Jokes

What's brown and sounds like a bell? Dung!

Why don't cannibals eat comedians? Because they taste funny.

Why did the banker break up with his girlfriend? He lost interest.

Why did the Indian have a hard time getting into the hotel? He didn't have a reservation.

Why couldn't Mozart find his teacher? Because he was Haydn.

Lady, this vacuum cleaner will cut your work in half. Good; I'll take two of them.

Dad, I'm going to a party; would you do my homework for me? I'm sorry, kid, but it just wouldn't be right. Well, maybe not; give it a try anyway.

I have terrible news, Mr. Larson. You have cancer and you have Alzheimer's. Well, Doctor, at least I don't have cancer.

We went to this wonderful restaurant today and I can't remember the name of it. What's that flower with the sharp thorns and it can be red, white or pink? Rose? Yeah. Hey, Rose, what's the name of that restaurant?

What's green and hangs from trees? Giraffe snot

So--A guy takes a gorilla out golfing. They come up to the first tee and the gorilla asks, "What am I supposed to do?" The guy says, "You see that little round green spot about four hundred yards from here? You're supposed to hit the ball onto that." So the gorilla hauls off and whacks the ball and it goes screaming down the fairway and it lands on the green. The man drives his ball and it goes a hundred and fifty yards, and he hits an iron shot and a second iron shot and he lands on the green, the gorilla following along behind him, and they come to the green and the gorilla says, "What do I do now?" The man says, "Now you hit it into that cup!" The gorilla says, "Why didn't you tell me that back there?"

These two guys were walking down the fairway when a funeral procession went by the golf course, and one guy was just about to play his 3-iron shot, but he stopped, took off his hat and bowed his head while the procession went by. Then he lined up his shot, and the second guy said, "You're really a sensitive person, noticing that funeral and everything," and the first guy said, "Yeah, well--- we would have been married 25 years tomorrow."

A priest and a lawyer died and went to heaven on the same day and St. Peter showed them both to their rooms. The lawyer's room was extremely large and lavish - and the priest's room was a little ten by ten cell with one window and a cot. The priest said, "St. Peter, I have spent my entire life serving God... Why do I get a crummy room and the lawyer gets the best room?" St. Peter replied, "Well, we get thousands of priests here, but this is the first lawyer we've ever had."

A lawyer sent a note to a client: "Dear Jim, Thought I saw you on the street the other day, crossed over to say hello, but it wasn't you, so I went back. One-tenth of an hour: $25.00"

What do you have when you've got six lawyers buried up to their necks in sand? Not enough sand.

Why won't sharks eat lawyers? Professional courtesy.

Why does New Jersey have so many toxic waste dumps and Washington D.C. has so many lawyers? New Jersey got first choice.
Jokes

So a young lawyer meets the devil at a bar association convention and the devil says, "Listen, if you give me your soul...and give me the souls of everyone in your family.... I'll make you a full partner in your firm." And the young lawyer says, "So... What's the catch?"

So the lawyer is cross-examining the doctor about whether or not he had checked the pulse of the deceased before he signed the death certificate. "No," the doctor said, "I did not check his pulse." "And did you listen for a heartbeat?" said the lawyer. "No, I did not," said the doctor. "So," said the lawyer, "when you signed the death certificate, you had not taken steps to make sure he was dead." The doctor said, "Well, let me put it this way. The man's brain was in a jar on my desk, but for all I know he could be out practicing law somewhere."

How many Irishmen does it take to change a light bulb? Fifteen: one to hold the bulb and the rest to drink whiskey until the room spins.

How many psychiatrists does it take to change a light bulb? One, but only if the light bulb wants to change.

How many Zen masters does it take to change a light bulb? Two - one to change it and one not to change it.

How many feminists does it take to change a light bulb? One to change it and fifteen to form a support group.

How many I.B.M. engineers does it take to change a burnt light bulb? None. They merely change the standard to darkness and upgrade the customers.

How many narcissists does it take to change a light bulb? One. He holds the bulb while the world revolves around him.

How many women with PMS does it take to change a light bulb?? Six. Why? It just does, okay?

How many real men does it take to change a light bulb? None. Real men aren't afraid of the dark.

How many advertising execs does it take to change a light bulb? Interesting question. What do you think?

How many art students does it take to change a light bulb? One, but he gets two credits.

How many grad students does it take to change a light bulb? One, but it takes ten years.

How many surgeons does it take to change a lightbulb? None. You don't need it out today, but if it continues to give you trouble in the future, you should consider removing it.

So---there was this woman who had a problem with silent gas and she went to the doctor and she said, "This is so embarrassing. I have this problem of farting silently. You probably haven't noticed, but I've let three of them since I've been in this office with you. Is there ANYTHING you can do?" He said, "Yes, but the first thing is to get you fitted for a hearing aid."

So----A mushroom walks into a bar, and the bartender says, "Hey! no mushrooms. Get out." The mushroom says, "Hey, what's the matter? I'm a fun guy."

Termite went in a bar and asked, "Is the bar tender here?"

A pork chop goes into a bar and orders a drink. The bartender says, "Sorry, you're food, and we don't serve food here".

This skeleton walks into a bar and says give me a beer and give me a mop.

So, this fly walks into a bar and he walks up to a woman sitting at the bar and says, "I like that stool you're sitting on."

Hey Bartender. Pour me a cold one. Hey, go on, kid, you wanna get me in trouble? Maybe later; right now I just wanna beer.

Two ropes go into a bar. The bartender says, "Get out of here. We don't serve ropes in here." The ropes go outside and one says to the other, "I have an idea." He ties himself up, messes up his hair, and goes back in. The bartender
Jokes

says, "Hey. No ropes." The rope says, "I'm not a rope." The bartender says, "You're not a rope?" "Nope. I'm a frayed knot."

So--- a cowboy walks into the bar and asks for a whiskey. And suddenly another cowboy rushes in and yells, "Joe, Joe, hurry up, your house is on fire!" And the cowboy runs to the door and then he stops and he thinks: 'Hey --- I aint got no house!" Sits back down, drinks his whiskey, and suddenly another cowboy runs into the bar shouting: "Joe, Joe, hurry up, your father is dying!" The cowboy jumps up and runs out and jumps on his horse and suddenly he remembers: "I aint got no father!" So he walks back to the bar, sits down, finishes his drink and another cowboy bursts in and he yells: "Joe, Joe, hurry up, you won the lottery and there's a million bucks for you at the post office!" The cowboy jumps to his feet, runs out of the bar, jumps on his horse, gallops to the post office, dashes in, and then he says: "Hey! My name aint Joe! It's Bob."

This doctor got really stressed out at his job, and so he would stop every day and see his friend Dick the bartender on his way home. And so Dick would know the doctor was coming, and he would have an almond daiquiri ready for the doctor. And so the doctor would come in and have his almond daiquiri and come home. But one day, Dick ran out of almonds, and so he thought, "Well, the doctor won't know the difference." So he cut up this hickory nut, and made a daiquiri out of that. And the doctor came by, and he put it in front of the doctor. The doctor took a sip, and he said, "Is this an almond daiquiri, Dick?" And he said, "No, it's a hickory daiquiri, Doc."

So a Frenchman walks into a bar and he has a parrot on his shoulder. The parrot is wearing a baseball cap. And the bartender says, "Hey, that's neat-where did you get that?" And the parrot says, "France-they've got millions of them there."

A guy comes in with a frog on his head, and the bartender says, "Where did you get that?" And the frog says, "It started out as a little bump on my butt."

