
And so I’d say with certainty
That every man just loves his tool:
But girls, be sure you never chew,
Just suck and fondle, lick and play,
And never, ever bend!

Why E-mail Is Like a Penis

1. Some people have it, some don’t.

2. Those who have it would be devastated if it were cut off.

3. It can be up or down. It’s more fun when it’s up, but it makes it hard to get any real work done.

4. Once you’ve started playing with it, it’s hard to stop. Some people would just play with it all day if they didn’t have work to do.

5. If you don’t apply the appropriate protective measures, it can spread viruses.

6. It has no brain of its own. Instead, it uses yours.

7. We attach an importance to it that is far greater than its actual size and influence warrant.

8. If you’re not careful what you do with it, it can get you in big trouble.

9. It has its own agenda. Somehow, no matter how good your intentions, it will warp your behavior. Later you may ask yourself, “Why on earth did I do that?”

1. It has no conscience and no memory. Left to its own devices, it will do the same damn dumb things it did before.

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JOKES 170

Bob goes into the public restroom and sees this guy standing next to the urinal. The guy has no arms. As Bob's standing there, taking care of business, he wonders to himself how the poor wretch is going to take a leak.

Bob finishes and starts to leave when the man asks Bob to help him out. Being a kind soul, Bob says, "Ah, OK, sure, I'll help you." The man asks, "Can you unzip my zipper?" Bob says, "OK."

Then the man says, "Can you pull it out for me?" Bob replies, "Uh, yeah, OK."

Bob pulls it out and it has all kinds of mold and red bumps, with hair clumps, rashes, moles, scabs, scars, and reeks something awful. Then the guy asks Bob to point it for him, and Bob points for him. Bob then shakes it, puts it back in and zips it up. The guy tells Bob, "Thanks, man, I really appreciate it." Bob says, "No problem, but what the hell's wrong with your penis?" The guy pulls his arms out of his shirt and says, "I don't know, but I ain't touching it."

JOKES 171

My dick is so big; it has tonsils.

My dick is so big; it has bark.

My dick is so big; it can only be measured in theory.

My dick is so big; it has a horizon.

My dick is so big; I can fuck the ocean.

My dick is so big; sometimes it jerks me off.

My dick is so big; that when I fly, it has to take the train.

My dick is so big; FedEx won't insure it.

My dick is so big; it was impeached by Congress.

My dick is so big; it's got its own gang sign.

My dick is so big; it could eat a horse.

My dick is so big; Florida had to measure it twice.

My dick is so big; it snubbed the Oscars.

My dick is so big; it has a north pole.

My dick is so big; it has gaskets.

My dick is so big; it killed its ex-wife and got away with it scott free.

My dick is so big; I rent it out for weddings and Bar-Mitzfahs.

My dick is so big; I run three-legged races by myself.

My dick is so big; my urologist is a Sherpa.

My dick is so big; it's not just famous, it's IN famous.

My dick is so big; it has a stunt double.

My dick is so big; you must be at least 48 inches to ride.

My dick is so big; that I look like its dick in front of it.

My dick is so big; one side never sees the sun – it's the dark side of my dick.

My dick is so big; it has a vanity plate that reads 1 BG DK.

My dick is so big; it has nostrils

My dick is so big; I can fuck a car wash.

My dick is so big; it has a nucleus.

My dick is so big; it has a drink named after it. It’s called Slow Gin Dick.

My dick is so big; that there’s not enough earth to bury me with it.

My dick is so big; “Oh Yeah” is its theme song.

My dick is so big; it was framed for murder as part of an intricate prescription drug scandal.

My dick is so big; the Pope has blessed it.

My dick is so big; compasses do not function properly around it.

My dick is so big; VH1 is letting it host an episode of “The List”.

My dick is so big; Al Gore invented it.

My dick is so big; premature ejaculation takes ninety minutes.

My dick is so big; I’m listed as an organ donor twice on my driver’s license.

My dick is so big; black holes fall into it.

My dick is so big; it was on a Wheaties box.

My dick is a VIP, Very Important Penis.

My dick is so big; the Romans named their God, Simplyvs Hvges Giganticvs Erectia Dickvs, after it.

My dick is so big; it has a commemorative stamp.

My dick is so big; it has its own entourage.

My dick has a sunrise and sunset.

My dick is so big; sperm banks pay interest.

My dick is so big; it puts out 300kW – Standard!

My dick is so big; I have to sell it wholesale.

My dick is so big; it has stretch marks.

My dick is so big; it’s wanted in nine states, and Canada.

My dick is so big; they cold run the Indy 500 on it, with no turns.

My dick is so big; it’s getting its own State Quarter.

My dick is so big; it sleeps with one eye open.

My dick is so big; it has training wheels.

My dick is so big; someone once used it as a lifeline on, ‘Who wants to be a Millionaire?”

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My dick is so big; my erections cause a total eclipse.

My dick is so big; black people say “He’s got a big ass dick.”

My dick is so big; I use it to spear fish.

My dick is so big; VH1 did a “Behind the Music” about it.

My dick is so big; I lost my legs in Vietnam and can still drive a manual.

My dick is so big; they ride it in rodeos.

My dick is so big; the LAPD used it to beat Rodney King.

My dick is so big; when I get aroused, the Earth develops an elliptical orbit.

My dick is so big; it’s in a boy band with four other big dicks.

My dick is so big; it’s a government scapegoat.

My dick is so big; it has its own seat in Congress.

My dick is so big; it’s worshipped as a Pagan God.

My dick is so big; I can change channels without the remote.

My dick is so big; I can smuggle 14 kilos of crack, 9 stolen cars, and 5 illegal immigrants across the border in it.

My dick is so big; it has its own zip code.

My dick is so big; it sank the Titanic.

My dick is so big; it’s the opening act for KISS’s farewell tour.

My dick is so big; the great wall of China is just a guide rail for me to tour the country.

My dick is so big; Saddam was found hiding in it.

My dick is so big; it makes the Grand Canyon scream “NOOOOOOOOO!!!!”

My dick is so big; the government is suing it for anti-trust violations.

My dick is so big; if I were a porn star, I could only make movies in Widescreen.

My dick is so big; it has its own fraternity, Delta Theta Cock.

My dick is so big; it has an ego.

My dick is so big; it has its own line of hip hop clothing.

My dick is so big; I have to stand in the hall when I take a piss.

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My dick is so big; it won the Nobel Peace Prize.

My dick is so big; Scott Adams writes a cartoon about it. It's called "Dickbert".

My dick is so big; it played Daddy Warbucks on Broadway.

My dick is so big; it gives me an allowance.

My dick is so big; it IS the government.

My dick is so big; it is a tax write-off.

My dick is so big; when in Leno's mouth you can't see his chin.

My dick is so big; it was a bouncer at Studio 54.

My dick is so big; it's sectional.

My dick is so big; the man always be tryin' to keep it down.

My dick is so big; it hangs out on the set of "Friends".

My dick is so big; I can play mailbox baseball while driving.

My dick is so big; Alan Greenspan uses it to raise interest rates.

My dick is so big; I decorate it at Christmas time.

My dick is so big; if I didn't sleep on my side, planes would crash into it at night.

My dick is so big; the doctor had to use a chainsaw to circumcise me.

My dick is so big; they use Sequoias to test my condoms.

My dick is so big; Calvin Klein named a fragrance after it. It's called CK My Dick.

My dick is so big; I have to use a complex irrigation system just to take a piss.

My dick is so big; it used to be a Harlem Globetrotter.

My dick is so big; it stormed the beach at Normandy.

My dick is so big; it affects the weather.

My dick is so big; it's my boss.

My dick is so big; it gets manicures.

My dick is so big; it has an axle.

My dick is so big; it has a brain.

My dick is so big; it has a reinforced foundation.

My dick is so big; many consider it the Eighth Wonder of the World.

My dick is so big; it is the internet.

My dick is so big; it is Santa Claus.

My dick is so big; it has a star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame.

My dick is so big; it can stand up.

My dick is so big; I can fuck a volcano.

My dick is so big; I have to stow it in the overhead bin on planes.

My dick is so big; it has it's own time zone – Central Dick Time.

My dick is so big; it was recently split into two area codes.

My dick is so big; it was part of the human evolution.

My dick is so big; it could feed Ethiopia for a month.

My dick is so big; it has a moon.

My dick is so big; it has branches.

My dick is so big; movie theaters now serve popcorn in small, medium, large, and my dick.

My dick is so big; it graduated a year before I did.

My dick is so big; a homeless family lives underneath it.

My dick is so big; there was once a movie called Godzilla VS. My Dick.

My dick is so big; we use it at parties as a limbo pole.

My dick is so big; I was once in Ohio and got a blowjob in Tennessee.

My dick is so big; Michael Jackson wants to build an amusement park on it.

My dick is so big; I entered a big-dick contest and it came in first, second and third.

My dick is so big; the head of it has only seen my balls in pictures.

My dick is so big; I'm already fucking a girl tomorrow.

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JOKES 172

Female reporter was conducting an interview with a farmer about Mad Cow Disease. “Mr. Brown, do you have any idea what might be the cause of the disease?” “Sure. Do you know the bulls only screw the cows once a year?” “Umm, sir, that is a new piece of information, but what’s the relationship between this and Mad Cow?” “And did you know we milk the cows twice a day?” “Mr. Brown, that’s interesting, but, what’s the point?” “Lady, the point is this: if I’m playing with your tits twice a day, but only screwing you once a year, wouldn’t you go mad, too?”

JOKES 173

A woman went into a pet shop to buy her husband a pet. After looking around she realized that all the pets there were very expensive. She went to the counter and questioned the clerk. “I wanted to buy my husband a pet, but all of yours are so expensive”, she said. “Well”, said the clerk, “I have a huge bullfrog in the back for $50.00. Would you like to see it?” “$50.00?? For a Frog??” asked the woman. The clerk said, “It’s a special frog. It gives blow jobs.” Well, the woman did not particularly enjoy giving head, so, she thought his was a heck of a deal. She’d get her husband a gift he’d surely enjoy, and she’d never

have to do that again. The woman decided to buy the frog. She took it home to her husband and explained the strange gift. Of course, her husband was a bit skeptical, but said for sure he’d try it out that night. The woman went to bed that night relieved knowing she’d never have to give another blow job. About two in the morning, she woke up to hear pots and pans banging around in the kitchen. She got up to go see what was going on. When she got to the kitchen she saw her husband and the frog, sitting at the kitchen table like best buddies, looking through cookbooks. “What are you two doing looking through cookbooks at this hour?” asked the woman. The husband looks up at her and says, “Well, if I can teach this frog to cook, your ass is outta here.”

JOKES 174

A hippie gets onto a bus and sits next to a nun in the front seat. The hippie looks over and asks the nun if she would have sex with him. The nun surprised by the question politely declines and gets off the bus at the next stop.

When the bus starts on its way the driver says to the hippie, “I can tell you how you can get that nun to have sex with you”. The hippie says that he’d love to know, so the bus driver tells him that every Tuesday evening at midnight the nun goes to the cemetery and prays to God. If you went dressed in a robe and glow in the dark paint mask she would think you are god and you could command her to have sex with you.

The hippie decides this is a great idea, so on Tuesday he goes to the cemetery and waits for the nun to show up. At midnight sure enough the nun showed up, while she was in the middle of praying the hippie jumped out from hiding and says. “I AM GOD” I have heard your prayers and I will answer them BUT…first you must have sex with me.

The nun agrees but asks for anal sex so she might keep her virginity because she is married to the church. The hippie agrees to this and has his way with the nun. After the hippie finishes he stands up and rips off the mask and shouts “Ha, Ha Ha I’m the hippie!!” Then the nun jumps up and shouts “Ha Ha Ha I’m the bus driver!!”

Why Fishing is Better Than Sex

When you go fishing and you catch something, that’s good. If you’re making love and you catch something, that’s bad.

Fish don’t compare you to other fishermen neither and don’t want to know how many other fish you caught.

In fishing you lie about the one that got away. In loving you lie about the one you caught.

You can catch and release a fish, you don’t have to lie and promise to still be friends after you let it go.

You don’t have to necessarily change your line to keep catching fish.

You can catch a fish on a 20-cent night crawler. If you want to catch a woman you’re talking dinner and a movie minimum.

Fish don’t mind if you fall asleep in the middle of fishing.

Top 15 Euphemisms for Impotence

15. 180 degrees shy of heaven
14. Performing with Flaccido Domingo
13. A few parts shy of an erector set
12. Sch-wing and a miss
11. Not rising to the level of impeachable offense
10. The Null Monty
9. Disappointing Miss Daisy
8. Taking the gold at the Lake Flaccid Olympics
7. Ascension Deficit Disorder
6. Bouncing the Check of Love
5. Les-than-Magic Johnson
4. All Doled up with nowhere to go
3. Welcome to Flaccid City. Population: You
2. Serving boneless pork
1. Unleavened Man-Bread

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JOKES 175

A little girl goes to see Santa Clause at the local shopping mall. When she arrives and sits down on Santa's lap Santa asks "What do you want for Christmas little girl?". "I want a Barbie and a GI Joe" says the little girl. "But Barbie comes with Ken" Santa says, "No, Barbie only 'cums' with GI Joe!"

JOKES 176

A man is lying in bed in the hospital with an oxygen mask over his mouth. A young nurse appears to sponge his hands and feet.

“Nurse”, he mumbles from behind the mask, “Are my testicles black?” Embarrassed, the young nurse replies, “I don’t know, I’m only here to wash your hands and feet”.

He struggles again to ask, “Nurse, are my testicles black?” Finally, she pulls back the covers, raises his gown, holds his penis in one hand and his testicles in her other hand and takes a close look, and says “There is nothing wrong with them!”

Finally, the man pulls off his oxygen mask and replies, “That was very nice but, are…my…test…results…back?

JOKES 177

A pregnant woman is in the bank when the bank is robbed. A gunfight breaks out, and she is shot 3 times in the abdomen. She is rushed to the hospital. Miraculously, she is unharmed. After giving a full examination, though, the doctor tells her, “I have good and bad news for you. You are going to have triplets — but each baby has a bullet in it. Luckily, they have hit no vital organs, and eventually your children will pass the bullets naturally.”

The woman has 3 healthy babies. Twelve years pass, and she has all but forgotten the incident in the bank.

One day, the first child, a daughter, comes to her mother and says, “Mom, the strangest thing just happened — I was using the toilet, and I passed a bullet.” The mother explains everything, and she assures her daughter that everything is okay.

A few weeks later, the second child, also a daughter, comes to her mother and says, “Mom, the strangest thing just happened.” The mother interrupts her and says, “You passed a bullet, right?” The mother goes on to tell the daughter the story.

several weeks later, the third child, a son, comes to his mother and says, “Mom, the strangest thing just happened.” The mother interrupts him and says, “You passed a bullet, right?” The son says, “No, Mom — I was masturbating and shot the dog!”

JOKES 178

A man goes into a drug store and asks the cashier for some rubbers. The cashier asks, “What size?”

The man replies, “Size? I didn’t know they came in sizes.”

“Yes, they do”, she says, “What size do you want?”

“Well, gee, I don’t know”, the man answers.

The lady is used to this, so she tells him to go to the back yard and measure his dick by sticking it into each of the three holes in the fence. While the man is back there, the lady sneaks around to the other side of the fence and spreads her legs behind each hole as the man tests it. When the they return, the cashier asks, “What will it be? Small, medium, or large?”

The man replies, “To hell with the rubbers, give me a hundred feet of that fence back there!”

JOKES 179

There is a little boy and a little girl in the woods. The little girl asked the boy, “What is a penis?” The boy replied, “I don’t know.” At that time he hears his mum calling him for lunch. He goes home and eats his lunch. Then he sees his dad on the couch. He goes up to his dad and ask him, “What is a penis?” The dad whips his out and says to the boy, “This is a penis, as a matter of fact this is the perfect penis.” The boy leaves to go find his friend and brings her to the woods. The girl again asks him what a penis is. He whips out his penis and says to her, “This is a penis, and if it was two inches smaller it would be the perfect penis!”

JOKES 180

One afternoon a man says to his wife, you, me and the dogs are going pig shooting. They pack the truck and head off. They get there late at night and the man says, we will head off at sunrise. The wife is tired and replies, I don't want to go in the morning. The husband is furious and replies, I will give you 3 options, you, me and the dog shoot, or you give me a blow job or we have anal sex. The wife isn't to pleased but realizes it's one or the other. They rise early in the morning and the husband says well, what's it to be. She isn't pleased but decides to give him a blow job. As soon as she starts she stops and says, your dick tastes like shit. He replies: "Yeh, the dog didn't want to go either."

JOKES 181

Patient: I’m in a hospital! Why am I in here?

Doctor: You’ve had an accident involving a bus.

Patient: What happened?

Doctor: Well, I’ve got some good news and some bad news. Which would you like to hear first?

Patient: Give me the bad news first.

Doctor: Your legs were injured so badly that we had to amputate both of them.

Patient: That’s terrible! What’s the good news?

Doctor: There’s a guy in the next ward who made a very good offer on your slippers.

Patient: I’m in a hospital! Why am I in here?

Doctor: You’ve had an accident involving a bus.

Patient: What happened?

Doctor: Well, I’ve got some good news and some bad news. Which would you like to hear first?

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Patient: That’s terrible! What’s the good news?

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JOKES 182

Prisoner: Look here, doctor! You've already removed my spleen, tonsils, adenoids, and one of my kidneys. I only came to see if you could get me out of this place!

Doctor: I am, bit by bit.

JOKES 183

A dentist, after completing work on a patient, came to him begging.

Dentist: Could you help me? Could you give out a few of your loudest, most painful screams?

Patient: Why? Docor, it wasn’t all that bad this time.

Dentist: There are so many people in the waiting room right now, and I don’t want to miss the four o’clock ball game.

JOKES 184

A woman goes to her doctor who verifies that she is pregnant. This is her first pregnancy. The doctor asks her if she has any questions. She replies, “Well, I’m a little worried about the pain. How much will childbirth hurt?”

The doctor answered, “Well, that varies from woman to woman and pregnancy to pregnancy and besides, it’s difficult to describe pain.”

“I know, but can’t you give me some idea?” she asks.

“Grab your upper lip and pull it out a little…”

“Like this?”

“A little more…”

“Like this?”

“No. A little more…”

“Like this?”

“Yes. Does that hurt?”

“A little bit.”

“Now stretch it over your head!”

JOKES 185

I was sitting in the waiting room of the hospital after my wife had gone into labour and the nurse walked out and said to the man sitting next to me, “Congratulations sir, you’re the new father of twins!”

The man replied, “How about that, I work for the Doublemint Chewing Gum Company.” The man then followed the woman to his wife’s room.

About an hour later, the same nurse entered the waiting room and announced that Mr. Smith’s wife has just had triplets. Mr. Smith stood up and said, “Well, how do ya like that, I work for the 3M Company.”

The gentleman that was sitting next to me then got up and started to leave. When I asked him why he was leaving, he remarked, “I think I need a breath of fresh air.”

The man continued, “I work for 7-UP.”

JOKES 186

A mother and her daughter were at the gynecologist's office. The mother asked the doctor to examine her daughter. "She has been having some strange symptoms and I'm worried about her", the mother said.

The doctor examined the daughter carefully and then announced, "Madam, I believe your daughter is pregnant."

The mother gasped, "That's nonsense! Why, my little girl has nothing whatsoever to do with men." She turned to the girl. "You don't, do you, dear?"

"No, mumsy", said the girl. "Why, you know that I have never so much as kissed a man!" The doctor looked from mother to daughter, and back again. Then, silently he stood up and walked to the window, staring out.

He continued staring until the mother felt compelled to ask, "Doctor, is there something wrong out there?"

"No, Madam", said the doctor. "It's just that the last time anything like this happened, a star appeared in the East and I was looking to see if another one was going to show up."

JOKES 187

An elderly woman went into the doctor's office. When the doctor asked why she was there, she replied, "I'd like to have some birth control pills."

Taken aback, the doctor thought for a minute and then said, "Excuse me, Mrs. Smith, but you're 75 years old. What possible use could you have for birth control pills?"

The woman responded, "They help me sleep better."

The doctor thought some more and continued, "How in the world do birth control pills help you to sleep?"

The woman said, "I put them in my granddaughter's orange juice and I sleep better at night."

The doctor and his wife were having a heated argument at breakfast. As he stormed out of the house, the man angrily yelled to his wife, "You aren't that good in bed either!"

By midmorning, he decided he'd better make amends and phoned home. After many rings, his wife, clearly out of breath, answered the phone. "What took you so long to answer and why are you panting?"

"I was in bed."

"What in the world are you doing in bed at this hour?"

"Getting a second opinion."

JOKES 188

A woman goes to her doctor complaining that she is exhausted all the time. After the diagnostic tests showed nothing, the doctor gets around to asking her how often she has intercourse.

“Every Monday, Wednesday, and Saturday”, she says.

The doctor advises her to cut out Wednesday.

“I can’t”, says the woman. “That’s the only night I’m home with my husband.”

JOKES 189

The tired doctor was awakened by a phone call in the middle of the night. “Please, you have to come right over”, pleaded the distraught young mother. “My child has swallowed a contraceptive.”

The physician dressed quickly; but before he could get out the door, the phone rang again.

“You don’t have to come over after all”, the woman said with a sigh of relief. “My husband just found another one.”

JOKES 190

A woman went to her doctor for a follow-up visit after the doctor had prescribed testosterone for her. She was a little worried about some of the side effects she was experiencing. “Doctor, the hormones you’ve been giving me have really helped, but I’m afraid that you’re giving me too much. I’ve started growing hair in places that I’ve never grown hair before.”

The doctor reassured her. “A little hair growth is a perfectly normal side effect of testosterone. Just where has this hair appeared?”

“On my balls.”

Two good friends are out driving on Route 66 and one guy has to take a leak. Being in the middle of nowhere they pull over by some shrubbery and the guy goes to relieve himself. Suddenly, he screams “Aaagh! a rattler bit my cock!”

