

HUMOUR FEBRUARY 2016

BAD DRIVER

A little man sat in a café one day eating his lunch.

Three Hells Angels walked into the café, looked around, and decided to have some fun with the little fellow.

They sat at his table. One of them took his coffee away from him and drank it. The next one took his sandwich away and ate it. The third Hells Angel took the little guy's pie and ate it.

Without saying a word, the chap got up, went to the cash register, paid his bill, and left.

One of the Hells Angels looked at the waitress, and said, 'Did you see that? We took away his coffee, his sandwich, and his pie!

And he didn't say a word! He sure ain't much of a man!'

The waitress turned to them and said, 'He ain't much of a truck driver, either. He just ran over three motorcycles in the parking lot!'

DADDY'S CAR IN THE WOODS?

Little Johnny watched his daddy's car pass by the school playground and go into the woods.

Curious, he followed the car and saw Daddy and Aunt Jane in a passionate embrace.

Little Johnny found this so exciting that he could hardly contain himself as he ran home and started to tell his mother.

'Mummy, I was at the playground and I saw Daddy's car go into the woods with Aunt Jane. I went back to look and he was giving Aunt Jane a big kiss, and then he helped her take off her shirt. Then Aunt Jane helped Daddy take his pants off, then Aunt Jane...'

At this point Mummy cut him off and said, 'Johnny, this is such an interesting story, lets save the rest of it for supper time. I want to see the look on Daddy's face when you tell it tonight.'

At the dinner table that evening, Mummy asked little Johnny to tell his story Johnny started his story, 'I was at the playground and I saw Daddy's car go into the woods with Aunt Jane. I went back to look and he was giving Aunt Jane a big kiss, then he helped her take off her shirt.

Then Aunt Jane helped Daddy take his pants off, then Aunt Jane and Daddy started doing the same thing that Mummy and Uncle Bill used to do when Daddy was away on the oil rigs.'

Mummy fainted!

CIRCUMCISED

A teacher noticed that a little boy at the back of class was scratching his crotch and not paying attention.

She went back to find out what was going on. He was quite embarrassed and whispered that he had just recently been circumcised and he was quite itchy.

The teacher told him to go down to the principal's office.

He was told to telephone his mother and ask her what he should do about it. He did and returned to his class.

Suddenly, there was a commotion at the back of the room. She went back to investigate only to find him sitting at his desk with his 'private part' hanging out.

'I thought I told you to call your mum!' she said.

'I did,' he said, 'and she told me that if I could stick it out until lunchtime, she'd come and pick me up from school.'

SEENAGER

I am a 'Seenager' (senior teenager).

I have everything that I wanted as a teenager, only 60 years later. I don't have to go to school or work. I get an allowance (pensions). I have my own pad. I don't have a curfew. I have a driver's licence and my own car. I don't need ID to get me into bars and liquor stores. The people I hang around with are not scared of getting pregnant. And I don't have acne.

Life is great.

FLAGPOLE

Is this one up for blondes or the Irish???????

Two Irishmen were standing at the base of a flagpole, looking up.

A blonde stopped and asked them what they were doing.

Paddy replied, 'We're supposed to be finding the height of this flagpole, but we don't have a ladder.'

The blonde took out an adjustable spanner from her bag, loosened a few bolts and laid the flagpole down. She got a tape measure out of her pocket, took a few measurements, and announced that it was 18 feet 6 inches. Then, she walked off.

Mick said to Paddy, 'Isn't that just like a blonde!'

'We need the height, and she gives us the bloody length.'