Two guys were walking their dogs-one had a German Shepherd and the other had a Chihuahua. The man with the Shepherd suggested going into a bar for a drink. The other man says, "They're not going to let dogs into the bar." And the first guy says, "No? Watch this." So he puts on some dark glasses, acts like the German Shepherd is a seeing-eye dog, walks into the bar and orders a drink. And no one says anything. So the second guy takes out some dark glasses, slips them on, and walks his Chihuahua into the bar. The bartender says, "Sorry-we don't allow dogs in here." And the man says, "It's okay-it's my seeing-eye dog." The bartender laughs and says, "This Chihuahua is your seeing-eye dog?" And the guy says, "They gave me a Chihuahua?"

So this guy walks into a bar and sits down and he says, "Give me two beers. Rough day at work." And the bartender says, "Oh? what do you do?" The guy says, "I take care of the Corgis --- you know, the dogs that the royal family owns." The bartender says, "Tough job, huh?" The guy says, "Well, all that in-breeding has led to low intelligence and bad temperament. And the dogs aren't that smart either."

So this woman went to hear Patrick Buchanan give his stump speech and she thought it was okay but that it would have been better in the original German.

Did you hear about the skeleton they found in the closet on the Iowa State campus last weekend? He was the winner of the 1965 hide and seek contest.

So the Iowan walks into the hardware store to buy a chain saw. He says, "I want one that'll cut down about ten trees in an hour." So the clerk sells him one. The next day, the Iowan comes in all upset and says, "Hey, this chain saw only cut down one little tree in one hour!" The clerk said, "Gee, Let me take a look at it." And he pulled on the starter rope and the saw started up and the Iowan said, "Hey, what's that noise?"

Why don't they take coffee breaks in Iowa? It takes too long to retrain them.
What makes an Iowan's eyes light up? Stick a flashlight in his ear.

Why do Iowans hate to make chocolate chip cookies? It takes too long to peel the m&ms.

Why do Iowans use birth control pills? So they'll know what day of the week it is.

And why do they stop using birth control pills? Because the pills kept falling out.

Why don't Iowans make Jello? They can't figure out how to get two cups of water into those little bags.

Why don't they eat pickles? They can't get their heads in the jar.

How do you know when an Iowan has been using your computer? There are eraser marks on the screen.

What do the Iowa cheerleaders do on the field at halftime? Graze.

Did you hear about the Iowan who stayed up all night to see where the sun went? It finally dawned on him.

Did you hear about the Iowan that went to library and checked out a book called "How to Hug"? Got home and found out it was volume seven of the encyclopaedia.

Ole came home from work one day and found Lena sitting on the edge of the bed, naked. He asked her, "Lena, why are you sitting there without any clothes on?" And Lena said, "I don't have no clothes to wear." Ole said, "Don't be silly-you got lots of clothes." And he went over to the closet, flung open the door, and said, "Lena, look here's a blue dress, here's yellow dress, here's Sven, here's a flowered dress..."

So anyway, Sven and Ole went fishing and the fish were biting pretty good, and while they were reeling in the fish, Sven he fell out of the boat, and Ole he got his fish in the boat and got the hook out and then he dove in for Sven and he brought him up and laid him in the boat and he give him mouth to mouth and Ole he thinks, "Pew, that sure was bad coffee Sven drank this morning," and then he looks and he says, "Hey. Sven didn't have a snowmobile suit on when he fell out of the boat, I wonder who this is?"

What did the Minnesotan say to the Pillsbury Doughboy? "Hey, man-nice tan."

If a Palestinian and a Minnesotan get married, what do they call their child? Yasir Yabetcha.

There were identical twins, born in Greece and separated at birth-put up for adoption. One was sent off to Saudi Arabia and he was named Amal. And the other one was sent off to Spain, and he was named Juan. And their relatives arranged for a reunion, many years later. It was a big event, and everyone showed up at the airport in Greece to greet the twins. The plane from Spain landed, and Juan came off to the plane, to the delight of the crowd. And they waited for the plane from Saudi Arabia, and soon it arrived, but Amal wasn't there-he'd missed the plane. And one relative said to the other, "Well, they are identical twins. And if you've seen Juan, you've seen Amal."

A kid was ice fishing, cut his hole in the ice and didn't have much luck. But there was a guy across the way who was hauling in a bounty of fish, just one after another. So the kid went over to the guy and said, "What are you doing to get all of these fish? I'm just a few feet away from you, and I'm not catching anything." The guy answered in a muffled voice, "Ee yer erms orm." And the kid didn't understand. And the guy tried to speak again, "Ee yer erms orm." The kid still couldn't understand him, so the guy said, spitting off to the side "spfffttt .... I said ... keep your worms warm!"
Jokes

These two guys out hunting find a hole in the woods that's about three feet across but it's so deep, when they drop a rock, they hear no sound. So they drop a big rock, and still no sound. So they go looking for something larger, and they find a railroad tie and they haul it over to the hole and heave it in and it disappears and there's no sound, and suddenly a goat comes running up at about sixty miles an hour and dives headfirst into the hole. And there's still no sound. Nothing. Suddenly a farmer appears from the woods and says, "HEY! You fellas seen my goat around here?" And they say, "Well, there was a goat just ran by here real fast and dove into this hole here." "Naw," says the farmer, "that wasn't be my goat-my goat was tied up to a railroad tie."

So this duck walks into a drug store and he says, "Gimme some Chapstick and put it on my bill."

So this chicken walks into the library, and she walks up to the librarian and she says: "Book." The librarian says: "You want a book?" "Book." "Any book?" "Book." So the librarian gives the chicken a novel and off she goes and an hour later the chicken comes back and she says, "Book-book" The librarian says: "Now you want two books?" "Book-book." So she gives the chicken two more novels and she leaves but she comes back later. "Book-book-book." "Three books?" "Book-book-book." So the librarian gives the chicken three books, but she decides she'll follow the chicken and find out what's going on, and chicken goes down the alley, and out of town and towards the woods, into the woods and down to the river, down to the swamp, and there is a bullfrog. The chicken sets the books down by him and he looks at them and he says: "Reddit...Reddit...Reddit."

This duck walks into a supermarket, sees a guy with a nametag that says "Manager," walks over to him and says, "Got any duck food?" The manager says, "No, we don't-we don't even allow ducks in here. So get out!" So the duck leaves. The next day, the same duck comes in, walks up to the manager and says, "Got any duck food?" The manager say, "No, and I'll you what-you come in here again, and I'm going to nail your little wet feet to the floor!" So the duck leaves. The very next day, the same duck comes back into the supermarket, goes up to the manager and says, "Got any nails?" And the manager say, "No, why?" And the duck says, "Got any duck food?"

Your mama is so fat, when her beeper goes off, people think she's backing up.
Your mama is so fat, when she goes to the movie, she sits next to everyone.
Your mama is so fat, when she goes in a restaurant, she looks at the menu and says," Okay ".
Your mama is so fat, she has to iron her pants on the driveway.
Your mama is so fat, she puts her lipstick on with a paint roller.
Your mama is so fat, she has to pull down her pants to get in her pocket.
Your mama is so fat, you have to take a train and two buses, just to get on her good side.
Your mama is so fat, she has to wake up in sections.
Your mama's so fat, she sat on a quarter and a boogger popped out of George Washington's nose.
Your mama is so fat, she put on some BVD's and by the time she got them on, they spelled boulevard.
Your mama is so fat, the National Weather Service gives a name for each one of her farts.
Your mama is so ugly, they're going to move Halloween to her birthday.
Your mama is so ugly, she makes onions cry.
Your mama is so ugly, she went to the beauty shop and it took three hours, for an estimate.
Your mama is so ugly, when she goes to the beach, cats try to put sand on her.
Your mama is so old, when she was in school, they didn't have history.
Your mama is so old, when I told her to act her own age, she died.
Your mama's so fat, when she's standing on the corner, police drive by and say, "Hey! Break it up!"

