

HUMOUR JUNE 2015

SEX AND GOOD GRAMMAR

On his 74th birthday, a man got a gift certificate from his wife. The certificate paid for a visit to a medicine man living on a nearby reservation who was rumoured to have a wonderful cure for erectile dysfunction. After being persuaded, he drove to the reservation, handed his certificate to the medicine man and wondered what he was in for. The old man handed a potion to him and with a grip on his shoulder, warned, "This is a powerful medicine. You take only a teaspoonful and then say "1-2-3." "When you do, you will become more manly than you have ever been in your life and you can perform as long as you want".

The man was encouraged. As he walked away, he turned and asked, "How do I stop the medicine from working?" "Your partner must say '1-2-3-4,'" he responded, "but when she does, the medicine will not work again until the next full moon.

" He was very eager to see if it worked so he went home, showered, shaved, took a spoonful of the medicine and then invited his wife to join him in the bedroom. When she came in, he took off his clothes and said, "1-2-3!" Immediately, he was the manliest of men. His wife was excited and began throwing off her clothes and then she asked "What was the 1-2-3 for?"

And that, boys and girls, is why we should never end our sentences with a preposition, because we could end up with a dangling participle.

LANGUAGE PROBLEM

Five Germans in an Audi Quattro arrive at the Italian border.

The Italian Customs Officer stops them and tells them "It'sa illegala to putta 5 people in a Quattro."

"Vot do you mean it's illegal?" asks the German driver. "Quattro meansa four" replies the Italian official. "Quattro is just ze name of ze fokken automobile" the Germans retort unbelievably.

"Look at ze damn papers: ze car is designed to carry 5 persons." "You canta pulla thata one on me!" replies the Italian customs officer, "Quattro meansa four.

You have five-a people ina your car and you are thereforea breaking the law." The German driver replies angrily,

"You idiot! Call your zupervisor over.

I vant to speak to someone viz more intelligence!" "Sorry" responds the Italian officer,

"He can'ta come. He'sa busy witha 2 guys in a Fiat Uno."

THE BLONDE HANDYWOMAN

A young blonde girl in her late teens, wanting to earn some extra money for the summer, decided to hire herself out as a "handywoman" and started canvassing a nearby well-to-do neighbourhood.

She went to the front door of the first house and asked the owner if he had any odd jobs for her to do.

"Well, I guess I could use somebody to paint the porch" he said. "How much will you charge me?"

Delighted, the girl quickly responded, "How about \$50?"

The man agreed and told her that the paint and brushes and everything she would need were in the garage.

The man's wife, hearing the conversation, said to her husband, "Does she realise that our porch goes ALL the way around the house?"

"That's a bit cynical, isn't it?" he responded.

The wife replied, "You're right. I guess I'm starting to believe all those dumb blonde jokes."

A few hours later the blonde came to the door to collect her money. "You're finished already??" the startled husband asked.

"Yes," the blonde replied, "and I even had paint left over so I gave it two coats."

Impressed, the man reached into his pocket for the \$50 and handed it to her along with a \$10 tip.

"Thank you," the blonde said, "and, by the way, it's not a Porch, it's a Lexus."

POKER- ITALIAN STYLE

Six retired Italian guys were playing poker in their Florida condo clubhouse when Guido loses \$500 on a single hand, clutches his chest, and drops dead at the table.

Showing respect for their fallen comrade, the other five continue playing, but standing up. At the end of the game, Giovanni looks around and asks, 'So, who's gonna' tell his wife?'

They cut the cards. Pasquale picks the low card and has to carry the news. They tell him to be discreet, be gentle, don't make a bad situation any worse. 'Discreet? I'm the most discreet person you'll ever meet. Discretion is my middle name. Leave it to me!'

So, Pasquale goes over to the Guido's condo and knocks on the door. The wife answers through the door and asks what he wants?

Pasquale declares: 'Your husband just lost \$500 in a poker game and is afraid to come home.' 'Tell him to drop dead!' yells the wife.

'I'll go tell him.' says Pasquale.