“Relax!” says his friend, “I’ll go find a pay phone and call a doctor.” So his friend drives off and finds a pay phone, call a doctor and asks what he should do.

“Well”, said the doc”, you must cut crosses in the wound and suck out the poison.”

“Is that the only way Doc?” asked the man.

“Yes, you must do that or he’ll die.”

He finally gets back to friend and his friend asked “So, what did the doctor say?”

“You’re gonna die, buddy. You’re gonna die.”

JOKES 191

While attending a convention, three psychiatrists take a walk. “People are always coming to us with their guilt and fears,”

one says, “but we have no one to go to with our own problems.”

“Since we’re all professionals”, another suggests, “why don’t we hear each other out right now?” They agreed this is a good idea. The first psychiatrist confesses, “I’m a compulsive shopper and deeply in debt, so I usually overbill my patients as often as I can.”The second admits, “I have a drug problem that’s out of control, and I frequently pressure my patients into buying illegal drugs for me.” The third psychiatrist says, “I know it’s wrong, but no matter how hard I try, I just can’t keep a secret.”

JOKES 192

Shortly after the construction of the twin-towered Time Warner Center in Manhattan (home to twenty million dollar condos featuring, its owners claimed, the “most commanding view of any residences overlooking Central Park”), Donald Trump had banners hung from his own World Tower, a neighboring building to the north.

Trump’s message? “Your views aren’t so great, are they? We have the real Central Park views and address! Best Wishes, The Donald.”

JOKES 193

From the March 1990 Playboy interview with Donald Trump:

Playboy: How is your marriage?

Trump: Just fine. Ivana is a very kind and good woman. I also think she has the instincts and drive of a good manager. She's focused and she's a perfectionist.

Playboy: And as a wife, not a manager?

Trump: I never comment on romance…She's a great mother, a good woman who does a good job.

Playboy: What is marriage to you? Is it monogamous?

Trump: I don't have to answer that. I never speak about my wife--which is one of the advantages of not being a politician. My marriage is and should be a personal thing.

Overheard at a party:

The bookmakers are taking bets on who Donald Trump will marry next (a serious remark).

Odds are: Marla Maples 34 to 1, Elizabeth Taylor 5000 to 1, etc. etc., and Boy George 65000 to 1.

Someone else who overheard suggested that The Donald would place a large bet on Boy George and marry him to collect.

Donald Trump: Friar's Club Roast

On October 15, 2004, shortly before his wedding to model Melania Knauss, Donald Trump was roasted at the Friar's Club's 100th anniversary bash in New York City. Regis Philbin led a panel of friends in razzing the Donald, among them comedian Susie Essman. "I know what Melania sees in you", she joked. "A billion dollars and high cholesterol!"

JOKES 194

There are ways to make just about any situation fun, even going to your dorm shower…

1. Enter the stall. Shower for about 3 minutes, then scream really loudly, exclaiming, “I didn’t know I had one of THOSE!”

2. Enter the stall, fully clothed. Do not undress and make sure your clothes get all wet and soapy. Complain when leaving the bathroom that your shirt tends to bleed.

3. Ask Scottie to beam you up.

4. Enter the stall, undress and then re-dress up as Superman. Leap out of the stall, vengefully vow to stop Lex Luther’s evil plot, then run full force into the wall. Stand up, shake your head, and proceed to take your shower.

5. Bring a bottle of fake blood or ketchup into the shower with you. Exclaim “Ow! You know, it really hurts when you pop one of those.” Then let the blood/ketchup seep down the drain for all to see.

6. Bring in a rubber chicken. Get it all soapy, then toss in into the next stall. Demand that the person in that stall return it to you, or you will cast a voodoo curse on them. The next day, hang the chicken from the bathroom lighting fixtures by a noose and stick numerous pins and forks in it.

7. Have a seizure. Bang against the walls of the stall really hard. Try to knock them down. If anyone later asks if you are okay, just say that you had some Mexican Jumping Fava Beans and they were reacting negatively with your stomach.

8. Stand in the bathroom, waiting for would-be shower-goers. When they come in, tell them “not to do it” and ask them “not to give in to sin.” Wail mournfully when they step into the shower.

9. Initiate a war with the person in the stall next to you. Use the residual water on the floor as your battle medium, and float little battleships over to their side. If they kick them back or throw them over the edge, exclaim that you didn’t know they had the power of God and sheepishly mumble prayers for the duration of your shower.

10.Bring in a fake finger. Float it down the drainage “ditch.” Ask if someone would be so kind as to return it to you. If no one does, tell them that the finger has been sacrificed to Satan and that the shower stalls are now

possessed. Hang Halloween decorations and crepe-paper ghosts from them the next day.

11.Bang your head against the stall wall, shouting “Redrum! Redrum!” in your best groggy voice.

12.Bring a Yoo-Hoo chocolate milk drink to the shower with you. Complain about a stomach ache, then moan “Ohhhh, um, uh-oh”, and squirt the Yoo-Hoo down the drain “ditch” for all to see.

13.Before you turn the shower on, make a noise like you are charging up a proton pack from Ghostbusters. Before you turn it off, ask Egon to set the trap up for you.

14.Bring a balloon into the shower. Make the balloon squeak for the duration of your bathing experience. Then pop it, and fall to the ground as if shot.

15.Bring dead fish into the shower with you. Let them float down the drainage “ditch”, complaining angrily about the quality of water these days.

16.Hang up the names of different farm animals in the stalls. Have everyone entering the stalls join you in a rendition of “Old McDonald Had A Farm”, making the sound of the animal in their stall.

17.Turn the stall into a shrine for a pagan god. Call him Weeshy. Insist that anyone who uses that stall must tithe to receive his benevolence and glory. If they don’t tithe, avoid them for the rest of your life.

18.Take your shower like normal, and then begin screaming that the Communists are taking over. Make battle sounds -- including bombs, bazookas, and tanks. Towards the end, wearily declare victory. Leave wounded.

19.Blow bubbles. Exclaim that you are dissolving.

20.Bring in a bucket, fill it with water, and float a bar of soap in it. Charge a fee for people to see the Wicked Witch of the West bathing nude. Threaten anyone who laughs at you with flying monkeys.

21.Start singing Pavarotti really loud. In the middle, stop, stutter for a second, and then exclaim “Ohmigosh…do you know what these words REALLY mean?”

22.Suck on the faucet head until you fill up with water. Complain that the Seven Chinese Brothers get no respect, OR pretend to be a fountain.

23.Wet your head, and then sneak into a toilet stall. Flush the bowl and wait a minute. Walk out of the stall lurching, complaining about how dizzy you are.

24.Buy a bunch of those tiny animal-pills that expand into full, spongy shapes when they get wet. Bring them into the shower and spill them into the ditch. Ask somebody for your pills back, and when they hand you little animals, scream, slap them, and run away.

25.Make your best Psycho noise (reeEENT reeEENT…).

26.Try to get everyone in the other stalls to sing in four-part harmony with you. If this actually works, change your voice part every three measures.

27.Become a shower-pirate. Loot other stalls of soap, Oxy pads, and Q-Tips. Bury them under the tile floor. Fire cannons at people using toilet balls.

28.Bring scuba gear into the shower with you. Talk to Cousteau. Upon leaving, tell everyone that the Titanic was actually torpedoed by the Germans. Be cocky.

29.Hum for a couple of moments, stop, make an “Mmmm!” sound, and then announce to everyone that the mildew on the shower walls kind of tastes like head cheese.

30.Coat the floor in a fine layer of quick-drying cement.

31.Hang “Marisa Cevasco steals Homecoming Queen Crown” signs in all the stalls. If anyone asks who Marisa Cevasco is, call them ignorant and ignore them for the rest of your life.

32.Bring in Sesame Street bath books. Read them aloud. Giggle every time Bert walks in on Ernie bathing.

33.Stare at people’s feet as they bathe. If they do not wash their feet, tell them to. If this happens a second time, steal their shoes and tell them that they left on strike. If they DO wash their feet and fall down while doing it, laugh hysterically.

34.Stand outside the shower curtain, raise a harpoon, and shout “I’m coming for you, Moby!” Run in and do battle with the faucet-head. Walk out a peg leg.

35.Charge a toll for people wanting to use the shower. If they complain, light them on fire. THEN they’ll pay.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

JOKES 195

Two guys were roaring down a country road on a motorcycle when the driver slowed up and pulled over. His leather jacket had a broken zipper, and he told his friend, “I can’t drive anymore with the air hitting me in the chest like that.” “Just put the jacket on backwards”, his friend advised. They continued down the road but around the next bend, they lost control and wiped out. Banta came upon the accident and ran to call the police. They asked him, “Are they showing any signs of life?” “Well”, Banta explained, “the driver was until I turned his head around the right way!”

JOKES 196

Q. What's the difference between a man and E.T.?

A. E.T. phoned home.

Q. How do men get excersize at the beach?

A. By sucking in their stomachs every time they see a bikini.

Q. What's a man's idea of helpin with the housework?

A. Lifting his legs so you can vacuum.

Q. Why are all dumb blond jokes oneliners?

A. So men can understand them.

Q. How do women define a 50/50 relationship?

A. We cook/they eat; We clean/they dirty; We iron/ they wrinkle.

Q. What is the difference between government bonds and men?

A. Government bonds mature.

Q. How are men like noodles?

A. They are always in hot water, they lack taste, and they need dough.

Q. Why is psychoanalysis a lot quicker for men than for women?

A. When it's time to go back to his childhood, he's already there.

Q. Why is it good that there are female astronauts?

A. When the crew gets lost in space at least the women will ask for directions.

Q. What does a man consider to be a seven course meal?

A. A hot dog and a six pack.

Q. What's the best way to force a man to do sit ups?

A. Put the remote control between his toes.

8 things you'll never hear a man say…

8. Here honey, you use the remote.

7. You know, I'd like to see her again, but her breasts are just too big.

6. Ooh, Antonio Banderas AND Brad Pitt? That's one movie I gotta see!

5. While I'm up, can I get you anything?

4. Sex isn't that important, sometimes I just want to be held.

3. Aww, forget Monday night football, let's watch Melrose Place.

2. Hey, let me hold your purse while you try that on.

1. We never talk anymore.

Why do men think they're so superior if they have to become men while women just are?

JOKES 197

Q:What is the best way to get a man to stop pestering you?

A:Stare at his crotch and laugh.

Q:Why do men have to flex their muscles around women so much?

A:Because they have nothing else to brag about.

Q:If a man speaks in the forest and there is no woman to hear him, is he still wrong?

A:YES!!!

Q:Why do men never stop to ask for directions?

A:Because they aren’t lost, they just don’t know where they are.

3 ways to have fun with men:

1.tell him that this girl he likes wants a kiss

2.take out the batteries on the remote and then tell him that a Football game is on

3.wait till the first two are complete, then innocently tell him that you thought he knew better.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

JOKES 198

Once there were three construction workers. When it was lunchtime one day, they all sat down together.

The first one opened his lunchbox and said, “Eeew, turkey! I hate turkey!” So he shot himself with a rivet gun.

The second one opened his lunchbox and said, “Eeew, ham! I hate ham!” So he jumped off the building.

The third one opened his box and said, “Eeew, mac and cheese! I hate mac and cheese!” So he ran himself over with a bulldozer.

At the funeral, their three wives were talking about their lost husbands. The first two were very sad, but the third was rather puzzled.

The first wife said, “I thought he liked turkey!”

The second one said, “I thought he liked ham!”

But the third one was still puzzled. She said, “I thought he packed his own lunch.”

JOKES 199

There were three guys on top of the cn tower, and they met a genie, the genie said I will give you one wish each, what you wish for you will jump off and land in it. the first guy wished to land in gold, so off he jumped and landed in gold, the second guy wished for lots of money he landed in money, the third guy said I wish for,,, Oh man I forget, oh crap, and with out Knowing he landed in a pile of crap.

JOKES 200

I think my wife is selling drugs! Yesterday I was running a little bit late for work and the phone rang. I answered it. Before I could say anything a male voice on the line said, Hey honey is that DOPE gone yet?

JOKES 201

How can you tell if a man is happy?

Who cares!!!

JOKES 202

A man walks into a bar and finds a Genie in a lamp. The Genie will only grant him one wish. The man wishes to be a million times smarter than any man on earth. *POOF* the Genie turns him into a woman!

JOKES 203

Q: Why do men have slits in their underware?

A: So they can get oxygen to their brains.

JOKES 204

Q: How can you tell if a man is sexually active?

A: He’s breathing!

JOKES 205

Q: How many men does it take to make popcorn?

A: Four, one to hold the pot, and three to act macho and shake the stove.

Q. How do you save a man from drowning?

A. Take your foot off of his head.

Q. How are men like parking spaces?

A. The good ones are always taken and all that is left are handicapped

Top 10 Things Overheard Last Night at the Florida Election Commission

10. “The first vote goes to Gore…call CNN and tell them Gore won.”

9. “Wait, if my wet laundry is in the ballot box…oh my god! Stop the dryer!”

8. “If someone voted for ‘the jerk, ‘ do I give it to Gore or Bush?”

7. “Let’s be extra careful, because every single vote counts…ha, ha, ha, ha, just kidding!”

6. “120…121…122! Yes! I’m the ballot-eating champion!”

5. “This is much easier than my last job designing tires for Firestone”

4. “America must never know Ralph Nader actually won the election”

3. “Discard all these votes for Bush -- they’re obviously left over from 1992”

2. “I’m sure gonna miss you guys when this is over. If only there was a way to make it last a few more days…”

1. “Heads Bush…Tails Gore”

Election Signs and Bumper Stickers

"Those who cast the votes decide nothing. Those who count the votes decide everything." -Joseph Stalin (Bush campaign advisor)

My parents retired to Florida and all I got was this lousy President

Disney gave us Mickey, Florida gave us Dumbo

Don't throw away your vote…let Katherine Harris do it for you.

One person, one vote (may not apply in certain states)

Who is this Chad guy and why is he pregnant.

Bush trusts the people, but not if it involves counting.

To you I'm a drunk driver; to my friends, I'm presidential material!

I didn't vote for his daddy either.

It ain't over till your brother counts the votes.

The election can't be broken. We just fixed it.

Banana Republicans

The Bush Administration - Taxpayer Supported Organized Crime (LV)

George W. Bush: The President Quayle We Never Had

Campaign spending: $184,000,000.

Having your little brother rig the election for you: Priceless.

JOKES 206

“During last night’s debate, John Kerry and John Edwards were so friendly to each other some political experts think that they may end up running together. In fact Kerry and Edwards were so friendly, President Bush accused them of planning a gay marriage.” —Conan O’Brien

“Ralph Nader announced he’s running for president after a new poll found he’d get.5% of the vote. Nader’s slogan: ‘Eat my dust Kucinich.’” —Craig Kilborn

“A big weekend for the candidates. President Bush highlighted his foreign policy, and then John Kerry emphasized his war record, and then Ralph Nader bragged about an article he wrote on toasters that explode.” —Craig Kilborn

“As of midnight Thursday night, John Kerry began receiving Secret Service protection, a three-car detail of special agents, and a bullet proof limousine pulled up in front of his house and stayed there all night. See, that’s what you get when you’re the frontrunner. Dennis Kucinich got a whistle and a can of mace.” —Jay Leno

“John Edwards is a seasoned trial lawyer. You think a lawyer would make a good president? You know I look at it this way, if we’re going to consistently have liars in the White House, why not get a professional?” —Jay Leno

“Howard Dean ended his campaign for president this week, but so far he has refused to endorse another candidate. As a result Dean received thank you notes from both John Kerry and John Edwards.” —Conan O’Brien

“Today was the Wisconsin primary…But they say it looks like Howard Dean is doing worse than expected. Worse than expected? That must be pretty bad since he was expected to drop out of the race. What now, is he being deported?” —Jay Leno

“John Edwards said earlier today that after Wisconsin’s primary, he will have achieved the goal of a two-man race. The bad news for Edwards is that the two men are John Kerry and George Bush.” —Jay Leno

“An Internet rumor claims that John Kerry had an affair with a young woman. When asked if this was similar to the Clinton-Lewinsky scandal, a spokesman said ‘Close, but no cigar.’” —Jimmy Fallon, Saturday Night Live’s “Weekend Update”

“Presidential campaign getting kind of ugly, did you hear about this? Yesterday, a 27-year-old woman came for to deny rumors that she had an affair with Democratic front-runner John Kerry. The woman added, ‘I would never cheat on Bill Clinton.’” —Conan O’Brien

“As John Kerry sails toward the Democratic nomination, new questions are emerging about President Bush’s service in the National Guard, like where he was for six months in 1972 and why he refused to take a routine physical. President Bush has vowed to get to the bottom of this right after Election Day.” —Craig Kilborn

“Democratic strategists feel John Kerry’s war record means he can beat Bush. They say when it comes down to it voters will always vote for a war hero over someone who tried to get out of the war. I’ll be sure to mention that to Bob Dole when I see him.” —Jay Leno

“Insiders say Edwards is making adjustments in his presidential aspirations, having lost primaries in two Southern states. Edwards now spends hours a day watching video tape of Dan Quayle and Al Gore, practicing his golf swing and constantly complimenting Senator Kerry on his choice of neckties.” —Dennis Miller

“You can tell that the campaign has shifted into high gear because whenever President Bush refers to John Kerry, he calls him ‘the senator from the gay wedding state’.” —David Letterman

“They had a profile of John Kerry on the news and they said his first wife was worth around $300 million and his second wife, his current wife, is worth around $700 million. So when John Kerry says he’s going after the wealthy in this country, he’s not just talking. He’s doing it!” —Jay Leno

“General Wesley Clark pulled out of the Democratic presidential race. He said he’s going to go back to his old job, being a Republican.” —Jay Leno

“Bush said the unemployment situation is turning around. Last week alone, 5,000 people started working for John Kerry.” —Craig Kilborn

“Dennis Kucinich and Howard Dean remind me of Christina Aguilera’s boobs: everyone’s just waiting for them to drop out.” —Craig Kilborn

“John Kerry has been endorsed by Dick Gephardt. Kerry’s response, ‘What did I do to you?’” —Craig Kilborn

“In a speech over the weekend, Al Gore brutally attacked President Bush and his policies. You see, if Al Gore really wants President Bush to lose in

2004, instead of attacking Bush, he should endorse him. Look what it did for the Dean campaign.” —Jay Leno

“Embarrassing moment last week for Wesley Clark, his motorcade was pulled over by Oklahoma state troopers for speeding. He was speeding, apparently charged with going nowhere fast.” —Jay Leno

“On ‘Meet the Press’ yesterday President Bush was asked what he would do if he lost the election and Bush said, ‘You mean like last time?’” —Jay Leno

“It’s nine months before the election and Bush’s poll numbers have fallen to the exact level that his father’s poll numbers were nine months before he lost to Bill Clinton. Today front runner John Kerry said he’s not superstitious, but just to be on the safe side, he’s going to start f---ing everything that moves.” —Bill Maher

“It was a disappointing primary season for Lieberman, but on the plus side his campaign was long, quiet and depressing enough to qualify as a Jewish holiday.” —Tina Fey, Saturday Night Live’s “Weekend Update”

“In a new issue of Esquire magazine, they revealed that before he was married to Teresa Heinz, Senator John Kerry dated Morgan Fairchild, Michelle Phillips, Catherine Oxenberg and Dana Delany. Finally a Democratic presidential candidate with good taste in women.” —Jay Leno

“John Kerry won 5 of the 7 contests — a number of political analysts say the nomination is Kerry’s to lose and today Dean said ‘I’ll show you how to do it.’” —Jay Leno

“One critic in the L.A. Times said John Kerry looks like he is thinking too much. Well this is one place President Bush has him beat.” —Jay Leno

“This week, both John Kerry and Wesley Clark are making campaign appearance with the guys who saved their lives in Vietnam. Meanwhile, President Bush is campaigning with a guy that once took a math test for him.” —Conan O’Brien

“Congratulations to Senator John Kerry — the big winner in yesterday’s primary. Won five out of seven. I just hope all these victories don’t give Kerry a big head.” —Jay Leno

“John Edwards won his home state of South Carolina. He said last night again there are really two Americas and he wants to create just one America. And the Republicans said that’s fine with us as long as there is still a first

class section.” —Jay Leno

“Because of poor results at the primaries last night, Senator Joe Lieberman will be dropping out of the race. Earlier today, he broke the news to his supporter.” —David Letterman

“This past weekend was tough on a lot of the candidates. John Edwards got caught trying to bring a pen knife through airport security. Wesley Clark’s motorcade got stopped for speeding in Oklahoma. And Dennis Kucinich’s campaign got cited for loitering.” —Jay Leno

“Howard Dean got under 10 percent in South Carolina, Missouri and Oklahoma. So that Al Gore endorsement is really starting to kick in now.” —Jay Leno

“John Kerry appears to be the front runner. Do you know the name of Kerry’s bus? It’s the Real Deal Express, that’s the name of his campaign bus. Do you know the name of Dennis Kucinich’s bus? Greyhound.” —Jay Leno

“Wesley Clark is bringing an Army verteran on the campaign trail who saved his life in Vietnam. However, Clark’s plan might backfire since the man is John Kerry.” —Conan O’Brien

“We have to tape this show around 6 o’clock, 6:30, so we’re not positive of the exact results but I really can confidently predict the following: Today, voters in seven states from North Dakota to New Mexico humored Joe Lieberman, ignored Dennis Kucinich, reminisced about Howard Dean, and admired Clark’s hussle, but still found him too creepy.” —Jon Stewart

“Today is Groundhog’s Day. President Bush looked over at his shadow and saw John Kerry.” —Jay Leno

“A number of plastic surgeons are claiming that looking at John Kerry now, as opposed to a few months ago, they believe he’s had Botox shots. They claim a number of his worry lines have vanished. They haven’t vanished, just Howard Dean is wearing them now.” —Jay Leno

“John Kerry is finding out that it is no fun to be the front runner, that’s when you get all the heat. He had to deny internet rumors this week that he had Botox treatments. The Republicans say Kerry should have a clear, unfurrowed brow the old fashioned way by not giving a sh--.” —Bill Maher

“The campaign that’s really in trouble apparently is Howard Dean. It was in the paper this week he blew 40 million so far with very little to show for it. Got rid of his campaign manager. Apparently the campaign manager was

responsible with his slogan that has failed Dean so far: ‘I will kill you.’” —Bill Maher

“Joe Lieberman placed fifth in the New Hampshire primary, claimed it was a three-way tie for third. Lost by 30 points, but is staying in. I think he’s taking up history here. He wants a chance to prove that losing in 2000 was no fluke.” —Bill Maher

“I feel great, I’m on the new Joe Lieberman diet. No matter what I do I just keep losing and losing and losing.” —Jay Leno

“In his big victory speech last night, Senator Kerry said that he wanted to defeat George Bush and the ‘economy of privilege.’ Then he hugged his wife, Teresa, heir to the multi-million dollar Heinz food fortune.” —Jay Leno

“Political experts are saying the reason John Kerry is doing so well is because he’s ‘electable.’ Hey, so was Al Gore — in fact, he even got elected and it didn’t help him at all.” —Jay Leno

“Now it’s starting to get nasty because the latest is there’s this rumor going around that Senator Kerry has had botox shots. Does anybody care? I think all people really care about is if Howard Dean has gotten all his temper shots.” —Jay Leno

“Senator Kerry is lucky. He’s got millions of dollars to spend to make his face look good. Poor Dennis Kucinich, he has to use a steam iron to get rid of the wrinkles on his face. “ —Jay Leno

“God bless Dennis Kucinich. Even though he’s doing terrible, he keeps running. In fact his slogan is ‘Don’t look back.’ Of course he doesn’t have to look back, there’s nobody behind him.” —Jay Leno

“Howard Dean is fighting back. He said about his campaign shakeup… you’ll see a leaner meaner organization. Meaner? How scarier is he going to be? Is he going to be biting people now?” —Jay Leno

“Howard Dean’s campaign manager lost his job. You know how it happened? Right after Howard Dean ran over him with a car.” —Craig Kilborn

“General Wesley Clark has spoken out both in favor and against the decision to go to war with Iraq. In fact this weekend in South Carolina, he’ll be debate himself.” —Jay Leno

“Howard Dean announced today he will campaign in seven states. The states are Rage, Frenzy, Fury, Rath, Fever, Agitation, and Delirium.