So-- this guy's father dies and he tells the undertaker he wants to give Dad the very best, so they have the funeral and the undertaker sends him a bill for $16,000. He pays it. And a month later he gets a bill for $85, which he pays, and the next month there's another $85 bill, and the next month, and finally the guy calls up the undertaker and the undertaker says, "Well, you said you wanted the best for your dad. So I rented him a tux."
When I was a kid we were so poor, when my little brother broke his arm we had to take him out to the airport for x-rays. We were so poor we'd lick stamps for dinner. We were so poor my dad would eat Cheerios with a fork so he could pass the milk around the table. We were so poor, we didn't even use the O and the R.

So----the teacher was telling her third-grade class that they needed to bring in a couple dollars to get a copy of the class picture, and she said, "This is going to mean so much to you in thirty years. You'll look at it and you'll say, there's my friend Julie, she's a lawyer now, and there's my friend Jim," and a voice from the back of the room interrupted, "And there's my teacher... She's dead."

This international law firm advertises for a secretary, and a golden retriever comes in and she passes the typing test and in the interview, the personnel manager says, "But how about foreign languages?" and the golden retriever says, "Meow."

A sadistic drill sergeant runs his platoon of recruits all over the camp in the hot sun with heavy packs on and as they stand there exhausted, he puts his face right up to this one recruit's face and says : "I'll bet you're wishing that I would die so you could come and urinate on my grave, aren't you?" And the recruit said, "No, sir! When I get out of the army I'm never gonna stand in another line again."

This old rancher in Montana hates wearing a seat belt, but one day he's driving on the highway with his wife and sees a state patrol car behind him, and he says to his wife, "Quick, take the wheel! I gotta put my seat belt on!" So she does, and right then the patrolman pulls them over. He walks up to the car and he says, "Say, I noticed you weren't wearing your seat belt." The rancher says, "I was too, but you don't have to take my word for it-- my wife here is a good Christian woman, ask her; she'll tell you the truth. She doesn't lie about anything." The cop says to the wife, "So? How about it, ma'am?" And the wife says: "I've been married to Buck for twenty years, officer, and one thing I've learned in all that time is this: you never argue with him when he's drunk."

So----a man went on vacation and arranged for his mother to stay at his house and take care of his cat and, just to be sure, he asked his next door neighbor if he would look in on them every day and make sure they were all right. "No problem" said the neighbor. The man flew off to Mexico and after a couple of days he called the neighbor and asked how things were going. "Well," the neighbor said, "your cat died." "Geez", the guy said. "You have to come right out and tell me like that? couldn't you have a little more consideration? I'm on vacation. Couldn't you have broken it to me a little more gently. Like first telling me that the cat was on the roof, then that the cat fell off the roof, then maybe the next day telling me you had taken the cat to the vet- like that, not BOOM all at once! By the way, how's my Mom doing?" Well, said the neighbor, she's up on the roof..."

A man walks into a restaurant and says, "How do you prepare your chickens?" The cook says, "Nothing special. We just tell 'em they're gonna die."

So this old guy is dying, and he says to his wife, "Honey, Call for a priest." And she says, "But John, we're Lutheran." And he says, "What? I should make Pastor Halvorson sick?"

Why is it dangerous to piss off a Unitarian? He might burn a questionmark in your front lawn.

Why are Unitarians such bad singers? Because they're always reading ahead in the hymnal to see if they agree with it.

What do you get when you cross a Unitarian with a Jehovah's Witness? Someone out knocking on doors for no apparent reason.

What's the difference between Baptists and Methodists? Baptists won't wave to each other in the liquor store.
Jokes

"I'm lonely," Adam told God in the Garden of Eden. "I need to have someone around for company." "Okay," replied God. "I'll give you the perfect companion. She is beautiful, intelligent and gracious-she'll cook and clean for you and never say a cross word." "Sounds great," Adam said. "But what's she going to cost?" "An arm and a leg" answered God. "That's pretty steep," replied Adam. "What can I get for a rib?"

So---three engineers are arguing about which is better, mechanical engineering, or electrical, or civil---and the mechanical engineer says, "God must've been a mechanical engineer because---look at the joints in the human body." And the second says, "No, God must've been an electrical engineer: look at the nervous system." And the third said: "God had to be a civil engineer, cause who else would've run a waste disposal pipeline right through a great recreational area?"

What do you call a man with half a brain? Gifted.

What's the difference between government bonds and men? Bonds mature.

A man went into a shop to buy a car radio, and the salesman said, "Oh, this is the latest model-this is a voice-activated car radio. You just tell it what you want-no need to take your hands off the wheel." So he has it installed and he takes off down the road, and he says, "Classical!" And a public radio station comes on and there's a Mozart symphony, and he listens to that for awhile. And then he says, "Country!" and there's a Garth Brooks song, and he listens to that. Then a car comes by, driving really fast and it cuts in front of him, and the guy yells out, "Stupid!"

And the radio changes to Rush Limbaugh.

So---a surgeon, an engineer, and a lawyer were arguing about which profession was the oldest, and the doctor said, "Well, on the fifth day of Creation, God took a rib from Adam, so surgery is the oldest profession." The engineer said, "But, before that, God created the heavens and earth from chaos, so engineering is the oldest profession." And the lawyer said, "Yes, but who created the chaos?"

So this Iowan died and went to Heaven. Saint Peter said, "Before I let you in, you have to pass a test." "Oh, no!" she said. Saint Peter said, "Don't worry. This is easy. Just answer this question: Who was God's Son?" The Iowan thought and finally she said "Andy!" Saint Peter said, "Andy?" The Iowan said, "We sang it in church: Andy walks with me, Andy talks with me, Andy tells me I am his own."

Three nurses die and they go up to heaven. And St. Peter said, "So, tell me what did have you do with your life?" And the first nurse said, "Well, I work in an emergency room, and it's really challenging. But we're able to help some people and I think that's worthwhile." St. Peter says, "That's fabulous-come on in. I hope you enjoy heaven." And St. Peter turned to the second nurse and said, "So, what did you do with your life?" And the nurse says, "Lately I've been working in a hospice, and it's a little depressing, since everyone dies. But we're kind to people and I think that's worthwhile." St. Peter says, "That's great. Come on in-I hope you enjoy heaven." Then he faces the last remaining nurse and says, "So, what did you do with your life?" And the nurse says, "For the last years of my life, I worked as a managed-care nurse for an HMO." And St. Peter wrinkles his brow, pulls out a calculator, a whole set of manuals, and a pencil. He spends time, writing and scrunching up pieces of paper, and then looks up and says, "I can approve you for a five-day stay."

Every year, St. Peter conducted a tour down on earth. He told Virgin Mary, "This year, I'm going to survey all your shrines and compare them to the shrines I've seen in previous years." He took his tour, and visited shrines across the world before he came back to Heaven and reported to Mary, "I've got great news! There are more people at your shrines than anyone else's. But I noticed one thing-every single statue portrayed you with a sad expression on your face. Why is that?" And Mary said, "You might not understand my feelings." And St. Peter said, "Now, Mary, I've had many people tell me their innermost feelings-can't you open up to me?" And Mary said, "Well, you see, Peter ... I really wanted a girl."
Proof positive that Jesus was Irish: 1) He lived at home until he was 30. 2) The night before he died, he went out drinking with his buddies 3) His mother thought he was God 4) He thought his mother was a virgin.

