

HUMOUR JUNE 2017

AFTER AN ANNUAL CHRISTMAS PARTY

Brian woke up after the annual office Christmas party with a pounding headache, cotton-mouthed and utterly unable to recall the events of the preceding evening.

After a trip to the bathroom, he made his way downstairs, where his wife put some coffee in front of him. "Samantha" he moaned, "tell me what happened last night. Was it as bad as I think?"

"Even worse," she said, her voice oozing scorn. "You made a complete ass of yourself. You succeeded in antagonizing the entire board of directors and you insulted the Chairman of the company, right to his face."

"He's an absolute pain in the ass," Brian said. "I wouldn't pee on him."

"But you did," came the reply. "And he fired you"

"Well, screw him then" said Brian.

"I did", said Samantha,

"You're back at work on Monday. I'm not having you hanging around the house all day."

THE PSYCHIC

A woman visited a psychic.

They were in a dark and gloomy room, and she was gazing at the tarot cards laid out before her.

The psychic delivered the bad news.

"There is no easy way to say this, so I'll be blunt.

"Prepare yourself to be a widow. Your husband will die a violent and horrible death this year."

Visibly shaken, the woman stared at the psychic's lined face, then at the single flickering candle, then down at her hands.

She took a few deep breaths to compose herself, ready to ask the question. She simply had to know.

She met the psychic's gaze, tried to get her emotions under control, steadied her voice, and asked... "Will I get away with it?"

HOT DOGS

Two Irish nuns have just arrived in USA by boat, and were walking along the wharf, when the younger one says to the other,

"I hear that the people in America actually eat dogs."

"Odd," her companion replies, "but I guess if we are to live in this country, we will have to do as the Americans do."

As they sit to rest, they hear a pushcart vendor yelling, "Hot Dogs, Hot Dogs, get your doggies here," so they both walked across to the hot dog cart.

"Two dogs, please!" says one. The vendor is naturally pleased to oblige, wraps both hot dogs in foil and hands them over. Excited, the nuns hurry to a bench and begin to unwrap their dogs.'

The older nun is first to open hers. She begins to blush, and then, after staring at it for a moment, leans to the other nun and in a soft brogue, whispers:

"What part of the dog did you get?"

IRISH FIGHTER PILOT

An old Irish World War II Spitfire pilot and flying Ace, was speaking at a church gathering and reminiscing about his war experiences.

"In 1942," he said, "the situation was really tough. The Germans had a very strong air force. I remember one day I was protecting some of our bombers and suddenly, out of the clouds, these German fokkers appeared."

There were a few gasps from the parishioners, and several of the children began to giggle.

He continued "I looked up, and realised that two of the fokkers were directly above me. I aimed at the first one and shot him down. By then, though, the other fokker was right on my tail."

At this point, several of the elderly ladies of the church were blushing with embarrassment, the girls were all giggling and the boys laughing loudly.

The pastor finally stood up and said, "I think I should point out that 'Fokker' was the name of a German-Dutch aircraft company, who made many of the planes used by the Germans during the war."

"Yes, that's true," says the old pilot, "but these fokkers were flying Messerschmitts"

THE TOUGH COWBOY

A cowboy rode into town and stopped at a saloon for a drink. Unfortunately, the locals always had a habit of picking on strangers, and when he finished his drink, he found his horse had been stolen.

He went back into the bar, handily flips his gun into the air, catches it above his head without even looking and fires a shot into the ceiling. "WHICH ONE OF YOU ASSHOLES STOLE MY HORSE?" he yelled with surprising forcefulness.

No one answered. "ALRIGHT, I'M GONING TO HAVE ANOTHA BEER, AND IF MY HORSE ISN'T BACK OUTSIDE BY THE TIME I FINISH, I'M GOING TO DO WHAT I DID IN TEXAS! AND I DON'T LIKE TO HAVE TO DO WHAT I DID IN TEXAS!"

Some of the locals shifted restlessly. He had another beer, walked outside, and found his horse was back at the hitching rail!

He saddled-up and started to ride out of town. The bartender rushed out of the bar and asked, "Say partner, before you go... what happened in Texas?"

The cowboy turned back and said, "I had to walk home."

THE VENTRILOQUIST

A young ventriloquist touring Sweden was performing in a small fishing town.

With his dummy on his knee, he started going through his usual list of dumb blonde jokes.

Suddenly a blonde woman in the fourth row stands on her chair and starts shouting, "I've heard enough of your stupid blonde jokes".

"What makes you think you can stereotype Swedish blonde women that way?

What does the colour of a woman's hair have to do with her worth as a human being?

Men like you keep women like me from being respected at work and in the community, and from reaching our full potential.

People like you make others think that all blondes are dumb!

You and your kind continue to perpetuate discrimination - not only against blondes, but women in general... pathetically all in the name of humour!"

The embarrassed ventriloquist begins to apologise, when the visibly agitated blonde woman stands up again and yells:

"You stay out of this! I'm talking to that foul mouthed little twerp sitting on your lap".

