

HUMOUR JULY 2015

WHAT CAN YOU GET FOR TEN QUID?

Right at the end of a BBC program recently, there was a discussion about the obscene cost of entry into premiership football matches where the cheapest price of £60 to £100 per game is not uncommon.

An elderly chap being interviewed said he could recall many years ago arriving at the turnstiles when the attendant greeted him with —

"That will be ten quid, mate".

"What?" the old chap said "I could get a woman for that!"

Without batting an eyelid, the fellow on the turnstile retorted,

"Not for 45 minutes each way, with a brass band and a meat pie in the interval, you wouldn't!"

THE BRITISH EMPIRE

Back in the great days of the British Empire, a new commanding officer was sent to an African jungle outpost to relieve the retiring colonel. After welcoming his replacement and showing the usual courtesies (gin and tonic, cucumber sandwiches etc) that protocol decrees, the retiring colonel said,

"You must meet my Adjutant, Captain Smithers, he's my right-hand man, he's really the strength of this outpost. His talent is simply boundless."

Smithers was summoned and introduced to the new CO, who was surprised to be greeted by a humpbacked, one eyed, toothless, hairless, scabbed and pockmarked specimen of humanity, a particularly unattractive man standing less than on metre tall.

"Smithers, old man, tell your new CO about yourself."

"Well, sir, I graduated with honours from Sandhurst, joined the regiment and won the Military Cross and Bar after three expeditions behind enemy lines. I've represented Great Britain in equestrian events, and won a Silver Medal in the middleweight boxing division of the Olympics. I have now researched the history of..."

Here the colonel interrupted,

"Yes, yes, never mind that Smithers, he can find all that in your file.

Tell him about the day you told the witch doctor to pack up his mumbo jumbo and bugger off."

POSITIVE THINKING

Frank always looked on the bright side. He would constantly irritate his friends with his eternal optimism. No matter how horrible the circumstances, he would always reply, "It could have been worse."

To cure him of this annoying habit, his friends decided to invent a situation so completely bad, so terrible, that even Frank would find no hope in it.

On the golf course one day, one of them said, "Frank, did you hear about our mate Tom? He came home last night, found his wife in bed with another man, shot them both and then turned the gun on himself!"

"That is really awful," said Frank, "But it could have been worse."

"How in the hell," asked his bewildered friend, "Could it have been worse?"

"Well," replied Frank, "If it happened the night before, I'd be dead now!"

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GOLFER AT THE DENTIST

A man and his wife walked into a dentist's surgery.

The man said to the dentist, "Doc, I'm in one heck of a hurry, I have two Probus buddies sitting out in my car waiting for us to go play golf, so you can forget about using any anaesthetic.

I don't have time for the gums to get numb. I just want you to pull the tooth and be done with it!

We have a 10:00 am tee off time at the best golf course on the North Shore, and it's 9:30 already. I just don't have time to wait for the anaesthetic to work!"

The dentist thought to himself... "My goodness, these golfers are a tough breed, and this is surely a very brave man, asking to have his tooth pulled without using anything to kill the pain."

So the dentist asks him, "Well Sir, let's have a look at this troublesome tooth."

The man turned to his wife and said, "Open your mouth Honey, and show him!"

SHORTEST ESSAY EVER

A 16 year-old boy won the World's Shortest Essay competition. He was awarded a scholarship at the University of Oxford for his imagination and humour...

Here it is. ...

An English creative writing class was asked to write a concise essay containing the following elements:

- Religion
- Royalty
- Physical Disability
- Racism
- Homosexuality

The prize winner wrote: **'My God,' cried the Queen, 'That one-legged coon is a poofter'.**