

CHRISTMAS 2009

THE DEAD HORSE

Young Chuck in Montana bought a horse from a farmer for \$100. The farmer agreed to deliver the horse the next day. The next day the farmer drove up and said, "Sorry son, I have some bad news... the horse died." Chuck replied, "Well, then just give me my money back."

The farmer said, "Can't do that. I went and spent it already." Chuck said, "OK, then, just bring me the dead horse."

The farmer asked "What ya gonna do with him?" Chuck said, "I'm going to raffle him off." The farmer said, "You can't raffle off a dead horse!" Chuck said, "Sure I can. Watch me. I just won't tell anybody he's dead."

A month later, the farmer met up with Chuck and asked, "What happened with that dead horse?" Chuck said, "I raffled him off. I sold 500 tickets at two dollars a piece and made a profit of \$998."

The farmer said, "Didn't anyone complain?" Chuck said, "Just the guy who won. So I gave him his two dollars back."

GOODBYE GRAND-DAD

Poor old Grand-dad's passed away, cut off in his prime,
He never had a day off crook - gone before his time,
We found him in the dunny, collapsed there on the sect,
A startled look upon his face, his trousers around his feet,

The doctor said his heart was good - fit as any trout,
The Constable he had his say, "foul play" was not ruled out.
There were theories at the inquest of snakebite without trace,
Of redbacks quietly creeping and death from outer space,
No one had a clue at all - the judge was in some doubt,
When Dad was called to have his say as to how it came about,
"I reckon I can clear it up," said Dad with trembling breath,
"You see it's quite a story - but it could explain his death."

"This here exploration mob had been looking at our soil,
And they reckoned that our form was just the place for oil,
So they came and put a bore down and said they'd make some trials,
They drilled a hole as deep as hell, they said about three miles.

Well, they never found a trace of oil and off they went, post haste,
And I couldn't see a hole like that go to flamin' waste,
So I moved the dunny over it - real smart move I thought,
I'd never have to dig again - I'd never be caught short.
The day I moved the dunny, it looked a proper sight,
But I didn't dream poor Grand-dad would pass away that night,
Now I reckon what has happened - poor Grand-dad didn't know,
The dunny was re-located when that night he had to go.
And you'll probably be wondering how poor Grand-dad did his dash -

Well, he always used to hold his breath

Until he heard the splash!!

WOMEN WHO KNOW THEIR PLACE

A US reporter did a story on gender roles in Kabul, Afghanistan, several years before the Afghan conflict.

She recently returned to Kabul and observed that women still walk behind their husbands. Despite the overthrow of the oppressive Taliban regime, the women now seem happy to maintain the old custom.

She approached one of the Afghani women and asked, "Why do you now seem happy with an old custom that you once tried so desperately to change?"

The woman looked her straight in the eye, and without hesitation said "**Land Mines.**"

Moral of the story is (no matter what language you speak or where you go)

BEHIND EVERY MAN THERE IS A SMART WOMAN

THE WILL

Frank died. His Will provided \$40,000 for an elaborate funeral.

As the last guests departed the affair, his wife Sarah turned to her oldest and dearest friend. "Well, I'm sure Frank would be pleased" she said.

"I'm sure you're right," replied Jody, who lowered her voice and leaned in close. "How much did this really cost?"

"All of it," said Sarah. "Forty thousand."

"No!" Jody exclaimed. "I mean, it was very nice, but \$40,000?"

Sarah answered, "The funeral was \$6,500. I donated \$500 to church. The whiskey, wine and snacks were another \$500. The rest went for the Memorial Stone."

Jody computed quickly. "\$34,500 for a Memorial Stone? My God, how big is it?"

"Four and a half carats."

YA GOTTA KEEP THE OLD MOTOR RUNNING

The marriage of a 90 year old man and a 20 year old woman was the talk of the town. After being married a year, the couple went to the hospital for the birth of their first child. The attending nurse came out of the delivery room to congratulate the old gentleman and said "This is amazing. How do you do it at your age?" The old man grinned and said "Ya gotta keep the old motor running."

The following year, the couple returned to the hospital for the birth of their second child". The same nurse was attending the delivery and again went out to congratulate the old gentleman and said, "Sir, you are something else. How do you manage it?" The old man grinned and said "Ya gotta keep the old motor running."

A year later, the couple returned to the hospital for the birth of their third child. The same nurse was there for this birth also and after the delivery once again approached the old gentleman, smiled, and said, "Well,

you sure are something else, How go you do it?" The old man replied, "It's like I've told you before, you gotta keep the old motor running".

The nurse, still smiling, patted him on the back and said "Well I guess it time to change the oil. This one's black".

