

Ethnic

The phone rings at KGB headquarters.

"Hello?"

"My neighbor Yankel Rabinovitz is an enemy of the State. He is hiding undeclared diamonds in his woodshed."

"This will be noted."

The next day, the KGB goons go over to Rabinovitz's house. They search the shed where the firewood is kept, break every piece of wood, find no diamonds, swear at Rabinovitz, and leave.

The phone rings at Rabinovitz's house.

"Hello, Yankel! Did the KGB come?"

"Yes."

"Did they chop your firewood?"

"Yes, they did."

"Okay, now it's your turn to call. I need my vegetable patch plowed."

Aunt Yetta's 27 Rules for Jewish Living

1. Never take a front-row seat at a bris.
2. If you can't say something nice, say it in Yiddish.
3. The High Holidays have nothing to do with marijuana.
4. And what's wrong with dry turkey?
5. A good kugel sinks in mercury.
6. Pork is forbidden, but a pig in a blanket makes a nice hors d'oeuvre.
7. Always whisper the names of diseases.
8. One mitzvah can change the world; two will just make you tired.
9. Never leave a restaurant empty-handed.
10. The important Jewish holidays are the ones on which alternate-side-of-the- street parking is suspended.
11. A bad matzoh ball makes a good paperweight.
12. Without Jewish mothers, who would need therapy?
13. According to Jewish dietary law, pork and shellfish may be eaten only in Chinese restaurants.

14. If you are going to whisper at the movies, make sure it's loud enough for everyone else to hear.
 15. No meal is complete without leftovers.
 16. If you have to ask the price, you can't afford it. But if you can, make sure you tell everybody what you paid.
 17. The only good thing more important than a good education is a good parking spot at the mall.
 18. It's not whom you know, it's whom you know that had a nose job.
 19. After the destruction of the Second Temple, God created Loehmann's.
 20. WASPs leave and never say good-bye. Jews say good-bye and never leave.
 21. Israel is the land of milk and honey; Florida is the land of milk of magnesia.
 22. If you don't eat it, it will kill me.
 23. Anything worth saying is worth repeating a thousand times.
 24. Next year in Jerusalem. The year after, how about a nice cruise?
 25. Spring ahead, fall back, winter in Miami.
 26. Laugh now, but one day you'll be driving a big Cadillac and eating dinner at four in the afternoon.
- AND LAST, BUT CERTAINLY NOT LEAST:
27. 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 45.

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."

The Madame opened the brothel door to see an elderly Jewish man. His clothes were all disheveled and he looked "needy". "Can I help you?" the Madame asked.

"I want Natalie," the old man replied.

"Sir, Natalie is one of our most expensive ladies; perhaps someone else..."

"No, I want Natalie."

Just then, Natalie appeared, and announced to the old man that she charges \$1,000 per hour. The man never blinked, reached into his pocket, and handed her ten \$100 bills. The two went up to a room for an hour, whereupon the man calmly left.

The next night, he appeared again demanding Natalie. Natalie explained that no one had ever come back two nights in a row, and that there were no discounts, it was still \$1,000 for one hour. Again the old man took out the money, the two went up to the room, and he left an hour later.

When he showed up the third consecutive night, no one could believe it. Again he handed Natalie the money and up to the room they went. At the end of the hour Natalie questioned the old man. "No one has ever used my services three nights in a row, where are you from?"

The old man replied, "I am from Minsk."

"Really," replied Natalie. "I have a sister who lives there."

"I know," said the old man. "She gave me \$3,000 to give to you."

Contrary to his long-standing practice of just holding the etrog and shaking the lulav at the Shul's sukkah every year, old man Shulman finally bites the bullet and builds a nice little sukkah in his own back yard. The day before Sukkoth, he asks Rabbi Mandelbaum, "Rebbe, Ida and I plan to live, eat, and sleep in our new sukkah all week. But I just got to ask, can we have sex in our sukkah?"

Rabbi T. is amused at the question, and says, "Of course, Sol! It's even a special mitzvah during yom tov to have such relations."

To which Shulman responds, "Thank God for that, Rebbe! It'll be a real michayeh, and a miracle, since we haven't had sex in our own bed for years!"

A Jewish Parrot

Meyer, a lonely widower, was walking home along Delancy Street one day wishing something wonderful would happen into his life, when he passed a Pet Store and heard a squawking voice shouting out in Yiddish: "Quawwwwk... vus macht du... Yeah, du... outside, standing like a putzel... eh?"

Meyer rubbed his eyes and ears. He couldn't believe it. The proprietor sprang out of the door and grabbed Meyer by the sleeve. "Come in here, fella, and check out this parrot..."

Meyer stood in front of an African Grey that cocked his little head and said: "Vus? Kenst reddin Yiddish?" (Loosely: Do you understand Yiddish?)

