

HUMOUR FEBRUARY 2018

A GOLF JOKE

A husband and wife are on the 9th green when suddenly she collapses from a heart attack!

‘Help me dear,’ she groans to her husband.

The husband calls 000 on his mobile, talks for a few minutes, picks up his putter, and lines up his putt.

His wife raises her head off the green and stares at him.

‘I’m dying here, and you’re putting?’

‘Don’t worry dear,’ says the husband calmly, ‘they found a doctor on the second hole, and he’s coming to help you.’

‘Well, how long will it take for him to get here?’ she asks feebly.

‘No time at all,’ says her husband. ‘Everybody’s already agreed to let him play through.’

CRICKET EXPLAINED

For all those like me who do not understand cricket, and in particular Test Cricket where the object seems to be to stay in the Australian sun for five days straight ... I found this explanation:

You have two sides, one out in the field and one in.

Each man that's in the side that's in goes out, and when he's out he comes in and the next man goes in until he's out.

When they are all out, the side that's out comes in and the side that's been in goes out and tries to get those coming in, out.

Sometimes you get men still in and not out.

When a man goes out to go in, the men who are out try to get him out.

And there two men called umpires who stay out all the time and they decide when the men who are in are out.

When both sides have been in and all the men are out and both sides have been out twice after all the men have been in, including those who are not out, that is the end of the game!

Easy.

SUNDAY SCHOOL STORIES

1. Ms. Terri asked her Sunday school class to draw pictures of their favourite Bible stories.

She was puzzled by Kyle’s picture, which showed four people on an aeroplane.

So she asked him which story it was meant to represent.

‘*The Flight to Egypt*’ was his reply.

Pointing at each figure, Ms. Terri said, ‘That must be Mary, Joseph, and Baby Jesus but who’s the fourth person?’

‘*Oh, that’s Pontius - the pilot!*’

2. A little girl became restless as the minister’s sermon dragged on and on.

Finally, she leaned over to her mother and whispered, ‘Mummy, if we give him the money now, will he let us go?’

FEEDING KIDS

I have changed my system for labelling the meals I make and freeze. I used to carefully note in large clear letters: Steak and Veg, Chicken and Veg, Pasta and sauce etc. However, I used to get frustrated when I asked my kids what they wanted for dinner because they never asked for any of those things. So, I decided to stock the freezer with what they really like.

If you look in my freezer now, you'll see a whole new set of labels. You'll find dinners with neat little tags that say: Whatever, Anything, I Don't Know, I Don't Care, Something Good, or Food.

My frustration is now reduced because no matter what, I have something ready for them.

HOT AND COLD!

After his examination the doctor asked the elderly man, 'You appear to be in good health. Do you have any medical concerns you would like to ask me about?'

'In fact, I do,' said the old man. 'After I have sex with my wife, I am usually cold and chilly, and then, after I have sex with her the second time, I am usually hot and sweaty.'

Later, after examining the man's elderly wife, the doctor said: 'Everything appears To be fine. Do you have any medical concerns that you would like to discuss with me?'

She replied that she had no questions or concerns.

The doctor then said to her, 'Your husband had an unusual concern. He claims that he is usually cold and chilly after having sex with you the first time, and then hot and sweaty after the second time. Do you know why?'

'Oh that crazy old fool', she replied. 'That's because the first time is usually in June and the second time is in December'

A CONFESSION

The First Text Message

Dear John,

This is Alan next door. I am sorry buddy, but I have a confession to make to you. I've been riddled with guilt these past few months and have been trying to pluck up the courage to tell you to your face, but I am at least now telling you in text as I can't live with myself a moment longer without you knowing. The truth is, I have been sharing your wife, day and night when you're not around. In fact, probably more than you.

I haven't been getting it at home recently, but that's no excuse I know. The temptation was just too much. I can no longer live with the guilt and I hope you will accept my sincerest apologies and forgive me. I promise that it won't happen again. Please come up with a fee for usage, and I'll pay you.

Regards, Alan.

The Response

John, feeling insulted and betrayed, grabbed his gun, stomped next door and shot his neighbour dead. He returned home, poured himself a stiff drink and went out into the garden for some fresh air. He took out his phone where he saw he had a subsequent message from his neighbor.

The Second Text Message

Hi John,

This is Alan next door again. Sorry about the slight typo on my last text. I expect you worked it out anyway, but as I'm sure you noticed that my smart phone's Autocorrect feature changed "Wi-Fi" to ~Wife". Technology, hey?? Hope you saw the funny side of that.

Regards, Alan.