Yeeeeaaaah!” —Jay Leno

“The big winner last night in New Hampshire — Senator John Kerry. He won 39 percent of the vote, which is pretty good, and begs the question, why the long face?” —Jay Leno

“Real movement in the Kerry campaign now. His poll numbers are moving, donations are moving, endorsements are moving. The only thing not moving is his hair.” —Jay Leno

“When did our elections become the Special Olympics? You’re not all winners. Not everyone gets a hug. You guys got crushed.” —Jon Stewart, on the exuberant losers of the New Hampshire primary

“Lieberman did well in the exit polls. Every poll said he should exit.…He came in fifth. The man skipped Iowa and moved to New Hampshire. Even Seabiscuit is going, ‘Lieberman give it up.’” —Jay Leno

“The rumor is Lieberman may be suspending his campaign. He said he’s going to pool all his remaining resources and just play Lotto. The odds are better.” —Jay Leno

“Kucinich got one percent of the vote. And the sad part is there’s a three percent margin of error. That means Kucinich could actually owe votes.” —Jay Leno

“A Newsweek poll said if the election were held today, John Kerry would beat Bush 49 percent to 46 percent. And today, President Bush called Newsweek magazine a threat to world peace.” —Jay Leno

“Howard Dean is desperate to change the subject. Today he was up in a tree explaining that sleeping in the same bed with children is charming.” —Bill Maher

“Howard Dean and his wife were interviewed by Diane Sawyer. I think the interview with pretty well, they only had to use the pepper spray on him twice.” —David Letterman

“Candidate Joe Lieberman insists that he is not thinking about the polls, which is ironic because the polls show that nobody is thinking about him.” —Jay Leno

“In New Hampshire, Dennis Kucinich went on a ten-stop bus tour and finally the bus driver said ‘Look pal it’s the end of the line, you gotta get off. You can’t ride the bus all day.’” —Jay Leno

“John Edwards is an interesting character; doesn’t he look like the guy from the TV commercials that finally asks his doctor if Viagra is good for him?” —Jay Leno

“Political experts say that during last night’s Democratic presidential debate, nobody made any big mistakes. In a related story, nobody watched.” —Conan O’Brien

“During the Democratic presidential debate Howard Dean started off by apologizing to the crowd for having a cold. Then John Kerry apologized for once having a cold while serving his country in Vietnam.” —Conan O’Brien

“John Kerry’s victory over Howard Dean has completely changed the presidential race around. Now instead of the rich white guy from Yale who lives in the White house facing off against the rich white guy from Yale who lives in Vermont, he may have to face the rich white guy from Yale who lives in Massachusetts. It’s a whole different game.” —Jay Leno

“The big surprise — John Edwards came in second. He was very eloquent; he said we have two America’s — one for the rich and one for the poor. Today President Bush said, ‘Why don’t you become president of the crappy one.’” —Jay Leno

“Did you folks see President Bush’s State of the Union Address? How about that surprise announcement? Howard Dean has been captured and he’s in the hands of interrogators.” —David Letterman

“God forbid I should be the last one to criticize, but I think may be Howard Dean has a bit of a problem because earlier today during a debate in New Hampshire, he bit off Joe Lieberman’s ear.” —David Letterman

“I don’t want to scare anybody here but we just received word from police that Howard Dean is loose and may be armed with a microphone.” —Craig Kilborn

“Howard Dean is narrowing the field of potential running mates. It’s down to Mike Tyson or Bobby Knight.” —Craig Kilborn

“Homeland Security Chief Tom Ridge raised security alert to a code red. Apparently Howard Dean has escaped. Did you see Dean’s crazed speech the other night, yelling? I see why his wife won’t campaign with him. In fact, Dean has a new slogan: ‘Aaghhhh.’” —Jay Leno

“Did you see Dean’s speech last night? Oh my God! Now I hear the cows in Iowa are afraid of getting mad Dean disease. I’m no pundit but it’s always

a bad sign when at the end of your speech, your aide is shooting you with a tranquilizer gun." —Jay Leno

"Dean is a doctor but he acts more like a postal worker!" —Jay Leno

"Did you see Howard Dean ranting and raving? Here's a little tip Howard — cut back on the Red Bull." —David Letterman

"Howard Dean has been the front-runner and last night he finishes a distant third. Here's what happened: the people of Iowa realized they didn't want a president with the personality of a hockey dad." —David Letterman

"Howard Dean came in a disappointing third place. Afterwards Dean said 'Iowa is behind me and now I look forward to screaming at voters in New Hampshire.'" —Conan O'Brien

"Howard Dean finished in third — his lead lasted about as long as Britney Spears' marriage." —Craig Kilborn

"Senator Joe Lieberman — he skipped Iowa — he's now devoting all his energy to loosing in New Hampshire." —Jay Leno

"Yesterday in the Iowa caucuses, Dennis Kucinich got only one percent of the vote. Apparently Kucinich knew he was in trouble when he saw a sign that said, 'You must be this tall.'" —Conan O'Brien

"You've heard about the big race in Iowa, the Iowa caucuses. It's amazing. Right now, it's too close to tell who's going to get their ass kicked by Bush." —Craig Kilborn

"Take John Kerry — the man who fell off the radar — he may win this thing. Not bad for war hero turned senator. Or John Edwards — polling a surprising second -- quite a coup for the bastard son of a retarded mill worker. Let's not forget the screamer with braces on two legs, Dennis Kucinich.…If he can overtake the one testicled half man/half monkey Howard Dean, he could then easily edge out Richard Gephardt — the pleasant freckled face congressman" —Daily Show correspondent Rob Corrdry

"The race for the Democratic nomination is getting tight. In Iowa, it is a four-way dead heat — Dean, Kerry, Edwards and Gephardt. It is so close, Fox News doesn't know who to smear." —Bill Maher

"Good news for Democratic hopeful Joe Lieberman. According to the polls, he just pulled ahead of mad cow disease." —Craig Kilborn

“According to the latest polls, the race in Iowa between John Kerry, Howard Dean and Dick Gephardt could end in a three-way tie. Political experts say there hasn’t been a three way in politics since Bill Clinton.” —Conan O’Brien

“Big news — Carol Moseley Braun dropped out of the Democratic presidential race after a poll revealed she was only 98 points ahead of Joe Lieberman.” —Craig Kilborn

“Last night we had Carol Moseley Braun on the program. She’s explaining to me why she should be the next president of the United States. I get home that night, check the Internet, and she dropped out of the race.…My guess is this whole presidential run was a ruse to get on this program. Gore did the same thing.” —Daily Show host Jon Stewart

“Al Sharpton said the Democratic Party has to stop treating blacks as their mistresses. Sharpton then explained a mistress is where they take you out to have fun, but they don’t take you home. Was that really necessary to explain what a mistress is to Democrats?” —Jay Leno

“Senator Joe Lieberman said his campaign is now picking up momentum, which tends to happen when you’re rolling downhill.” —Jay Leno

“Presidential candidate Wesley Clark called for a new probe for the war in Iraq — he wants to know why he was initially in favor of it.” —Jay Leno

“According to the New York Times, Dean’s wife does not like the spotlight. If she wanted to stay out of the spotlight, she should have married Dennis Kucinich.” —Jay Leno

“According to a new survey about the Democratic candidates for president, most of Howard Dean’s support comes from urban voters, most of Wesley Clark’s support comes from rural voters. The survey also reveals that all of Dennis Kucinich’s support comes from his family.” —Conan O’Brien

“How bout those freezing temps back east — -2 in New York, -6 in Philly, -8 in Boston — wait, I’m sorry, those are the poll numbers for John Kerry.” —Craig Kilborn

A business man got on an elevator in a building. When he entered the elevator, there was a blonde already inside and she greeted him by saying, “T-G-I-F” (letters only).

He smiled at her and replied, “S-H-I-T” (letters only).”

She looked at him, puzzled, and said, “T-G-I-F” again.

He acknowledged her remark again by answering, “S-H-I-T.”

The blond was trying to be friendly, so she smiled her biggest smile and said as sweetly as possibly “T-G-I-F” another time.

The man smiled back to her and once again replied with a quizzical expression, “S-H-I-T.”

The blond finally decided to explain things, and this time she said, “T-G-I-F, Thank Goodness It’s Friday, get it?”

The man answered, “Sorry, Honey, It’s Thursday.”

http://tieulun.hopto.org

Crazy things to do in an elevator:

Make race car noises when anyone gets on or off.

Blow your nose and offer to show the contents of your Kleenex to other passengers.

Grimace painfully while smacking your forehead and muttering: “Shut up, damn it, all of you just shut UP!”

Whistle the first seven notes of “It’s a Small World” incessantly.

Sell Girl Scout cookies.

On a long ride, sway side to side at the natural frequency of the elevator.

Shave.

Crack open your briefcase or purse, and while peering inside ask: “Got enough air in there?”

Offer name tags to everyone getting on the elevator. Wear yours upside-down.

Stand silent and motionless in the corner, facing the wall, without getting off.

When at your floor, strain to yank the doors open, then act embarrassed when they open by themselves.

Lean over to another passenger and whisper: “Noogie patrol coming!”

Greet everyone getting on the elevator with a warm handshake and ask them to call you Admiral.

One word: Flatulence!

Stare, grinning, at another passenger for a while, and then announce: “I’ve got new socks on!”

When at least 8 people have boarded, moan from the back: “Oh, not now, damn motion sickness!”

Meow occasionally.

Bet the other passengers you can fit a quarter in your nose.

Frown and mutter “Gotta go…Gotta go…” then sigh and say “Oops!”

Show other passengers a wound and ask if it looks infected.

Sing “Mary had a little lamb” while continually pushing buttons.

Holler “Chutes away!” whenever the elevator descends.

Walk on with a cooler that says “Human Head” on the side.

Stare at a passenger and announce “You’re one of THEM!” and move to the far corner of the elevator.

Burp, and then say “Mmmm…tasty!”

Leave a box between the doors.

Ask each passenger getting on if you can push the button for them.

Wear a puppet on your hand and talk to other passengers “through” it.

Start a sing-along.

When the elevator is silent, look around and ask “Is that your beeper?”

Play the harmonica.

Shadow box.

Say “Ding!” at each floor.

Lean against the button panel.

Say “I wonder what all these do” and push the red buttons.

Listen to the elevator walls with a stethoscope.

Draw a little square on the floor with chalk and inform the other passengers that this is your “personal space.”

Bring a chair along.

Take a bite of a sandwich and ask another passenger: “Wanna see wha in muh mouf?”

Blow spit bubbles.

Pull your gum out of your mouth in long strings.

Carry a blanket and clutch it protectively.

Make explosion noises when anyone presses a button.

Wear “X-Ray Specs” and leer suggestively at other passengers.

Stare at your thumb and say “I think it’s getting larger.”

If anyone brushes against you, recoil and holler “Bad touch!

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JOKES 207

Little Red Riding Hood is skipping down the road

when she sees the Big Bad Wolf crouched down behind a log.

“My, what big eyes you have, Mr. Wolf,”

says Little Red Riding Hood.

The surprised wolf jumps up and runs away.

Further down the road Little Red Riding Hood sees the wolf again;

this time he is crouched behind a tree stump.

“My, what big ears you have Mr. Wolf”, says Little Red Riding Hood.

Again the foiled wolf jumps up and runs away.

About 2 miles down the road, Little Red Riding Hood sees the wolf again, this time crouched down behind a road sign.

“My, what big teeth you have Mr. Wolf”, taunts Little Red Riding Hood.

With that the Big Bad Wolf jumps up and screams,

“Will you get lost? I’m trying to take a dump!”

Three Little Pigs

Three Little Pigs went out to dinner one night.
The waiter comes and takes their drink order.
“I would like a Sprite”, said the first little piggy.
“I would like a Coke”, said the second little piggy.
“I want water, lots and lots of water”, said the third little piggy.
The drinks are brought out and the waiter takes their orders for dinner.
“I want a nice big steak”, said the first piggy.
“I would like the salad plate”, said the second piggy.
“I want water, lots and lots of water”, said the third little piggy.
The meals were brought out and a while later the waiter
approached the table & asked if the piggies would like any dessert.
“I want a banana split”, said the first piggy.
“I want a root beer float”, said the second piggy.
“I want water, lots and lots of water”, exclaimed the third little piggy.
“Pardon me for asking”, said the waiter! to the third little piggy,
“but why have you only ordered water all evening?”
The third piggy says,
“Well, somebody has to go ‘Wee, wee, wee, all the way home!”

The Brunette and the Genie

A brunette is walking through the country, when she finds a bottle. She rubs it, and you guessed it, a genie appears.

The genie says, “You are allowed three wishes. But, I must warn you, anything you get, all the blondes in the world get twice as much.”

The woman says, “Okay. Give me a nice house.”

The genie replies, “You now have one nice house and all the blondes in the world have two.”

Then the lady says, “Give me a gorgeous man.”

The genie replies, “You now have one gorgeous man, while all the blondes have two.”

The lady says, “For my last wish, Genie, see that stick over there? Beat me half to death with it.”

JOKES 208

An out-of-towner drove his car into a ditch in a desolated area. Luckily, a local farmer came to help with his big strong horse named Buddy. He hitched Buddy up to the car and yelled, “Pull, Nellie, pull!” Buddy didn’t move. Then the farmer hollered, “Pull, Buster, pull!” Buddy didn’t respond. Once more the farmer commanded, “Pull, Coco, pull!” Nothing. Then the farmer nonchalantly said, “Pull, Buddy, pull!” And the horse easily dragged the car out of the ditch. The motorist was most appreciative and very curious. He asked the farmer why he called his horse by the wrong name three times. “Well…Buddy is blind and if he thought he was the only one pulling, he wouldn’t even try!”

JOKES 209

A lone tourist who is passing through the suburbs on the way to town by car, unfortunately experiences mechanical problems with the automobile. The car stalls and the tourist parks the car by the side of the road and waits for help.

Not much later, a farmer happens to pass by with a truck full of farm animals. The farmer offers the tourist a lift to town and proceeds to explain that he is bringing his farm animals to the town market, where they will be auctioned off to the highest bidders.

Well, it so happens that on the way to the town, the farmer being so engrossed in his story, unintentionally wanders into the other side of road where another vehicle is approaching in the other direction.

The farmer realizes his absent mindness and attempts to avoid the possible collision with the other vehicle. He just misses the other car, but unfortunately crashes the truck into the side of the road. The tourist winds up thrown into a ditch and suffers broken ribs and a broken arm and leg and is obviously in extreme pain. The farm animals are all messed up very badly and the farmer, although remaining inside the vehicle, still suffers cuts and scrapes.

The farmer gets out of the truck and looks at his farm animals.

The chickens all have broken limbs and can barely move. “These chickens are all useless! Nobody will want to buy these chickens anymore!” bellows the farmer. With that, he grabs and loads his shotgun and blows away the chickens.

Next, he sees the pigs and they are all lame and bleeding profusely. “These pigs are all worthless now! I’ll get nothing for them!” yells the farmer. With great rage, the farmer reloads his shotgun and blows away the pigs.

The farmer looks at the sheep and they all have broken limbs and their wool is all bloodied. “Worthless sheep!” screams the farmer and with that, he reloads his shotgun and blows away the sheep.

Meanwhile, the injured tourist witnesses all of this carnage in great horror.

The farmer then moves over to the side of the ditch and looks at the tourist. “Are you okay down there?” asked the farmer.

“NEVER FELT BETTER IN MY ENTIRE LIFE!!!” the tourist yelled

back.

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JOKES 210

Seems a guy was driving for hours thu desolate country when he passed a farmhouse, and before he could react, a cat ran out in front of him and*splat*…he flattened the cat. Out of kindness and consideration, he stopped, turned around and drove back to the farmhouse to notify the occupants. When the housewife came to the door, said he, “Pardon memadame, but I just ran over a cat in front of your house, and assumed that it must belong to you. I know this might be hard to hear, but Iwanted to let you know instead of just driving off…”

“Not so fast”, says she. “How do you know it was our cat? Could youdescribe him? What does he look like?”

The man promptly flopped down on the ground, and said “He looks like thts”as he gave his best shot at a dead cat impression.

“Oh no, you *horrible* man”, she replied. “I meant, what did he look like*before* you hit him?”

At that, the man got up, covered his eyes with both hands and screamed”Agggghhhhhhhhh!!!!!!”

JOKES 211

An aged farmer and his wife were leaning against the edge of their pig-pen when the old woman wistfully recalled that the next week would mark their golden wedding anniversary.

“Let’s have a party, Homer”, she suggested. “Let’s kill a pig.”

The farmer scratched his grizzled head. “Gee, Ethel”, he finally answered, “I don’t see why the pig should take the blame for something that happened fifty years ago.”

Baskin Robbins

Two robins were lying on their backs, basking in the sun. A mama cat and her kitten were walking by.

The kitten complained, “Mama, I’m sooo hungry, what can we eat?”

To which the mama cat, spying the two robins, replied, “How about some Baskin Robbins?”

JOKES 212

Haven’t you ever had the urge to loose control when ordering that burrito or burger and drink combo?

1. Ask for last months specials.

2. Place your order in three different languages if you don’t know any, make them up.

3. When they repeat your order totally change it. Repeat as desired.

4. Order a whopper from McDonalds, when they say they don’t have whoppers insist that they do. If they still argue demand to see a manager then when you talk to them order a normal meal and say i don’t know what’s up with kids these days.

5. Go to any burger joint and order Chinese.

6. When ordering in the drive through, ask if its happy hour on draft beer.

7. In summer turn stereo up full volume to Christmas music while ordering in drive through.

8. Drive in the drive through, park, then go inside and order.

9. Go through the drive through in reverse, again.

10. Wait for the busiest time of day, after paying get out of car, get jack out of trunk and proceed to rotate tires.

11. Check oil in drive through, possibly touch up the windscreen with some glass cleaner.

12. Walk up to drive through window with hands in the air like your holding onto a steering wheel.

13. Go through drive through and ask for directions to the place you’re at.

14. Go through drive through naked, excluding the rabbit slippers of course!

15. Go inside and ask in a load voice if they got rid of the Ebola problems they’ve been having

16. Argue with your passenger (that’s not there) and continue until you pay.

17. When they ask if that will be all tell them to hold on, your dog won’t make up his mind.

18. After eating half your meal return it and say you got the wrong thing

and ask for a refund.

19.As you’re pulling away and they say “Have a nice day!” (with that retarded smile) put the car in reverse and ask them what the hell that’s supposed to mean.

20.Order something from one fast food place then go to another drive through when they give you your food take one bite and say “No thank you. This tastes better (pointing to bag from other place), may i have my money back.”

21.Play name that tune with person taking the order.

22.Pretend your deaf and order in sign language.

23.Go through Taco Bell order the 7 layer burrito. When they repeat your order ask if each layer of the burrito is sold separately.

24.When they ask how you are today proceed by telling them about your diarrhea problems, most likely due to the burger you bought from them yesterday and the day before that.

25.Go through a drive through after they tell you to pull to the window drive past it and go inside to get your order.

JOKES 213

A salesman is driving toward home in Northern Arizona when he sees a Navajo man hitchhiking. Because the trip had been long and quiet, he stops the car and the Navajo man climbs in.

During their small talk, the Navajo man glances surreptitiously at a brown bag on the front seat between them.

“If you’re wondering what’s in the bag”, offers the salesman, “it’s a bottle of wine. I got it for my wife.”

The Navajo man is silent for awhile, nods several times and says, “Good trade.”

JOKES 214

Three guys work on a construction site. One is white, one is black and one is Polish. The bell rings for lunch and the white man opens his lunch bag and sighs deeply, saying, “If my wife packs me a ham sandwich again tomorrow I’m jumping off the building.” The black guy opens up his lunch, glares and says “ If my wife packs me a ham sandwich again tomorrow, I’m going with you.” The Polish man opens his lunch, pulls out another ham sandwich, and says “I’m with you guys.”

