

## **HUMOUR MARCH 2018**

### **AIR CRASH**

Ireland's worst air disaster occurred early this morning when a small two-seater Cessna plane crashed into a cemetery.

Irish search and rescue workers have recovered 1826 bodies so far and expect that number to climb as digging continues into the night.

### **BOX DONATION**

A married Irishman went into the confessional and said to his priest, 'I almost had an affair with another woman.'

The priest said, 'What do you mean, almost?'

The Irishman said, 'Well, we got undressed and rubbed together, but then I stopped.'

The priest said, 'Rubbing together is the same as putting it in. You're not to see that woman again. For your penance, say five Hail Mary's and put \$50 in the poor box.'

The Irishman left the confessional, said his prayers, and then walked over to the poor box.

He paused for a moment and then started to leave.

The priest, who was watching, quickly ran over to him saying, 'I saw that. You didn't put any money in the poor box!'

The Irishman replied, 'Yesh, but I rubbed the \$50 on the box, and according to you, that's the same as putting it in!'

### **BROTHEL TRIP**

An elderly man goes into a brothel and tells the madam he would like a young girl for the night. Surprised, she looks at the ancient man and asks how old he is.

'I'm 90 years old,' he says.

'90!' replies the woman. 'Don't you realize you've had it?'

'Oh, sorry,' says the old man. 'How much do I owe you?'

## DEAD DOG

Muldoon lived alone in the Irish countryside with only a pet dog for company. One day the dog died, and Muldoon went to the parish priest and asked, 'Father, my dog is dead. Could ya' be sayin' a mass for the poor creature?'

Father Patrick replied, 'I'm afraid not; we cannot have services for an animal in the church. But there are some Baptists down the lane, and there's no tellin' what they believe. Maybe they'll do something for the creature.'

Muldoon said, 'I'll go right away Father. Do ya' think \$5,000 is enough to donate to them for the service?'

Father Patrick exclaimed, 'Sweet Mary, Mother of Jesus! Why didn't ya tell me the dog was Catholic?'

## CONFESSION

An elderly man walks into a confessional. The following conversation ensues:

Man: 'I am 92 years old, have a wonderful wife of 70 years, many children, grandchildren, and great grandchildren. Yesterday, I picked up two college girls, hitchhiking. We went to a motel, where I had sex with each of them three times.'

Priest: 'Are you sorry for your sins?'

Man: 'What sins?'

Priest: 'What kind of a Catholic are you?'

Man: 'I'm Jewish.'

Priest: 'Why are you telling me all this?'

Man: 'I'm 92 years old .... I'm telling everybody!'

## SNOWY MORNINGS

On a bitterly cold winter morning in Dublin a couple listening to the radio during breakfast heard the announcer say, "*We are going to have 8 to 10 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the even-numbered side of the street, so the snow ploughs can get through.*"

The good wife went out and moved her car.

A week later at breakfast, the radio announcer said, *"We are expecting 10 to 12 inches of snow today. You must park your car on the odd-numbered side of the street, so the snow ploughs can get through."*

Again the good wife went out and moved her car.

The following week they're again having breakfast when the radio announcer says, *"We are expecting 12 to 14 inches of snow today. You must park..."*  
Then the radio cut out as the electricity failed.

The good wife was very upset, and with a worried look on her face she said, *"I don't know what to do. Which side of the street do I need to park on so the snow ploughs can get through?"*

Then, with the love and understanding that only a long-married man can extend to his beloved, the husband replied, *"Why don't you just leave the f\*\*\*\*\* car in the garage this time?"*

### **THE PEST INSPECTOR**

A woman was having a passionate affair with an inspector from a pest-control company. One afternoon they were carrying on in the bedroom together when her husband arrived home unexpectedly.

'Quick,' said the woman to the lover, 'into the closet!' and she pushed him in the closet, stark naked.

The husband, however, became suspicious and after a search of the bedroom discovered the man in the closet.

'Who are you?' he asked him.

'I'm an inspector from Bugs-B-Gone,' said the exterminator.

'What are you doing in there?' the husband asked.

'I'm investigating a complaint about an infestation of moths,' the man replied.

'And where are your clothes?' asked the husband.

The man looked down at himself and said, 'Those little bastards!'

## IRISH CONTESTANT

Mick appeared on the Irish version of "Who Wants To Be A Millionaire" and towards the end of the program had already won \$500,000.

"You've done very well so far," said the show's presenter, "but for \$1 million you've only got one lifeline left - phone a friend. Everything is riding on this question.....will you go for it?"

"Sure," said Mick. "I'll have a go!"

"OK. The question is: which of the following birds does NOT build it's own nest? (a) Robin, (b) Sparrow, (c) cuckoo, or (d) thrush."

"I haven't got a clue," said Mick, "so I'll use my last lifeline and phone my friend Paddy back home in Come-By-Chance"

Mick called up his mate, told him the circumstances and repeated the question to him.

"Fookin hell, Mick!" cried Paddy. "Dat's simple.....it's a cuckoo."

"Are you sure, Paddy?" asked Mick.

"I'm fookin sure."

Mick hung up the phone and told the TV presenter, "I'll go with cuckoo as my answer."

"Is that your final answer?" asked the host.

"Dat it is, Sir."

There was a long, long pause, then the presenter screamed, "Cuckoo is the correct answer! Mick, you've won \$1 million!"

The next night, Mick invited Paddy to their local pub to buy him a drink.

"Tell me, Paddy? How in God's name did you know it was the cuckoo that doesn't build it's own nest? I mean you know fook-all about birds."

"For fooks sake!" laughed Paddy. "Everybody knows a fookin cuckoo lives in a clock!"

## **TIME TO GO HOME**

Seamus walks into a bar and asks for a beer.

After drinking it, he looks in his shirt pocket and asks for another beer.

After drinking that one, he looks in his shirt pocket again and asks for another beer.

This happens about another seven times before the bartender asks him:

"Seamus, why do you keep looking in your pocket?"

"I have a picture of my wife in there.

When she looks good enough, I'll go home."

## **BAPTIZING AN IRISHMAN**

An Irishman is stumbling through the woods, totally drunk, when he comes upon a preacher baptizing people in the river. The drunk proceeds into the water, subsequently bumping into the preacher. The preacher turns around and is almost overcome by the smell of alcohol, whereupon, he asks the drunk, 'Are you ready to find Jesus?'

The drunk shouts, 'Yes, oi am.'

So the preacher grabs him and dunks him in the water. He pulls him back and asks, 'Brother, have you found Jesus?' The drunk replies, 'No, oi haven't found Jesus?'

The preacher, shocked at the answer, dunks him again but for a little longer. He again pulls him out of the water and asks, 'Have you found Jesus, me brother?' The drunk answers, 'No, oi haven't found Jesus!'

By this time, the preacher is at his wits end and dunks the drunk again - but this time holds him down for about 30 seconds, and when -he begins kicking his arms and legs about, he pulls him up. The preacher again asks the drunk, 'For the love of God, have you found Jesus?'

The drunk staggers upright, wipes his eyes, coughs up a bit of water, catches his breath, and says to the preacher, 'Are you sure this is where he fell in?'