

## FEBRUARY 2010

### I'm excited, I'm excited

I've just found out I can still have sex at 74.

I am so happy because I live at 68, so it's not far to walk home ...

### Rejects

A man boarded a plane with 6 young children.

After they got settled in their seats a woman sitting across the aisle from him leaned over and asked "are all those kids yours?"

He replied "No, I work for a condom company, these are customer complaints"

### Sign in a New Zealand hotel

<b>MEN</b>	No shirt no service
<b>WOMEN</b>	No shirt, free drinks

### Husband to wife

"How many men have you slept with?" To which the wife proudly replied :

"Only you darling, with all the others I was awake".

### Self defence?

Defence Attorney: "Will you please state your age?"

Little old lady: "I am 94 years old"

"Will you tell us in your own words what happened on the night of April 1<sup>st</sup>."

"It was a warm spring evening and I was sitting on the swing on my front porch when a young man came creeping up and sat down beside me"

"Did you know him?" "No but he sure was friendly."

What happened after he sat down? *He started to rub my thigh*

"Did you stop him?" "No, I did not."

"Why not?" "It felt good, nobody had done that since my Albert died some thirty years ago"

"What happened next?" "He began to rub my breasts"

"Did you stop him then?" "No I did not."

"Why not?" "He was making me feel all alive and excited. I haven't felt that good in years!"

"What happened next?" "Well by then I was feeling so 'spicy' that I just laid down and said 'Take me young man, take me now!'"

"Did he take you?" "Hell no! He just yelled 'April Fool' and that's when I shot him - the little rat."

## **An Irish ghost story**

This story happened a while ago in Dublin and even though it sounds like an Alfred Hitchcock tale it's true.

John Bradford, a Dublin University student, was on the side of the road hitchhiking on a very dark night and in the midst of a big storm. The night was rolling on and no car went by. The storm was so strong he could hardly see a few feet ahead of him. Suddenly he saw a car slowly coming towards him and stop.

John, desperate for shelter and without thinking about it, got into the car and closed the door.... only to realize that there was nobody behind the wheel and the engine wasn't on.

The car started moving slowly. John looked at the road ahead and saw a curve approaching. Scared, he started to pray, begging for his life.

Then, just before the car hit the curve, a hand appeared out of nowhere through the window, and turned the wheel. John, paralyzed with terror, watched as the hand came through the window but never touched or harmed him.

Shortly thereafter, John saw the lights of a pub appear down the road so, gathering strength, he jumped out of the car and ran to it.

Wet and out of breath, he rushed inside and started telling everybody about the horrible experience he had just had.

A silence enveloped the pub when everybody realized he was crying and wasn't drunk. Suddenly, the door opened, and two other people walked in from the dark and stormy night. They, like John, were also soaked and out of breath. Looking around, and seeing John Bradford sobbing at the bar, one said to the other .....

“Look Paddy ....there's that fooking idiot that got in the car while we were pushing it!!!!”

## **Jewish negotiations**

Several centuries ago, the Pope decreed that all the Jews had to convert to Catholicism or leave Italy. There was a huge outcry from the Jewish community, so the Pope offered a deal. He'd have a religious debate with the leader of the Jewish community. If the Jews won, they could stay in Italy; if the Pope won, they'd have to convert or leave.

The Jewish people met and picked an aged and wise Rabbi to represent them in the debate. However, as the Rabbi spoke no Italian, and the Pope spoke no Yiddish, they agreed that it would be a 'silent' debate. On the chosen day the Pope and Rabbi sat opposite each other.

The Pope raised his hand and showed three fingers. The Rabbi looked back and raised one finger. Next, the Pope waved his finger around his head. The Rabbi pointed to the ground where he sat. The Pope brought out a communion wafer and a chalice of wine. The Rabbi pulled out an apple.

With that, the Pope stood up and declared himself beaten and said that the Rabbi was too clever. The Jews could stay in Italy.

Later the Cardinals met with the Pope and asked him what had happened.

The Pope said “First I held up three fingers to represent the Trinity. He responded by holding up a single finger to remind me there is still only one God common to both our beliefs. Then, I waved my finger around my head to show him that God was all around us. He responded by pointing to the ground to show that God was also right here with us. I pulled out the wine and wafer to show that God absolves us of all our sins. He pulled out an apple to remind me of the original sin. He bested me at every move and I could not continue.”

Meanwhile, the Jewish community gathered to ask the Rabbi how he'd won.

“I haven't a clue” the Rabbi said “First, he told me that we had three days to get out of Italy, so I gave him the finger. Then he tells me that the whole country would be cleared of Jews and I told him that we were staying right here.”

“And then what?” asked a woman.