Jesus was walking through the streets and he noticed a group of people throwing stones at an adultress. And He stopped and said to the crowd, "Let the one who is without sin cast the first stone." All of a sudden, a big stone came out of the crowd and hit the poor woman right on the head and bounced off. Jesus stopped, taken aback, then looked up and said, "Mom ....!"

So--God calls up the Pope and says, "I've got some good news, and some bad news." God says, "I've decided that there should be one church, and one religion. No more confusion." The Pope says, "That's wonderful." God says, "The bad news is: I'm calling from Salt Lake City."

So the guy goes in to his barber, he's all excited, he says, "I'm going to go to Rome. I'm flying on Alitalia and staying at the Rome Hilton, and I'm going to see the Pope." The barber says, "Ha! Alitalia is a terrible airline, the Rome Hilton is a dump, and when you see the Pope, you'll probably be standing in back of about ten thousand people." So the guy goes to Rome and comes back and the barber says, "How was it?" "Great," he says. "Alitalia was wonderful airline. The hotel was great. And I got to meet the Pope." "You met the Pope?" said the barber. "I bent down to kiss the Pope's ring." "And what did he say?" "He said, where did you get that crummy haircut?"

A guy enters the monastery and he has to take a vow of silence, but once a year he can write a word on the chalkboard in front of the head monk. And so the first year, it's tough not to talk, but Word Day comes around and the monk writes, "The" on the chalkboard. And the second year is very painful-it's very difficult not to talk-and finally the Word Day rolls around. The monk scratches "food" on the chalkboard and enters his third year, which is excrutiating, and the monk struggles through it, and when the day rolls around again, he writes "stinks." And the head monk says, "What's with you? You've been here for three years and all you've done is complain.

What has four legs and one arm? *A Rottweiler.*

What's the difference between a soprano and a Rottweiler? *Jewelry.*

What's the definition of perfect pitch? *When you throw a banjo in the dumpster and it doesn't touch the sides.*

So the kid says to his dad, "When I grow up, I want to be a musician." And the dad says, "I'm sorry-you can't have it both ways."


Knock, knock. Who's there? Fortification. Fortification who? Fortification, we're going to Miami.

Knock, knock. Who's there? Mr. Walter. Mr. Walter who? You don't Mr. Walter until the well runs dry.


Knock, knock. Who's there? Amos. Amos who? Ain't misbehavin'-savin' all my love for you.

Knock, knock. Who's there? Saul. Saul who? Saul there is; there ain't no more.

Any takeoff you can walk away from is a good one! ~~~

The passengers on a commercial airliner have been seated and are awaiting the cockpit crew to get them under way. A murmur is heard in the back of the plane, and a few passengers on the aisle glance back to see the pilot and copilot, both wearing large, dark sunglasses, making their way up to the cockpit. However, the pilot is using a white cane, bumping into passengers right & left as he stumbles down the aisle, and the copilot is using a seeing-eye guide dog. As they pass by the rows of passengers there are nervous giggles heard, as people are thinking that it must be some sort of practical joke. But a few minutes after the cockpit door has closed behind them the engines start spooling up and the airplane taxis out to the runway.
The passengers look at each other with some uneasiness, whispering among themselves and shifting uneasily or gripping the armrests more tightly. As the airplane starts accelerating rapidly, people begin panicking. Some passengers are praying, but as the plane gets closer and closer to the end of the runway, passengers become more and more hysterical! Finally, when the airplane has less only a few seconds of runway left, the shouts of horror fill the cabin as everyone screams at once, but at the very last moment the airplane lifts off and is airborne!!!

...Up in the cockpit, the co-pilot breathes a sigh of relief and turns to the Captain "You know, one of these days the passengers are going to scream too late, and we're gonna get killed!"

There were three men who were lost in the rainforest, where they were captured by cannibals. The cannibal king communicated to the men that they could live if they passed a trial. First step of the trial is to go to the forest with the cannibals and get ten pieces of the same kind of fruit. So all three men went separate ways to gather fruits.

The first one came back and said to the king proudly, “I have brought ten apples.”

The king then explains the trial to him. We will shove the fruits up your buttocks and you must not have any expression on your face or you’ll be eaten.

So, the first apple went in... but, on the second one, he winced out in pain, so he was killed and went to heaven.

The second victim arrives and shows the king his ten fruits were berries. When the king explained the trial to him he thought to himself that this should be easy.

1... 2...3...4...5...6...7...8... on the ninth berry, he burst out in laughter, therefore, he also was killed.

In Heaven, the first and second men met. The first one asked, “Why did you laugh, you almost got away with it?”

The second one replied, “I couldn’t help it. I saw the third guy coming with pineapples.”

A young man is wandering, lost, in a forest when he comes upon a small house. Knocking on the door he is greeted by an ancient Chinese man with a long gray beard.

"I'm lost," said the man. "Can you put me up for the night?"

"Certainly," the Chinese man said, "but on one condition. If you so much as lay a finger on my daughter I will inflict upon you the three worst Chinese tortures known to man."

"OK," said the man, (thinking that the daughter must be pretty old as well), and entered the house. Over dinner the daughter came down the stairs. She was young and beautiful. She was obviously attracted to the young man as she couldn't keep her eyes off him during the meal. Remembering the old man's warning he ignored her and went up to bed alone. During the night he could bear it no longer and snuck into her room during the night. He was careful to keep everything quiet so the old man wouldn't hear. Near dawn, he crept back to his room.

He woke to feel a pressure on his chest. Opening his eyes he saw a large rock on his chest with a note on it that read, "Chinese Torture 1: Large rock on chest."
Jokes

"Well, that's pretty cheesy," he thought. "If that's the best the old man can do then I don't have much to worry about." He picked the boulder up, walked over to the window and threw the boulder out. As he did so, he noticed another note on the window sill that read, "Chinese Torture 2: Rock tied to left testicle."

In a panic he glanced down and saw the rope that was already getting close to taut. Figuring that a few broken bones was better than castration he jumped out of the window after the boulder. As he plummeted towards the ground he saw a large sign on the ground that read, "Chinese Torture 3: Right testicle tied to bed post."

A gorilla is walking through the jungle. He parts the bushes by the watering hole and sees a lion taking a drink of water with his butt sticking up in the air.

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The gorilla thinks to himself that it would be really funny if he snuck up behind this "King of the Jungle" and slipped him the old sausage. So the gorilla sneaks up on his tiptoes behind the lion, grabs him by the hips and starts pumping him in the butt as hard as he can.

Then, he pulls out and runs away, laughing his head off. He thinks it is the funniest thing he's ever done in his life, screwing the "King of the Jungle" in the rear end.

The lion is shocked and upset, lets out a mighty ROAR and chases the gorilla through the jungle.

Now, the gorilla can't run very fast and the lion keeps getting closer and closer, so the gorilla ducks into a campsite, puts on some safari clothes and pith helmet, picks up a newspaper, sits down and holds it up to his face, and makes like he is reading it.

Just then, the lion comes busting through the jungle. "RRRRRROOOOOOOAAAAARRRRRR!!!!!!" he says. "Did you just see a big gorilla run through here?"

The gorilla starts shaking behind the paper. "Uh, you mean the one that just s-s-s-screwed you in the ass?" he stutters.