The next day the lunch bell rings. The white man opens his lunch. He says, “Turkey sandwich. I love my wife.” The black guy opens his lunch. He says, “Chicken sandwich. I love my wife. The Polish man opened his lunchbox, looked stricken, and said “HAM AGAIN! See ya guys.” With that, he jumped off the building. The black guy says “ I feel sorry for him.” The white man replies, “I’m not, he packs his own lunch.”

Funny English notices around the world!

Here are some signs and notices written in English that were discovered throughout the world. You have to give the writers an ‘E’ for Effort. We hope you enjoy them.

In a Tokyo Hotel: Is forbidden to steal hotel towels please. If you are not a person to do such thing is please not to read notis.

In a Bucharest hotel lobby: The lift is being fixed for the next day. During that time we regret that you will be unbearable.

In a Leipzig elevator: Do not enter the lift backwards, and only when lit up.

In a Belgrade hotel elevator: To move the cabin, push button for wishing floor. If the cabin

should enter more persons, each one should press a number of wishing floor. Driving is then going alphabetically by national order.

In a Paris hotel elevator: Please leave your values at the front desk.

In a hotel in Athens: Visitors are expected to complain at the office between the hours of 9 and 11 A.M. daily.

In a Yugoslavian hotel: The flattening of underwear with pleasure is the job of the chambermaid.

In a Japanese hotel: You are invited to take advantage of the chambermaid.

In the lobby of a Moscow hotel across from a Russian Orthodox monastery: You are welcome to visit the cemetery where famous Russian and Soviet composers, artists, and writers are buried daily except Thursday.

In an Austrian hotel catering to skiers: Not to perambulate the corridors in the hours of repose in the boots of ascension.

On the menu of a Swiss restaurant: Our wines leave you nothing to hope for.

On the menu of a Polish hotel: Salad a firm’s own make; limpid red beet soup with cheesy dumplings in the form of a finger; roasted duck let loose; beef rashers beaten up in the country people’s fashion.

Outside a Hong Kong tailor shop: Ladies may have a fit upstairs.

In a Bangkok dry cleaner’s: Drop your trousers here for best results.

Outside a Paris dress shop: Dresses for street walking.

In a Rhodes tailor shop: Order your summers suit. Because is big rush we will execute customers in strict rotation.

A sign posted in Germany's Black forest: It is strictly forbidden on our black forest camping site that people of different sex, for instance, men and women, live together in one tent unless they are married with each other for that purpose.

In a Zurich hotel: Because of the impropriety of entertaining guests of the opposite sex in the bedroom, it is suggested that the lobby be used for this purpose.

In an advertisement by a Hong Kong dentist: Teeth extracted by the latest Methodists.

In a Rome laundry: Ladies, leave your clothes here and spend the afternoon having a good time.

In a Czechoslovakian tourist agency: Take one of our horse-driven city tours - we guarantee no

miscarriages.

Advertisement for donkey rides in Thailand: Would you like to ride on your own ass?

In a Swiss mountain inn: Special today -- no ice cream.

In a Bangkok temple: It is forbidden to enter a woman even a foreigner if dressed as a man.

In a Tokyo bar: Special cocktails for the ladies with nuts.

In a Copenhagen airline ticket office: We take your bags and send them in all directions.

On the door of a Moscow hotel room: If this is your first visit to the USSR, you are welcome to

it.

In a Norwegian cocktail lounge: Ladies are requested not to have children in the bar.

In a Budapest zoo: Please do not feed the animals. If you have any suitable food, give it to the guard on duty.

In the office of a Roman doctor: Specialist in women and other diseases.

In an Acapulco hotel: The manager has personally passed all the water

served here.

In a Tokyo shop: Our nylons cost more than common, but you'll find they are best in the long run.

From a Japanese information booklet about using a hotel air conditioner: Cooles and Heates: If you want just condition of warm in your room, please control yourself.

From a brochure of a car rental firm in Tokyo: When passenger of foot heave in sight, tootle the horn.

Trumpet him melodiously at first, but if he still obstacles your passage then tootle him with vigor.

Two signs from a Majorcan shop entrance:

- English well talking.

- Here speeching American.

Questions?

If you choke a Smurf, what color does it turn?

If you take a Oriental person and spin him around several times,

does he become disoriented?

Is it OK to use the AM radio after noon?

What do chickens think we taste like?

What do people in China call their good plates?

What do you call a male ladybug?

What hair color do they put on the driver's license of a bald man?

When dog food is new and improved tasting, who tests it?

When they first invented the clock, how did they know what time it was to set it to?

Which is the other side of the street?

Why didn't Noah swat those two mosquitoes?

Why do they sterilize the needle for lethal injections?

Why doesn't glue stick to the inside of the bottle?

Why don't they call mustaches "mouthbrows?"

A Loan for Kermit

A frog goes into a bank and approaches the teller. He can see from her nameplate that her name is Patricia Whack.

“Miss Whack, I’d like to get a $30,000 loan to take a holiday.” Patty looks at the frog in disbelief and asks his name. The frog says his name is Kermit Jagger, his dad is Mick Jagger, and that it’s okay, he knows the bank manager.

Patty explains that he will need to secure the loan with some collateral. The frog says, “Sure. I have this”, and produces a tiny porcelain elephant, about an inch tall, bright pink and perfectly formed. Very confused, Patty explains that she’ll have to consult with the bank manager and disappears into a back office.

She finds the manager and says, “There’s a frog called Kermit Jagger out there who claims to know you and wants to borrow $30,000, and he wants to use this as collateral.” She holds up the tiny pink elephant. “I mean, what in the world is this?”

(You’re going to love this)

(A masterpiece)

(Wait for it)

The bank manager looks back at her and says…”It’s a knickknack, Patty Whack. Give the frog a loan. His old man’s a Rolling Stone.”

Answering Service At The Mental Institute

“Hello, and welcome to the mental health hotline.

If you are obsessive-compulsive, press 1 repeatedly.

If you are co-dependent, please ask someone to press 2 for you.

If you have multiple personalities, press 3, 4, 5, and 6.

If you are paranoid, we know who you are and what you want. Stay on the line so we can trace your call.

If you are delusional, press 7 and your call will transferred to the mother ship.

If you are schizophrenic, listen carefully and a small voice will tell you which number to press.

If you are manic depressive, it doesn’t matter which number you press, no one will answer.

If you have a nervous disorder, please fidget with the hash key until someone comes on the line.

If you are dyslexic, press 6969696969.

If you have amnesia, press 8 and state your name, address, phone number, date of birth, social security number, and your mother’s maiden name.

If you have post-traumatic-stress disorder, slowly and carefully press 000.

If you have bipolar disorder, please leave a message after the beep, or before the beep, or after the beep. Please wait for the beep.

If you have short-term memory loss, press 9. If you have short term memory loss, press 9. If you have short term memory loss, press 9. If you have short term memory loss, press 9.

If you have low self esteem, please hang up. All our operators are too busy to talk to you.”

There once was a man from Peru

Who had a lot of growing up to do,

He’d ring a doorbell,

then run like hell,

Until the owner shot him with a.22

JOKES 215

There once was a man from York
who picked his nose with a fork
when it got stuck
he cried “I don’t give a fuck”
and walked around looking like a dork.
There was a farting contest coming to town
and people came from miles around
the first fart was extremely loud
the second fart pleased the crowd
the third fart, the judges cried
“He shit his pants, he’s disqualified!”
There once was a man from kanass
Who’s nuts were made out of brass
in stormy weather
he’d clack them together
and lightning shot out of his ass
I know an old owl named Boo,
Every night he yelled “Hoo,”
Once a kid walked by,
And started to cry,
And yelled “I don’t have a clue!”
There once was a girl named Kelly who liked to eat
She also didnt wash her feet
You could tell because they were smelly
So everyone called her fat smelly Kelly
They call her that because she likes to eat and has smelly feet.
There once was a man stuck in a stall
He tried to get out but would fall
One day a man flushed

The fat man just blushed
And quickly ran out of the mall
I once knew a person named Burl
Whose looks would make you hurl
why do I say it?
I’m not full of shit
this thing was half boy and half girl.
There once was a young boy named Nick
Who by chance was always being kicked
He tried not to fight
For he was smart, kind and bright
So he learned how to run really quick
There was an old lady from Wheeling,
who had a funny feeling
she laid on her back,
and tickled her crack
and pissed all over the ceiling
There once was this guy named Stan
Who had some trouble being a man
He wore a dress and high heels
And drove a Chevrolet with pink wheels
And soon Stan became a tran
A fellow jumped off a high wall
And had a most terrible fall
He went back to bed
With a bump on his head
That’s why you don’t jump off a wall
THERE ONCE WAS A FARMER FROM LEEDS
WHO SWALLOWED A PACKET OF SEEDS
IT SOON CAME TO PASS

HE WAS COVERED WITH GRASS
BUT HAS ALL THE TOMATOES HE NEEDS
A BATHER WHOSE CLOTHING WAS STREWED
BY WINDS THAT LEFT HER QUITE NUDE
SAW A MAN COME ALONG
AND UNLESS WE ARE WRONG
YOU EXPECTED THIS LINE TO BE LEWD
THERE ONCE WAS A MAN FROM NANTUCKET
WHO KEPT ALL HIS CASH IN A BUCKET
BUT HIS DAUGHTER NAMED NAN
RAN AWAY WITH A MAN
AND AS FOR THE BUCKET, NAN TUCKET
THERE ONCE WAS A YOUNG LADY NAMED BRIGHT
WHOSE SPEED WAS MUCH FASTER THAN LIGHT
SHE SET OUT ONE DAY
IN A RELATIVE WAY
AND RETURNED ON THE PREVIOUS NIGHT
A FLEA AND A FLY IN A FLUE
WERE IMPRISONED SO WHAT COULD THEY DO
SAID THE FLY LET US FLEE
LET US FLY SAID THE FLEA
SO THEY FLEW THROUGH A FLAW IN THE FLUE
THERE ONCE WAS A MAN FROM TIBET
WHO COULDN’T FIND A CIGARRETT
SO HE SMOKED ALL HIS SOCKS
AND GOT CHICKEN-POCKS
AND HAD TO GO TO THE VET
THERE ONCE WAS A BOY NAMED RICK
WHO LOVED TO KICK
HE WOULD ALWAYS GET IN A FIGHT

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EVEN THOUGH HE WAS VERY BRIGHT
SO HE LEARNED HOW TO RUN REALLY QUICK

There once was an artist named Saint,
Who swallowed some samples of paint.
All shades of the spectrum
Flowed out of his rectum
With a colourful lack of restraint.
There once was a girl called jane
Who thought she had a really big brain
She thought she was cool
Standing in a puddle of drool.
There once was a boy named Dan,
who wanted to fry in a pan.
He tried and he tried,
and eventually died,
that weird little boy named Dan.
There once were the three amigos.
All the three amigos had afros.
One day they got in a fight with the three musketeers.
Soon the battle was settled over some beers.
They became friends and ate some bongos.
There once was a man from Peru
Who dreamed he was eating his shoe
He woke with a fright in the middle of the night
To find that his dream had come true.
There was once a smelly Queen
Who was just naturally mean
Back in those days, they never took baths
In which they had to face terrible wraths:
They all smelled like rotton beans.

There was an old man with a beard
Who said, “it’s just how i feared!-
Two owls and a hen
Four larks and a wren
Have all built their nests in my beard.
Once i visited France,
And learned a new, awesome dance,
I twirled,
And i swirled,
And then i lost my pants.
There once was a child in spain
Who loved to play in the rain
One day he tripped
And broke his hip
Now he is in serious pain.
There was an old lady named Crockett,
who went to plug in a socket,
she opened the door,
then fell through the floor,
and came roaring back down like a rocket!
There was once a man from space
Who decided to run in a race
He tripped on a stone
Ran all the way home
That funny old man from space.
There once was a dog named Jerm
who liked to slurp up worms.
He got sick to his stomach
and began to vomit
and now Jerm no longer eats worms.

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Dictionary for women

Argument (ar*gyou*ment) n. A discussion that occurs when you're right, but he just hasn't realized it yet.

Airhead (er*hed) n. What a woman intentionally becomes when pulled over by a policeman.

Bar-be-que (bar*bi*q) n. You bought the groceries, washed the lettuce, chopped the tomatoes, diced the onions, marinated the meat and cleaned everything up, but, he, "made the dinner."

Blonde jokes (blond joks) n. Jokes that are short so men can understand them.

Cantaloupe (kant*e*lope) n. Gotta get married in a church.

Clothes dryer (kloze dri*yer) n. An appliance designed to eat socks.

Diet Soda (dy*it so*da) n. A drink you buy at a convenience store to go with a half pound bag of peanut M&Ms.

Eternity (e*ter*ni*tee) n. The last two minutes of a football game.

Exercise (ex*er*siz) v. To walk up and down a mall, occasionally resting to make a purchase.

Grocery List (grow*ser*ee list) n. What you spend half an hour writing, then forget to take with you to the store.

Hair Dresser (hare dres*er) n. Someone who is able to create a style you will never be able to duplicate again. See "Magician."

Hardware Store (hard*war stor) n. Similar to a black hole in space-if he goes in, he isn't coming out anytime soon.

Childbirth (child*brth) n. You get to go through 36 hours of contractions; he gets to hold your hand and say "focus,…breath…push…"

Lipstick (lip*stik) n. On your lips, coloring to enhance the beauty of your mouth. On his collar, coloring only a tramp would wear…!

Park (park) v./n. Before children, a verb meaning, "to go somewhere and neck." After children, a noun meaning a place with a swing set and slide.

Patience (pa*shens) n. The most important ingredient for dating, marriage and children. See also "tranquilizers."

Waterproof Mascara (wah*tr*pruf mas*kar*ah) n. Comes off if you cry, shower, or swim, but will not come off if you try to remove it.

Valentine’s Day (val*en*tinez dae) n. A day when you have dreams of a candlelight dinner, diamonds, and romance, but consider yourself lucky to get a card.

Translations for men

These translations are for all of you wonderful women out there, so that you will know what we really mean when we say…

“IT’S A GUY THING”

Translated:* “There is no rational thought pattern connected with it, and you have no chance at all of making it logical.”

“CAN I HELP WITH DINNER?”

Translated:* “Why isn’t it already on the table?”

“UH HUH”, “SURE, HONEY”, OR “YES, DEAR”

Translated:* Absolutely nothing. It’s a conditioned response.

“IT WOULD TAKE TOO LONG TO EXPLAIN”

Translated:* “I have no idea how it works.”

“TAKE A BREAK, HONEY. YOU’RE WORKING TOO HARD.”

Translated:* “I can’t hear the game over the vacuum cleaner.”

“THAT’S INTERESTING, DEAR.”

Translated:* “Are you still talking?”

“YOU KNOW HOW BAD MY MEMORY IS.”

Translated:* “I remember the theme song to ‘F Troop, ‘ the address of the first girl I ever kissed and the vehicle identification numbers of every car

I’ve ever owned…but I forgot your birthday.”

“OH, DON’T FUSS, I JUST CUT MYSELF. IT’S NO BIG DEAL.”

Translated:* “I have actually severed a limb but will bleed to death before I admit that I’m hurt.”

“HEY, I’VE GOT MY REASONS FOR WHAT I’M DOING.”

Translated:* “And I sure hope I think of some pretty soon.”

“I CAN’T FIND IT.”

Translated:* “It didn’t fall into my outstretched hands, so I’m completely clueless.”

“WHAT DID I DO THIS TIME?”

Translated:* “What did you catch me at?”

“I’M NOT LOST. I KNOW EXACTLY WHERE WE ARE.”

Translated:* “No one will ever see us alive again.”

“WE SHARE THE HOUSEWORK.”

Translated:* “I make the messes; she cleans them up.”

These quotes were taken from actual Federal (US) employee performance evaluations…

“Since my last report, this employee has reached rock bottom and has started to dig.”

“His men would follow him anywhere, but only out of morbid curiosity”

“I would not allow this employee to breed”

“This employee is really not so much of a has-been, but more of a definite won’t be”

“Works well when under constant supervision and cornered like a rat in a trap”

“When she opens her mouth, it seems that it is only to change feet”

“He would be out of his depth in a parking lot puddle”

“This young lady has delusions of adequacy”

“He sets low personal standards and then consistently fails to achieve them”

“This employee is depriving a village somewhere of an idiot”

“This employee should go far, and the sooner the better”

“Got a full 6-pack, but lacks the plastic thing to hold it all together”

“A gross ignoramus - 144 times worse than an ordinary ignoramus”

“He certainly takes a long time to make his pointless”

“He doesn’t have ulcers, but he’s a carrier”

“I would like to go hunting with him sometime”

“He’s been working with glue too much”

“He would argue with a signpost”

“He has knack for making strangers immediately”

“He brings a lot of joy whenever he leaves the room”

“When his IQ reaches 50, he should sell”
“If you see 2 people talking and one looks bored, he’s the other one”
“A photographic memory but with the cap over the lens”
“A prime candidate for natural deselection”
“Donated his brain to science before he was done using it”
“Gates are down, the lights are flashing, but the train isn’t coming”
“Has 2 brains, one is lost, the other is out looking for it”
“If he were any more stupid, he’d have to be watered twice a week”
“If you give him a penny for his thoughts, you’d get change”
“If you stand close enough to him, you can hear the ocean”
“It’s hard to believe that he beat out 1,000 other sperm”
“One neuron short of a synapse”
“Some drink from the fountain of knowledge, he only gargled”
“Takes him 12 hours to watch 60 Minutes”
“The wheel is turning, but the hamster is dead”

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JOKES 216

After she woke up, a woman told her husband, “I just dreamed that you gave me a pearl necklace for Valentine’s day. What do you think it means?” “You’ll know tonight”, he said. That evening, the man came home with a small package and gave it to his wife. Delighted, she opened it - to find a book entitled: “The Meaning of Dreams.”

Halloween Things That Sound Dirty But Aren’t

10. She’s a goblin!

9. I’d like to get a little something in the sack.

8. Let me see your bag…OH! - You’re having a great night!

7. Just get on your hands and knees and bob your head.

6. She’s got a couple of nice pumpkins on her porch

5. If you just lick it, it’ll last longer.

4. Show me your JuJuBees and I’ll let you see my Zagnuts.

3. Have your mom check it before you put it in your mouth,

2. You scared me stiff!

1. He’s got Candy spread out on the living room floor!

JOKES 217

The New Year's Eve party had turned into a regular marathon with numerous guests coming and going.

At one point, a man knocked on the door, was greeted heartily although no one knew who he was, and was led to the bar in the basement.

He sat there happily for a couple of hours before a strange light dawned on his face. "You know", he confided to his host, "I wasn't even invited to this party. I just came over to tell you that some of your guests' cars are blocking my driveway."

The guest continued, "My wife's been sitting out in the car waiting for me to get them moved."

JOKES 218

It was Christmas Eve. A woman came home to her husband after a day of busy shopping. Later on that night when she was getting undressed for bed, he noticed a mark on the inside of her leg. “What is that?” he asked. She said, “I visited the tattoo parlor today. On the inside of one leg I had them tattoo ‘Merry Christmas, ‘ and on the inside of the other one they tattooed ‘Happy New Year.’” Perplexed, he asked, “Why did you do that?” “Well”, she replied, “Now you can’t complain that there’s never anything to eat between Christmas and New Years!”

JOKES 219

A man is driving home late one night and is feeling very horny. As he is passing a pumpkin patch, his mind starts to wander. He thinks to himself, you know a pumpkin is soft and squishy inside, and there is no one around here for miles.

He pulls over to the side of the road, picks out a nice juicy looking pumpkin, cuts the appropriate size hole in it, and begins to screw the pumpkin.

After a while he is really into it, and doesn't notice the police car pulling up. The cop walks over and says, "Excuse me sir, but do you realize that you are screwing a pumpkin?"

The man looks at the cop in complete horror, thinks fast and says, "A pumpkin? Is it midnight already?"

JOKES 220

After the egg hunt on Easter Sunday, the young farm boy decided to play a prank. He went to the chicken coop and replaced every single egg with a brightly colored one.

A few minutes later the rooster walked in saw all the colored eggs, then stormed outside and killed the peacock.

JOKES 221

A couple was going to a costume party. The husband was unsure of what costume to wear. His wife was telling him to hurry or they would be late for the party. She was walking down the stairs from the bedroom, completely naked except on her feet were a big old floppy pair of boots. “Where is your costume?” the husband asked.

“This is it”, replied his wife. “I am going as Puss and Boots”, explains the wife. “Now hurry and get your costume on.”

The husband went upstairs and was back in about two minutes. He also was completely naked except he had a rose vase slid over his penis. “What the heck kind of costume is that?” asked the wife.

“I am a fire alarm”, he replied. “A fire alarm?” she repeated laughing. “Yes”, he said. “In case of fire break the glass, pull twice and I come.”

JOKES 222

Once Mrs. Smith and Mrs. Green met during a party. After an hour talking and drinking Mrs. Smith told her friend, “They call my husband ‘The Exorcist.’” With a great surprise Mrs. Green asked her, “Why?” She replied, “At every party we attend, he soon gets rid of all the spirits.”

JOKES 223

Over breakfast one morning, a woman said to her husband, “I bet you don’t know what day this is.” “Of course I do”, he indignantly answered, going out the door to the office. At 10 am, the doorbell rang, and when the woman opened the door, she was handed a box containing a dozen long stemmed red roses. At 1 pm, a foil wrapped, two-pound box of her favourite chocolates arrived. Later, a boutique delivered a designer dress. The woman couldn’t wait for her husband to come home. “First the flowers, then the chocolates, and then the dress!” she exclaimed. “I’ve never had a more wonderful Groundhog Day in my life!”.

Things to Do to Liven Up Thanksgiving Dinner

1. Load your plate up high, then take it to the kitchen, toss it all in the blender, and take your “shake” back to the table. Announce that it’s the new Thanksgiving Weight Loss Shake.

2. When everyone goes around to say what they are Thankful for, say, “I’m thankful I didn’t get caught” and refuse to say anything more.

