

SOME ENGINEERS ARE BETTER THAN OTHERS

You don't have to be an engineer to appreciate this story.

A toothpaste factory had a problem. They sometimes shipped empty boxes without the tube inside. This challenged their perceived quality with the buyers and distributors. Understanding how important the relationship with them was, the CEO of the company assembled his top people. They decided to hire an external engineering company to solve their empty boxes problem.

The project followed the usual process: budget and project sponsor allocated, and third party consultants appointed. Six months (and \$8 million) later they had a fantastic solution - on time, on budget, and high quality. Everyone in the project was pleased.

They solved the problem by using a high-tech precision scale that would sound a bell and flash lights whenever a toothpaste box weighed less than it should. The line would stop, someone would walk over, remove the defective box, and then press another button to re-start the line. As a result of the new package monitoring process, no empty boxes were being shipped out of the factory.

A month later and with no more customer complaints, the CEO felt the \$8 million was well spent. He then reviewed the line statistics report and discovered the number of empty boxes picked up by the new system was consistent with projections for the first week, however, the next three weeks were zero! The estimated reject rate should have been at least a dozen boxes a day. He had the engineers check the new equipment, and they verified the report as accurate.

Puzzled, the CEO travelled down to the factory, viewed the part of the line where the precision scale was installed, and observed just ahead of the new \$8 million dollar equipment sat a \$20 desk fan blowing the empty boxes off the belt and into a bin. He asked the line supervisor what that was about.

"Oh, that," the supervisor replied, "Bert, the young engineer from maintenance, put it there because he was tired of walking over every time the bell rang."

MALE / FEMALE LOGIC

Here's all you need to know about men and women:

Women are crazy, men are stupid.

And the main reason women are crazy is that men are stupid."

Men socialize by insulting each other but they don't really mean it

Women socialize by complimenting each other and they don't really mean it either.

DON'T MENTION THE WAR!

Angela Merkel arrives at Passport Control at Paris airport.

"Nationality?" asks the immigration officer.

"German," she replies.

"Occupation?"

"No, just here for a few days."

THE MODERN OLYMPICS

It's 2012 and it's the Olympics in London.

Three friends, a Scotsman, an Englishman and an Irishman want to get in, but they don't have any tickets.

The Scotsman looks around, picks up a manhole cover, tucks it under his arm and walks to the gate.

"McTavish, from Scotland " he says, "Discus" and in he walks.

The Englishman follows his lead, picks up a length of scaffolding and slings it over his shoulder.

"Waddington-Smythe, England " he says, "Pole vaulC and in he walks.

The Irishman looks around, picks up a roll of barbed wire and tucks it under his arm.

"O'Malley, Ireland," he says, "Fencing".

RETIREMENT IS DIFFERENT FOR EVERYONE

One day, while going to the shop, I passed by a retirement village. On the front lawn were six older ladies, lying naked on the grass. I thought this was a bit unusual, but continued on my way.

On my return trip, I passed the same retirement village with the same six women lying naked on the lawn.

This time my curiosity got the better of me and I went inside to talk to the retirement village Administrator, and asked heris she was aware there were six ladies lying naked on the front lawn?

Yes, she said, "Aren't they darlings? They're retired prostitutes - they're having a garage sale".

OLD AGE TRAVEL

A Travel Agent looked up from his desk to see an old lady and an old gentleman peering in the shop window at the posters showing the glamorous destinations around the world.

The agent had had a good week and the dejected couple looking in the window gave him a rare feeling of generosity.

He called them into his shop, 'I know that on your pensions you could never hope to have a holiday like these, so I am sending you off to a fabulous resort at my expense, and I won't take no for an answer.'

He took them inside and asked his secretary to write two flight tickets and book a room in a five star hotel. Then, as can be expected, they gladly accepted, and were off!

About a month later the little old lady came in to. his shop.

'And how did you like your holiday?' he asked eagerly.

'The flight was exciting and the room was lovely,' she said. 'I've come to thank you, but one thing puzzled me:

Who was that old bugger I had to share the room with?"

PADDY THE PAINTER

A painter by the name of Paddy Murphy, while not a brilliant scholar, was a gifted portrait artist. Over a short number of years, his fame grew and soon people from all over Ireland were coming to him in the town of Doolin, County Clare, to get him to paint their likenesses.

One day, a beautiful young English woman arrived at his house in a shiny chauffeur driven limousine, and asked Paddy if he would paint her in the nude. She told him money was no object and she was prepared to pay up to \$10,000 for a portrait.

This being the first time anyone had made such a request, Paddy was quite excited, but not wanting to get into any marital strife, he asked her to wait while he went into the house to confer with Mary, his wife.

In a few minutes he returned "My wife said it would be quite in order and I would be delighted to paint your portrait, madam" he said

"I'll be very happy to paint you in the nude, but if you don't mind I'll leave my socks on, so that I have somewhere to wipe my brushes"

PROSTATE CHECK-UP

An elderly gentleman called Fred goes to his doctor for his regular medical examination and is referred on to a Urologist for a further precautionary check. When he gets there, he discovers the Urologist is a very pretty female doctor.

She greeted Fred very pleasantly and said "I'm going to check your prostate today, but the new procedure is a little different from what you are probably used to. I want you to lie on your right side, bend your knees, then while I check your prostate, take a deep breath and say, "Ninety nine

Fred does as he is told and says "Ninety nine".

The pretty doctor says, "Great. Now turn over on your left side and again, while I repeat the check, take a deep breath and say, "Ninety nine"

Again, Fred follows her instructions and says "Ninety nine"

The doctor said "Very good. Now I want you to lie on your back with your knees raised slightly. I'm going to check your prostate with this hand, and with the other hand I'm going to hold on to your penis to keep it out of the way. Now take a deep breath and say, "ninety nine".

Fred takes a deep breath and begins "One ... Two ... Three"

THE PROPOSAL

He was a widower and she a widow. They had known each other for a number of years having been romantically involved in high school and having both attended their class reunions in the last 20 years without fail.

At the 50th anniversary of their class, the widower and the widow made a foursome with two other singles.

They had a wonderful evening, their spirits high. Memories of long ago liaisons seemed like yesterday. The widower flashing admiring glances across the table. The widow smiling coyly back at him.

Finally, he picked up courage to ask her, "Will you marry me?"

After a few seconds of careful consideration, she answered, 'Yes ... yes I will!'

The evening ended on a very happy note for the widower. But the next morning when he awoke he was troubled.

Did she say 'Yes' or did she say 'No'? He couldn't remember. Try as he might, he just could not recall. He went over the conversations of the previous evening, but his mind was a blank.

He remembered asking the question, but for the life of him could not recall the answer. With fear and trepidation he picked up the phone and called her.

First, he explained that he couldn't remember as well as he used to. Then he reviewed their discussions last evening. As he gained a little more courage he then inquired of her. "When I asked if you would marry me, did you say 'Yes' or did you say 'No'?"

"Why you silly man I said, Yes. Yes I will. And I meant it with all my heart."

The widower was delighted. He felt his heart skip a beat.

Then she continued. "And I'm so glad you called because I couldn't remember who asked me!"