

SWEET TEA

A woman goes to the doctor, beaten black and blue.

Doctor: "What happened?"

Woman: "Doctor, I don't know what to do. Every time my husband comes home drunk he beats me to a pulp."

Doctor: "I have a very good remedy for that. When your husband comes home drunk, just take a glass of sweet tea and start swishing it in your mouth. Just swish and swish but don't swallow until he goes to bed and is asleep."

Two weeks later the woman comes back to the doctor looking fresh and reborn.

Woman: "Doctor, that was a brilliant idea! Every time my husband came home drunk, I swished with sweet tea. I swished and swished, and he didn't touch me!"

Doctor: "You see how much it helps if you can keep your mouth shut"!

MAORI TRADITION

Wiremu had long heard the stories of an amazing family tradition.

It seems that his father, grandfather and great-grandfather had all been able to walk on water on their 18th birthday. On that special day, they'd each walked across the lake to the tavern on the far side for their first legal drink.

So when Wiremu's 18th birthday came round he and his pal Rangi took a boat out to the middle of the lake. Wiremu stepped out of the boat went straight under and nearly drowned!

Rangi just barely managed to pull him to safety.

Furious and confused Wiremu went to see his grandmother.

'Grandma,' he asked, "It's my 18th birthday so why can't I walk across the lake like my father, his father, and his father before him?"

Granny looked deeply into Wiremu's troubled brown eyes and said,

"Because you were born in December.

Your father, your grandfather and your great grandfather were all born in July when the lake is frozen".

11 PEOPLE ... ON A ROPE

Eleven people were hanging on a rope, suspended from a helicopter - 10 men and 1 woman.

The rope was not strong enough to carry them all, so they decided that one had to let go, otherwise they were all going to fall.

They weren't able to choose that person, until the woman gave a very touching speech.

She said that she would voluntarily let go of the rope, because, as a woman, she was used to giving up everything for her husband and kids, or for men in general and was used to always making sacrifices with little in return.

As soon as she finished her speech, all the men started clapping.....

THE SHORTEST STORY

Students were told to write a short story in as few words as possible. The instructions were that the story had to contain elements of.:-

Politics
Religion
Sex
Mystery

Only one student scored A+ with her essay

“Good God, Prime Minister, ‘I’m pregnant. I wonder who did it?’”

IRISH WATER SHORTAGE

Due to a water shortage in Ireland the Dublin swimming baths have announced that they are closing lanes 7 and 8.

BEST COMEBACK RESPONSES OF THE YEAR

Number One

A police officer was being cross-examined by a defence attorney during a felony trial. The lawyer was trying to undermine the police officer's credibility.

Q: Did you see my client fleeing the scene?"

A: "No sir. But I subsequently observed a person matching the description of the offender, running several blocks away"

Q: "Who provided this description?"

A: "The officer who responded to the scene."

Q: "A fellow officer provided the description of this so-called offender. Do you trust your fellow officers?"

A: "Yes, sir. With my life."

Q: "With your life? Let me ask you this then officer. Do you have a room where you change your clothes in preparation for your daily duties?"

A: "Yes sir, we do!"

Q: "And do you have a locker in the room?"

A: "Yes sir, I do."

Q: "And do you have a lock on your locker?"

A: "Yes sir."

Q: 'Now why is it, officer, if you trust your fellow officers with your life, you find it necessary to lock your locker in a room you share with these same officers?'

A: "You see, sir -- we share the building with the court complex, and sometimes lawyers have been known to walk through that room."

Number 2:

In an recent interview, General Norman Schwarzkopf was asked if he thought there was room for forgiveness toward the people who have aided and abetted the terrorists who perpetrated the 9/11 attacks on America.

The General said, "I believe that forgiving them is God's function.

OUR job is to arrange the meeting".

THE LADIES RESTROOM

The service station trade was slow, the owner sat around, With sharpened knife and cedar stick, piled shavings on the ground,

No modern facilities had they, just the log across the rill, led to a shack, ' marked His and Hers, that sat against the hill.

"Where is the ladies restroom, sir?"

The owner leaning back, said not a word but whittled on and nodded to the shack,

With quickened step she entered there but only stayed a minute, until she screamed in anguish, as if spider might be in it.

With startled look and beet red face she bounded through the door, and headed quickly for the car... just like three girls before.

She missed the foot log - jumped the stream and the owner gave a shout, as her stockings, now around her knees, caught on a willow sprout.

She tripped and fell - got up, and then, in obvious disgust, ran to the car, stepped on the gas, and faded in the dust.

Of course we all desired to know, what made the girls do this, and then we found to our surprise the whittling owner knew.

A new audio system he'd devised, and to make the thing complete, had tied a speaker on the wall, beneath the toilet seat.

He'd wait until the girls got set, and stop his whittling long enough, to speak into the mike.

Then as they sat, a voice below struck terror, fright and fear,

"Will you please use the other hole, we're painting under here!"