

HUMOUR OCTOBER 2016

CREATION OR EVOLUTION

A little girl asked her father: 'How did the human race appear?'

The father answered, 'God made Adam and Eve; they had children; and so was all mankind made.'

Two days later the girl asked her mother the same question.

The mother answered, 'Many years ago there were monkeys from which the human race evolved.'

The confused girl returned to her father and said, 'Dad, how is it possible that you told me the human race was created by God, and Mom said they developed from monkeys?'

The father answered, 'Well, Dear, it is very simple. I told you about my side of the family, and your mother told you about hers.'

HEALING PRAYERS

The priest asked if anyone in the congregation would like to express praise for answered prayers.

Lynn stood and walked to the podium. She said, "I have a praise.

Two months ago, my husband, Lou, had a terrible bicycle wreck and his scrotum was completely crushed. The pain was excruciating and the doctors didn't know if they could help him.

You could hear a muffled gasp from the men in the congregation as they imagine the pain that poor Lou must have experienced.

"Lou was unable to hold me or the grand-children," she went on, "and every move caused him terrible pain. We prayed as the doctors performed a delicate operation, and it turned out they were able to piece together the crushed remnants of Lou's scrotum, and wrap wire around it to hold it in place."

Again, the men in congregation cringed and squirmed uncomfortably as they imagined the horrible surgery performed on Lou.

"Now," she announced in a quivering voice, "thank the Lord, Lou is out of the hospital and the doctors say that with time, his scrotum should recover completely."

All the men sighed with unified relief. The priest rose and tentatively asked if anyone else had something to say.

A man stood up and walked slowly to the podium. He said, "Hi, I'm Lou."

The entire congregation held its breath. "I just want to tell my wife, the word is sternum."

FOR FOOTY FANS Ouch!

A primary teacher starts a new job at a school in Bankstown and, trying to make a good impression on her first day, explains to her class that she is a Bulldogs fan.

She asks her students to raise their hands if they, too, are Bulldogs fans. Everyone in the class raises their hand except one little girl.

The teacher looks at the girl with surprise and says:

"Mary, why didn't you raise your hand?" "Because I'm not a Bulldogs fan," she replied.

The teacher, still shocked, asked: "Well, if you're not a Bulldogs fan,

Then who are you a fan of?"

"I'm a Roosters fan, and proud of it," Mary replied.

The teacher could not believe her ears. "Mary, why are you a Roosters fan?" "Because my mum and dad are from Bondi, and my mum is a Roosters fan and my dad is a Roosters fan, so I'm a Roosters fan too!"

"Well," said the teacher, in an obviously annoyed tone, "that's no reason for you to be a Roosters fan. You don't have to be just like your parents all of the time."

"What if your mum was a prostitute, your dad was a drug addict and your brother was a car thief, what would you be then?"

"Then," Mary said, "I'd be a Bulldogs fan."

AT THE END OF THE TAX YEAR

At the end of the tax year, the Tax Office sent an inspector to audit the books of a local hospital. While the Tax Office agent was checking the books he turned to the CEO of the hospital and said "I notice you buy a lot of bandages. What do you do with the end of the roll when there's too little left to be of any use?"

"Good question," noted the CEO. "We save them up and send them back to the bandage company and every now and then they send us a free box of bandages."

"Oh," replied the auditor, somewhat disappointed that his unusual question had a practical answer. But on he went, in his obnoxious way. "What about all these plaster purchases? What do you do with what's left over after setting a cast on a patient?"

"Ah, yes," replied the CEO, realising that the inspector was trying to trap him with an unanswerable question. "We save it and send it back to the manufacturer, and every now and then they send us a free package of plaster."

"I see," replied the auditor, thinking hard about how he could fluster the know-it-all CEO.

"Well," he went on, "What do you do with all the leftover foreskins from the circumcisions you perform?" "Here, too, we do not waste," answered the CEO. "What we do is save all the little foreskins and send them to the Tax Office, and about once a year they send us a complete prick."

THE POPE AND TRUMP

The Pope and Trump were on the same stage in Yankee Stadium in front of a huge crowd.

The Pope leaned towards Trump and said, "Do you know that with one little wave of my hand I can make every person in this crowd go wild with joy? This joy will not be a momentary display, but will go deep into their hearts and they'll forever speak of this day and rejoice!"

Trump replied "I seriously doubt that! With one little wave of your hand...show me!"

So the Pope backhanded him and knocked him off the stage AND THE CROWD ROARED AND CHEERED WILDLY and there was happiness throughout the land!