3. Bring along old recorded football games, pop them in the VCR when Dad’s not looking. Make sure it is set to the last two minutes of the game. When he comes into the room, turn off the VCR and turn on the regular TV.

4. Bring a date that only talks about the tragic and abusive conditions known to exist at turkey farms.

5. During mid-meal turn to mom and say, “See mom, I told you they wouldn’t notice that the Turkey was past expiration date. You were worried for nothing.”

JOKES 224

He laid her on the table.
So white clean and bare.
His forehead wet with beads of sweat.
He rubbed her here and there.
He touched her neck and then her breast.
And then drooling felt her thigh.
The slit was wet and all was set,
He gave a joyous cry.
The hole was wide…
He looked inside.
All was dark and murky.
He rubbed his hands and stretched his arms…
And then he stuffed the turkey.

JOKES 225

It was a few days before Thanksgiving. The trip went reasonably well, and Clarence Johnson was ready to travel. The airport on the other end had turned a tacky red and green, and loudspeakers blared irritating elevator renditions of well known Christmas carols.

Being someone who took Christmas very seriously, and being slightly tired, Clarence was not in a particularly good mood. Going to check in his luggage (which, for some reason, had become one suitcase with entirely new clothes), he saw some mistletoe hanging. Not real mistletoe, but very cheap imitation with red paint on the rounder parts and green paint on the flatter and pointier parts, that could be taken for mistletoe only in a very Picasso sort of way.

With a considerable degree of annoyance and nowhere else to vent it, he said to the attendant, “Even if I were not married, I would not want to kiss you under such a gross mockery of mistletoe.”

“Sir, look more closely at where the mistletoe is hanging”, mentioned the attendant.

“Ok, I see that it’s above the luggage scale, which is the place you’d have to step forward for a kiss”, responded the traveler.

The attendant answered, “That’s not why it’s there.”

“Ok, I give up”, muttered the annoyed man. “Then, why is it there?”

To which the attendant replied, “It’s there so you can kiss your luggage goodbye.”

Things That Sound Dirty on Thanksgiving Day But Aren't

"Talk about a huge breast!"
"Tying the legs together keeps the inside moist."
"It's Cool Whip time!"
"Whew, that's one terrific spread!"
"I'm in the mood for a little dark meat."
"Are you ready for seconds yet?"
"It's a little dry, do you still want to eat it?"
"Just wait your turn, you'll get some!"
"Don't play with your meat."
"Just spread the legs open and stuff it in."
"Do you think you'll be able to handle all these people at once?"
"I didn't expect everyone to come at once!"
"You still have a little bit on your chin."
"Use a nice smooth stroke when you whip it."
"How long will it take after you stick it in?"
"You'll know it's ready when it pops up."
"Wow, I didn't think I could handle all of that!"
"How many are coming?"
"That's the biggest one I've ever seen!"
"Just lay back and take it easy…I'll do the rest."
"How long do I beat it before it's ready?"

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JOKES 226

A woman goes into a tattoo parlor and tells the tattoo artist that she wants a tattoo of a turkey on her right thigh right up just below her bikini line. She also wants him to put “Happy Thanksgiving” under the turkey. So the guy does it and it comes out looking real good.

Then the woman then instructs him to put a Santa Clause with “Merry Christmas” up on her left thigh. So the guy does it and it comes out looking good too.

As the woman is getting dressed to leave, the tattoo artist says, “If you don”t mind, could you tell me why you had me put such unusual tattoos on your thighs?”

The woman answered, “I’m sick and tired of my husband complaining all the time that there’s nothing good to eat between Thanksgiving and Christmas.”

JOKES 227

“Well, dear what’s it to be tonight?” said the amorous hubby. “Hmmm… I’m in the mood for something special tonight, how about turkey style?” replied his mate. “Turkey style? I’ve heard of ‘doggy style, ‘ but what in the world is turkey style?” To which the wife replied, “Gobble, gobble, gobble!”

Why Trick-Or-Treating is Better Than Sex

10. You are guaranteed to get at least a little something in the sack.

9. If you get tired, you can wait 10 minutes and go at it again.

8. The uglier you look, the easier it is to get some.

7. You don’t have to compliment the person who gives you some.

6. It’s okay when the person you’re with fantasizes you’re someone else, because you are.

5. Forty years from now you’ll still enjoy candy.

4. If you don’t like what you get, you can always go next door.

3. It doesn’t matter if the kids hear you moaning and groaning.

2. Less guilt the morning after.

1.You can DO the whole neighbourhood.

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JOKES 228

Q. Why was the student vampire tired in the morning?

A. Because he was up all night studying for his blood test!!!

Q. Why should a skeleton drink 10 glasses of milk a day?

A. It’s good for the bones.

Q. Why don’t witches like to ride their brooms when they’re angry?

A. They’re afraid of flying off the handle!

Q. Why don’t skeletons like parties?

A. They have no body to dance with.

Q. Why do mummies make excellent spies?

A. They’re good at keeping things under wraps.

Q. Why do vampires drink blood?

A. Because coffee keeps them awake all day!

Q. Why doesn’t Dracula have any friends?

A. Because he’s a pain in the neck!

Q. Why did the mummy call the doctor?

A. Because he was coffin.

Q. Why did the ghost go to the doctor?

A. To get his boo-ster shot?

Q. Why are there fences around cemeteries?

A. Because people are dying to get in.

Q. Who did Frankenstein take to the prom?

A. His ghoul friend.

Q. Where does Dracula water ski?

A. On Lake Erie

Q. Where does Count Dracula make his withdrawals?

A. At the blood bank.

Q. When does a ghost need a license?

A. During “haunting” season.

Q. What’s a haunted chicken?

A. A poultry-geist.
Q. What was the witches' favorite subject in school?
A. Spelling
Q. What would you call the ghost of a door-to-door salesman?
A. A dead ringer.
Q. What do little ghosts drink?
A. Evaporated milk.
Q. What type of coffee do vampires prefer?
A. Decoffinated!
Q. What time would it be if five demons were chasing you?
A. Five after one.
Q. What kind of mistakes do spooks make?
A. Boo boos
Q. What do ghosts serve for dessert?
A. Ice Scream
Q. What kind of boat pulls Dracula when he water skis?
A. A blood vessel
Q. How did the ghost patch his sheet?
A. With a pumpkin patch.
Q. What did the Mommy ghost say to the baby ghost?
A. Don't spook until your spooken to.
Q. What did the Mommy Vampire say to the Baby Vampire?
A. "You are driving me batty."
Q. What did the monster eat after the dentist pulled his tooth?
A. The dentist!
Q. What do ghouls order at McMonsters?
A. Handburgers.
Q. What do spooks call their Navy?
A. The ghost guard.
Q. What do you get when you drop a pumpkin?

A. Squash

Q. Why do cemeteries have fences around them?

A. Because people are dying to get in.

Q. Why do witches think they’re funny?

A. Every time they look in the mirror, it cracks up.

Q. Why did the tiny ghost join the football squad?

A. He had heard that they needed a little team spirit!

Q. Why don’t skeletons like to eat spicy food?

A. They can’t stomach it!

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JOKES 229

A beautiful innocent young girl wants to meet Santa Claus so she puts on a robe and stays up late on Christmas Eve. Santa arrives, climbs down the chimney, and begins filling the socks. He is about to leave when the girl, who happens to be a gorgeous redhead, says in a sexy voice, “Oh Santa, please stay. Keep the chill away.” Santa replies, “HO HO HO, Gotta go, gotta go, Gotta get the presents to the children, you know.” The girl drops the robe to reveal a sexy bra and panties and says in an even sexier voice, “Oh Santa, don’t run a mile; just stay

for a while…”

Santa begins to sweat but replies, “HO HO HO, Gotta go, Gotta go. Gotta get the presents to the children, you know.” The girl takes off her bra and says, “Oh Santa…Please…Stay.” Santa wipes his brow but replies, “HO HO HO, Gotta go, Gotta go, gotta get the presents to the children, you know.” She loses the panties and says, “Oh Santa…Please…Stay…” Santa, with sweat pouring off his brow, says, “HEY HEY HEY, Gotta stay, Gotta stay, Can’t get up the chimney with my pecker this way!!!”

Women’s Christmas Wishes

Dear Father Christmas:
Now I lay me down to sleep,
I pray for a man, who’s not a creep.
One who’s handsome, smart and strong.
He’s not afraid to admit when he is wrong.
One who thinks before he speaks
When he promises to call, he doesn’t wait six weeks.
I pray that he is gainfully employed,
Won’t lose his cool when he’s annoyed.
Pulls out my chair and opens my door,
massages my back and begs to do more.
Oh! Send me a man who will make love to my mind.
Knows just what to say when I ask: “How fat is my behind?”
One who’ll make love till my body’s a twitchin’
He brings ME a sandwich too, when he goes to the kitchen!
I wish that this man will love me to no end,
And would never compare me with my best girlfriend.
Thank You in advance and now I’ll just wait,
For I know You will send him before it’s too late.

JOKES 230

Men’s Christmas Wishes
As I lay me down to sleep,
I pray for a woman, who’s very cheap.
One who’s sexy, blonde and long.
Who notices that she’s mostly wrong.
One who sucks And doesn’t speak.
And promises to do so, Once a week.
I pray that she is very randy,
‘cause one like that would come in handy.
Opens her leg and lies on the floor,
And once I’m done, she begs for more.
Oh! Send me a woman who will not play with my mind.
Who knows what she wants and that’s lots from behind!
One who’ll make love till my body’s a twitchin’
and brings ME a beer, when she comes from the kitchen!
I pray that she’ll last right up to the end,
And would never complain when I do her best friend.
Thanks in advance and you know I can’t wait,
So I’ll screw all the rest ‘cause it’s never too late.

JOKES 231

Three men die in a car accident Christmas Eve. They all find themselves at the pearly gates waiting to enter heaven. On entering they are told that they must present something “Christmassy.” in order to get in.

The first man searches his pocket, and finds some pine needles from the family’s Christmas tree. He is let it. The second man presents a bow and some ribbon, from presents that were opened earlier in that night. So he is also allowed in.

The third man pulls out a pair of panties. Confused at this last gesture, St. Peter asks, “How do these represent Christmas?”

To which he replies, “Oh, They’re Carol’s.”

JOKES 232

The Sunday before Christmas, a pastor told his congregation that the church needed some extra money. He asked the people to consider donating a little more than usual into the offering plate. He said that whoever gave the most would be able to pick out three hymns. After the offering plates were passed, the pastor glanced down and noticed that someone had placed a $1,000 bill in offering.

He was so excited that he immediately shared his joy with his congregation and said he’d like to personally thank the person who placed the money in the plate. A very quiet, elderly, saintly looking lady all the way in the back shyly raised her hand. The pastor asked her to come to the front.

Slowly she made her way to the pastor. He told her how wonderful it was that she gave so much and in thanks asked her to pick out three hymns. Her eyes brightened as she looked over the congregation, pointed to the three most handsome men in the building and said, “I’ll take him and him and him.”

JOKES 233

After the annual office Christmas party blow-out, John woke up with a pounding headache, cotton-mouthed, and utterly unable to recall the events of the preceding evening. After a trip to the bathroom he was able to make his way downstairs, where his wife put some coffee in front of him.

“Louise”, he moaned, “tell me what went on last night. Was it as bad as I think?” “Even worse”, she assured him in her most scornful one. “You made a complete ass of yourself, succeeded in antagonizing the entire board of directors, and insulted the chairman of the company to his face.”

“He’s an arrogant, self-important jerk, piss on him!”

“You did. All over his suit, “Louise informed him. “And he fired you.”

“Well, screw him”, said John.

“I did. You’re back at work on Monday.”

JOKES 234

After her 90th Birthday, Marie found that shopping for Christmas gifts had become too difficult, so she decided to send checks to everyone instead. On each card she wrote, “Buy your own present”, and she mailed them early. Marie enjoyed the usual flurry of family festivities. Only after Christmas did she get around to clearing off her cluttered desk. Under a stack of papers, she was horrified to find the gift checks, which she had forgotten to enclose.

Two guys go hunting. Jerry has never gone hunting while Joe has hunted all his life. When they get to the northern Wisconsin woods, Joe tells Jerry to sit by a tree and not make a sound while Joe checks out a deer stand. After he gets about a quarter of a mile away, Joe hears a blood-curdling scream. He rushes back to Jerry and yells, “I thought I told you to be quiet!” Jerry says, “Hey, I tried. I really did. When those snakes crawled over me, I didn’t make a sound. When that bear was breathing down my neck, I didn’t make a peep. But when those two chipmunks crawled up my pants leg and said, ‘Should we take them with us or eat them here?’ I couldn’t keep quiet any more!”

JOKES 235

Two hunters went moose hunting every winter without success. Finally, they came up with a foolproof plan. They got a very authentic female moose costume and learned the mating call of a female moose. The plan was to hide in the costume, lure the bull, then come out of the costume and shoot the bull. They set themselves up on the edge of a clearing, donned their costume and began to give the moose love call. Before long, their call was answered as a bull came crashing out of the forest and into the clearing. When the bull was close enough, the guy in front said, “Okay, let’s get out and get him.” After a moment that seemed like an eternity, the guy in the back shouted, “The zipper is stuck! What are we going to do?” The guy in the front says, “Well, I’m going to start nibbling grass, but you’d better brace yourself.”

JOKES 236

There was 3 guys stranded in the mountains and they weren't going to be rescued for 3 days. So they all made a plan that each night one would get the food. So the first night the 1st guy goes out and comes back with a big deer. So the guy who was hunting tomorrow ask for advice on how to catch another one, and the guy said see tracks, follow tracks, BAM!! shot the deer…So the next night the 2nd guy went out and came back with an even bigger deer than the 1st guys, and the 3rd guy was amazed so he asked how he could catch one like that for the next night. And the guy told him see tracks, follow tracks, BAM!! shot the deer…The next night the 3rd guy went out to get a deer and comes back hours later all beat up and bloody, so the the other 2 guys ask what happen. And the guy said i seen tracks, followed tracks, BAM!! got hit by train.

JOKES 237

A big-game hunter went on safari with his wife and mother-in-law. One evening, while still deep in the jungle, the Mrs awoke to find her mother gone. Rushing to her husband, she insisted on them both trying to find her mother. The hunter picked up his rifle, took a swig of whiskey, and started to look for her. In a clearing not far from the camp, they came upon a chilling sight: the mother-in-law was backed up against a thick, impenetrable bush, and a large male lion stood facing her. The wife cried, “What are we going to do?” “Nothing”, said the hunter husband. “The lion got himself into this mess, let him get himself out of it.”

JOKES 238

Two hunters are in the woods in deer season. The morning hunt over, they head back to camp together. As they make their way along the path, they hear a loud crashing noise and look up to see a very large bear charging down a hillside. Realizing simultaneously, that they are the bear's intended targets, not to mention lunch, one of the hunters immediately takes off his back pack, drops to the ground and begins to change from his hunting boots to tennis shoes. The other hunter bewildered asks "You don't really think you can out run that bear do you?" The first hunter replies, "No, but I can outrun you."

JOKES 239

An African village was troubled by a man-eating lion. So its leaders sent a message to the great white hunter, to come and kill the beast. For several nights the hunter lay in wait for the lion, but it never showed up. Finally, he told the tribal chief to kill a cow and give him its hide. Draping the skin over his shoulders, he went to the pasture to wait for the lion. In the middle of the night, the villagers woke to the sound of blood-curdling shrieks coming from the pasture. As they carefully approached, they saw the hunter lying there, groaning in pain. There was no sign of the lion. “What happened, bwana? Where is the lion? asked the chief. “Forget the damn lion!” he howled. “Which of you Idiots let the bull loose?”

JOKES 240

Two hunters were in a lodge, making small talk. One of them asked the other, “So, what do you hunt?” He answered, “I hunt unicorns.” The first hunter was startled, but said, “Really? How do you do that?” The other answered “I find a virgin and hire her to help me. The virgin sits around in the woods until a unicorn comes to her. When it does, it sets off a snare.” The first hunter said “Boy, they must be hard to find. I’ve heard of them, but I’ve never seen one.” The second hunter said “Yeah, and there aren’t many unicorns around, either!”

JOKES 241

A couple of Oklahoma hunters are out in the woods when one of them falls to the ground. He doesn't seem to be breathing, his eyes are rolled back in his head. The other guy whips out his cell phone and calls 911. He gasps to the operator, "My friend is dead! What can I do?" The operator, in a calm soothing voice says, "Just take it easy. I can help. First, lets make sure he's dead."

…There is a silence, then a shot is heard. The guy's voice comes back on the line. He says, "OK, now what?"

JOKES 242

Two men from West Virginia went hunting. They were named Billy and Jimmy. Billy said to Jimmy, “Shoot at any deer that moves.” They both went to different tree stands. Well, Billy forgot his smokes and went to ask Jimmy for a cigarette. When Billy started going over to Jimmy, Jimmy shot him. Jimmy took him to the hospital and the doctor comes out. Jimmy asks, “Will he be O.K. Doc?” The doctor said, “Sure, if you hadn’t field dressed him in the woods.”

JOKES 243

Two friends rented a boat and fished in a lake every day. One day they caught 30 fish. One guy said to his friend, “Mark this spot so that we can come back here again tomorrow.” The next day, when they were driving to rent the boat, the same guy asked his friend, “Did you mark that spot?” His friend replied, “Yeah, I put a big ‘X’ on the bottom of the boat.” The first one said, “You stupid fool! What if we don’t get that same boat today!?!?”

JOKES 244

At the police station, Bubba explained to the police officer why his cousins shot him. “Well”, Bubba began, “We wuz havin’ a good time drinking, when my cousin Ray picked up his shotgun and said, ‘Hey, der ya fellows wanna go hunting?’” “And then what happened?” the officer interrupted. “From what I remember”, Bubba said, “I stood up and said, ‘Sure, I’m game.’”

The top 10 reasons why the TV is better than the WWW

10. It doesn’t take minutes to build the picture when you change TV channels.

9. When was the last time you tuned in to “Melrose Place” and got a “Error 404” message?

8. There are fewer grating color schemes on TV--even on MTV.

7. The family never argues over which Web site to visit this evening.

6. A remote control has fewer buttons than a keyboard.

5. Even the worst TV shows never excuse themselves with an “Under Construction” sign.

4. Seinfeld never slows down when a lot of people tune in.

3. You just can’t find those cool Health Rider infomercials on the Web.

2. Set-top boxes don’t beep and whine when you hook up to HBO.

1. You can’t surf the Web from a couch with a beer in one hand and Doritos in the other.

http://tieulun.hopto.org

AOL addiction poem

My computer broke down.

It crashed and burned!

And for my AOL, I really yearned! I tried to stay busy…

And keep it off my mind.

It was worse than cigarettes, at least butts I can find!! So I went to Wal-Mart, and got on their pc.

The cashier in electronics was staring at me.

But I didn't care. I had to get on line! Check my mail, and see what buddies I can find.

I drew a crowd as I began to cry.

I couldn't find the password no matter how hard I tried! I need my AOL!! I got to have my fix!!

Go to my favorite places, check out some cool pics.

The cashier called Security! I heard her whisper low, "We have ourselves a Psycho here and she has got to go!"

Security rushed over. Not long did he stall.

Obviously he has never suffered from AOL withdrawal. He slapped cuffs on my wrists and threw me out the door!

Then he looked at me and said, "Don't come round here no more!"

I feel so embarrassed!! I have sunk so low! To be kicked out of Wal-Mart…How low can I go?

So I'll try really hard now to rid myself of this affliction.

Get rid of these bad habits and my AOL addiction!

Surfing the Internet

Surfin' the Net

So I think I'm in the clear

the boss is no where in sight

I logon to the web and start to surf

and then my hair stands up with fright

the footsteps coming down the hall

are quickening in pace
there is no time to exit
no way to save my face
so I press the power button
and relax just a bit
there is no way he can tell
exactly what I hit
I act all surprised
don’t know why my machine died
“simply unpredictable these
computers are!” I cried
“So we’ll get you a new one
a computer that won’t crash” he exclaims
Do you think he’ll wonder
when the new one acts the same?
Oh the Internet is slow
The Net is Slow
Oh, the network outside is frightful,
But on campus, it’s so delightful,
Our packets have nowhere to go,
Net is slow, net is slow, net is slow.
It doesn’t show signs of stopping,
All our packets, our hosts are dropping;
Bandwidth is turned way down low,
Net is slow, net is slow, net is slow.
When we finally connect to a site,
It’s time to go back to the dorm;
But if I could stay here all night,
I could submit their Web form.
The network is slowly dying,

And, I fear, we’re still denying,
But as long as Sprint is the way to go,
Net is slow, net is slow, net is slow.

JOKES 245

Hold mouse up to ear like a cell phone and yell “I can’t hear you!!! You’re going to have to speak louder!”

Play Pac Man and state to person next to you, “These new games are incredible!”

Practice ‘spinning mouse mat on index finger’ globe trotter routine.

Put your monitor’s contrast and brightness on full. With wide open eyes yell “It’s going to implode!”

Tell the cashier you wish to redeem your free 1000 hours and hand him a bag full of collected AOL promo CD’s.

Typing hard and loudly looking behind you yell, “STOP MAKING ME TYPE THIS - IT WILL ONLY MAKE THINGS WORSE!”

Sit at the web terminal…without a chair.

Wheel your leather executive chair into Internet cafe and up to the computer with the largest monitor. Sit down, turn to the person next to you handing them a stack of papers, “Get these photocopied right away, the president wants them by end of day.”

Casually look around the room for people in chat rooms, log into the same chat room and after a brief and somewhat disturbing conversation state “Your blue jeans go well with your white shirt.”

Use computer’s speakers to play collection of Sesame Street MP3’s.

Dress up in ragged and worn clothes. Walk into an Internet cafe that uses Windows with squeegee and bucket, begin to squeegee monitors for spare change.

Draw two red lines on either end of the floor with a marker, recruit other interested racers and rev up your wheelie chairs.

Turn off the lights and have a Star Wars light sabre moment with your optical mouse. (Darth Vader sounds are encouraged for extra fun).

