

## **HUMOUR SEPTEMBER 2016**

### **A CABBIE PICKS UP A NUN**

She gets into the cab, and notices that the very handsome cab driver won't stop staring at her.

She asks him why he is staring.

He replies: "I have a question to ask you, but I don't want to offend you".

She answers, "My son, you cannot offend me. When you're as old as I am and have been a nun as long as I have, you get a chance to see and hear just about everything. I'm sure that there's nothing you could say or ask that I would find offensive."

"Well, I've always had a fantasy to have a nun kiss me."

She responds, "Well, let's see what we can do about that:

Number 1, you have to be single and number 2, you must be Catholic."

The cab driver is very excited and says, "Yes, I'm single and Catholic!"

"OK" the nun says. "Pull into the next alley."

The nun fulfils the cab driver's fantasy with a kiss that would make a hooker blush.

When they get back on the road, the cab driver starts crying.

"My dear child," said the nun, why are you crying?"

"Forgive me but I have sinned. I lied and I must confess, I'm married and I'm Jewish."

The nun says, "That's OK mate. My name's Kevin and I'm going to a Halloween party."

### **THE LONE RANGER GOES CAMPING**

The Lone Ranger and Tonto went camping in the desert.

After they got their tent all set up and crawled inside, both men quickly fell sound asleep.

Some hours later, Tonto wakes the Lone Ranger and says,

"Kemo Sabe, look towards sky, what you see?"

The Lone Ranger replies, "I see millions of stars."

"What that tell you?" asks Tonto.

The Lone Ranger ponders for a minute then says,

"Astronomically speaking, it tells me there are millions of galaxies and potentially billions of planets.

Astrologically, it tells me that Saturn is in Leo.

Time wise, it appears to be approximately a quarter past three in the morning.

Theologically, the Lord is all-powerful and we are Small and insignificant.

Meteorologically, it seems we will have a Beautiful day tomorrow. What's it tell you, Tonto?"

"Kemo Sabe, you dumber than buffalo shit.

Someone stole the bloody tent."

### **THE ITALIAN TOMATO GARDEN**

An Old Italian man lived alone in the country. He wanted to dig his tomato garden, but it was very hard work as the ground was hard. His only son, Vincent, who used to help him, was in prison.

The old man wrote a letter to his son and described his predicament:

Dear Vincent,

I am feeling pretty badly because it looks like I won't be able to plant my tomato garden this year.

I'm just getting too old to be digging up a garden plot.

I know if you were here my troubles would be over.

I know you would be happy to dig the plot for me.

Love, Dad

A few days later he received a letter from his son:

Dear Dad,

Don't dig up that garden. That's where I buried the bodies.

Love, Vinnie

At 4 a.m. The next morning, FBI agents and local police arrived and dug up the entire area without finding any bodies.

They apologised to the old man and left.

That same day the old man received another letter from his son:

Dear Dad,

Go ahead and plant the tomatoes now.

That's the best I could do under the circumstances.

Love you, Vinnie

## **COMPUTER GENDER**

A manager, who was previously a sailor, was very aware that ships are addressed as "she" and "her". He often wondered what gender computers should be addressed.

To answer that question, he set up two groups of computer experts.

The first was comprised of women, and the second of men.

Each group was asked to recommend whether computers should be referred to in the feminine gender, or the masculine gender.

They were asked to give 4 reasons for their recommendation.

The group of women reported that the computers should be referred to in the masculine gender because:

1. In order to get their attention, you have to turn them on.
2. They have a lot of data, but are still clueless.
3. They are supposed to help you solve problems, but half the time they are the problem.
4. As soon as you commit to one, you realize that, if you had waited a little longer you could have had a better model.

The men on the other hand, concluded that computers should be referred to in the feminine gender because:

1. No one but the creator understands their internal logic.
2. The language they use to communicate can only be understood by another computer.
3. Even your smallest mistakes are stored in long-term memory for later retrieval.
4. As soon as you make a commitment to one, you find yourself spending half your pay check on accessories for it.

## **FUN RUN**

A woman is having an affair while her husband is at work.

One day she's in bed with her boyfriend when, to her horror, she hears her husband's car pull into the driveway.

"Oh My God! Hurry! Grab your clothes," she yelps. "jump out the window - my husband's home early!"

"I can't jump out the window!" comes his strangled reply from under the sheets. "it's raining out there!"

"If my husband catches us, he'll kill us both!" she yells.

"He's got a very quick temper and a very large gun! The rain is the least of your problems!"

So the boyfriend scoots out of bed, grabs his clothes and hurls himself out the window! He begins running down the street in the pouring rain - and finds, to his horror, he's right in the middle of about 300 athletes in the town's annual marathon run.

With nowhere to go, he starts running with them. Naked, with his clothes tucked under his arm, he tries to "blend in" as best he can.

It isn't really very effective!

A small group of runners studying him with some curiosity, jog closer.

"Do you always run in the nude?" asks one of them.

"Oh yes" he replies, gasping for air. "It feels so wonderfully free having the air blow over my skin while I'm running."

Another runner asks: "Do you always run carrying your clothes under your arm?"

"Oh, yes" he says breathlessly. "This way, I can dress at the end of the run, get in my car to go home!"

A third runner looks at his penis: "Do you always wear a condom when you run?"

"Only if it's raining."