MARKETING

A fleeing Taliban, desperate for water, was plodding through the Afghanistan desert when he saw something far off in the distance.

Hoping to find water, he hurried toward the object only to find a little old Jew at a small stand selling neckties.

The Taliban asked, "Do you have water?"

The Jew replied, "I have no water. Would you like to buy a tie? They are only \$5."

The Taliban shouted "Idiot! I do not need an overpriced tie. I need water! I should kill you, but I must find water first."

"OK," said the old Jew "it does not matter that you don't want to buy a tie and that you hate me. I will show you that I am bigger than that. If you continue over that hill to the east for about two miles, you will find a lovely restaurant. It has all the ice cold water you need. Shalom."

Muttering, the Taliban staggered away over the hill. Several hours later he staggered back.

"Your rotten brother won't let me in without a tie."

THE BLONDE

A blonde gets home early from shopping and hears strange noises coming from the bedroom. She rushes upstairs only to find her husband naked lying on the bed, sweating and panting.

"What's up?" she asks. "I think I'm having a heart attack," cries the husband..

The blonde rushes downstairs to grab the phone, but just as she's dialling, her four year old son comes up and says "Mommy! Mommy! Aunty Shirley is hiding in your wardrobe and she's got no clothes on!"

The blonde slams the phone down and storms back upstairs into the bedroom, right past her husband, rips open the wardrobe door and sure enough, there is her sister, totally naked and cowering on the floor.

"You rotten bitch", she screams. "My husband's having a heart attack, and you're running around naked playing hide and seek with the kids!!"

MOTHER

A young man shopping in a supermarket noticed a little old lady following him around. If he stopped, she stopped. Furthermore she kept staring at him.

She finally overtook him at the checkout, and she turned to him and said, I hope I haven't made you feel ill at ease; it's just that you look so much like my late son." He answered, "That's okay. " I know it's silly, but if you'd call out "Good bye, Mom" as I leave the store, it would make me feel so happy.

She then went through the checkout, and as she was on her way out of the store, the man called out, "Goodbye, Mom." The little old lady waved, and smiled back at him. Pleased that he had brought a little sunshine into someone's day, he went to pay for his groceries. "That comes to \$121.85," said the clerk. "How come so much ... I only bought 5 items." The clerk replied, "Yeah, but your Mother said you'd be paying for her things, too."

IRISH ALZHEIMER'S

Murphy showed up at Mass one Sunday and the priest almost fainted when he saw him. Murphy had never been seen in Church in his life.

After Mass, the priest caught up with Murphy and said, "Murphy, I am so glad ya decided to come to Mass, what made ya come?"

Murphy said, "I got to be honest with you Father, a while back, I misplaced me hat and I really, really love that hat. I know that McGlynn had a hat just like me hat, and I knew that McGlynn comes to Church every Sunday. I also knew that McGlynn had to take off his hat during Mass and figured he would leave it in the back of Church. So, I was going to leave after Communion and steal McGlynn's hat."

The priest said, "Well, Murphy, I notice that ya didn't steal McGlynn's hat. What changed your mind?"

Murphy said, "Well, after I heard your sermon on the 10 Commandments, I decided that I didn't need to steal McGlynn's hat after all."

The priest gave Murphy a big smile and said, "After I talked about "Thou Shalt Not Steal" ya decided you would rather do without the hat than bum in Hell, right?"

Murphy slowly shook his head and said, "No, Father, after ya talked about "Thou Shalt Not Commit Adultery" I remembered where I left me hat."

THE FLOWER SHOW

Two little old ladies were sitting on a park bench outside the local town hall where a flower show was in progress. The thin one leaned over and said "Life is so boring. We never have any fun any more. For \$10 I'd take my clothes off and streak through that stupid flower show!"

"You're on!" said the other old lady, holding up a \$10 note.

The first little old lady slowly fumbled her way out of her clothes and, completely naked, streaked (as fast as an old lady can) through the front door of the flower show.

Waiting outside, her friend soon heard a huge commotion inside the hall followed by loud applause and shrill whistling. The smiling and naked old lady came through the exit door surrounded by a cheering crowd.

"What happened?" asked her waiting friend.

"I won first prize as Best Dried Arrangement."

JOB AT THE FBI

The FBI had an opening for an assassin. After all the background checks, interviews and testing were done there were 3 finalists, two men and a woman.

For the final test, the FBI agents took one of the men to a large metal door and handed him a gun.

“We must know that you will follow your instructions no matter what the circumstances. Inside the room you will find your wife sitting in a chair.. . Kill her!!”

The man said. “You can’t be serious. I could never shoot my wife.”

The agent said, “Then you’re not the right man for this job. Take your wife and go home.”