Show up in hand cuffs and gagged mouth. Use foot to navigate mouse and visit ‘escaped fugitives guide’ web site.

Put 1.44 disk in drive and have person next to you do the same. Place bets and EJECT - furthest disk is the winner!

In the middle of writing an email, turn monitor off and sigh “Ahhh not

again!!!", turn monitor back on and utter "Oh thank goodness!". Repeat until you see concerned faces.

YOU know you need a Different Lawyer when…

* You met him in prison.
* During your initial consultation he tries to sell you Amway.
* He tells you that his last good case was a Budweiser.
* When the prosecutors see who your lawyer is, they high-five each other.
* He picks the jury by playing "duck-duck-goose."
* He tells you that he's never told a lie.
* He asks a hostile witness to "pull my finger."
* A prison guard is shaving your head.

JOKES 246

What happens when you give Viagra to lawyers?

They grow taller!

JOKES 247

Two attorneys were walking out of a bar and a beautiful young lady walks by. One attorney turns to his associate and comments “Boy, I would like to fuck her! The other attorney thinks for a second and said “Out of what”?

JOKES 248

One day, there was this lawyer who had just bought a new car, and he was eager to show it off to his colleagues, when all of a sudden an eighteen wheeler came out of nowhere and took of the driver's side door with him standing right there. "NOOO!" he screamed, because he knew that no matter how good a mechanic tried to fix it, it never would be the same. Finally, a cop came by, and the lawyer ran up to him yelling. "MY JAGUAR DOOR WAS JUST RUINED BY SOME FOOLISH DRIVER!!!" he exclaimed. "Your a lawyer aren't you?" asked the policeman. "Yes, I am, but what does this have to do with my car?!?!" the lawyer asked. "HA! Your lawyers are always so materialistic. All you care about is your possessions. I bet you didn't even notice that your left arm is missing did you?" the cop said. The lawyer looked down at his side and exclaimed "MY ROLEX!"

JOKES 249

A doctor vacationing on the Riviera met an old lawyer friend and asked him what he was doing there. The lawyer replied, “Remember that lousy real estate I bought? Well, it caught fire, so here I am with the fire insurance proceeds. What are you doing here?” The doctor replied, “Remember that lousy real estate I had in Mississippi? Well, the river overflowed, and here I am with the flood insurance proceeds.” The lawyer looked puzzled. “Gee”, he asked, “how did you start the flood?”

JOKES 250

Two small boys, not yet old enough to be in school, were overheard talking at the zoo one day. “My name is Billy. What’s yours?” asked the first boy. “Tommy”, replied the second. “My Daddy’s an accountant. What does your Daddy do for a living?” asked Billy. Tommy replied, “My Daddy’s a lawyer.” “Honest?” asked Billy. “No, just the regular kind”, replied Tommy.

JOKES 251

A lawyer is standing in a long line at the box office. Suddenly, he feels a pair of hands kneading his shoulders, back, and neck. The lawyer turns around. “What the hell do you think you’re doing?” “I’m a chiropractor, and I’m just keeping in practice while I’m waiting in line.” “Well, I’m a lawyer, but you don’t see me screwing the guy in front of me, do you?”

JOKES 252

A lawyer finds out he has a brain tumor, and it’s inoperable - in fact, it’s so large, they have to do a brain transplant. His doctor gives him a choice of available brains - there’s a jar of rocket scientist brains for $10 an ounce, a jar of regular scientist brains for $15 an ounce, and a jar of lawyer brains for the princely sum of $800 an ounce. The outraged lawyer says, “This is a ripoff - how come the lawyer brains are so damned expensive?” The doctor replies, “Do you know how many lawyers it takes to get an ounce of brains?”

JOKES 253

The crusty old managing partner finally passed away, but his firm kept receiving calls asking to speak with him. “I’m sorry, he’s dead”, was the standard answer. Finally, the receptionist who fielded the calls began to realize it was always the same voice, so she asked who it was and why he kept calling. The reply: “I used to be one of his junior associates, and I just like to hear you say it.”

JOKES 254

A truck driver would amuse himself by running over lawyers. Whenever he saw a lawyer walking down the side of the road he would swerve to hit him, enjoy the load, satisfying “THUMP”, and then swerve back onto the road.

(at this point some of you are probably wondering how the trucker could distinguish the lawyers from the humans. Obviously he saw the trail of slime they left!)

One day, as the truck driver was driving along he saw a priest hitchhiking. He thought he would do a good turn and pulled the truck over.

He asked the priest, “Where are you going, Father?”

“I’m going to the church 5 miles down the road”, replied the priest.

“No problem, Father! I’ll give you a lift. Climb in the truck.” The happy priest climbed into the passenger seat and the truck driver continued down the road.

Suddenly the truck driver saw a lawyer walking down the road and instinctively he swerved to hit him. But then he remembered there was a priest in the truck with him, so at the last minute he swerved back away, narrowly missing the lawyer. However even though he was certain he missed the lawyer, he still heard a loud “THUD”. Not understanding where the noise came from he glanced in his mirrors and when he didn’t see anything, he turned to the priest and said, “I’m sorry Father. I almost hit that lawyer.”

“That’s okay”, replied the priest. “I got him with the door!”

Generous lawyer

A local United Way office realized that the organization had never received a donation from the town's most successful lawyer. The person in charge of contributions called him to persuade him to contribute.

"Our research shows that out of a yearly income of at least $500,000, you give not a penny to charity. Wouldn't you like to give back to the community in some way?"

The lawyer mulled this over for a moment and replied, "First, did your research also show that my mother is dying after a long illness, and has medical bills that are several times her annual income?"

Embarrassed, the United Way rep mumbled, "Um…no."

The lawyer interrupts, "or that my brother, a disabled veteran, is blind and confined to a wheelchair?"

The stricken United Way rep began to stammer out an apology, but was interrupted again.

"or that my sister's husband died in a traffic accident", the lawyer's voice rising in indignation, "leaving her penniless with three children?!"

The humiliated United Way rep, completely beaten, said simply, "I had no idea…"

On a roll, the lawyer cut him off once again, "So if I don't give any money to them, why should I give any to you?"

JOKES 255

An attractive woman found herself alone in the elevator with a lawyer. “I could push this red button, get down on my knees and give you the best blow job of your life”, she purred. He thought a minute and said, “I’m sure you could - but what’s in it for me?”

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JOKES 258

A new female associate was romantically ambushed in a darkened room at her new firm, to her surprise and delight. When asked by her best friend to identify the new lover, she was puzzled: “All I know for sure is that it was a partner - he made me do all the work.”

JOKES 259

The plumber presented his customer, a lawyer, with a bill charging rates of $500 an hour. The lawyer was outraged, saying “I don’t even make that kind of money - doesn’t that seem a bit steep?” The plumber replied, “That’s what I thought, when I was a lawyer.”

JOKES 260

Any time a lawyer is seen and not heard, it’s a shame to wake him.

Changing lawyers is like moving to a different deck chair on the Titanic.

Having lawyers make laws is like having doctors make diseases.

A lawyer’s job is secure - who would build a robot to do nothing?

JOKES 261

There’s a true story about a convicted con man who was recently found to be impersonating a lawyer in New York City. To which the judge remarked, “I should have suspected he wasn’t a lawyer. He was always so punctual and polite.”

JOKES 262

Children who never come when called will grow up to be doctors. Children who come before they are called will grow up to be lawyers.

JOKES 263

Stanley Livingston, in deepest Africa, finds a cannibal restaurant. The specialty of the day is brains - fried doctor brains for twenty bucks, sautéed architect brains for twenty-five bucks, and roasted attorney brains for two hundred bucks. Livingston, perplexed, asks the waiter why the attorney brains are so costly. The waiter snorts, “Do you know what a job it is to clean those suckers?”

JOKES 264

A Mexican bandit made a specialty of crossing the Rio Grande from time to time and robbing banks in Texas. Finally, a reward was offered for his capture, and an enterprising Texas ranger decided to track him down.

After a lengthy search, he traced the bandit to his favorite cantina, snuck up behind him, put his trusty six-shooter to the bandit's head, and said, "You're under arrest. Tell me where you hid the loot or I'll blow your brains out!"

But the bandit didn't speak English, and the Ranger didn't speak Spanish. Fortunately, a bilingual lawyer was in the saloon and translated the Ranger's message. The terrified bandit blurted out, in Spanish, that the loot was buried under the oak tree in back of the cantina.

"What did he say?" asked the Ranger.

The lawyer answered, "He said 'Get lost, Gringo. You wouldn't dare shoot me.'"

JOKES 265

An attorney telephoned the governor just after midnight, insisting that he talk to him regarding a matter of utmost urgency. An aide eventually agreed to wake up the governor.

“So, what is it?” grumbled the governor.

“Judge Garber has just died” said the attorney, “and I want to take his place.”

Replied the governor “Well, its OK with me if its OK with the undertaker.”

JOKES 266

Q: You’re stranded in a deserted island with Attila the Hun, Adolf Hitler, and a lawyer. You have a revolver with two bullets. What do you do?

A: Shoot the lawyer twice!

When a lawyer tells his clients he has a sliding fee schedule what he means is that after he bills you it’s financially hard to get back on your feet.

JOKES 267

A housewife, an accountant and a lawyer were asked “How much is 2+2?”

The housewife replies: “Four!”.

The accountant says: “I think it’s either 3 or 4. Let me run those figures through my spreadsheet one more time.”

The lawyer pulls the drapes, dims the lights and asks in a hushed voice, “How much do you want it to be?”

JOKES 268

Carlson was charged with stealing a Mercedes Benz, and after a long trial, the jury acquitted him. Later that day Carlson came back to the judge who had presided at the hearing.

“Your honor”, he said, “I wanna get out a warrant for that dirty lawyer of mine.”

“Why?” asked the judge. “He won your acquittal. What do you want to have him arrested for?”

“Well, your honor”, replied Carlson, “I didn’t have the money to pay his fee, so he went and took the car I stole.”

JOKES 269

It was so cold last winter that I saw a lawyer with his hands in his own pockets.

JOKES 270

A grade school teacher was asking students what their parents did for a living. “Tim, you be first”, she said. “What does your mother do all day?” Tim stood up and proudly said, “She’s a doctor.” That’s wonderful. How about you, Amie?” Amie shyly stood up, scuffed her feet and said, “My father is a mailman.” “Thank you, Amie”, said the teacher. “What about your father, Billy?” Billy proudly stood up and announced, “My daddy plays piano in a whorehouse.” The teacher was aghast and promptly changed the subject to geography. Later that day she went to Billy’s house and rang the bell. Billy’s father answered the door. The teacher explained what his son had said and demanded an explanation. Billy’s father said, “I’m actually an attorney. How can I explain a thing like that to a seven-year-old?”

JOKES 271

A lawyer died and arrived at the pearly gates. To his dismay, there were thousands of people ahead of him in line to see St. Peter. To his surprise, St. Peter left his desk at the gate and came down the long line to where the lawyer was, and greeted him warmly. Then St. Peter and one of his assistants took the lawyer by the hands and guided him up to the front of the line, and into a comfortable chair by his desk. The lawyer said, “I don’t mind all this attention, but what makes me so special?”

St. Peter replied, “Well, I’ve added up all the hours for which you billed your clients, and by my calculation you must be about 193 years old!”

JOKES 272

A Dublin lawyer died in poverty and many barristers of the city subscribed to a fund for his funeral. The Lord Chief Justice of Orbury was asked to donate a shilling.

“Only a shilling?” said the Justice, “Only a shilling to bury an attorney? Here’s a guinea; go and bury 20 of them.”

JOKES 273

“You seem to have more than the average share of intelligence for a man of your background”, sneered the lawyer at a witness on the stand.

“If I wasn’t under oath, I’d return the compliment”, replied the witness.

JOKES 274

God decided to take the devil to court and settle their differences once and for all. When Satan heard this, he laughed and said, “And where do you think you’re going to find a lawyer?”

JOKES 275

Santa Claus, the tooth fairy, an honest lawyer and an old drunk are walking down the street together when they simultaneously spot a hundred dollar bill. Who gets it? The old drunk, of course, the other three are mythological creatures.

JOKES 276

A lawyer named Strange was shopping for a tombstone. After he had made his selection, the stonecutter asked him what inscription he would like on it. “Here lies an honest man and a lawyer”, responded the lawyer. “Sorry, but I can’t do that”, replied the stonecutter. “In this state, it’s against the law to bury two people in the same grave. However, I could put “here lies an honest lawyer” “But that won’t let people know who it is” protested the lawyer. “Certainly will”, retorted the stonecutter. “people will read it and exclaim, “That’s Strange!”

JOKES 277

At a convention of biological scientists one researcher remarks to another, “Did you know that in our lab we have switched from mice to lawyers for our experiments?” “Really?” the other replied, “Why did you switch?” “Well, for three reasons. First we found that lawyers are far more plentiful, second, the lab assistants don’t get so attached to them, and thirdly there are some things even a rat won’t do. However, sometimes it very hard to extrapolate our test results to human beings.”

JOKES 278

A certain lawyer was quite wealthy and had a summer house in the country, to which he retreated for several weeks of the year. Each summer, the lawyer would invite a different friend of his (no, that's not the punch line) to spend a week or two up at this place, which happened to be in a backwoods section of Maine. On one particular occasion, he invited a Czechoslovakian friend to stay with him. The friend, eager to get a freebee off a lawyer, agreed. Well, they had a splendid time in the country - rising early and living in the great outdoors. Early one morning, the lawyer and his Czechoslovakian companion went out to pick berries for their morning breakfast. As they went around the berry patch, gathering blueberries and raspberries in tremendous quantities, along came two huge Bears - a male and a female. Well, the lawyer, seeing the two bears, immediately dashed for cover. His friend, though, wasn't so lucky, and the male bear reached him and swallowed him whole. The lawyer ran back to his Mercedes, tore into town as fast has he could, and got the local backwoods sheriff.

The sheriff grabbed his shotgun and dashed back to the berry patch with the lawyer. Sure enough, the two bears were still there. "He's in THAT one!" cried the lawyer, pointing to the male, while visions of lawsuits from his friend's family danced in his head. He just had to save his friend. The sheriff looked at the bears, and without batting an eye, leveled his gun, took careful aim, and SHOT THE FEMALE. "Whatdya do that for!" exclaimed the lawyer, "I said he was in the other!" "Exactly", replied the sheriff, "and would YOU believe a lawyer who told you that the Czech was in the Male?"

JOKES 279

The lawyer is standing at the gate to Heaven and St. Peter is listing his sins:

1.Defending a large corporation in a pollution suit where he knew they were guilty.

2.Defending an obviously guilty murderer because the fee was high.

Overcharging fees to many clients.

3.Prosecuting an innocent woman because a scapegoat was needed in a controversial case.

And the list goes on for quite awhile…

The lawyer objects and begins to argue his case. He admits all these things, but argues, “Wait, I’ve done some charity in my life also.” St. Peter looks in his book and says”, Yes, I see. Once you gave a dime to a panhandler and once you gave an extra nickel to the shoeshine boy, correct?” The lawyer gets a smug look on his face and replies, “Yes.” St. Peter turns to the angel next to him and says, “Give this guy 15 cents and tell him to go to hell.”

JOKES 280

A Russian, a Cuban, an American and a Lawyer are in a train. The Russian takes a bottle of the Best Vodka out of his pack, pours some into a glass, drinks it, and says: “In USSR, we have the best vodka of the world, nowhere in the world you can find Vodka as good as the one we produce in the Ukraine. And we have so much of it, that we can just throw it away…” Saying that, he open the window and throw the rest of the bottle thru it. All the others are quite impressed.

The Cuban takes a pack of Havana’s, takes one of them, lights it and begins to smoke it saying: “In Cuba, we have the best cigars of the world: Havana, nowhere in the world there is so many and so good cigar and we have so much of them, that we can just throw them away…”.

Saying that, he throws the pack of Havana’s thru the window. One more time, everybody is quite impressed.

At this time, the American just stands up, opens the window, and throws the Lawyer through it…

JOKES 281

A lawyer's dog, running about unleashed, beelines for a butcher shop and steals a roast. The Butcher goes to lawyer's office and asks, "if a dog running unleashed steals a piece of meat from my store, do I have a right to demand payment for the meat from the dog's owner?" The lawyer answers, "Absolutely." "Then you owe me $8.50. Your dog was loose and stole a roast from me today." The lawyer, without a word, writes the butcher a check for $8.50 [attorneys don't carry cash -- it's too plebeian -- and the butcher hadn't brought the shop's credit card imprinter to the lawyer's office]. Several periods of time later -- it could be the next day but that would be unrealistic -- the butcher opens the mail and finds an envelope from the lawyer: $20 due for a consultation.

A big-city lawyer was representing the railroad in a lawsuit filed by an old rancher. The rancher's prize bull was missing from the section through which the railroad passed. The rancher only wanted to be paid the fair value of the bull.

The case was scheduled to be tried before the justice of the peace in the back room of the general store.

The attorney for the railroad immediately cornered the rancher and tried to get him to settle out of court. The lawyer did his best selling job, and finally the rancher agreed to take half of what he was asking.

After the rancher had signed the release and took the check, the young lawyer couldn't resist gloating a little over his success, telling the rancher, "You know, I hate to tell you this, old man, but I put one over on you in there. I couldn't have won the case. The engineer was asleep and the fireman was in the caboose when the train went through your ranch that morning. I didn't have one witness to put on the stand. I bluffed you!"

The old rancher replied, "Well, I'll tell you, young feller, I was a little worried about winning that case myself, because that durned bull came home this morning."

JOKES 282

What’s the difference between an attorney and a trampoline? You take your boots off to jump on a trampoline.

JOKES 283

The scene is a dark jungle in Africa. Two tigers are stalking through the brush when the one to the rear reaches out with his tongue and licks the ass of the tiger in front. The startled tiger turns around and says, “Hey! Cut it out, already.” The rear tiger says, “Sorry”, and they continue.

After about another 5 minutes, the rear tiger again reaches out with his tongue and licks the ass of the tiger in front. The front tiger turns around and cuffs the rear tiger and says, “I said stop it!” The rear tiger says, “Sorry”, and they continue.

After about another 5 minutes, the rear tiger once more licks the ass of the tiger in front. The front tiger turns around and asks the rear tiger, “What is it with you, anyway?”

The rear tiger replies, “Well, I just ate an attorney and I’m trying to get the taste out of my mouth!”

JOKES 284

A stingy old attorney, who had been diagnosed with a terminal illness, was determined to prove wrong the saying, “You can’t take it with you.” After much thought and consideration, the old ambulance chaser finally figured out how to take at least some of his money with him when he died.

He instructed his wife to go to the bank and withdraw enough money to fill two pillow cases. He then directed her to take the bags of money to the attic and leave them directly above his bed. His plan was that when he passed away, he would reach out and grab the bags on his way to heaven.

Several weeks after the funeral, the deceased attorney’s wife, up in the attic cleaning, came upon the two forgotten pillow cases stuffed with cash.

“Oh, that darned old fool”, she exclaimed. “I knew he should have had me put the money in the basement.”

JOKES 285

A group of Arab terrorists burst into the conference room at the Ramada Hotel where the American Bar Association was holding its Annual Convention. More than a hundred attorneys were taken as hostages.

The terrorist leader announced that, unless their demands were met, they would release one attorney every hour.

JOKES 286

Two attorneys went into a diner and ordered two drinks. Then they produced sandwiches from their briefcases and started to eat.

The owner became quite concerned and marched over and told them, “You can’t eat your own sandwiches in here!”

The attorneys looked at each other, shrugged their shoulders and then exchanged sandwiches.

JOKES 287

An attorney defending a man accused of burglary tried this creative defense: “My client merely inserted his arm into the window and removed a few trifling articles. His arm is not himself, and I fail to see how you can punish the whole individual for an offense committed by his limb.”

“Well put”, the judge replied. “Using your logic, I sentence the defendant’s arm to one year’s imprisonment. He can accompany it or not, as he chooses.”

The defendant smiled. With his attorneys assistance he detached his artificial limb, laid it on the bench, and walked out.

JOKES 288

An attorney was on vacation in a small farming town. While walking through the streets, a car was involved in an accident. As expected a large crowd gathered. Going by instinct, the attorney was eager to get to the injured, but he couldn't get near the car. Being a clever sort, he started shouting loudly, "Let me through! Let me through! I am the son of the victim."

The crowd made way for him. Lying in front of the car was a donkey.

JOKES 289

After years of hard work, Angie took her first vacation on a luxury cruise ship. While sitting in a deck chair, she recognized a former high school classmate, a long-lost friend from her old hometown.

She crossed the deck and shook hands with her friend and said: “Hello, Angela. I haven’t seen you in years. What are you doing these days?”

“I’m practicing law”, whispered Angela. “But don’t tell my mother. She still thinks I’m a prostitute.”

JOKES 290

A bus load of attorneys were driving down a country road when all of a sudden the bus ran off the road and crashed into a tree in an old farmer's field. The old farmer after seeing what happened went over to investigate. He then proceeded to dig a hole and bury the attorneys.

A few days later, the local sheriff came out, saw the crashed bus, and then asked the old farmer, "Were they all dead?"

The old farmer replied, "Well, some of them said they weren't, but you know how them attorneys lie."

JOKES 291

A doctor and an attorney in separate vehicles collided on I-95 one foggy night. The fault was questionable, but both were shaken up, and the attorney offered the doctor a drink from a pocket flask. The doctor took the flask with a shaking hand and belted back a couple of swallows.

As the attorney started to put the cap back on the flask the doctor asked, “Aren’t you going to have one too, for your nerves?”

“Of course I am”, replied the attorney, “after the Highway Patrol gets here.”

JOKES 292

What’s the definition of a tragedy? A busload of attorney’s crashes off a cliff and one seat is empty.

How can a pregnant woman tell that she’s carrying a future attorney? She has an uncontrollable craving for baloney.

What’s the difference between an attorney and a herd of buffalo? The attorney charges more.

