

## **HUMOUR APRIL 2018**

### **BUBBLE AND BARBIE**

Bubble and Barbie, two blonde Irish sisters had promised their Uncle Bert who had been a seafaring gentleman all his life, to bury him at sea when he died.

When he did pass away and the two blondes kept their promise. They set off from the beach with their uncle all stitched up in a burial bag, loaded onto their rowboat.

After a while Bubbles says, "Do you think we are out far enough, Barbie?"

Barbie slips over the side and finding the water only knee deep said "nope, not yet."

They rowed a bit further out ...and again Bubbles tried over the side for depth.

"No, water is deeper but only up to my chest."

On and on they row and finally Barbie slips over the side -- and disappears.

Quite a bit time goes by and poor Bubbles is really getting worried when suddenly

Barbie breaks the surface gasping for breath. "Well is it deep enough yet, Sis?"

"Yes, finally. Now hand me the shovel "

### **US POLITICS?**

Donald Trump and Barack Obama ended up at the same barber shop.

As they sat there, each being worked on by a different barber, not a word was spoken. The barbers were both afraid to start a conversation, for fear that it would turn nasty.

As the barbers finished their shaves in silence, the one who had Trump in his chair reached for the aftershave. But Donald was quick to stop him, jokingly saying, "No thanks. My wife, Melania, will smell that and think I've been in a brothel."

The second barber turned to Barack and said, "How about you, Mr. Obama?" Barack replied, "Go right ahead, my wife, Michelle, doesn't know what the inside of a brothel smells like

### **THE EYE OF THE BEHOLDER**

A 65 year old woman had a heart attack and was taken to the hospital.

While on the operating table she had a near death experience and seeing God she asked "Is my time up?"

God said, "No, you have another 33 years, 2 months and 8 days to live."

Upon recovery, the woman decided to stay in the hospital and have a face-lift, liposuction, breast implants and a tummy tuck.

She even decided to change her hair colour and whiten her teeth!

Since she had so much more time to live, she figured she might as well make the most of it.

After her last operation, she was released from the hospital. While crossing the street on her way home, she was hit by a speeding ambulance and killed.

Arriving in front of God, she demanded,

"I thought you said I had another 33 years? Why didn't you pull me from out of the path of the ambulance?"

God replied:

"Sorry but I didn't recognize you !"

### **THE POWER OF PRAYER**

Diamond D's brothel began construction on an expansion of their building to increase their ever-growing business. In response, the local Baptist Church started a campaign to block the business from expanding -- with morning, afternoon, and evening prayer sessions at their church.

Work on Diamond D's progressed right up until the week before the grand re-opening when lightning struck the whorehouse and burned it to the ground!

After the brothel burned to the ground by the lightning strike, the church folks were rather smug in their outlook, bragging about "the power of prayer."

But late last week 'Big Jugs' Jill Diamond, the owner/madam, sued the church, the preacher and the entire congregation on the grounds that the church "was ultimately responsible for the demise of her building and her business -- either through direct or indirect divine actions or means."

In its reply to the court, the church vehemently and vociferously denied any and all responsibility or any connection to the building's demise.

The crusty old judge read through the plaintiff's complaint and the defendant's reply, and at the opening hearing he commented,

"I don't know how the hell I'm going to decide this case, but it appears from the paperwork, that we now have a whorehouse owner who staunchly believes in the power of prayer.... and an entire church congregation that thinks it's all bullshit."