Meyer turned excitedly to the store owner. "He speaks Yiddish?!?"

"Vuh den? Chinese maybe?" said the bird.

In a matter of moments, Meyer had placed five hundred dollars down on the counter and carried the parrot in his cage away with him. All night he talked with the parrot. In Yiddish. He told the parrot about his father's adventures coming to America. About how beautiful his mother was when she was a young bride. About his family. About his years of working in the garment center.

About Florida. The parrot listened and commented. They shared some walnuts. The parrot told him of living in the pet store, how he hated the weekends. They both went to sleep.

Next morning, Meyer began to put on his tfillin all the while, saying his prayers. The parrot demanded to know what he was doing and when Meyer explained, the parrot wanted some too. Meyer went out and hand-made a miniature set of tfillin for the parrot. The parrot wanted to learn to daven, and learned every prayer.

He wanted to learn to read Hebrew so Meyer spent weeks and months, sitting and teaching the parrot, teaching him Torah. In time, Meyer came to love and count on the parrot as a friend and a Jew. He had been saved.

One morning, on Rosh HaShana, Meyer rose and got dressed and was about to leave when the parrot demanded to go with him. Meyer explained that Shul was not place for a bird but the parrot made a terrific argument and was carried to Shul on Meyer's shoulder. Needless to say, they made quite a spectacle, and Meyer was questioned by everyone, including the Rabbi and Cantor. They refused to allow a bird into the building on the High Holy Days but Meyer convinced them to let him in this one time, swearing that parrot could daven. Wagers were made with Meyer. Thousands of dollars were bet (even odds) that the parrot could NOT daven, could not speak Yiddish or Hebrew, etc.

All eyes were on the African Grey during services. The parrot perched on Meyer's shoulder as one prayer and song passed - Meyer heard not a peep from the bird. He began to become annoyed, slapping at his shoulder and mumbling under his breath, "Daven!"

Nothing.

"Daven...parrot, you can daven, so daven... Come on, everybody's looking at you!"

Nothing.

After Rosh HaShanah services were concluded, Meyer found that he owed his Shul buddies and the Rabbi over four thousand dollars. He marched home, upset as hell, saying nothing. Finally several blocks from the Temple the bird began to sing an old Yiddish song and was happy as a lark. Meyer stopped and looked at him.

"You miserable bird, you cost me over four thousand dollars! Why? After I made your tfillin and taught you the morning prayers, and taught you to read Hebrew and the Torah. And after you begged me to bring you to Shul on Rosh Hashana, why? Why did you do this to me? Why?"

"Don't be a schmuck," the parrot replied. "Think of the odds on Yom Kippur!"

On a windy day a man retrieved a blowing hat and returned it to its owner, a rabbi in a long black coat. Upon receiving his hat, the rabbi said to the man, "Thank you. May God bless you."

The man thought, "I've just been blessed by a rabbi. It's my lucky day." So he went to the race track and bet on a horse named "Stetson" in the first race, and he won at twenty to one. In the third race was a horse named "Fedora," and he placed a large bet and again won a lot of money.

At the end of the day he called his wife and told her of his experiences. She asked him how much money he ended up with. He sadly told her he had nothing because he had bet it all in the ninth race on a horse named "Chateau." She screamed, "You idiot! That's French for 'house;' you should have bet on 'Chapeau!'" He said there wasn't any horse with that name; the winner was a Japanese horse named "Yarmulke."

Two Irishmen were adrift in a life boat following a dramatic escape from a burning freighter. While rummaging through the boat's provisions, one of the men stumbled across an old lamp. Secretly hoping that a genie would appear, he rubbed the lamp vigorously. To the amazement of the castaways, a genie came forth. This particular genie, however, stated that he could only deliver one wish, not the standard three. Without giving much thought to the matter the man blurted out, "Make the entire ocean into beer!" The genie clapped his hands with a deafening crash, and immediately the entire sea turned into the finest brew ever sampled by mortals.

Simultaneously, the genie vanished.

Only the gentle lapping of beer on the hull broke the stillness as the two men considered their circumstances. One man looked disgustedly at the other, whose wish had been granted. After a long, tension filled moment, he spoke:

"Nice going! Now we're going to have to pee in the boat."

The Californian grabbed his wine spritzer and knocked it back in one gulp. Then he threw the glass against the back wall, smashing it to pieces. He told the other startled drinkers that the standard of living was so high in California that they never drank out of the same glass twice.

Next the Texan finished drinking his margarita, and threw HIS glass against the back wall. He loudly proclaimed that in Texas not only were they all rich from oil, but they had so much sand that glass was cheap and he too never drank out of the same glass twice.