When a person assists a criminal in breaking the law before the criminal gets arrested, we call him an accomplice. When a person assists a criminal in breaking the law after the criminal gets arrested, we call him a defense attorney

JOKES 293

A man and his wife were having some problems at home and were giving each other the silent treatment. The next week the man realized that he would need his wife to wake him at 5.00 am for an early morning business flight to Chicago. Not wanting to be the first to break the silence, he finally wrote on a piece of paper, “Please wake me at 5.00 am.”

The next morning the man woke up, only to discover it was 9.00am, and that he had missed his flight. Furious, he was about to go and see why his wife hadn’t woken him when he noticed a piece of paper by the bed…it said…”It is 5.00am; wake up.”

JOKES 294

A little boy was attending his first wedding. After the service, his cousin asked him, “How many women can a man marry?” “Sixteen”, the boy responded. His cousin was amazed that he had an answer so quickly. “How do you know that?” “Easy”, the little boy said. “All you have to do is add it up, like the Bishop said: 4 better, 4 worse, 4 richer, 4 poorer”

JOKES 295

Jill and John got married. John thought this would be a “marriage of the 90’s” -- equal roles for equal partners. So, the first morning back from their honeymoon, he brought Jill breakfast in bed. Jill wasn’t impressed with his culinary skills, however. She looked disdainfully at the tray, and snorted, “Poached? I wanted scrambled!” Undaunted, the next morning, John brought his true love a scrambled egg. Jill wasn’t having any of it. “Do you think I don’t like variety? I wanted poached this morning!”

JOKES 296

Determined to please Jill, the next morning he thought, “third time’s a charm” and brought her two eggs -- one scrambled and one poached.”Here, my love, enjoy!” Jill looks at the plate and says, “You scrambled the wrong egg.”

One of my daughter’s wedding presents was a toaster oven. Soon after the honeymoon, she and her husband tried it out. Almost immediately, smoke billowed out of the toaster. “Get the owner’s manual!” her husband shouted. “I can’t find it anywhere!” she cried, searching through the box. “Oops!” came a voice from the kitchen. “Well, the toast is fine, but the owner’s manual is burnt to a crisp.”

JOKES 297

“Ever since we got married, my wife has tried to change me. She got me to stop drinking, smoking and running around until all hours of the night. She taught me how to dress well, enjoy the fine arts, gourmet cooking, classical music, even how to invest in the stock market”, said the man. “Sounds like you may be bitter because she changed you so drastically”, remarked his friend. “I’m not bitter. Now that I’m so improved, she just isn’t good enough for me.”

JOKES 298

Jacob, age 92, and Rebecca, age 89, are all excited about their decision to get married. They go for a stroll to discuss the wedding and on the way they pass a drugstore. Jacob suggests they go in. Jacob addresses the man behind the counter:

‘Are you the owner?’ The pharmacist answers yes.

Says Jacob: ‘We’re about to get married. Do you sell heart medication?’

Pharmacist: ‘Of course we do.’

Jacob: ‘How about medicine for circulation?’

Pharmacist: ‘All kinds.’

Jacob: ‘Medicine for rheumatism, scoliosis? ‘

Pharmacist: ‘Definitely.’

Jacob: ‘How about Viagra?’

Pharmacist: ‘Of course.’

Jacob: ‘Medicine for memory problems, arthritis, jaundice?’

Pharmacist: ‘Yes, a large variety. The works.’

Jacob: ‘What about vitamins, sleeping pills, Geritol, antidotes for Parkinson’s disease?’

Pharmacist: ‘Absolutely.’

Jacob: ‘You sell wheelchairs and walkers?’

Pharmacist: ‘All speeds and sizes.’

Jacob says to the pharmacist: ‘We’d like to register here for our wedding gifts, please.’

JOKES 299

While enjoying an early morning breakfast in a northern Arizona cafe, four elderly ranchers were discussing everything from cattle, horses, and weather, to how things used to be in the “good old days. “Eventually the conversation moved on to their spouses. One gentleman turned to the fellow on his right and asked, “Roy, aren’t you and your bride celebrating your fiftieth wedding anniversary soon?” “Yup, we sure are”, Roy replied. “Well, are you gonna do anything special to celebrate?” another man asked. The old gentleman pondered this for a moment, then replied, “For our twenty-fifth anniversary, I took Bea to Tucson. Maybe for our fiftieth, I’ll go down there and get her.”

JOKES 300

A couple was getting married, and it was only three days before the wedding. The bride calls her mother with some bad news. “Mom”, she says, “I just found out that my fiance’s mother has bought the exact same dress as you to wear to the wedding.” The bride’s mother thinks for a minute. “Don’t worry”, she tells her daughter. “I’ll just go and buy another dress to wear to the ceremony.” “But mother”, says the bride, “that dress cost a fortune. What will you do with it? It’s such a waste not to use it.” “Who said I won’t use it?” her mother asked. “I’ll just wear it to the rehearsal dinner.”

JOKES 301

After Leslie brought home her fiance to meet her parents, her father invited the young man into his study to find out more about him. “What are your plans?” he asked Joseph. “I’m a scholar of the Torah”, Joseph replied. “Well, that’s admirable”, Leslie’s father replied. “But what will you do to provide a nice house for my daughter?” “I will study, and God will surely provide for us”, Joseph explained. “And how will you buy her a nice engagement ring?” “I will study hard, and God will provide for us.” “And children?” asked the father. “How will you support children?” “Don’t worry, sir, God will provide”, replied the fiancé. The conversation continued in much the same fashion. After Joseph and Leslie had left, her mother asked her father what he found out. The father answered, “Well, he has no job and no plans, but the good news is that he thinks I’m God.”

JOKES 302

During the wedding rehearsal, the groom approached the pastor with an unusual offer: “Look, I’ll give you $100 if you’ll change the wedding vows. When you get to the part where I’m supposed to promise to ‘love, honor and obey’ and ‘be faithful to her forever, ‘ I’d appreciate it if you’d just leave that out.” He passed the minister a $100 bill and walked away satisfied. On the day of the wedding, when it came time for the groom’s vows, the pastor looked the young man in the eye and said: “Will you promise to prostrate yourself before her, obey her every command and wish, serve her breakfast in bed every morning of your life, and swear eternally before God and your lovely wife that you will not ever even look at another woman, as long as you both shall live?” The groom gulped and looked around, and said in a tiny voice, “Yes”, then leaned toward the pastor and hissed: “I thought we had a deal.” The pastor put a $100 bill into the groom’s hand and whispered: “She made me a better offer.”

JOKES 303

A couple had been married for 45 years and had raised a brood of 11 children and was blessed with 22 grandchildren. When asked the secret for staying together all that time, the wife replies, “Many years ago we made a promise to each other: the first one to pack up and leave has to take all the kids.”

JOKES 304

On their 50th wedding anniversary and during the banquet celebrating it, Tom was asked to give his friends a brief account of the benefits of a marriage of such long duration. “Tell us Tom, just what is it you have learned from all those wonderful years with your wife?” Tom responds, “Well, I’ve learned that marriage is the best teacher of all. It teaches you loyalty, meekness, forbearance, self-restraint, forgiveness -- and a great many other qualities you wouldn’t have needed if you’d stayed single.”

JOKES 305

The child was a typical four-year-old girl - cute, inquisitive, and bright as a new penny. When she expressed difficulty in grasping the concept of marriage, her father decided to pull out his wedding photo album, thinking visual images would help. One page after another, he pointed out the bride arriving at the church, the entrance, the wedding ceremony, the recessional, the reception, etc. “Now do you understand?” he asked. “I think so”, she said. “That was when mommy came to work for us?”

JOKES 306

A young bride and groom-to-be had just selected the wedding ring. As the girl admired the plain platinum and diamond band, she suddenly looked concerned. “Tell me”, she asked the elderly salesman “is there anything special I’ll have to do to take care of this ring?” With a fatherly smile, the salesman said, “One of the best ways to protect a wedding ring is to dip it in dishwater three times a day.”

JOKES 307

Q: What is the difference between a Ph.D. in mathematics and a large pizza?

A: A large pizza can feed a family of four…

Q: What is the difference between a mathematician and a philosopher?

A: The mathematician only needs paper, pencil, and a trash bin for his work - the philosopher can do without the trash bin…

Q: What do you get if you add two apples and three apples?

A: A high school math problem!

Q: What does the zero say to the the eight?

A: Nice belt!

Q: How does one insult a mathematician?

A: You say: “Your brain is smaller than any >0!”

Q: What does a mathematician present to his fiancée when he wants to propose?

A: A polynomial ring!

Q: Why do you rarely find mathematicians spending time at the beach?

A: Because they have sine and cosine to get a tan and don’t need the sun!

Q: Why do mathematicians, after a dinner at a Chinese restaurant, always insist on taking the leftovers home?

A: Because they know the Chinese remainder theorem!

Q: What do you get if you divide the cirucmference of a jack-o-lantern by its diameter?

A: Pumpkin Pi!

JOKES 308

Teacher: “Who can tell me what 7 times 6 is?”

Student: “It’s 42!”

Teacher: “Very good! - And who can tell me what 6 times 7 is?”

Same student: “It’s 24!”

JOKES 309

A mathematician is flying non-stop from Edmonton to Frankfurt with AirTransat. The scheduled flying time is nine hours.

Some time after taking off, the pilot announces that one engine had to be turned off due to mechanical failure: “Don’t worry - we’re safe. The only noticeable effect this will have for us is that our total flying time will be 10 hours instead of nine.”

A few hours into the flight, the pilot informs the passengers that another engine had to be turned off due to mechanical failure: “But don’t worry - we’re still safe. Only our flying time will go up to twelve hours.”

Some time later, a third engine fails and has to be turned off. But the pilot reassures the passengers: “Don’t worry - even with one engine, we’re still perfectly safe. It just means that it will take sixteen hours total for this plane to arrive in Frankfurt.”

The mathematician remarks to his fellow passengers: “If the last engine breaks down, too, then we’ll be in the air for twenty-four hours altogether!”

JOKES 310

A math student is pestered by a classmate who wants to copy his homework assignment. The student hesitates, not only because he thinks it's wrong, but also because he doesn't want to be sanctioned for aiding and abetting.

His classmate calms him down: "Nobody will be able to trace my homework to you: I'll be changing the names of all the constants and variables: a to b, x to y, and so on."

Not quite convinced, but eager to be left alone, the student hands his completed assignment to the classmate for copying.

After the deadline, the student asks: "Did you really change the names of all the variables?"

"Sure!" the classmate replies. "When you called a function f, I called it g; when you called a variable x, I renamed it to y; and when you were writing about the log of x+1, I called it the timber of x+1…"

JOKES 311

The chef instructs his apprentice: “You take two thirds of water, one third of cream, one third of broth…”

The apprentice: “But that makes four thirds already!”

“Well - just take a larger pot!”

JOKES 312

The math teacher asks his students: “What is 9 times 7?”

He gets several answers - all are either 62 or 65.

“Come one - the correct answer can either be 62 or 65!”

JOKES 313

“That math prof’s marriage is falling apart!”

“No wonder! He’s into scientific computing - and she’s incalculable!”

JOKES 314

A woman in a bar tries to pick up a mathematician.

“How old, do you think, am I?” she asks coyly.

“Well - 18 by that fire in your eyes, 19 by that glow on your cheeks, 20 by that radiance of your face, and adding that up is something you can probably do for yourself…”

JOKES 315

Theorem. A cat has nine tails.

Proof. No cat has eight tails. Since one cat has one more tail than no cat, it must have nine tails.

JOKES 316

Trigonometry for farmers: swine and coswine…

JOKES 317

Two math students, a boy and his girlfriend, are going to a fair. They are in line to ride the ferris wheel when it shuts down.

The boy says: “It’s a sin for those people to keep us waiting like this!”

The girl replies: “No - it’s a cosin, silly!!!”

JOKES 318

The math professor just accepted a new position at a university in another city and has to move. He and his wife pack all their belongings into cardboard boxes and have them shipped off to their new home. To sort out some family matters, the wife stays behind for a few more days while her husband has already left for their new residence.

The boxes arrive when the wife still hasn't rejoined her husband. When they talk on the phone in the evening, she asks him to count the boxes, just to make sure the movers didn't loose any of them.

"Thirty nine boxes altogether", says the prof on the phone.

"That can't be", the wife exclaims. "The movers picked up forty boxes at our old place."

The prof counts once again, but again his count only reaches 39.

The next morning, the wife calls the moving company and complains. The company promises to check; a few hours later, someone calls back and reports that all forty boxes did arrive.

In the evening, when the prof and his wife are on the phone again, she asks: "I don't understand it. When you count, you get 39, and when they do, they get 40. That's more than strange…"

"Well", the prof says. "This is a cordless phone, so you can stay on the line and count with me: zero, one, two, three,…"

JOKES 319

New York (CNN). At John F. Kennedy International Airport today, a Caucasian male (later discovered to be a high school mathematics teacher) was arrested trying to board a flight while in possession of a compass, a protractor and a graphical calculator.

According to law enforcement officials, he is believed to have ties to the Al-Gebra network. He will be charged with carrying weapons of math instruction.

JOKES 320

Two mathematicians are studying a convergent series.

The first one says: “Do you realize that the series converges even when all the terms are made positive?”

The second one asks: “Are you sure?”

“Absolutely!”

JOKES 321

"Students nowadays are so clueless", the math professor complains to a colleague. "Yesterday, a student came to my office hours and wanted to know if General Calculus was a Roman war hero…"

JOKES 322

It is only two weeks into the term that, in a calculus class, a student raises his hand and asks: “Will we ever need this stuff in real life?”

The professor gently smiles at him and says: “Of course not - if your real life will consist of flipping hamburgers at MacDonald’s!”

JOKES 323

An investment firm is hiring mathematicians. After the first round of interviews, three hopeful recent graduates - a pure mathematician, an applied mathematician, and a graduate in mathematical finance - are asked what starting salary they are expecting.

The pure mathematician: “Would $30,000 be too much?”

The applied mathematician: “I think $60,000 would be OK.”

The math finance person: “What about $300,000?”

The personnel officer is flabberghasted: “Do you know that we have a graduate in pure mathematics who is willing to do the same work for a tenth of what you are demanding!?”

“Well, I thought of $135,000 for me, $135,000 for you - and $30,000 for the pure mathematician who will do the work.”

JOKES 324

Statistics Canada is hiring mathematicians. Three recent graduates are invited for an interview: one has a degree in pure mathematics, another one in applied math, and the third one obtained his B.Sc. in statistics.

All three are asked the same question: “What is one third plus two thirds?”

The pure mathematician: “It’s one.”

The applied mathematician takes out his pocket calculator, punches in the numbers, and replies: “It’s 0.999999999.”

The statistician: “What do you want it to be?”

JOKES 325

In a speech to a gathering of mathematics professors from throughout the United States, George W. Bush warned the academics not to misuse their position to force their often extremist political views on young Americans. “It is my understanding”, the president said, “that you are frequently teaching algebra classes in which your students learn how to solve equations with the help of radicals. I can’t say that I approve of that…”

True meaning of male statements

Statement: “I’m a Romantic.”
True Meaning: “I’m poor.”
Statement: “You’re the only girl I’ve ever cared about.”
True Meaning: “You are the only girl who hasn’t rejected me.”
Statement: “I really want to get to know you better.”
True Meaning: “So I can tell my friends about it.”
Statement: “She’s kinda cute.”
True Meaning: “I wouldn’t kick her out of bed but a pillow over the head might be necessary.”
Statement: “I don’t know if I like her.”
True Meaning: “She won’t sleep with me.”
Statement: “Was it good for you?”
True Meaning: “I’m insecure about my manhood.”
Statement: “I had a wonderful time last night.”
True Meaning: “Who are you?”
Statement: “Do you love me?”
True Meaning: “I’ve done something stupid and you might find out.”
Statement: “Do you ‘really’ love me?”
True Meaning: “I’ve done something stupid and you’re going to find out sooner or later.”
Statement: “How much do you love me?”
True Meaning: “I’ve done something really stupid and someone’s on their way to tell you by now.”
Statement: “I have something to tell you.”
True Meaning: “Get tested.”
Statement: “I’ve been thinking a lot.”
True Meaning: “You’re not as attractive as when I was drunk.”
Statement: “I think we should just be friends.”
True Meaning: “You’re ugly.”

Statement: “I’ve learned a lot from you.”

True Meaning: “Next!!!!”

Statement: “I’m on a long distance call, can you call me later?” True Meaning: “I gotta turn on my answering machine.”

JOKES 326

A lady calls the police to report her husband is missing. The police arrive and ask for a description. She tells them he's 6 foot 2 inches tall, blonde wavy hair and has a smile that makes everybody love him. The police then go to the next door neighbor to verify this report and the lady next door tells the police, "You can't believe her. He's 5 foot 4 inches tall, has no hair and he wears a perpetual frown on his face." The neighbor then goes and asks the lady why she gave the police such a false report. She replies, "Just because I reported him missing, doesn't mean I wanted him back!"

JOKES 327

Q. What is the one thing that all men at singles bars have in common?

A. They're married.

Q. What do you call a woman who knows where her husband is every night?

A. A widow.

Q. Why is it difficult to find men who are sensitive, caring and good-looking?

A. They already have boyfriends.

Q. How many honest, intelligent, caring men in the world does it take to do the dishes?

A. Both of them.

Q. Why did the man cross the road?

A. He heard the chicken was a slut.

Q. Why don't women blink during foreplay?

A. They don't have time.

Q. Why does it take 1 million sperm to fertilize one egg?

A. They don't stop and ask for directions.

Q. What do men and sperm have in common?

A. They both have a one-in-a-million chance of becoming a human being.

Q. How does a man show that he is planning for the future?

A. He buys two cases of beer.

Q. What is the difference between men and government bonds?

A. The bonds mature.

Q. Why are blonde jokes so short?

A. So men can remember them.

Q. How many men does it take to change a roll of toilet paper?

A. We don't know; it has never happened.

Q. What do they call a woman who works as hard as a man?

A. Lazy

JOKES 328

Man says to God: “God, why did you make woman so beautiful?”

God says: “So you would love her.”

“But God”, the man says, “why did you make her so dumb?”

God says: “So she would love you.”

JOKES 329

Eleven people were hanging on a rope under a helicopter, 10 men and one woman. The rope was not strong enough to carry them all, so they decided that one has to drop off, otherwise they are all going to fall. They were not able to choose that person, but then the woman made a very touching speech. She said that she would voluntarily let go of the rope, because as woman she was used to giving up everything for her husband and kids, and for men in general, without ever getting anything in return. As soon as she finished her speech, all the men started clapping their hands.

JOKES 330

A new bride was a bit embarrassed to be known as a honeymooner. So when she and her husband pulled up to the hotel, she asked him if there was any way that they could make it appear that they had been married a long time. He responded, “Sure. You carry the suitcases!”

JOKES 331

A man was invited for dinner at a friend's house. Every time the host needed something, he preceded his request to his wife by calling her "My Love", "Darling", "Sweetheart", etc., etc. His friend looked at him and said, "That's really nice after all of these years you've been married to keep saying those little pet names." The host said, "Well, honestly, I've forgotten her name."

JOKES 332

Why does a man prefer blondes?

Men always like intellectual company.

Why does a man like love at first sight?

It saves them a lot of time.

A woman of 35 thinks of having children. What does a man of 35 think of?

Dating children.

How can you tell soap operas are fictional?

In real life, men aren't affectionate out of bed.

What should you give a man who has everything?

A. A woman to show him how to work it.

B. Penicillin

Why do black widow spiders kill their males after mating?

To stop the snoring before it starts.

Why don't men have mid-life crises?

They stay stuck in adolescence.

How does a man show he's planning for the Future?

He buys two cases of beer instead of one.

How was Colonel Sanders a typical male?

All he cared about were legs, breasts, and thighs.

How is being at a singles bar different from going to the circus?

At the circus the clowns don't talk.

Why do men chase women they have no intention of marrying?

For the same reason dogs chase cars they have no intention of driving.

Why are husbands like lawn mowers?

They're hard to get started, emit foul odors, and don't work half time.

What's the difference between a new husband and a new dog?

A.A dog is always happy to see you

B.A dog only takes a couple of months to train

Why is sleeping with a man like a soap opera?

Just when it’s getting interesting, they’re finished until next time.

Why are blonde jokes so short?

So men can remember them.

What do you call a man with half a brain?

Gifted.

What is the difference between a man and a catfish?

One is a bottom-feeding scum-sucker and the other is a fish.

What did God say after creating man?

I can do better.

Husband: Want a quickie?

Wife: As opposed to what?

Why do men want to marry virgins?

They can’t stand criticism.

What do you have when you have two little balls in your hand?

A man’s undivided attention.

How is a man like a snowstorm?

Because you don’t know when he’s coming, how many inches you’ll get, or how long it’ll stay.

What do you call an intelligent man in America?

A tourist.

Why do jocks play on artificial turf?

To keep them from grazing.

JOKES 333

If men got pregnant…abortion would be available in

convenience stores and drive-through windows.

Why do men name their penises?

Because they want to be on a first-name basis with the one who makes all their decisions.

Why is it so hard for women to find men that are sensitive, caring, and good-looking?

Because they already have boyfriends.

Did you hear about the man who won the gold medal at the Olympics?

He had it bronzed.

Why do men like masturbation?

Its sex with someone they love.

How do some men define Roe vs. Wade?

Two ways to cross a river.

What is gross stupidity?

144 men in one room.

Husband: I don't know why you wear a bra; you've got nothing to put in it.

Wife: You wear briefs, don't you?

What's the difference between a porcupine and a Corvette?

The porcupine has pricks on the outside.

How many men does it take to pop popcorn?

Three. One to hold the pan and two others to act macho and shake the stove.

What is a man's view of safe sex?

A padded headboard.

How do men sort their laundry?

"Filthy" and "Filthy but Wearable".

Why did God create man?

Because a vibrator can't mow the lawn.

Why were men given larger brains than dogs?

A.So they wouldn’t hump women’s legs at cocktail parties.

B.So they wouldn’t stop to play with every other man they see when you take them around the block.

Why does the stupid man put ice in his condom?

To keep the swelling down.