The lion sits up with a start and says, "Jesus! It's in the paper already?"

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Ralph was driving home one evening when he suddenly realizes that it's his daughter's birthday and he hasn't bought her a present.

He drives to the mall, runs to the toy store and says to the shop assistant, "How much is that Barbie in the window?"

In a condescending manner, she says "Which Barbie?" She continues, "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 Night clubbing for $19.95, and Divorced Barbie for $265.00."

Ralph asks, "Why is the Divorced Barbie $265.00 when all the others are only $19.95?"

"That's obvious" the sales lady says. "Divorced Barbie comes with Ken's house, Ken's car, Ken's boat, Ken's furniture."
An explorer in the deepest Amazon suddenly finds himself surrounded by a bloodthirsty group of natives. Upon surveying the situation, he says quietly to himself, "I'm screwed." There is a ray of light from the sky and a voice booms out: "No, you are not screwed! Pick up that stone at your feet and hit the chief in front of you in the head." So the explorer picks up the stone and proceeds to bash the life out of the chief. He is breathing heavily while standing above the lifeless body. Surrounding him are 100 natives with a look of shock on their faces. The voice booms out again: "OK....... NOW you're screwed!"

Christmas Carols for the Psychiatrically Challenged

SCHIZOPHRENIA:
Do you Hear What I Hear?

MULTIPLE PERSONALITY DISORDER:
We Three Queens Disoriented Are

DEMENTIA:
I Think I'll Be Home for Christmas

NARCISSISTIC:
Hark the Herald Angels Sing About Me

MANIC:
Deck the Halls and Walls and House and Lawn and Streets and Stores and Office and Town and Cars and Busses and Trucks and Trees and Fire Hydrants and...

PARANOID:
Santa Claus is Coming to Get Me.

PERSONALITY DISORDER:
You Better Watch Out, I'm Gonna Cry, I'm Gonna Pout, Maybe I'll tell you Why.

DEPRESSION:
Silent Anhedonia, Holy Anhedonia, All is Flat, All is Lonely.

OBSESSIVE-COMPULSIVE DISORDER
Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock, Jingle Bell, Jingle Bell Rock ..... (better start again!)

PASSIVE-AGGRESSIVE PERSONALITY
On the First Day of Christmas My True Love Gave to Me ... (and then took it all away).

BORDERLINE PERSONALITY DISORDER
Thoughts of Roasting on an Open Fire.
Jokes

Creative answering machine messages :o)

If you are a burglar, then we're probably at home cleaning our weapons right now and can't come to the phone. Otherwise, we probably aren't home and it's safe to leave us a message.

A is for academics, B is for beer. One of those reasons is why we're not here. So leave a message.

Hi. This is John: If you are the phone company, I already sent the money. If you are my parents, please send money. If you are my financial aid institution, you didn't lend me enough money. If you are my friends, you owe me money. If you are a female, don't worry, I have plenty of money.

(Narrator's voice:) There Dale sits, reading a magazine. Suddenly the telephone rings! The bathroom explodes into a veritable maelstrom of toilet paper, with Dale in the middle of it, his arms windmilling at incredible speeds! Will he make it in time? Alas no, his valiant effort is in vain. The bell hath sounded. Thou must leave a message.

My wife and I can't come to the phone right now, but if you'll leave your name and number, we'll get back to you as soon as we're finished.

Hello, you've reached Jim and Sonya. We can't pick up the phone right now, because we're doing something we really enjoy. Sonya likes doing it up and down, and I like doing it left to right...real slowly. So leave a message, and when we're done brushing our teeth we'll get back to you.

"Hi. Now you say something."
"Hi, I'm not home right now but my answering machine is, so you can talk to it instead. Wait for the beep."
"Hello. I am David's answering machine. What are you?"

(From my Japanese friend in Toronto) He-lo! This is Sa-to. If you leave message, I call you soon. If you leave *sexy* message, I call sooner!

"Hi! John's answering machine is broken. This is his refrigerator. Please speak very slowly, and I'll stick your message to myself with one of these magnets."

"Hello, this is Sally's microwave. Her answering machine just eloped with her tape deck, so I'm stuck with taking her calls. Say, if you want anything cooked while you leave your message, just hold it up to the phone."

"Hello, you are talking to a machine. I am capable of receiving messages. My owners do not need siding, windows, or a hot tub, and their carpets are clean. They give to charity through the office and don't need their picture taken. If you're still with me, leave your name and number and they will get back to you."

"This is not an answering machine - this is a telepathic thought-recording device. After the tone, think about your name, your reason for calling, and a number where I can reach you, and I'll think about returning your call."

"Hi. I am probably home, I'm just avoiding someone I don't like. Leave me a message, and if I don't call back, it's you."

"Hi, this is George. I'm sorry I can't answer the phone right now. Leave a message, and then wait by your phone until I call you back."

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Jokes

Long ago, when sailing ships ruled the waves, a captain and his crew were in danger of being boarded by a pirate ship. As the crew became frantic, the captain bellowed to his First Mate, “Bring me my red shirt!” The First Mate quickly retrieved the captain’s red shirt, which the captain put on and led the crew to battle the pirate boarding party. Although some casualties occurred among the crew, the pirates were repelled.

Later that day, the lookout screamed that there were two pirate vessels sending boarding parties. The crew cowered in fear, but the captain, calm as ever bellowed, “Bring me my red shirt!” And once again the battle was on, however, the Captain and his crew repelled both boarding parties, although this time more casualties occurred.

Weary from the battles, the men sat around on deck that night recounting the day’s occurrences when an ensign looked to the Captain and asked, “Sir, why did you call for your red shirt before the battle?”

The Captain, giving the ensign a look that only a captain can give, exhorted, “If I am wounded in battle, the red shirt does not show the wound and thus, you men will continue to fight unafraid.” The men sat in silence marveling at the courage of such a man.

As dawn came the next morning, the lookout screamed that there were pirate ships, 10 of them, all with boarding parties on their way. The men became silent and looked to the Captain, their leader, for his usual command. The Captain, calm as ever, bellowed, “Bring me my brown pants!”

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A small balding man storms into a local bar and demands "Gimme a double of the strongest whiskey you got! I'm so mad I can't even see straight!"

The bartender, noticing that the little man is a bit the worse for wear, pours him a double of Southern Comfort. The man swills down the drink and says, "Gimme another one!"

The bartender pours the drink, but says "Now, before I give you this, why don't you let off a little steam and tell me why you're so upset?"

So the man begins his tale.

"Well, I was sitting in the bar next door when this gorgeous blonde slinks in, and actually sits beside me at the bar. I thought wow, this has never happened before. You know, it was kind of a fantasy come true. Well, a couple of minutes later I feel this hand moving around in my lap and the blonde leans over, licks my ear, and asks if I'm interested? I couldn't believe this was happening! I managed to nod my head yes, so she grabs my hand, and starts walking out of the bar. So of course I went with her. This was just too good to be true!

"She took me down the street here to a nice hotel and up to her room. As soon as she shut the door she slips out of her dress. That was all she was wearing! I tell you it didn't take me much longer to get out of my clothes! But as soon as I jumped into the bed, I hear some keys jingling, and someone starts fumbling with the door. "The blonde says 'Oh my god, it's my boyfriend. He must have lost his wrestling match tonight, he's gonna be real mad! Quick, hide!' "So, I opened up the closet, but I figured that was probably the first place he would look, so I didn't hide there. Then I looked under the bed, but no, I figured he's bound to look there, too. By now I could hear the key in the lock. I noticed the window was open, so I climbed out and was hanging there by my fingers praying that the guy wouldn't see me."