The second man was given the same instructions. He took the gun and went into the room. All was quiet for about 5 minutes.

The man came out with tears in his eyes, “I tried but I can’t kill my wife.” The agent said, “You don’t have what it takes. Take your wife and go home.”

Finally, it was the woman’s turn. She was given the same instructions, to kill her husband. She took the gun and went into the room.

Shots were heard, one after another. They heard screaming, crashing, banging on the walls. After a few minutes, all was quiet. The door opened slowly and there stood the woman, wiping the sweat from her brow.

“This gun is loaded with blanks” she said. “I had to beat him to death with the chair.”

MORAL: Women are crazy. Don’t mess with them

GRANDMA’S LETTER

Grandma is eighty-eight years old and still drives her own car. She writes:

Dear granddaughter Katie, The other day I went up to our local Christian book store and saw a "Honk if you love Jesus" bumper sticker. I was feeling particularly sassy that day because I had just come from a thrilling choir practice, followed by a thunderous prayer meeting. So, I bought the sticker and put it on my bumper. Boy, am I glad I did, what an uplifting experience followed. I was stopped at a red light at a busy intersection, just lost in thought about the Lord and how good he is, and hadn’t noticed that the light had changed from red to green.

It’s a good thing someone else loves Jesus because if the man behind me hadn’t honked. I’d have never noticed. I found that lots of people love Jesus! While I was sitting there, the guy behind started honking like crazy, and then he leaned out of his window and screamed, " For the love of God! Go! Jesus Christ, Go!" What an exuberant cheerleader he was for Jesus! Everyone started honking! I just leaned out my window and started waving and smiling at all those loving people. I even honked my horn a few times to share in the love!

There must have been a man from Florida back there because I heard him yelling something about a sunny beach. I saw another guy waving in a funny way with only his middle finger stuck up in the air. I asked my young teenage grandson in the back seat what that meant. He said it was probably a Hawaiian good luck sign or something. Well, I have never met anyone from Hawaii , so I leaned out the window and gave him the good luck sign right back.

My grandson burst out laughing. Why even he was enjoying this religious experience! A couple of the people were so caught up in the joy of the moment that they got out of their cars and started walking towards me. I bet they wanted to pray or ask what church I attended, but this is when I noticed the light had changed. So, I waved at all my brothers and sisters grinning, and drove on through the intersection. I noticed that I was the only car that got through the intersection before the light changed again and felt kind of sad that I had to leave them after all the love we had shared. So I slowed the car down, leaned out the window and gave them all the Hawaiian good luck sign one last time as I drove away. Praise the Lord for such wonderful folks!

Love

Grandma

COMMUNICATION PROBLEM

A refuse collector is driving along a street picking up the wheelie bins and emptying them into his compactor. He goes to one house where the bin hasn't been left out and, in the spirit of kindness, and after having a quick look about for the bin, he gets out of his truck goes to the front door and knocks. There is no answer.

Being a kindly and conscientious bloke, he knocks again - much harder. Eventually a Japanese man comes to the door.

"Harro!" says the Japanese man. "Giddy, mate! Where's ya bin?" asks the collector.

"I bin on toiret," explains the Japanese bloke, a bit perplexed. Realising the little foreign fellow had misunderstood him, the bin man smiles and tries again.

"No, no! Mate. Where's your dust bin?" "I dust been to toiret, I toll you!" says the Japanese man, still perplexed.

"Listen," says the collector, "You're misunderstanding me. Where's your WHEELIE bin?"

"OK, OK," replies the Japanese man with a sheepish grin and whispers in the collector's ear,

"I wheelie bin having sex wirra wife's sista!"

HOLY PARROTS

A parishioner called on the Parish priest "Father I have two female parrots but they only know how to say one thing."

"What do they say?" the priest inquired. They say "Hi. We're hookers! Do you want to have some fun?"

"That's obscene!" the priest exclaimed, then he thought for a moment. "You know" he said "I may have a solution to your problem. I have two male talking parrots which I have taught to pray and read the Bible. Bring your two parrots over to my house, and we'll put them in the cage with Francis and Peter. My parrots can teach your parrots to praise and worship, and your parrots are sure to stop saying that phrase in no time."

"Thank you," the woman responded, "this may very well be the solution."

The next day, she brought her female parrots to the priest's house. As he ushered her in, she saw that his two male parrots were inside their cage holding rosary beads and praying.

Impressed, she walked over and placed her parrots in with them. After a few minutes, the female parrots cried out in unison:

“Hi, we’re hookers! Do you want to have some fun?”

There was stunned silence.

Shocked, one male parrot looked over at the other male parrot and exclaimed, “Put the beads away, Frank, our prayers have been answered!”