What is the thinnest book in the world?

“What men know about women.”

How many men does it take to screw a light bulb?

A.One - men will screw anything.

B.One - men will screw up anything.

C.Five - one to actually do the screwing, four to listen to him brag about it

How does a man take a bubble bath?

He eats beans for dinner.

What is a man’s idea of foreplay?

A half hour of begging.

How can you tell if a man is aroused?

He’s breathing.

What’s the difference between men and government bonds?

Bonds mature.

How do you save a man from drowning?

Take your foot off his head.

What do men and beer have in common?

They’re both empty from the neck up.

How can you tell if a man is happy?

Who cares?

How many men does it take to change a roll of toilet paper?

Who knows? - did it ever happen??

How are men and parking spots alike?

The good ones are always taken. Free ones are mostly handicapped or extremely small.

What is a man’s idea of doing housework?

Lifting his leg so you can vacuum.

What is the difference between a man and E.T.?

E.T. phoned home.

What does a man consider a seven course meal?

A hot dog and a six pack.

Do you know why bankers are good lovers?

They know first hand the penalty for early withdrawal.

Why are men like laxatives?

They can irritate the shit out of you.

Do you know why men have holes in the end of their penises?

So oxygen can get into their brains

How do you get a man to do sit-ups?

Put the remote control between his toes

Why is it good that there are women astronauts?

So that when the crew gets lost in space, at least the women will ask for directions

How do men exercise on the beach?

By sucking in their stomach everytime they see a bikini

Why do men like blonde jokes so much?

Because they can understand them

What are two reasons why men don’t mind their own business?

1. No mind.

2. No business.

Why is a woman different from a PC?

A woman won’t accept a 3½” floppy

Why is a man different from a PC?

You only have to tell the PC once

What do you do with a bachelor who thinks he’s God’s gift?

Exchange him.

Why do bachelors like smart women?
Opposites Attract.
What's the difference between a new husband and a new dog?
After a year, the dog is still excited to see you.
Why do doctors slap babies' butts right after they're born?
To knock the penises off the smart ones.
What is that insensitive bit at the base of the penis called?
The man.
Why is psychoanalysis quicker for men than for women?
When it's time to go back to childhood, he's already there.
What do you call a handcuffed man?
Trustworthy.
What do a clitoris, an anniversary, and a toilet have in common?
Men always miss them.
Why are men like commercials?
You can't believe a word they say.
Why are men like blenders?
You need one, but you're not quite sure why.
Why do so many women fake orgasm?
Because so many men fake foreplay.
What do you do if your best friend runs off with your husband?
Miss her.
Pity her.
How does a man save a woman from being attacked on the street at night?
He controls himself.
Why don't men like to drink coffee at work?
It keeps them awake.
Why do men buy electric lawn mowers?
So they can find their way back to the house.
Why is it dangerous to tell the husband to go and change the son?

Two hours later he comes back with a baby girl.

Why didn’t the husband change the baby for a week?

Because the text on the nappies package said ‘18-40 lbs’.

Why do men come home drunk and leave their clothes on the floor?

Because they are in them.

Why do men want to vote for a female President?

Because we’d only have to pay her half as much.

What’s the difference between a man and a messy room?

You can straighten up a messy room.

What’s the difference between a man and an ox?

Fifteen pounds and a six-pack.

How many men would it take to mop a floor?

No one knows; they’ve never done it.

What is a “successful hunting trip”?

When three men kill 9 cases of Budweiser in two days

Curse

A man is driving up a steep, narrow mountain road. A woman is driving down the same road. As they pass each other, the woman leans out of the window and yells “PIG!!!”

The man immediately leans out of his window and replies, “BITCH!!!”

They each continue on their way, and…as the man rounds the next

corner, he crashes into a pig in the middle of the road…and dies immediately.

If only men would listen.

JOKES 334

What's the difference between a man and Bigfoot?

One is covered with matted hair and smells awful. The other has big feet.

What does a man call true love?

An erection.

Why is a man like a moped?

They're both fun to ride until your friends see you with one.

What's the difference between a man and a parrot?

You can teach a parrot to talk nicely.

What's the difference between a marriage and a mental hospital?

At a mental hospital you have to show improvement to get out.

What is six inches long, two inches wide and make men act like fools?

Money.

What's the most effective birth control device for men.

Their manners.

What's a dumb man's martini?

An olive in a glass of beer.

How do men define insomnia?

Waking up every few days.

Why are marriend women heavier than single women?

Single women come home, see what's in the refrigerator and go to bed.

Married women come home, see what's in bed and go to the refrigerator.

Why don't men believe in paternity tests?

Because the sample is taken from their finger.

Men are proof of reincarnation.

You can't get that dumb in just one lifetime.

Nobody can call him a quitter.

He always gets fired.

Wife: Do you love me just because my father left me a fortune?

Husband: Not at all honey, I would love you no matter who left you the

money.

Why does the man bother?

He’s hoping for a lucky stroke.

Mine.

Why do male bosses have such poor grammar?

Because they end every sentence with a proposition.

Why don’t men cook at home?

No one’s invented a steak that will fit in the toaster.

Wife: “I won the lottery! Five million dollars. Whoo-ee--start packing!”

Husband “That’s great!!! What should I pack?”

Wife: “Whatever you want, just be out of the house by the time I get there”

Behind every great woman is a man telling her she’s ignoring him.

Behind every great man is a puzzled woman.

What did God say after she made Eve?

“Practice makes perfect.”

How does a woman know the man is cheating on her?

He starts bathing twice a week.

He keeps a record of everything he eats.

It’s called a tie.

What’s the one thing that keeps most men out of college?

High School.

Husband: “This coffee isn’t fit for a pig!”

Wife: “No problem, I’ll get you some that is.”

We try to keep him out of the kitchen.

Last time he cooked he burned the salad.

Why don’t men eat between meals.

There *IS* no “between” meals.

What’s the quickest way to lose 190 pounds of ugly fat?

Divorce him.

What is the definition of an inconsiderate husband?

One who wins a trip to Paris and goes by himself, twice.
How do women define a 50/50 relationship?
We cook/they eat; We clean/they dirt; We iron/ they wrinkle.
How are men like noodles?
They are always in hot water, they lack taste, and they need dough.
Why don’t men do laundry?
Cause the washer and dryer don’t run on remote control!
What do you call a woman that works like a man??
A Lazy bitch.
Why is urine yellow and sperm white?
So men can tell if they are coming or going.
What’s the difference between a man and a cow?
One brain cell that prevents them from shitting all over the place!
Did you hear about the baby born with both sexes?
It had a penis AND a brain!
Why are men with pierced ears are better prepared for marriage.
They’ve experienced pain and bought jewelry.
How do most men define marriage?
A very expensive way to get your laundry done free.
Why do women rub their eyes when they wake up?
Because they don’t have balls to scratch.
Why are men like popcorn?
They satisfy you, but only for a little while.
What’s the difference between an intelligent man and a UFO?
I don’t know, I’ve never seen either one.

Brain Exercise

Exercise of the brain is as important as exercise of the muscles. As we grow older, it's important that we keep mentally alert. The saying: "If you don't use it, you will lose it" also applies to the brain.

Below is a very private way to gauge your loss or non-loss of intelligence. So take the following test presented here and determine if you are losing it or are still a MENSA candidate. OK, relax, clear your

mind and… begin.

1. What do you put in a toaster?

The answer is bread. If you said "toast", then give up now and go do something else. Try not to hurt yourself. If you said, "bread", go to question 2.

2. Say "silk" five times. Now spell "silk". What do cows drink?

Answer: Cows drink water. If you said "milk", please do not attempt the next question. Your brain is obviously overstressed and may even overheat. It may be that you need to content yourself with

reading something more appropriate such as "Children's World". If you said, "water" then proceed to question three.

3. If a red house is made from red bricks and a blue house is made from blue bricks and a pink house is made from pink bricks and a black house is made from black bricks, what is a greenhouse made from?

Answer: Greenhouses are made from glass. If you said "green bricks", what the heck are you still doing here reading these questions? If you said "glass", then go on to

question four.

4. Twenty years ago, a plane is flying at 20,000 feet over Germany. If you will recall, Germany at the time was politically

divided into West Germany and East Germany. Anyway, during the flight, TWO of the engines fail. The pilot, realizing that the last remaining engine is also failing, decides on a crash landing procedure. Unfortunately the engine fails before he has time and the plane crashes smack in the middle of "no man's land" between East

Germany and West Germany. Where would you bury the survivors - East

Germany or West Germany or in “no man’s land”?

Answer: You don’t, of course, bury survivors. If you said ANYTHING else, you are a real dunce and you must NEVER try to rescue anyone from a plane crash. Your efforts would not be appreciated. If

you said, “Don’t bury the survivors” then proceed to the next question.

5. If the hour hand on a clock moves 1/60th of a degree every minute then how many degrees will the hour hand move in one hour?

Answer: One degree. If you said “360 degrees” or anything other than “one degree”, you are to be congratulated on getting this far, but you are obviously out of your league. Turn your pencil in and

exit the room. Everyone else proceed to the final question.

6. Without using a calculator - You are driving a bus from London to Milford Haven in Wales. In London, 17 people get on the bus. In Reading, six people get off the bus and nine people get on. In Swindon, two people get off and four get on. In Cardiff, 11 people get off and 16 people get on. In Swansea, three people get off and five people get on. In Carmathen, six people get off and three get on. You then arrive at Milford Haven. What was the name of the bus driver?

Answer: Oh, for goodness sake! It was YOU, Read the first line!!!

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JOKES 335

Sitting on the subway today, I glanced over at the woman beside me. I noticed that she had a Mensa button clipped on her bag. The button read:

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M E N's A K O R E A
*  ***
**  ****
*********
*********
*  *  ***
*  ***
*  ***
I A R E A M E N's A N
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All I could think was “who was the genius that approved that button?”

JOKES 336

The Washington Post's Mensa Invitational once again

asked readers to take any word from the dictionary,

alter it by adding, subtracting, or changing one

letter, and supply a new definition.

Here are this year's winners:

1. Intaxication: Euphoria at getting a tax refund, which lasts until you realize it was your money to start with.

2. Reintarnation: Coming back to life as a hillbilly (my favorite)

3. Bozone (n.): The substance surrounding stupid people that stops bright ideas from penetrating. The bozone layer, unfortunately, shows little sign of breaking down in the near future. (though this is good too)

4. Foreploy: Any misrepresentation about yourself for the purpose of getting laid.

5. Cashtration (n.): The act of buying a house, which renders the subject financially impotent for an indefinite period.

6. Giraffiti: Vandalism spray-painted very, very high.

7. Sarchasm: The gulf between the author of sarcastic wit and the person who doesn't get it.

8. Inoculatte: To take coffee intravenously when you are running late.

9. Hipatitis: Terminal coolness. (this also rocks)

10. Osteopornosis: A degenerate disease. (This one got extra credit.)

11. Karmageddon: It's like, when everybody is sending off all these really bad vibes, right? And then, like, the Earth explodes and it's like, a serious bummer.

12. Decafalon (n.): The grueling event of getting through the day consuming only things that are good for you.

13. Glibido: All talk and no action.

14. Dopeler effect: The tendency of stupid ideas to seem smarter when they come at you rapidly.

15. Arachnoleptic fit (n.): The frantic dance performed just after you've accidentally walked

through a spider web.

16. Beelzebug (n.): Satan in the form of a mosquito, that gets into your bedroom at three in the morning and cannot be cast out.

17. Caterpallor (n.): The color you turn after finding half a worm in the fruit you're eating.

And the pick of the literature: (This one, too, was our very favorite. As have others in life, seems that we've encountered an inordinate amount of these "types"!!):~)

18. Ignoranus: A person who's both stupid and an asshole.

Navy Retirement

The Navy found they had too many officers and decided to offer an early retirement bonus. They promised any officer who volunteered for retirement a bonus of $1,000 for every inch measured in a straight line between any two parts of his body.

The officer got to choose what those two points would be. The first officer who accepted, asked that he be measured from the top of his head to the tip of his toes. He was measured at six feet and walked out with a bonus of $72,000.

The second officer who accepted was a little smarter and asked to be measured from the tip of his outstretched hands to his toes. He walked out with $96,000.

The third one was a grisly old Chief who, when asked where he would like to be measured replied, “from the tip of my weenie to my

testicles.”

It was suggested by the pension man that he might want to reconsider, explaining about the nice big checks the previous two officers had received But the old Chief insisted and they decided to go along with him, providing the measurement was taken by a medical officer.

The medical officer arrived and instructed the Chief to “drop ‘em”, which he did. The medical officer placed the tape measure on the tip of the Chief’s weenie and began to work back.

Oh Man!” he suddenly exclaimed, “Where are your testicles?”

The old Chief calmly replied…”Vietnam.”

JOKES 337

This is the actual radio conversation of a US naval ship with Canadian authorities off the coast of Newfoundland in October 1995. Radio conversation released by the chief of naval operations, 10-10-95.

CANADIANS: Please divert your course 15 degrees to the south to avoid a collision.

AMERICANS: Recommend you divert your course 15 degrees to the north to avoid a collision.

CANADIANS: Negative. You will have to divert your course 15 degrees to the south to avoid a collision.

AMERICANS: This is the captain of a US Navy ship. I say again, divert YOUR course.

CANADIANS: No, I say again, you divert YOUR course.

AMERICANS: This is the Aircraft Carrier US LINCOLN, the second largest ship in the United States Atlantic Fleet. We are accompanied with three Destroyers, three Cruisers and numerous support vessels. I DEMAND that you change your course 15 degrees north. I say again, that’s one-five degrees north, or counter-measures will be undertaken to ensure the safety of this ship.

CANADIANS: This is a lighthouse. Your call.

JOKES 338

One of my husband’s duties as a novice drill instructor at Fort Jackson, S.C., was to escort new recruits to the mess hall. After everyone had made it through the chow line, he sat them down and told them, “There are three rules in this mess hall: Shut up! Eat up! Get up!” Checking to see that he had everyone’s attention, he asked, “What is the first rule?” Much to the amusement of the other instructors, 60 privates yelled in unison, “Shut up, Drill Sergeant!”

JOKES 339

As the family gathered for a big dinner together, the youngest son announced that he had just signed up at an army recruiter's

office. There were audible gasps around the table, then some laughter, as his older brothers shared their disbelief that he could handle this new situation. "Oh, come on, quit joking", snickered one. "You didn't really do that, did you?" "You would never get through basic training", scoffed another. The new recruit looked to his mother for help, but she was just gazing at him. When she finally spoke, she simply asked, "Do you really plan to make your own bed every morning?"

JOKES 340

A drill sergeant had just chewed out one of his cadets, and as he was walking away, he turned to the cadet and said, “I guess when I die you’ll come and dance on my grave.” The cadet replied, “Not me, Sarge…no sir! I promised myself that when I got out of the Army I’d never stand in another line!”

JOKES 341

As a member of the organization that installs computer systems aboard Navy ships, I am mindful of how important the off-ship e-mail capabilities are to sailor morale, especially when some vessels are deployed for up to six months. One day while shopping at the base commissary, I noticed another crucial aspect of my job. I was behind a frazzled mother with two active children, and as I watched, she stalked over to where her young son had perched himself on the rail of the freezer case. “If you don’t get off there right now”, she commanded, “I’m going to e-mail your father!”

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JOKES 342

This is one of the best comeback lines of all time. It is a portion Of National Public Radio (NPR) interview between a female broadcaster and US Marine Corps General Reinwald who was about to sponsor a Boy Scout Troop visiting his military installation.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: So, General Reinwald, what things are you going to teach these young boys when they visit your base?

GENERAL REINWALD: We're going to teach them climbing, canoeing, archery, and shooting.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: Shooting! That's a bit irresponsible, isn't it?

GENERAL REINWALD: I don't see why, they'll be properly supervised on the rifle range.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: Don't you admit that this is a terribly dangerous activity to be teaching children?

GENERAL REINWALD: I don't see how. We will be teaching them proper rifle discipline before they even touch a firearm.

FEMALE INTERVIEWER: But you're equipping them to become violent killers.

GENERAL REINWALD: Well, you're equipped to be a prostitute, but you're not one, are you?

The radio went silent and the interview ended.

JOKES 343

Airman Jones was assigned to the induction center, where he advised new recruits about their government benefits, especially their GI insurance. It wasn't long before Captain Smith noticed that Airman Jones was having a staggeringly high success-rate, selling insurance to nearly 100% of the recruits he advised. Rather than ask about this, the Captain stood in the back of the room and listened to Jones' sales pitch. Jones explained the basics of the GI Insurance to the new recruits, and then said: "If you have GI Insurance and go into battle and are killed, the government has to pay $200,000 to your beneficiaries. If you don't have GI insurance, and you go into battle and get killed, the government only has to pay a maximum of $6000. Now", he concluded, "which group do you think they are going to send into battle first?"

JOKES 344

On some air bases the Air Force is on one side of the field and civilian aircraft use the other side of the field, with the control tower in the middle. One day the tower received a call from an aircraft asking, “What time is it?” The tower responded, “Who is calling?” The aircraft replied, “What difference does it make?” The tower replied, “It makes a lot of difference. If it is an American Airlines flight, it is 3 o’clock. If it is an Air Force plane, it is 1500 hours. If it is a Navy aircraft, it is 6 bells. If it is an Army aircraft, the big hand is on the 12 and the little hand is on the 3. If it is a Marine Corps aircraft, it’s Thursday afternoon.”

JOKES 345

The cavalryman was galloping down the road, rushing to catch up with his regiment. Suddenly his horse stumbled and pitched him to the ground. Lying in the dirt with a broken leg, terrified of the approaching enemy, the soldier called out: “All you saints in heaven, help me get up on my horse!” Then, with superhuman effort, he leaped onto the horse’s back and fell off the other side. Once again on the ground, he called to the heavens: “All right, just half of you this time!”

JOKES 346

The reason the Air Force, Army, Navy and Marines bicker amongst themselves is that they don't speak the same language. For instance, Take the simple phrase "secure the building".

The Army will post guards around the place.

The Navy will turn out the lights and lock the doors.

The Marines will kill everybody inside and set up a headquarters.

The Air Force will take out a 5 year lease with an option to buy.

JOKES 347

A trio of old veterans were bragging and jokes about the heroic exploits of their ancestors one afternoon down at the VFW hall. “My great grandfather, at age 13”, one declared proudly, “was a drummer boy at Shiloh.” “Mine”, boasts another, “went down with Custer at the Battle of Little Big Horn.” “I’m the only soldier in my family”, confessed vet number three, “but if my great grandfather was living today he’d be the most famous man in the world.” “Really? What’d he do?” his friends wanted to know.

“Nothing much. But he would be 165 years old.”

JOKES 348

It was a dark, stormy, night. The Marine was on his first assignment, and it was guard duty. A General stepped out taking his dog for a walk. The nervous young Private snapped to attention, made a perfect salute, and snapped out, “Sir, Good Evening, Sir!” The General, out for some relaxation, returned the salute and said “Good evening soldier, nice night, isn’t it?” Well it wasn’t a nice night, but the Private wasn’t going to disagree with the General, so the he saluted again and replied, “Sir, Yes Sir!” The General continued, “You know there’s something about a stormy night that I find soothing, it’s really relaxing. Don’t you agree?” The Private didn’t agree, but then the private was just a private, and responded, “Sir, Yes Sir!” The General, pointing at the dog, “This is a Golden Retriever, the best type of dog to train.” The Private glanced at the dog, saluted yet again, and said, “Sir, Yes Sir!” The General continued “I got this dog for my wife.” The Private simply said, “Good trade, Sir!”

JOKES 349

While practicing auto-rotations during a military night training exercise, a Huey Cobra messes up and lands on its tail rotor.

The landing is so hard it breaks off the tail boom. However, the chopper fortunately remains upright on its skids, sliding down the runway, doing 360s. As the Cobra slides past the tower, trailing a brilliant shower of sparks, this radio exchange takes place: Tower: “Sir, do you need any assistance?” Cobra: “I don’t know, Tower, we ain’t done crashin’ yet.”

JOKES 350

A general noticed one of his soldiers behaving oddly. The soldier would pick up any piece of paper he found, frown and say, “That’s not it” and put it down again. This went on for some time, until the general arranged to have the soldier psychologically tested. The psychologist concluded that the soldier was deranged, and wrote out his discharge from the army. The soldier picked it up, smiled and said, “That’s it.”

JOKES 351

As he was drilling a batch of recruits, the sergeant saw that one of them was marching out of step. Walking up next to the man as they marched, he said sarcastically: “Do you know they are all out of step except you?” “What?” asked the recruit innocently. “I said -- they are all out of step except you!” thundered the sergeant. The recruit replied, “Well, sarge, you’re in charge -- you tell them!”

JOKES 352

General Baldwin had barely arrived in the forward area when a sniper's bullet removed a button from his shirt. He threw himself to the ground in terror. The men stood around with the greatest unconcern. The general yelled at a passing sergeant. "Hey, isn't somebody going to kill that damned sniper?" The sergeant looked down at the general and replied:

"I guess not, general. We're scared that if we kill him the enemy will replace him with somebody who really knows how to shoot."

Murphy’s Lesser Known Laws

Light travels faster than sound. This is why some people appear bright until you hear them speak.

He who laughs last, thinks slowest.

Change is inevitable, except from a vending machine.

Those who live by the sword get shot by those who don’t.

Nothing is foolproof to a sufficiently talented fool.

The 50-50-90 rule: Anytime you have a 50-50 chance of getting something right, there’s a 90% probability you’ll get it wrong.

If you lined up all the cars in the world end to end, someone would be stupid enough to try to pass them, five or six at a time, on a hill, in the fog

The things that come to those who wait will be the things left by those who got there first.

Give a man a fish and he will eat for a day. Teach a man to fish and he will sit in a boat all day drinking beer.

Flashlight: A case for holding dead batteries.

The shin bone is a device for finding furniture in a dark room.

A fine is a tax for doing wrong. A tax is a fine for doing well.

When you go into court, you are putting yourself in the hands of 12 people who weren’t smart enough to get out of jury duty.