The bartender says "Well I can see how you might be a bit frustrated at this point."
"Well, yeah, but I hear the guy finally get the door open and he yells out 'Who you been sleeping with now?' The girl says 'Nobody, honey, now come to bed and calm down.' Well, the guy starts tearing up the room. I hear him tear the door off the closet and throw it across the room. I'm thinking 'Boy, I'm glad I didn't hide in there.' Then I hear him lift up the bed and throw it across the room. Good thing I didn't hide under there either. Then I heard him say 'What's that over there by the window?' I think 'I'm dead meat now'. But the blond by now is trying real hard to distract him and convince him to stop looking. I hear the guy go into the bathroom, and I hear water running for a long time, and I figure maybe he's gonna take a bath or something, when all of a sudden the asshole pours a pitcher of scalding hot water out of the window right on top of my head! I mean look at this, I got second degree burns all over my scalp and shoulders!"

The bartender says, "Oh man, that would have made me mad for sure."

"No, that didn't really bother me. Next the guy starts slamming the window shut over and over on my hands. I mean, look at my fingers. They're a bloody mess, I can hardly hold onto this glass."

The bartender looks at the guy's hands and says "Yeah, buddy, I can understand why you are so upset."

"No, that wasn't what really made me mad."  

The bartender then asks in exasperation, "Well, then, what did finally make you mad?"

"Well I was hanging there, and I turned around and looked down, and I was only 5 inches off the ground!"

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**HOW TO COOK A THANKSGIVING TURKEY**

Step 1: Go buy a turkey

Step 2: Take a drink of whiskey

Step 3: Put turkey in the oven

Step 4: Take another 2 drinks of whiskey

Step 5: Set the degree at 375 ovens

Step 6: Take 3 more whiskeys of drink

Step 7: Turn oven the on

Step 8: Take 4 whisks of drinky

Step 9: Turk the bastey

Step 10: Whiskey another bottle of get

Step 11: Stick a turkey in the thermometer

Step 12: Glass yourself a pour of whiskey
Jokes

Step 13: Bake the whiskey for 4 hours
Step 14: Take the oven out of the turkey
Step 15: Take the oven out of the turkey
Step 16: Floor the turkey up off of the pick
Step 17: Turk the carvey
Step 18: Get yourself another scottie of botch
Step 19: Tet the sable and pour yourself a glass of turkey
Step 20: Bless the saying, pass and eat out

Subject: Elementary Deduction (Humor)

Sherlock Holmes and Watson were on a camping and hiking trip. They had gone to bed and were lying there looking up at the sky.

Holmes said, "Watson, look up. What do you see?"

"Well, I see thousands of stars."

"And what does that mean to you?"

"Well, I suppose it means that of all the planets and suns and moons in the universe, we are truly the one most blessed with the reason to deduce theorems to make our way in this world of criminal enterprises and blind greed. It means that we are truly small in the eyes of God but struggle each day to be worthy of the senses and spirit we have been blessed with. And, I suppose, at the very least, in the meteorological sense, it means that it is most likely we will have another nice day tomorrow. What does it mean to you, Holmes?"

"To me, it means someone has stolen our tent."

A woman goes into a sporting goods store to buy a rifle. "It's for my husband," she tells the clerk. "Did he tell you what gauge to get?" asked the clerk. "Are you kidding?" she says. "He doesn't even know that I'm going to shoot him!"

A guy walks into a bar with an octopus. He sits the octopus down on a stool and tells everyone in the bar that this is a very talented octopus. He can play any musical instrument in the world.

He hears everyone in the crowd laughing at him. So he says that he will wager $50 to anyone who has an instrument that the octopus can't play.

A guy walks up with a guitar and sits it beside the octopus. The octopus starts playing better than Jimi Hendrix, just rippin it up. So the man pays his $50.
Jokes

Another guy walks up with a trumpet. The octopus plays the trumpet better than Dizzie Gillespie. So the man pays his $50.

A third guy walks up with a set of bagpipes. He sits them down and the octopus fumbles with it for a minute and sits it down with a confused look.

"Ha," the man says, "Can't you play it?" The octopus looks up and says "Play it? I'm going to fuck it as soon as I figure out how to get its pajamas off!!"

Thirty minutes before the plane landed, its cabin lights came on so the flight attendants could serve breakfast. One of the passengers, upset because he was awakened, growled, "Who turned on the fucking lights?"

"Oh, no, sir," the nearest flight attendant replied. "Those are the breakfast lights. You missed the fucking lights!

The Americans and Russians at the height of the arms race realized that if they continued in the usual manner they were going to blow up the whole world.

One day they sat down and decided to settle the whole dispute with one dog fight. They'd have five years to breed the best fighting dog in the world and which ever side's dog won would be entitled to dominate the world. The losing side would have to lay down its arms.

The Russians found the biggest meanest Doberman and Rottweiler bitches in the world and bred them with the biggest meanest Siberian wolves. They selected only the biggest and strongest puppy from each litter, killed his siblings, and gave him all the milk. They used steroids and trainers and after five years came up with the biggest meanest dog the world had ever seen. Its cage needed steel bars that were five inches thick and nobody could get near it.

When the day came for the fight, the Americans showed up with a strange animal. It was a nine foot long Dachshund. Everyone felt sorry for the Americans because they knew there was no way that this dog could possibly last ten seconds with the Russian dog.

When the cages were opened up, the Dachshund came out and wrapped itself around the outside of the ring. It had the Russian dog almost completely surrounded. When the Russian dog leaned over to bite the Dachshund's neck, the Dachshund reached out and consumed the Russian dog in one bite. There was nothing left at all of the Russian dog.

The Russians came up to the Americans shaking their heads in disbelief. ´We don't understand how this could have happened. We had our best people working for five years with the meanest Doberman and Rottweiler bitches in the world and the biggest meanest Siberian wolves."

"That's nothing", an American replied. "We had our best plastic surgeons working for five years to make an alligator look like a Dachshund."

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!"
Jokes

"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?"

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One day three men are out having a relaxing day fishing, when suddenly they catch a mermaid. After hauling the mermaid up in a net, she promises that if the men set her free, in return she will grant each of them a wish.

The first man doesn't believe it so he say, "Alright, if you can really grant wishes, then double my IQ."

The mermaid says, "Done" and suddenly, the first man starts to flawlessly recite Shakespeare and analyze it with extreme insight.

The second man is so amazed, he looks at the mermaid and says, "Triple my IQ." The mermaid says, "Done" and the second man starts to recite solutions to all of the mathematical problems that have been stumping all of the scientists in various fields from physics to chemistry, etc.

The third man is so enthralled with the changes in his friends, he says to the mermaid: "Quintuple my IQ."

The mermaid looks at him and says, "You know, I normally don't try to change people's minds when they make a wish, but I really wish you'd reconsider."

The man responds, "Nope, I want you to increase my IQ times five, and if you don't do it, I won't set you free."

"Please," said the mermaid "You don't know what you're asking... it'll change your entire view on the universe. Won't you ask for something else... a million dollars, anything?"

But no matter what the mermaid said, the third man insisted on having his IQ increased by five times it's usual power.

So the mermaid finally relented and said, "Done."

The third man became a woman.