Next the Montanan drank his beer, drew a revolver, and shot the Californian and the Texan. As he was returning the gun to his holster, he told the wide-eyed bartender that in Montana they had so many Texans and Californians moving in that they never had to drink with the same ones twice.

The only cow in a small town in Poland stopped giving milk.

The people did some research and found that they could buy a cow from Moscow for 2,000 rubles, or one from Minsk for 1,000 rubles.

Being frugal, they bought the cow from Minsk. The cow was wonderful.

It produced lots of milk all the time, and the people were amazed and very happy.

They decided to acquire a bull to mate with the cow and produce more cows like it. Then they would never have to worry about the milk supply again. They bought a bull and put it in the pasture with their beloved cow. However, whenever the bull came close to the cow, the cow would move away. No matter what approach the bull tried, the cow would move away from the bull and he could not succeed in his quest.

The people were very upset and decided to ask the rabbi, who was very wise, what to do. They told the rabbi what was happening; "Whenever the bull approaches our cow, she moves away. If he approaches from the back, she moves forward. When he approaches her from the front, she backs off.

An approach from the side and she just walks away to the other side.

The rabbi thought about this for a minute and asked, "Did you buy this cow from Minsk?"

The people were dumbfounded. They had never mentioned where they had gotten the cow. "You are truly a wise rabbi. How did you know we got the cow from Minsk?"

"The rabbi answered sadly, "My wife is from Minsk.

Seder's Greatest Hits

There's No Seder Like our Seder (sung to the tune of "There's no Business like Show Business")

There's no seder like our seder, There's no seder I know.
Everything about it is halachic Nothing that the Torah won't allow.
Listen how we read the whole Haggadah It's all in Hebrew 'Cause we know how.

There's no Seder like our seder, We tell a tale that is swell:
Moses took the people out into the heat They baked the matzoh While on their feet Now
isn't that a story That just can't be beat?
Let's go on with the show!

Take Us Out of old Egypt (sung to the tune of Take me out to the ball game")

Take us out of old Egypt Free us from slavery Bake us some matzoh in a haste Don't worry
'bout flavor-- Give no thought to taste.
Oh it's rush, rush, rush, to the Red Sea If we don't cross it's a shame For it's ten plagues,
Down and you're out At the pesach history game.
Elijah (to the tune of "Maria")

Elijah!
I just saw the prophet Elijah.
And suddenly that name Will never sound the same to me.
Elijah!
He came to our seder Elijah!
He had his cup of wine, But could not stay to dine This year-- Elijah!
For your message all Jews are waiting:
That the time's come for peace and not hating-- Elijah-- Next year we'll be waiting.
Elijah!
Just a Tad of Charoset (to the tune of "Just a spoon full of sugar")

Chorus:
Just a tad of charoset helps the bitter herbs go down, The bitter herbs go down, the bitter
herbs go down.
Just a tad of charoset helps the bitter herbs go down, In the most disguising way.

Oh, back in Egypt long ago, The Jews were slaves under Pharaoh.
They sweat and toiled and labored through the day.
So when we gather pesach night, We do what we think right.
Maror, we chew, To feel what they went through.

Chorus So after years of slavery They saw no chance of being free.
Their suffering was the only life they knew.
But baby Moses grew up tall, And said he'd save them all.

He did, and yet, We swear we won't forget.
That.....

Chorus While the maror is being passed, We all refill our water glass, Preparing for the
taste that turns us red.
Although maror seems full of minuses, It sure does clear our sinuses.
But what's to do?
It's hard to be a Jew!!!

Chorus

Les Miselijah (to the tune of "Do you hear the people Sing" from Les Miserables)

Do you hear the doorbell ring, And it's a little after ten?
It can only be Elijah Come to take a sip again.
He is feeling pretty fine But in his head a screw is loose.
So perhaps instead of wine We should only give him juice.

Same time next year (to the tune of "Makin' Whoopee")

Another pesach, another year, The family seder with near and dear...
Our faces shining, All thoughts of dining Are put on hold now.
We hear four questions, The answer given Recalls the Jews from Egypt driven.
The chrain is bitter, (charoses better!)
Please pass the matzoh.
Why is this evening different From all the other nights?
This year the Jews all over Are free to perform the rites.
A gorgeous dinner--who can deny it-- Won't make us thinner, to hell with diet!
It's such great cooking...
and no one's looking, So just enjoy it.
Moving along at steady clip Elijah enters, and takes a sip; And then the singing with voices
ringing Our laughter mingling.
When singing about Chad Gad Ya.
Watch close or your place you'll lose, For Echad Mi Yodea:
Which tune shall we use?
We pray next Pesach We'll all be here.
It's a tradition...
Same time next year...
So fill it up now, the final cup now, Next year at _____

The Ballad of the Four Sons (to the tune of "Clementine")

Said the father to his children, "At the seder you will dine, You will eat your fill of matzoh,
You will drink four cups of wine."
Now this father had no daughters, But his sons they numbered four.
One was wise and one was wicked, One was simple and a bore.

