

Humour June 2018

A CHEAP PORSCHE!

A sixteen-year-old boy came home after school driving a gleaming Porsche and his parents began to yell and scream, "Where did you get that car?" He calmly told them, "I bought it today."

"With what money!?" demanded his parents "We know what a Porsche costs." "Well," said the boy, "this one cost me fifteen dollars. "The parents began to yell even louder. "Who would sell a car like that for fifteen dollars?" they asked.

"It was the lady up the street, I don't know her name" said the boy. She saw me ride past on my bike and asked me if I wanted to buy a Porsche for fifteen dollars."

"Oh, my goodness!" moaned the mother, "she must be a child abuser. Who knows what she will do next!" She looked at her husband and told him, "You go right up there and see what's going on."

The boy's father walked up the street to the house where the lady lived and found her out in the yard calmly planting flowers. He introduced himself as the father of the boy to whom she had sold a Porsche for fifteen dollars and demanded to know why she did it.

"Well," she said, "this morning I got a phone call from my husband. I thought he was on a business trip, but I learned from a friend he has run off to Hawaii with his secretary. Apparently, she has now stolen all his money and stranded him there!

Well he called me, without a dollar to his name, and asked me to sell his new Porsche and send him the money

So that's exactly what I did."

PAPAL SPELLING

One day, a shy gentleman was preparing to board a plane when he heard that the Pope was on the same flight.

"This is exciting," thought the gentleman. "I've always been a big fan of the Pope. Perhaps I'll be able to see him in person." Suddenly, the man realized his seat was right next to the Pope himself. Still, the gentleman was too shy to speak to His Holiness.

Shortly after take-off, the Pope took a crossword puzzle out of his carry-on bag and began pencilling in the answers. "This is fantastic!" the gentleman mused. "I'm really good at crosswords. It crossed his mind that if the Pope got stuck, He'd ask me for assistance."

Almost as if providence struck, the Pope turned to the man and said, "Excuse me, but do you know a four letter word referring to a woman that ends in u-n-t ?" The three Cardinals behind, in front of and beside him shrunk down in their seats, as far as possible, all looking for something on the floor.

The man was in morbid shock. He couldn't breathe. He went within himself, thought deeper, longer for a plausible answer and after almost a minute, the dark clouds of evil parted in his mind and the sun shone in.

Turning to the Pope, the gentleman said, with reverence and politeness, " I believe, Your Holiness that you're looking for the word, aunt—a-u-n-t "

"Of course!" the Pope declared, "Do you have an eraser?"

THE HONEST GOLFER

The scene – a suburban house – late afternoon.

Wife: "Where the hell have you been? You said you'd be done with golf by noon."

Husband: "I'm so sorry Honey but you probably don't want to hear the reason."

Wife: "I want the truth, and I want it NOW!"

Husband: "Fine. We finished in under 4 hours; a quick beer in the clubhouse". I hopped into the car, and I would have been here by noon, but on the way home, I spotted a girl half our age struggling with a flat tyre.

I changed it in a jiffy, and next she's offering me money. Of course, I refuse it, then she tells me she was headed to the bar at the Sheraton and begs me to stop by so she can buy me a beer. She's such a sweetie, I said yes.

Before you know it, one beer turned into three or four, and I guess we were looking pretty good to each other.

Then she tells me she has a room right there at the Sheraton, less than 50 steps from our table. She suggested we get some privacy while pulling me by the hand.

Now I'm in her room ... clothes are flying ... the talking stopped ... and we proceeded to have sex in every way imaginable. It must have gone on for hours, because before I know it, the clock says 5:30. I jump up, throw my clothes on, run to the car, and here I am.

There. You wanted the truth... You got it".

Wife: "You lying wretch - you played 36 holes, didn't you?"

THE BLIND MAN'S BLONDE JOKE

A blind cowboy enters the room, wanders over to a bar stool and asks the bartender for a shot of Jack Daniels.

He sits there for a while, then calls out to the bartender "Hey, you do you want to hear a blonde joke?"

At that point the entire bar falls deadly silent, and in a very deep, husky voice, the woman next to him says, "Before you tell that joke, cowboy, I think it is only fair, given that you are blind, that you should know a few things:

The bartender is a blonde girl with a baseball bat, the bouncer is a blonde girl with a club, I'm a 6-foot tall, 175-pound blonde woman with a black belt in Karate, the woman sitting next to me is blonde professional weight-lifter, and the lady to your right is blonde is a professional wrestler.

Now, think about it seriously, cowboy. Do you still want to tell that joke?"

The blind cowboy thinks for a second, shakes his head and mutters,

"No, not if I'm going to have to explain it five times."