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Two moose hunters from Texas were flown into a remote area in Alaska by a bush pilot. They had a good hunt and bagged two large moose.
Jokes

When the pilot returned to pick them up he looked at the animals and said, "This little plane won't lift all of us and those two moose-- you'll have to leave one here. We'd never make it over the trees on take off." One of the hunters said, "You're just chicken. We came out here last year and got two moose and that pilot had some guts. He wasn't afraid to take off!"

"Yeah," said the other hunter, "and his plane wasn't any bigger than yours!" The pilot got angry and said, "Hell, If he did it, than I can do it. I can fly as well as anybody." So they loaded up and took off at full throttle. The plane almost made it but didn't have the lift to clear the trees at the end of the lake. It clipped the treetops, then flipped over and broke up, scattering the baggage, animal carcasses, and passengers all through the brush. Still alive but hurt and dazed, the pilot sat up, shook his head to clear it and said, "Where are we?" One of the hunters rolled out from the bush he was thrown into, looked around and said, "I'd say about 100 yards further than last year."

The local bar was so sure that its bartender was the strongest man around that they offered a standing $1000 bet.

The bartender would squeeze a lemon until all the juice ran into a glass, and hand the lemon to a patron. Anyone who could squeeze one more drop of juice out would win the money.

Many people had tried over time (weightlifters, longshoremen, etc.) but nobody could do it.

One day this scrawny little man came in, wearing thick glasses and a polyester suit, and said in a tiny, squeaky voice, "I'd like to try the bet."

After the laughter had died down, the bartender said OK, grabbed a lemon, and squeezed away. Then he handed the wrinkled remains of the rind to the little man.

But the crowd's laughter turned to total silence as the man clenched his fist around the lemon and six drops fell into the glass.

As the crowd cheered, the bartender payed the $1000, and asked the little man, "what do you do for a living? Are you a lumberjack, a weightlifter, or what?"

The man replied, "I work for the IRS."

A man and his wife were having a dinner party for some very important guests. They wanted everything to be perfect. At the very last minute the wife realized that she did not have any escargot for the party and she asked her husband to run down to the beach to gather some snails. Grudgingly, he agreed.

He took a bucket, walked out the door, down the steps and out to the beach. As he was collecting the snails, he noticed a beautiful woman strolling alongside the water just a small distance away. He kept thinking to himself…wouldn't it be great if she would even just come over and talk to me? He went back to his task.

All of a sudden he looked up and the beautiful woman was standing right over him. They started talking and she invited him back to her place.

They ended up spending the night together. At seven in the morning he woke up and exclaimed "Oh no...my wife's dinner party!" He gathered up his clothes, put them on, grabbed his bucket of snails and ran out the door. He rushed down the beach to his home and ran up the stairs to his apartment. He was in such a hurry that when he got to the top of the stairs he dropped the bucket of snails.
Jokes

There were snails all down the stairs. The door opened just then and a very angry wife stood in the doorway, asking where he had been all this time. He looked at the snails, then back at her, then back at the snails and said:

Come on guys....we're almost there!!!

A site foreman had ten very lazy men working for him, so one day he decided to trick them into doing some work for a change.

“I’ve got a really easy job today for the laziest one among you,” he announced. “Will the laziest man please put his hand up.”

Nine hands went up.

“Why didn’t you put your hand up?” he asked the tenth man. “Too much trouble,” came the reply.

A man is in bed asleep with his wife when there is a rat-a-tat-tat on the door. He rolls over and looks at his clock, and it's half past three in the morning. "I'm not getting out of bed at this time", he thinks, and rolls over. Then, a louder knock follows. "Aren't you going to answer the door?", asks his wife.

So he drags himself out of bed, and goes downstairs. He opens the door and there is man standing at the door. It didn't take the homeowner long to realize the man was drunk.

"Hi there," slurs the stranger, "Can you give me a push??"

"No, get lost, it's half past three. I was in bed," says the man and slams the door.

He goes back up to bed and tells his wife what happened and she says "Dave, that wasn't very nice of you. Remember that night we broke down in the pouring rain on the way to pick the kids up from the baby-sitter And you had to knock on that man's house to get us started again? What would have happened if he'd told us to get lost?"

"But the guy was drunk," says the husband.

"It doesn't matter." says the wife. "He needs our help. The right thing to do would be to help him."

So the husband gets out of bed again, dresses, and goes downstairs. He opens the door, and not being able to see the stranger anywhere he shouts: "Hey, do you still want a push?" He hears a voice cry out, "Yeah, please."

So, still being unable to see the stranger he shouts: "Where are you?" And the stranger replies: "I'm over here, on your swing."

Steve, Bob and Jeff are working on very high scaffolding. Suddenly, Steve falls off. He is killed instantaneously. After the ambulance leaves with Steve's body, Bob and Jeff realize they'll have to inform his wife.

Bob says he's good at this sort of sensitive stuff, so he volunteers to do the job.

After two hours he returns, carrying a six-pack of beer.
Jokes

"So did you tell her?" asks Jeff.

"Yep", replies Bob.

"Say, where did you get the six-pack?"

Bob informs Jeff. "She gave it to me."

"WHAT?" exclaims Jeff, "you just told her husband died and she gave you a six-pack?"

"Sure," Bob says.

"WHY?" asks Jeff.

"Well," Bob continues, "when she answered the door, I asked her, 'Are you Steve's widow?'

'Widow?', she said, 'no, no, you're mistaken, I'm not a widow!'

So I said: "I'll bet you a six-pack you ARE!"

Subject: subliminal correspondence

Dear Dad,

School is really great. I am making lots of friends and studying very hard. With all my stuff, I simply can't think of anything I need, so if you would like, you can just send me a card, as I would love to hear from you.

Love,
Your Son

The Reply:

Dear Son,

I know that astronomy, economics, and oceanography are enough to keep even an honor student busy. Do not forget that the pursuit of knowledge is a noble task, and you can never study enough.

Love,
Dad

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Little Matt was in the garden filling in a hole when his neighbor peered over the fence. Interested in what the cheeky-faced youngster was up to, he politely asked, "Whatcha doing, Matt?"
"My goldfish died," replied Matt tearfully, without looking up. "And I've just buried him."

The neighbor was concerned. "That's an awfully big hole for a goldfish, isn't it?"

Matt patted down the last heap of earth then replied, "That's because he's inside your damned cat."

A businessman on his deathbed called his friend and said, "Bill, I want you to promise me that when I die you will have my remains cremated."

"And what," his friend asked, "do you want me to do with your ashes?"

The businessman said, "Just put them in an envelope and mail them to the Internal Revenue Service and write on the envelope, "Now you have everything.""

From a recent live radio interview on one of the regional Welsh stations:

A female newscaster is interviewing the leader of a Youth club:

Interviewer: So, Mr Jones, what are you going to do with these children on this adventure holiday?

Jones: We're going to teach them climbing, abseiling, canoeing, archery, shooting...

Interviewer: Shooting! That's a bit irresponsible isn't it?

Jones: I don't see why, they'll be properly supervised on the range

Interviewer: Don't you admit that this is a terribly dangerous activity to be teaching children?

Jones: I don't see how, we will be teaching them proper range discipline before they even touch a firearm.

Interviewer: But your equipping them to become violent killers.

Jones: Well, you're equipped to be a prostitute but you're not one are you?

Needless to say, the interview was terminated almost immediately.....

A seaman meets a pirate in a bar, and talk turns to their adventures on the sea. The seaman notes that the pirate has a peg-leg, a hook, and an eye patch.

The seaman asks "So, how did you end up with the peg-leg?"