“Who knows?” said the Rabbi. “He took out his lunch so I took out mine.”

### **Is sex work?**

*(Absolutely not - bless you sailor)*

A Navy captain was about to start the morning briefing to his staff.

While waiting for the coffee machine to finish its brewing, the captain decided to pose a question to all assembled.

He explained that his wife had been a bit frisky the night before and he failed to get his usual amount of sound sleep.

He posed the question “Just how much of sex is work and how much of it is pleasure?”

A commander chimed in with 75-25% in favour of work.

A lieutenant said it was 50-50%.

A midshipman responded with 25-75% in favour of pleasure, depending upon his state of inebriation at the time.

There being no consensus, the captain turned to the able seaman who was in charge of making the coffee.

Without any hesitation, young seaman Des responded, “Sir, it has to be 100% pleasure.”

The captain was surprised and, as you might guess, asked why.

“Well, sir, if there was any work involved, the officers would have me doing it for them”

### **Religious burglary**

A burglar broke into a house one night. He was shining his flashlight around, looking for valuables, when a voice in the dark said “*Jesus knows you’re here.*”

He nearly jumped out of his skin, clicked his flashlight off, and froze.

When he heard nothing more, after a bit, he shook his head and continued.

Just as he pulled the stereo out so he could disconnect the wires, clear as a bell he heard “*Jesus is watching you.*”

Freaked out, he shined his light around frantically, looking for the source of the voice.

Finally, in the corner of the room, his flashlight beam came to rest on a parrot.

“Did you say that?” he hissed at the parrot.

“*Yep*” the parrot confessed, then squawked “*I’m just trying to warn you that he is watching you.*”

The burglar relaxed “Warn me, huh? Who in the world are you?”

“*Moses*” replied the bird.

“Moses?” the burglar laughed. “What kind of people would name a bird Moses?”

“*The kind of people that would name a Rottweiler Jesus.*”

### **Blind Cowboy**

An old, blind cowboy wanders into an all-girl biker bar by mistake. He finds his way to a bar stool and orders a shot of Jack Daniels. After sitting there for a while, he yells to the bartender “Hey, you wanna hear a blonde joke?”

The bar immediately falls absolutely silent.

In a very deep, husky voice the woman next to him says.

“Before you tell that joke, cowboy, I think it is only fair, given that you are blind, that you should know five things:

1. The bartender is a blonde girl with a baseball bat.
2. The bouncer is a blonde girl.
3. I'm a 6-foot tall, 175 pound blonde woman with a black belt in karate.
4. The woman sitting next to me is blonde and a professional weight lifter.
  
5. The lady to your right is blonde and a professional wrestler.

Now, think about it seriously, Mister. Do you still wanna tell that joke?”

The blind cowboy thinks for a second, shakes his head and mutters,

“No ... not if I'm gonna have to explain it five times.”

### **Dinner arrangements**

A group of 40 year old buddies discuss where they should meet for dinner.

Finally it is agreed to meet at the Gausthof zum Lowen restaurant because the waitress's there have low cut blouses and nice breasts.

Ten years later, at 50 years of age, the group discusses where they should meet for dinner. Finally it is agreed they should meet at the Gausthof zum Lowen because the food there is very good and the wine selection is also good.

Ten years later at 60 years of age, the group discusses where they should meet for dinner. Finally it is agreed they should meet at the Gausthof zum Lowen because they can eat there in peace and quiet and the restaurant is smoke free.

Ten years later, at 70 years of age, the group discusses where they should meet. It is agreed they should meet at the Gausthof zum Lowen because the restaurant is wheel chair accessible and they even have an elevator.

Ten years later, at 80 years of age, the group once again discusses where they should meet. Finally it is agreed upon that they should meet at the Gausthof zum Lowen because they have never been there before.

### **Diagnostic skills**

Two medical students were walking along the street when they saw an old man walking with his legs spread apart. He was stiff-legged and walking slowly.

One student said to his friend: “I'm sure that poor old man has Peltry Syndrome. Those people walk just like that.”

The other student says “No, I don't think so. The old man surely has Zovitzki Syndrome. He walks slowly and his legs are apart just as we learned in class.

Since they couldn't agree they decided to ask the old man. They approached him and one of the students said to him: "We're medical students and couldn't help but notice the way you walk, but we couldn't agree on the syndrome you might have. Could you tell us what it is?"

The old man said "I'll tell you, but first you tell me what you two fine medical students think."

The first student said "I think its Peltry Syndrome.

The old man said "You thought ...but you are wrong."

The other student said "I think you have Zovitzki Syndrome."

The old man said, "You thought but you are wrong."

So they asked him "Well, old timer, what do you have?"

The old man said "I thought it was a fart ...but I was wrong, too!"