

HUMOUR APRIL 2015-05-04
AN ENGINEER OR A DOCTOR?

An Engineer was unemployed for long time. He could not find a job so he opened a medical clinic and puts a sign up outside: "Get your treatment for \$500, if not treated get back \$1,000."

One Doctor thinks this is a good opportunity to earn \$1,000 and goes to his clinic.

Doctor: "I have lost taste in my mouth."

Engineer: "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in the patient's mouth."

Doctor: "This is gasoline!"

Engineer: "Congratulations! You've got your taste back. That will be \$500."

The Doctor gets annoyed and goes back after a couple of days later to recover his money.

Doctor: "I have lost my memory, I cannot remember anything."

Engineer: "Nurse, please bring medicine from box 22 and put 3 drops in the patient's mouth."

Doctor: "But that is gasoline!"

Engineer: "Congratulations! You've got your memory back. That will be \$500."

The Doctor leaves angrily and comes back after several more days.

Doctor: "My eyesight has become weak."

Engineer: "Well, I don't have any medicine for this. Take this \$1,000."

Doctor: "But this is \$500..."

Engineer: "Congratulations! You got your vision back! That will be \$500."

BORN A LUTHERAN

Each Friday night after work, Ole would fire up his barbeque on the shore of Arthurs Lake and cook a venison steak. All of Ole's neighbours were Catholic... and since it was Lent, they were forbidden from eating meat on a Friday. The delicious aroma from the grilled venison steaks wafted over the neighbourhood and was causing such a problem for the Catholic faithful that they finally talked to their priest.

The priest came to visit Ole, and suggested that he become a Catholic. After several classes and much study, Ole attended Mass... and as the priest sprinkled holy water over him, he said, 'You were born a Lutheran and raised a Lutheran but now you are a Catholic.'

Ole's neighbours were relieved, until Friday night arrived and the wonderful aroma of grilled venison filled the neighbourhood.

The Priest was called immediately by the neighbours and he rushed over to Ole's place clutching a rosary and prepared to scold him, he stopped and watched in amazement. There stood Ole, clutching a small bottle of holy water which he carefully sprinkled over the grilling meat and chanted:

'You vuz born a deer, you vuz raised a deer, but now you is a rainbow trout.'

GRANDFATHER OF THE YEAR

A woman in a supermarket is following a grandfather and his badly behaved grandson. He has his hands full with the child screaming for sweets, biscuits, and all sorts of things. The grandfather is saying in a controlled voice: "Easy, William, we won't be long".

Another outburst and she hears the grandfather calmly say, "It's okay William. Just a couple more minutes and we'll be out of here. Hang in there".

At the checkout the little horror is throwing items out of the cart. Grandfather says again in a controlled voice, "William, relax buddy, don't get upset. We'll be home in five minutes, stay cool William."

Very impressed, the woman goes outside to where the grandfather is loading his groceries and the boy into the car.

She says, "It's none of my business, but you were amazing in there. I don't know how you did it. That whole time you kept your composure, and no matter how loud and disruptive he got, you just calmly kept saying that things would be okay. William is very lucky to have you as his grandfather."

"Thanks," says the grandfather, "but I am William, this little bastard's name is Brett".

MENSA CONFRONTS THE SALT AND PEPPER SHAKERS

Some years ago, there was a Mensa Convention in San Francisco .

Mensa, as you know, is a national organization for people who have an IQ of 140 or higher. Several of the Mensa members went out for lunch at a local cafe. When they sat down, one of them discovered that their salt shaker contained pepper, and their pepper shaker was full of salt.

How could they swap the contents of the two bottles without spilling any and using only the implements at hand? Clearly this was a job for Mensa minds.

The group debated the problem and presented ideas and finally came up with a brilliant solution involving a napkin, a straw, and an empty saucer.

They called the waitress over to dazzle her with their solution.

"Ma'am," they said, "we couldn't help but notice that the pepper shaker contains salt and the salt shaker contains pepper. "

But before they could finish, the waitress interrupted them. "Oh, sorry about that."

She leaned over the table, unscrewed the caps of both bottles, and switched them. There was dead silence at the Mensa table.

This reminds me of politicians : solutions could be so simple, but the brilliant minds in governing the countries have no clue to solve it.