And the fourth was sweet and winsome, he was young and he was small.
While his brothers asked the questions he could scarcely speak at all.
Said the wise one to his father "Would you please explain the laws?
Of the customs of the seder Will you please explain the cause?"
And the father proudly answered, "As our fathers ate in speed, Ate the paschal lamb 'ere
midnight And from slavery were freed."
So we follow their example And 'ere midnight must complete All the seder and we should
not After 12 remain to eat.
Then did sneer the son so wicked "What does all this mean to you?"
And the father's voice was bitter As his grief and anger grew.

"If you yourself don't consider As son of Israel, Then for you this has no meaning You could
be a slave as well."

Then the simple son said simply "What is this," and quietly The good father told his
offspring "We were freed from slavery."
But the youngest son was silent For he could not ask at all.
His bright eyes were bright with wonder As his father told him all.
My dear children, heed the lesson and remember evermore What the father told his
children Told his sons that numbered four.

An Italian guy, a French guy, and a Jewish guy are comparing their lovemaking
techniques. The Italian guy says "I rub my wife with the finest Italian olive
oil and she screams for 15 minutes." The French guy says "that's nothing. I
rub my wife with the finest French butter and she screams for 1/2 hour." The
Jewish guy says "I rubbed schmaltz all over my wife's body and she screamed
for 2 hours." The other guys immediately accuse him of exaggerating. "Well,"
he admits, "the sex is okay, but I wiped my hands on the curtains."

Sadie and Yetta, two widows, are talking.

Sadie: "That nice Morris Finkleman asked me out for a date. I know you went with him last
week, and I wanted to talk with you about him before an answer, I give to him"

Yetta: "Vell...I'll tell you. He shows up at my apartment puntual like a clock. And like a
mench he is dressed. Fine suit, wonderful lining. And he brings me such beautiful flowers
you could die from.

Then he takes me downstairs, and what's there but such a beautiful car...a limousine even,
uniformed chauffeur and all. Then he takes me out for a dinner...Marvelous dinner. Kosher
even. Den ve go see a show. Let me tell you Sadie, I enjoyed it so much I could just PLOTZ!
So then we are coming back to my apartment, and into an ANIMAL he turns. Completely
crazy, he tears off my expensive new dress and has his way with me!"

Sadie: "Oy vey..so are you telling me I shouldn't go out with him?"
Did you know that::

Ben and Jerry's ice cream is now available in Israel in the following flavors:

- 1) Wailing Walnut
- 2) Moishemellow
- 3) Mazel Toffee
- 4) Chazernut
- 5) Oy Ge-malt
- 6) Mi Cha-mocha
- 7) Soda & Gamorra
- 8) Bernard Malamint
- 9) Berry P'ri Hagafen
- 10) Choc-Eilat Chip
- 11) Simchas T'oreo

It should be noted that all these flavors come on a Cohen

Avram, the London tailor, did such a superb job on the Queen's wardrobe that she invited him to the Royal Knighting Ceremony to receive the dubious honor of Knighthood. He was worried about the ceremony, and confided to a friend that he was not going to attend.

The friend inquired as to the problem, and Avram explained that when your name is called, you approach the queen, kneel on one knee, and recite a phrase of your choosing in Latin, and that becomes your motto, then she "dubs" you on the shoulders with the ceremonial sword, and you are "knighted".

"So, what's the problem?" asked the friend. Avram replied, "I don't know any Latin. The friend replies: "Say something in Hebrew..who's to know?"

So, the evening of the ceremony, Avram is in his best attire, in line with the others, awaiting their turn at being appointed into knighthood. Then, his name is called, he approaches the Queen, kneels before her on one knee, and recites: "Mah nishtanah halilah hazeh micole halelot..."

And the Queen turns to her High Counselor, and says, "Why is this knight different from all the other knights?"

On a group of beautiful deserted islands in the middle of nowhere, the following people are stranded:

Two Italian men and one Italian woman
Two French men and one French woman
Two German men and one German woman
Two Greek men and one Greek woman
Two English men and one English woman
Two Bulgarian men and one Bulgarian woman
Two Japanese men and one Japanese woman
Two Chinese men and one Chinese woman
Two American men and one American woman
Two Irish men and one 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 have faxed Tokyo and are awaiting instructions.

The two Chinese men have set up a pharmacy/liquor store/restaurant/laundry, and have gotten 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 litres of coconut whiskey. But they're satisfied because at least the English aren't having any fun.

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