

## HUMOUR MAY 2016

### WHY I HAD TO CHANGE HOTELS

I was away attending a medical conference. checked into my hotel, and feeling a bit lonely I thought, why not get some company. I'll call one of those girls you see advertised in phone books like escorts and such. I picked up the local phone book and found an ad for a girl calling herself Monique. She looked like a lovely friendly girl so I figured, what the heck, I'll give her a call.

"Hello," the woman says. And wow, did she sound sexy.

Afraid I would lose my nerve if I hesitated I rushed right in.

"Hi, I hear you give a great massage and I'd like you to come to my hotel room and give me one. No, wait, I should be straight with you. I'm in town all alone and what I really want is sex. I want it hard,. I want it hot, and I want it now.

Bring vibrators, toys, rubber gear, leather, whips, everything you've got in your bag of tricks. We'll go hot and heavy all night; tie me up, cover me in chocolate syrup and whipped cream, anything and everything! Now, how does that sound?"

She said, "That sounds fantastic, but you need to press 9 for an outside line."

### THE TOOTHBRUSH SALESMAN

The kids filed into class Monday morning. They were all very excited. Their weekend assignment was to sell something, then give a talk on salesmanship.

Little Sally led off. "I sold Girl Guide cookies and I made \$30" she said proudly. "My sales approach was to appeal to the customer's civic spirit and I credit that approach for my obvious success."

"Very good", said the teacher.

Little Debbie was next. "I sold magazines" she said. "I made \$45 and I explained to everyone that magazines would keep them up to date with current events."

"Very good, Debbie", said the teacher.

Eventually, it was Little Johnny's turn.

He walked to the front of the classroom and dumped a box full of cash on the teacher's desk, and declared "\$1,863",

"\$1,863!" cried the teacher, "What in the world were you selling?"

"Toothbrushes", said Johnny.

"Toothbrushes", echoed the teacher. "How could you possibly sell enough toothbrushes to make that much money?"

"I found the busiest corner in town", said Little Johnny. "I set up a Dip & Chip stand and I gave everybody who walked by a free sample." They all said the same thing; "Hey, this tastes like dog poo!"

I would say, "It is dog poo. Want to buy a toothbrush?"

"I used the new government's method of giving you some crap, dressing it up so it looks good, telling you it's free and then making you pay to get the bad taste out of your mouth."

## **DOCTORS OR TAILORS?**

The Doctor said: "The good news is I can cure your headaches... The bad news is that it will require castration.

You have a very rare condition which causes your testicles to press up against the base of your spine and the pressure creates one hell of a headache. The only way to relieve the pressure is to remove the testicles."

Joe was shocked and depressed. He wondered if he had anything to live for. He couldn't concentrate long enough to answer, but decided he had no choice but to go under the knife.

When he left the hospital, he was headache free for the first time in over 20 years, and as he walked down the street he realized he felt like a different person. He could make a new beginning and live a new life. He saw a men's clothing store and thought, "That's what I need, a new suit."

The elderly salesman eyed him up quickly and said, "Let's see, you're a size 44 long."

Joe laughed and said, "That's right, how did you know?" "Been in the business 60 years!"

Joe tried on the suit. It fitted perfectly. As Joe admired himself in the mirror, the tailor asked, "How about a new shirt?" Joe thought for a moment and then said, "Sure."

"Let's see, 16 and a half neck, 34 sleeve." Joe was surprised. "How did you know?" "Been in the business 60 years." The shirt fitted perfectly.

As Joe looked at himself in the mirror, the salesman said, "You could use new shoes." Since Joe was on a roll, he said, "Sure." The man eyed Joe's feet and said, "9 ½ E."

Joe was astonished. "That's right. How did you know?" "Been in the business 60 years." Joe tried on the shoes and they also fitted perfectly.

As Joe walked comfortably around the shop, the salesman asked, "How about new underwear?"

Joe thought for a second and said, "Why not."

The man stepped back, eyed Joe's waist and said, "Let's see, size 36, Joe laughed. "Finally I've got you! I've worn size 32 since I was 18 years old.

The tailor shook his head. "You can't wear a size 32. Size 32 underwear would press your testicles against the base of your spine and give you one hell of a headache."

## **A NEIGHBOURLY GESTURE?**

Henry woke up to go to the toilet in the middle of the night (as he often did) and noticed a strange individual, wearing a long cloak and hooded headgear - with a knife in his hand - sneaking through his next door neighbour's back garden.

Suddenly the neighbour came from nowhere and smacked the intruder over the head with a shovel, killing him instantly.

He then dug a grave in the vegetable garden, put the body in and covered it.

Astonished, he got back into bed, disturbing his wife, who turned to him and said, "You look terribly upset, what is it?"

"You'll never believe what I've just seen," Henry replied. "That pommy bastard next door has still got my shovel."

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