

## HUMOUR JULY 2018

### A SENIOR'S VERSION OF FACEBOOK

For those of my generation who do not comprehend why **Facebook** exists: I am trying to make friends outside of **Facebook** while applying the same pnciples.

Therefore, every day I walk down the street and tell passers-by what I have eaten, how I feel at the moment, what I have done the night before, what I will do later and with whom.

I give them pictures of my family, my dog and of me gardening, taking things apart in the garage, watering the lawn, standing in front of landmarks, driving around town, having lunch, and doing what anybody and everybody does every day.

I also listen to their conversations, give them "thumbs up" and tell them I "like" them. And it works just like **Facebook**

I already have 4 people following me: 2 police officers, a private investigator and a psychiatrist.

### THE DOG

As a butcher is shooin a strange dog from his shop, when he notices \$20 and a note in his mouth, reading: "Ten lamb chops, please."

Amazed, he takes the money, puts a bag of chops in the dog's mouth, and quickly closes the shop. He follows the dog and watches him wait for a green light, look both ways, then trots across the road to a bus stop.

The dog checks the timetable and sits on the bench.

When a bus arrives, he walks around to the front and looks at the number, then boards the bus. The butcher follows, dumbstruck.

As the bus travels out into the suburbs, the dog takes in the scenery. After a while he stands on his back paws to push the "stop" bell, and then the butcher follows him off.

The dog runs up to a house and drops his bag on the step. He barks repeatedly. No answer. He goes back down the path, takes a big run, and throws himself (whap!) against the door. He does this again and again. No answer.

He then jumps on a wall, walks around the garden, barks repeatedly at a window, jumps off, and waits at the front door.

Eventually, a rather nondescript looking man opens it and starts cursing and shouting at the dog. The butcher runs up and screams at the guy: "What the hell are you doing? This dog's a genius!"

The owner responds,

***"He's no bloody genius, it's the second time this week he's forgotten his key!"***

## **SLEEPING WITH BOB**

The guys were all at a deer hunting camp. No one wanted to room with Bob because he snored so badly. They decided it wasn't fair to make one of them stay with him the whole time, so they voted to take turns.

The first guy who shared the room with Bob came to breakfast the next morning with his hair a mess and bloodshot eyes. They said, "Man, what happened to you?"

He replied "Bob snored so loudly, I just sat up and watched him all night."

The next night it was a different guy's turn. In the morning, same thing, eyes bloodshot and he looked a mess.

They said, "Man, what happened to you? You look awful! He said, 'No wonder, that Bob shakes the roof with his snoring. I couldn't sleep at all.'"

The third night was Fred's turn. Fred was a tanned, older cowboy, a man's man in every way. Next day he came to breakfast bright-eyed and bushy-tailed.

They couldn't believe it. They said, "Man, you look so fresh and relaxed - what happened with Bob's snoring?"

He said, "Well, when we got ready for bed. I went and tucked Bob into bed, patted him on the butt, and kissed him good night. I think he sat up and watched me all night."

## **BAKER'S DELIGHT**

A bakery owner hired a young female shop assistant who liked to wear very short skirts and skimpy panties.

One day a young man entered the store, glanced at the shop assistant and at the loaves of bread behind the counter.

Noticing her short skirt and the location of the raisin bread, he had a brilliant idea. "I'd like some raisin bread please," the man said.

The shop assistant nods and climbed up a ladder to reach the raisin bread located on the very top shelf. The young man standing almost directly beneath her is provided with what he regarded as an excellent view, just as he thought.

When she descends the ladder, he decides that he had better get two loaves. As the shop assistant retrieves the second loaf of bread, one of the other male customers notices what's going on and requests his own loaf of raisin bread.

After many trips she is tired and irritated and begins to wonder, "Why the unusual interest in the raisin bread?"

Atop the ladder one more time, she looks down and glares at the men standing below. Then, she notices an elderly man standing among the crowd.

Thinking she can save herself another trip, she yells at the elderly man "Is it raisin for you too?"

"No," he stammered, "But it's quivering a little."