The pirate replies "We were in a storm at sea, and I was swept overboard into a school of sharks. Just as my men were pulling me out, a shark bit my leg off"

"Wow!" said the seaman. "What about your hook"?
Jokes

"Well...", replied the pirate, "We were boarding an enemy ship and were battling the other sailors with swords. One of the enemy cut my hand off."

"Incredible!" remarked the seaman. "How did you get the eyepatch"?

"A seagull dropping fell into my eye.", replied the pirate.

"You lost your eye to a seagull dropping?" the sailor asked incredulously.

"Well...", said the pirate, "...it was my first day with the hook."

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It's after dinner when John realizes he's out of cigarettes. He decides to pop down to the local bar for a pack, telling his wife he'll be right back. The bartender offers him a cold beer on the house and he decides he has time for just one. He's nursing it when a gorgeous blond comes in the door, but he looks the other way. She comes right over to him and sits down. One thing leads to another and she ends up inviting him back to her apartment.

Back at her place they "Go at it" like crazy", and their passions take over. And the next thing John knows is that it's four o'clock in the morning. Jumping out of bed, he shakes the girl awake and asks if she has any baby powder.

"Yeah, in the bathroom cabinet," she says still half asleep. He dusts his hands, drives home at ninety miles per hour, and pulls into the driveway to find his wife waiting up for him with a rolling pin in her hand.

"So WHERE have you been?" she screams.

"Well, you see honey," John stammers, "I only went out for cigarettes, but Jake offered me a beer and then this beautiful blonde walked in and we got to talking and drinking and she invited me back to her place..."

"Wait a minute," snapped his wife. "Let me see your hands," as she eyed the whiteness of his fingertips.

Turning on him furiously, she says, "Don't you EVER try lying to me again, you rotten little twit...you've been bowling again!"

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One dark night outside a small town, a fire started inside the local chemical plant. Before long it exploded into flames and an alarm went ut to fire departments from miles around. After fighting the fire for over an hour, the chemical company president approached the fire chief and said, "All of our secret formulas are in the vault in the center of the plant. They must be saved! I will give $50,000 to the engine company that brings them out safely!"

As soon as the chief heard this, he ordered the firemen to strengthen their attack on the blaze. After two more hours of attacking the fire, president of the company offered $100,000 to the engine company that could bring out the company's secret files. From the distance a long siren was heard and another fire truck came into sight. It was a local volunteer fire company composed entirely of men over 65. To everyone's amazement the little fire engine raced through the chemical plant gates and drove straight into the middle of the inferno.

In the distance the other firemen watched as the old timers hopped off of their rig and began to fight the fire with an effort that they had never seen before. After an hour of intense fighting the volunteer company had extinguished the fire and saved the secret formulas. Joyous the chemical company president announced that he would double the reward to $200,000 and walked over to personally thank each of the volunteers.
**Jokes**

After thanking each of the old men individually the president asked the group what they intended to do with the reward money. The fire truck driver looked him right in the eye and said, "The first thing we're going to do is fix the damn brakes on that truck!"

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**UNCLE TED**

One day at the end of class little Billy's teacher has the class go home and think of a story to tell, and then conclude the moral of that story. The following day the teacher asks for the first volunteer to tell their story, little Suzy raises her hand. "My dad owns a farm and every Sunday we load the chicken eggs on the truck and drive into town to sell them at the market. Well, one Sunday we hit a big bump and all the eggs flew out of the basket and onto the road." The teacher asks for the moral of the story. Suzy replies, "Don't keep all your eggs in one basket."

"Next is little Lucy. "Well my dad owns a farm too and every weekend we take the chicken eggs and put them in the incubator. Last weekend only 8 of the 12 eggs hatched." The teacher asks for the moral of the story. Lucy replies "Don't count your chickens before they're hatched."

Last is little Billy. "My uncle Ted fought in the Vietnam war; his plane was shot down over enemy territory. He jumped out before it crashed with only a case of beer, a machine gun and a machete. On the way down he drank the case of beer. Unfortunately, he landed right in the middle of 100 Vietnamese soldiers. He shot 70 with his machine gun, but ran out of bullets, so he pulled out his machete and killed 20 more. The blade on his machete broke, so he killed the last ten with his bare hands." Teacher looks in shock at Billy and asks if there is possibly any moral to his story. Billy replies, "Don't fuck with uncle Ted when he's been drinking."

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**A Houstonian dies and goes to hell.**

While down there the Devil notices that the Houstonian is not suffering like the rest. He checks the gauges and sees that it's 90 degrees and about 80% humidity. So he goes over to the Houstonian and asks why he's so happy. The Houstonian says, "I like it here. The temperature is just like Houston in June.

The Devil isn't happy with the Houstonian's answer and decides to get him, so he goes over and turns up the temperature to 100 degrees and the humidity to 90%. After turning everything up he goes looking for the Houstonian. He finds him standing around unbuttoning his shirt, just as happy as can be.

The Devil quizzes the Houstonian again as to why he's so happy. The Houstonian says, "This is even better. It's like Houston in July."

The Devil, now upset, decides to really make the Houstonian really suffer. He goes over to the controls and turns the heat up to 120 degrees and the humidity to 100%. "Now lets see what the Houstonian is up to," he says. So he goes looking for the Houstonian. He finds him taking his shirt off, even happier then before.

The Devil can't figure it out. He asks the Houstonian why he's happy now. The Houstonian replies, "This is great, it's just like Houston in August."

The Devil says, "That's it, I'll get this guy." He goes over and turns the temperature down to a freezing 25 degrees. "Let's see what the Houstonian has to say about this." The Devil looks around and finds the Houstonian jumping up and down for joy and yelling............

**THE ASTROS HAVE FINALLY WON THE WORLD SERIES!**

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A man was getting a haircut prior to a trip to Rome. He mentioned the trip to the barber who responded, “Rome?
Why would anyone want to go there? It’s crowded & dirty and full of Italians. You’re crazy to go to Rome. So, how are you getting there?” “We’re taking United,” was the reply. “We got a great rate!” “United?” exclaimed the barber. “That’s a terrible airline. Their planes are old, their flight attendants are ugly, and they’re always late. So, where are you staying in Rome?,” the cutter asked. “We’ll be at the downtown International Marriott.” “That dump! That’s the worst hotel in the city. The rooms are small, the service is surly and they’re overpriced. So, whatcha doing when you get there?” “We’re going to go to see the Vatican and we hope to see the Pope.” “Some chance,” laughed the barber. “You and a million other people trying to see him. He’ll look the size of an ant. Boy, good luck on this lousy trip of yours. You’re going to need it.”

A month later, the man again came in for his regular haircut. The barber asked him about his trip to Rome. “It was wonderful,” explained the man, “not only were we on time in one of United’s brand new planes, but it was overbooked and they bumped us up to first class. The food and wine were wonderful, and I had a beautiful 28 year old stewardess who waited on me hand and foot. And the hotel—it was great!

They’d just finished a $25 million remodeling job and now it’s the finest hotel in the city. They, too, were overbooked, so they apologized and gave us the presidential suite at no extra charge!” “Well,” muttered the barber, “I know you didn’t get to see the pope.” “Actually, we were quite lucky, for as we toured the Vatican, a Swiss Guard tapped me on the shoulder and explained that the pope likes to personally meet some of the visitors, and if I’d be so kind as to step into his private room and wait the pope would personally greet me. Sure enough, five minutes later the pope walked through the door and shook my hand! I knelt down to kiss his ring and he spoke a few words to me.” “Really?” asked the Barber. “What’d he say?”

He said, “Where’d you get the lousy haircut?