

HUMOUR XMAS PARTY 2014

OLDER BRAINS?

Modern scientific research has revealed that the brains of the elderly are slow because they know so much.

Scientists now believe that older people do not decline mentally with age; it just takes them longer to recall facts because they have more information in their brains.

Much like a computer struggles as the hard drive gets full up, so do humans take longer to access information.

Researchers say this slowing down is not the same as cognitive decline. The human brain works slower in old age," said Dr. Michael Ramscar, "but only because we have stored more information over time.

"The brains of older people do not get weak. On the contrary, they simply Know more."

Also, older people often go to another room to get something and when they get there, they stand there wondering what they came for.

This is NOT a memory problem, it is nature's way of making older people do more exercise.

RELIGIOUS PERSPECTIVE

Three Irishmen are sitting in the pub window seat, watching the front door of the brothel over the road.

The local Methodist vicar appears, and quickly goes inside.

"Will you look at that", says the first Irishman, "and didn't I always say what a bunch of lying hypocrites they are".

No sooner are the words out of his mouth than a Rabbi also goes inside. "There's another bunch who try to fool everyone with their pious preaching and funny little hats", say the second Irishman.

They continue drinking their beer and roundly condemning the vicar and the rabbi when they see their Catholic Priest knock on the door and go inside.

"Oh, how sad!" says the third Irishman, "One of the girls must have died".

THANKS FROM TOM

The service was coming to a close when the pastor asked if anyone in the congregation would like to express their thanks for answered prayers.

Pearl Hubbard stood up and walked to the podium. Looking out at the congregation, she said, "I certainly do. Two months ago, my husband Tom was in a terrible accident and his scrotum was completely crushed. The pain was excruciating and the doctors didn't know if they could help him."

Muffled gasps arose from the men in the congregation as they imagined the unbearable pain poor Tom must have experienced.

"Tom was unable to hold me or the children," Pearl slowly continued. "Every move caused him terrible pain. We prayed as the doctors performed a delicate operation to try to repair the damage, and thanks to their specialist surgical skills, they were able to piece together the crushed remnants of Tom's scrotum, and by wrapping wire tightly around it, to hold it in place."

The male parishioners cringed and squirmed as they imagined the protracted and painful surgery Tom had been through.

"But now," Pearl announced in a quavering voice, "Thanks to our prayers, Tom is finally out of the hospital, and the doctors say that with time his scrotum should recover completely."

A unified sigh rose from the congregation, as the pastor rose with a pained look and tentatively asked if anyone else had something to say.

A man stood up and walked slowly to the podium.

"Hi," he said, "I'm Tom Hubbard." The entire congregation held its breath

"I just wanted to tell my wife the word is 'sternum'".

SAID LIKE A TRUE SCOT

A young Scottish lad and his lass were sitting on a low stone wall, holding hands, gazing out over the river at Bo'ness.

For several minutes they sat silently. Then finally the girl looked at the boy and said, "A penny for your thoughts, Robert "

"Well, uh, I was thinkin'... perhaps it's about time for a wee kiss."

The girl blushed, then leaned over and kissed him lightly on the cheek. Then he blushed. The two turned once again to gaze out over the water.

Minutes passed and the girl spoke again. "Another penny for your thoughts, Robert."

"Well, uh, I was thinkin' perhaps it's noo about time for a wee cuddle." The girl blushed, then leaned over and cuddled him for a few seconds.

And the two turned once again to gaze out over the water. After a while, she again said, "Another penny for your thoughts, Robert."

"Well, uh, I was thinkin' perhaps it's about time you let me put my hand on your leg." The girl blushed, then took his hand and put it on her knee.

Then they turned once again to gaze out over the water before the girl spoke again. "Another penny for your thoughts, Robert."

The young man glanced down with a furled brow. "Well, now," he said, 'my thoughts are a wee bit more serious this time.'

"Really?" said the lass in a whisper, filled with anticipation.

"Aye," said the lad, nodding solemnly. The girl looked away in shyness, began to blush, and bit her lip in anticipation of the ultimate request.

Then he said, "Iris, dae ye nae think it's about time ye paid me the first three pennies?"

TWO CLEVER NUNS

There were two nuns. One known as Sister Mathematical (SM), and the other one was known as Sister Logical (SL).

They were out walking together when they realised it was getting dark and they were still far away from the convent.

SM: Have you noticed that a man has been following us for the past thirty-eight and a half minutes? I wonder what he wants.

SL: It's logical. He wants to rape us.

SM: Oh, no! At this rate he will reach us in 15 minutes at the most! What can we do? SL: The only logical thing to do of course is to walk faster.

SM: It's not working.

SL: Of course it's not. The man did the only logical thing. He started to walk faster, too. SM: So, what shall we do? At this rate he will reach us in one minute.

SL: The only logical thing we can do is split up. You go that way and I'll go this way. He cannot follow us both. So the man decided to follow Sister Logical.

Sister Mathematical reached the convent first, worried about what has happened to her colleague when Sister Logical arrives.

SM: Sister Logical! Thank God you are here! Tell me what happened!

SL: The only logical thing happened. He couldn't follow us both, so he followed me SM: Yes, yes! But what happened then?

SL: The only logical thing happened. I started to run as fast as I could, and he started to run as fast as he could.

SM: And?

SL: The only logical thing happened. He reached me.

SM: Oh, dear! What did you do?

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

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

SL: The only logical thing for a man to do. He pulled down his pants. SM: Oh, no! What happened then?

SL: Isn't it logical, Sister? Everyone knows - **a nun with her dress up can run faster than a man with his pants down**".

THE GOLDEN URINAL

Several days after President Obama was re-elected president, he went over to visit Bill and Hillary Clinton for dinner at their spacious home.

After drinking several glasses of beer the President asked his host if he could use his personal bathroom.

When he entered Bill Clinton's private toilet, he was astonished to see that Clinton had a golden urinal. Wow!

The next day, Obama told his wife, Michelle, about the urinal in Clinton's toilet.

He said, "Maybe I should get a gold urinal too. But on the other hand I think that it may be just a bit too self-indulgent, even for a guy like me!"

The following week, when the two wives met again Michelle told Hillary how impressed her husband had been when he had discovered that Bill had a gold urinal in his private bathroom.

Later that day, when Bill got home, Hillary smiled and said to him "I found out who urinated in your new saxophone."

LOVE

Ralph and Edna were both patients in a mental hospital.

One day while they were walking past the hospital swimming pool, Ralph suddenly jumped into the deep end.

He sank to the bottom of the pool and stayed there.

Edna promptly jumped in, swam to the bottom and pulled him out.

When the Director became aware of Edna's heroic act she immediately ordered her to be discharged from the hospital, as she now considered her to be mentally stable.

When she went to tell Edna the news she said, 'Edna, I have good news and bad news. The good news is you're being discharged, since you were able to rationally respond to a crisis by jumping in and saving the life of the person you love... I have concluded that your act displays sound mindedness.

The bad news is, Ralph hanged himself in the bathroom with his bathrobe belt right after you saved him. I am so sorry, but he's dead.'

Edna replied, 'He didn't hang himself, I put him there to dry.'