

## HUMOUR MAY 2012

### MY SATNAV

I have a little Satnav  
It sits there in my car  
A Satnav is a driver's friend  
It tells you where you are

I have a little Satnav  
I've had it all my life  
It does more than the normal one  
My Satnav is my wife

It gives me full instructions  
On exactly how to drive  
It's thirty miles an hour it says  
"You're doing thirty five"

It tells me when to stop and start  
And when to use the brake  
And tells me that it's never ever  
Safe to overtake

It tells me when a light is red  
And when it goes to green  
It seems to know instinctively  
Just when to intervene

It lists the vehicles just in front  
It lists those to the rear  
And taking this into account  
It specifies what gear

I'm sure no other driver  
Has so helpful a device  
For when we leave and lock the car  
It still gives its advice

It fills me up with counselling  
Each journey's pretty fraught  
So why don't I exchange it  
And get a quieter sort?

Ah well, you see, it cleans the house  
Makes sure I'm properly fed  
It washes all my shirts and things  
And - keeps me warm in bed!

## PICK YOUR HORSES CAREFULLY

A man was sitting quietly reading the papers when his wife hit him around the head with a frying pan.

"What was that for?" the man asked.

The wife replied: "That was for the piece of paper with the name Jenny on it that I found in your pants pocket."

The man then said "You silly woman, when I was at the races last week Jenny was the name of the horse I bet on."

The good lady apologised and went on with the housework.

Three days later the man was watching TV when his wife bashed him on the head with an even bigger frying pan, knocking him unconscious.

Upon regaining consciousness the man asked why she had hit him again. The wife replied: "**Your horse just telephoned.**"

## ECUMENICAL AIR TRAVEL

A 50-something year old Arabian man arrived at his allocated seat on a crowded flight. The seat was next to an elderly woman reading her Bible.

Obviously upset man immediately summoned the flight attendant and demanded a new seat. The man said "I cannot sit here next to this infidel." The flight attendant smiled and said "Let me see if I can find another seat."

After checking, the flight attendant returned and stated there are no more seats in economy, but I will check with the captain and see if there is something in first class."

About 10 minutes went by and the flight attendant returned and announced that the captain had confirmed that there are no more seats in economy, but there is one in first class.

She said "It is our company policy to never move a person from economy to first class, but seeing that it would be some sort of scandal to force a passenger to sit next to person they found to be unpleasant, the captain agreed to make the switch to first class."

Before the irate Muslim man could say anything, the attendant gestured to the elderly woman and said, "Madam, if you would kindly retrieve your personal items, we would like to move you to the comfort of first class."

## TRUE VALUE - A GOLFER'S VIEW

The telephone rings. . . "Hello, Senor Rod? This is Ernesto, the caretaker at your country house."

"Ah yes, Ernesto. What can I do for you? Is there a problem?"

"Um, I am just calling to advise you, Senor Rod, that your parrot - he is dead."

"My parrot? Dead? The one that won the international competition?"

"Si, Senor, that's the one."

"Damn! That's a pity! I spent a small fortune on that bird. What did he die from?"

"From eating the rotten meat, Senor Rod."

"Rotten meat? Who the hell fed it rotten meat?"

"Nobody, Senor. He ate the meat of the dead horse."

"Dead horse? What dead horse?"

"The thoroughbred, Senor Rod."

"My prize thoroughbred is dead?"

"Yes, Senor Rod, he died from all that work pulling the water cart."

"Are you insane? What water cart?" "The one we used to put out the fire, Senor."

"Good Lord! What fire are you talking about, man?"

"The one that destroyed your house, Senor! A candle fell and the curtains caught on fire."

"What the hell? Are you saying that my mansion is destroyed because of a candle?"

"Yes, Senor Rod."

"But there's electricity at the house! What was the candle for?"

"For the funeral, Senor Rod".

"What bloody funeral?"

"Your wife's, Senor Rod. She showed up very late one night and I thought she was a thief, so I hit her with your new tailor-made Super Quad 460 golf club."

LONG SILENCE .....

**"Ernesto, if you broke that driver, you're one dead Mexican!"**

## A GOLFERS DREAM

A golfer is walking down the road carrying his clubs when he sees an Arab being held up at gunpoint. He pulls out a wedge and smashes it over the back of the robber's head, knocking him unconscious.

"You probably saved my life," says the grateful Arab "I am a member of the Saudi Royal Family and I have the power and money to give you anything you desire as a reward."

The golfer glances at his golf bag. "Some new golf clubs would be nice," he says.

Two weeks later, the Sheikh's secretary calls him up. "We've got your golf clubs," she says, "but the Sheikh would like to apologise to you in advance: only three of your new clubs have swimming pools."

## NEVER TOO OLD?

An elderly man went into a brothel and told the madam he would like a young girl for the night. Surprised, she looked up at the grandfatherly figure and asked him how old he was.

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

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

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

## DANGEROUS ACCENTS

Paramedics were called to attend a man found unconscious on the pavement outside a pub. As he regained consciousness they asked what had happened to him. He said he had been in the public bar having a few quiet drinks when he noticed two somewhat "largish" women sitting further along the bar.

"They were both speaking with rather pronounced accents so I asked, "Hey are you two ladies from Scotland?"

One of them screamed back at me 'It's **Wales** you dopey idiot **Wales!**'

So I immediately apologised and said, "*Sorry, are you two whales from Scotland?*"

"That's all I remember"